The bolks consisted at a recent show in this city with amounts of early in tannoung costly accessed in another interested in craft propelled by capitality amount notice at the middle of the cathet with womer. A comparatively rew visitors who are judges of line cathet work fully perceived now much skill had been expended in turning out these boat shaped creations. But some cattles said there were rew boats exhibited that were entiable for any purpose other than exhibition on land, in a hall, and protected by brass railings or silken lines, it was interesting to not the smill with which such users of motor books of the sizes displayed at this exhibition turned away from one exhibit after another and continued their tour of the hall.

"What do you think of her?" one of these visitors was asked as he was looking at the slietening body of a launch of some thirty feet length.

"Think of hunter have the sixty in the sixty of the contraction of the standard of the sixty of The boats callined at a recent show it

feet length.
"Mighty pretty." he replied.
"Think of buying her?" He could have
drawn his check for the \$3,000 and more at
which the boat was priced.
"No." he said, "for one thing I have no
place to keep her." "Hayon't you got a private front on the

bay?"

"On the bay!" he exclaimed. "What has such a boat as that go to do with the bay? I admire boats almost as much as I love the sea, and if my house was up among the houses of the rich and had a fine picture gallery in it I would buy that launch and see it on a mahogany cradle in the middle of the gallery and hire a man or two to keep the wood and the metal work shining as they shine now. "But you have a slip that is private and

"But you have a alip that is private and perfectly sheltered."
"That wouldn't keep the boat from getting wet on her underbody. And suppose such a thing as an old railroad tie should drift into the slip in the night and get up against hear?"

"But think what a pretty picture she would make coming up from the Hook toward evening, with your friends on board, clipping through the little seas at eighteen or twenty miles and hour and—"

"Have you noticed her bows?" the boating man iterrupted. "Yes? Well then you would know that if she was clipping up across the Potato Patch at even seven or eight miles an hour and fell in with the wave thrown by a Coney island steamboat my guests would need to have ollskins on and every one would have to work a bailing bucket."
"Any hoars here that interest you?"

and every one would have to work a bailing bucket."

"Any boats here that interest you?"

"Yes, nearly all of them interest me."

"I mean any one that you would like to possess for your own use?"

"I can't say that there is," was the reply.

"The number of men who find pleasure or profit in using motor boats is growing larger every year. I know a good many of them, but I don't know one who would have any use for any of these boats on such water, say, as the lower bay."

"Perhaps they haven't the means—in the sence of being able to afford the money saked for what you get; others have the means, but they know something about loading."

means, but they and boating "What do you think of the show of en

"A lot of good motors, most of them badly disfigured and rendered practically unserviceable by unnecessary appliances."
"What do you mean?"
"Well, the gasoline engine is the simplest
motor that can be made except a waterwheel or a windmill. Do these beautiful
machines look simple?
"Yet there is probably not one of them
that could not be made better, more durable,
more trustworthy and more efficient by tak-

that could not be made better, more durable, more trustworthy and more efficient by taking off practically all of the parts that make them look complex. Good construction, sufficient lubrication and trustworthy ignition are the essentials of a good gasoline motor. None of these essentials requires a multiplicative of parts.

are the essentials of a good gasoline motor. None of these essentials requires a multiplicity of parts.

"It is a pleasure to see here," the man went on, "some motors of sterling quality, with no useless parts and no embellishments. Some sizes are powerful and costly, others are for smaller craft and are not costly. "What an interesting show this would be if some of these engines could me shown in hulls designed for seaworthiness, carrying capacity and durability—such hulls as you or I would like to use on the bays or along shore, or on the Sound or the rivers, and could be anchored out or tied up at a float overnight without feeling uneasy because they they were not in glass cases!

"When the next motor boat show is held in New York I hope to see at least one exhibit that will not only interest such boating men as I know, but will make them want to own such a boat."

"For instance"

"Well, a hull say 25 feet over all, of good lines, substantially built, heavy enough to stand a good deal of banging, seaworthy anough to go to the Hook in any decent weather with ten or fifteen persons aboard without wetting them; a dry boat running head on, broadside to the seas or drifting without power; a boat 'hat will go eight miles an hour with a six horse-power motor. "Wouldn' that be a useful boat, and wouldn't it attract attention at the show-ospecially with its price tag on it?"

"I don't know exactly. I am not in the boat business; but I can get such an outfit now, giving the boat-builder and the motor builder his price, for less than \$500.—N. Y. Sun.

TAY BRIDGE DISASTER.

The Accident That Cost Seventy Lives Recalled.

The London Standard on December 28 the twenty-eighth anniversary of the terrible disaster which befell the Tay bridge, in Scotland, in 1879, said. The bridge was about two miles in length, and spanned with estuary of the picturesque river which, after wandering through the Perthshire highlands, finds its outlet in the North Sea. It connected the railway system of the southern counties of Scotland with that of the North-Eastern Company between Dundee and Aberdeen, and the train which was overwhelmed in the disaster was travelling at the time from Edinburgh to Dundee. The wind was blowing a terrific hurricane and the night was intensely dark. About 70 persons were in the train, not one of whomescaped, nor, when the divers were some and the right was intensely dark. About 70 persons were in the train, not one of whomescaped, nor, when the divers were The London Standard on December nsely dark. About 70 persons in the train, not one of whom ped, nor, when the divers were to descend could a single body be found in the carriages or among the girders, and some days elapsed beany were recovered. On arriving at the last station before reaching the bridge the tickets were collected as usual, and the signalman handed to the stoker the baton, with out which no train was allowed to cross the bridge. It was 13 minutes past 7, on a Sunday evening, when the train moved on to the bridge, and a signalman and a surfaceman watched it as it proceeded along the rails to its doom. It was travelling at the rate of three miles on hour the market. rate of three miles an hour, the maximum rate prescribed for all trains when crossing this great engineering structure. The men were able to trace it until it reached the central span. What actually happened then could never be discovered. But as the train was reaching the centre would eat at daybreak a rhinoeros, by could never be discovered. But as the train was reaching the centre would eat at daybreak a rhinoceros, by the bridge a blast of wind of indescribable violence struck both bridge pard, by one a sneep, and would fand train with a roar, as it was de-up with a pie of two hundred birds.

scribed at the time, resembling a conscribed at the time, resembling a continuous roar of thunder.

I, was never known whether the train was blown off the rails, and so dragged the girders down or whether the centre of the bridge was blown away and the train plunged into the gaping chasm. Four hundred yards of the bridge were destroyed. The report of the Board of Trade inquiry stated that the bridge had been badly designed, badly constructed and badly maintained, and that is downfall was due to inherent defects in the structure which must sooner or later have brought it down.

ABOUT LEPERS.

"Leprosy Not So Bad," Says Jack London.

"If it were given me to choose "If it were given me to choose between being compelled to live in Mologai for the rest of my life, or in the East
End of London, the East Side of New
York, or the Stock Yards of Chicago, I
would select Molokai without debate."
Thus writes Jack London in the Woman's Home Companion of his visit to
the Hawaiian leper colony of Molokai.
"In Molokai the people are happy. I
shall never forget the celebration of the
Fourth of July I witnessed there. At six

Fourth of July I witnessed there. At six o'clock in the morning the 'horribles' were out, dressed fantastically, astride were out, dressed fantastically, astride horse, mules and donkeys (their own property), and cutting capers all over the settlement. Two brass bands were out as well. Then there were the pa-u riders, thirty or forty of them, Hawai-ian women all, superb horsewomen, dressed gorgeously in the old, native rid-ing costume, and dashing about in two ing costume, and dashing about in twos and threes and groups In the afternoon Mrs. London and I stood in the judges stand and award the prizes for horse-manship and costume to the pa-u riders. All about were the hundreds of lepers, with wreaths of flowers on heads and necks and shoulders, looking on and with wreaths of flowers on heads and necks and shoulders, looking on and making merry. And always, over the brows of hills and across the grassy level stretches, appearing and disappearing, were the groups of men and women, gaily dressed, on galloping horses, horses and riders flower bedecked and flower garlanded, singing and laughing and riding like the wind. And as I stood in the judges' stand and looked at all this, udges' stand and looked at all this, here came to my recollection the lazar house of Havana, where I had once be-held some two hundred leeprs, prisoners inside four restricted walls until they No. there are a few thousan died. places I wot of in this world over which would select Molokai as a place of permanent residence."

Persistence of the Russian Police. The persistence with which the Russian police follow up a revolutionist is illustrated in the case of Nicholas Tschaikovsky, who, a short time ago, was arrested at St. Petersburg. Tschaikovsky was the founder of the first revoluntary circle in St. Petersburg, during the reign of Emperor Alexander II. He was arested in 1875 and was to have been sent to Siberia, but escaped and went to England, where he had lived went to England, where he had lived ever since, aiding the patriots as well as he could from such a distance. Some months ago he visited the United States in the interest of the patriot movement in Russia. After his return to England became convinced that it was his duty to return to Russia to work for the cause. He entered the Czar's do-mians well disguised, as he supposed, but it seems that he had been dogged by government spies all the way from Lon on, and as soon as he crossed Russian border he was taken into cus-tody. It is feared that he will now either be put to death or exiled to Siberia. The old patriot's misfortune has excited pity for him among all friends of liberty.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Beware of Covetousness. (By Rev. Dr. Dickson, Galt in Do

minion Presbyterian.) This teaching regarding coveteou ness is often on our Lord's lips. It is set forth in parable, in precept, as well as in plain teaching. It is one of the most strongly insisted one of the most strongly insisted upon truths in His ministry. And why? Because covetousness is one of the most prevalent vices and grows to be one of the most deadly sins. Cov-etousnesss takes away the affections of the heart from God, and robs divine things of all their interests. Covetousness is idolatry, and worship of wealth; it makes a god of money and pays to it the devotion that is due to Jehovah, and offers to it the sac rifice of thought, time, labor and lifethat belong to God, and which he claims as his own; pours out the heart with all its affections to wealth, which ought to be given to God; robs God of His rightful due, and this in the light of God's goodness, mercy hings of all their interests.

werbs 33.24: Labor not to be rich, cease from thine own wisdom. Wilt thou set thine eyes upon that which is not, for riches certainly make them selves wings; they fly away as an eagle towards heaven.

"When a man makes up his mind to enjoy what he has accumulated, saying, 'Soul thou hast much goods laid up for many years, take thine lease, eat, drink and be merry," he forgets that God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee, then whose shall those things be which thou hast provided.' So is he that layeth up treasures for himself and is not rich towards God."

The Spider's Appetite.

VALUA LE FIND ON INTERCOLONIAL CAILWAY.

While traveling on the I. C. R., Mr. Harvey W. Towers, residing at No. 7 St. Paul street, St. John, N. B., made a valuable discovery. Some one had left a small box of Zam-Buk, the great Skin Healer, in the Car and as Mr. Towers suffered with badly chapped hands, he applied same. To his surprise it healed him rapidly. He says: "It is an excellent remedy, the best I have ever used for chapped hands, cuts, sores, or burns, and I would not be without it."

Mr. Towers is only one of many thousands who are glad they heard of Zam-Buk. There is no skin disease it will not relieve and cure. Zam-Buk is everywhere regarded as Nature's Great "First-aid." No traveler should be without it for it is a splendid preventative against Barber's Rash and other skin diseases they are so liable to contact. A little Zam-Buk rubbed regularly on the hands and face before retring each night will keep the skin soft and free from disease.

Zam-Buk as a healer of skin diseases is without equal. It cures ulcers, festering sores, ringworm, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, boils, eczema, piles, rheumatism, etc. Sold by all Druggists and stores at fifty cents a box or post-paid from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, on receipt of prices. Three boxes for \$1.25.

The Rich and the Poor. De Lawd hear de po' man cryin', An' de po' man say:
"Hit's de rich man's day,

"Whar is de po' man now-Whar is de po' man now?
Too po' ter stay,
Or ter move away— Oh, whar is de po'

De Lawd hear de rich man cryin', An' He ax him why and An' de rich man say: "Dar's my fine to pay, An' whar is de rich man now

Oh, whar is de rich man now? Kin I rise an' shine Wid de Gover-mint fine? Oh, whar is de rich man now?"

But de rich man say, Dat he reckon he will stay, An' de po' man sesso, too

Dev ain't in a hurry fer to go dey ain't in a hurry fer to go-De worl' is a trial, An' a big self-denial, But dey ain't in a hurry

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentleemn,-I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT from time to time for the

past twenty years. It was recommended to me by a prominent physician of Mont-real, who called it the "great Nova Sco-It does the doctors tia Liniment." rork; it is particularly good in cases Rheumatism and Sprains

Yours truly, G. G. DUNSTAN, Chartered Accountant Halifax, N. S., Sept. 21, 1905.

New Roads in Dalmatia.

By the construction of new roads invarious districts of the Dalmatian Ri various districts of the Dalmatian Riviera a magnificent stretch of country from Zara to the Montenegrin frontier will be opened up for travel. Many roads already exist in places, but with gaps preventing continuous travel. It is intended now to bridge these gaps and make one great highway, linking together the most picturesque spots along this coast. The work which is being done by the Government and the local this coast. The work which is being done by the Government and the local authorities together is only part of a general plan for developing the natural resources of this part of Austria. The country is remarkably beautiful, with many picturesque features, a mild climate and numerous fine bathing places. It is proposed to build first class modern hotels and provide other attractions for tourists and automobilists .- Pall Mal Gazette,

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Hint to Chinese Editors. In consequence of the severe and pro vocative criticisms which have been appearing in the native papers relative to the proposed foreign loan for the Soc-chow, Hangchow and Ningpo Railway and the Thibetan negotiations, the Pekin Covernment has instructed the Governor which ought to be given to God; robs God of His rightful due, and this in the light of God's goodness, mercy and grace, is a horrible sin.

Wealth and riches are in many ways the words of the Chinse press laws, otherwise the editors will be arrested and punished. Shanghai Mercury.

IN 2910.

Hewel!-How did Rowell die? Powell—He took a drop too much.

Hwell—He took a drop too much.

Hwell—I didn't know he drank.

Powell—I didn't say he did; 'a g t
put off an airship for not paying his



"No sale now for any but

St. George's **Baking Powder**

Glad of it, too! I don't get any more complaints but lots of compliments.

So out with these old lines." Write The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, for their new free Cook-Book. WAY OF MODERN ITALY.

Beauty of Perugia's Famous Oratory to be Marred by a New Building.

Rome,-Lovers & Italy's art treasures will e sorry to learn that it is intended to build a modern house in the small pictalesque guarde facility to the gold-a-qued crash, or Saint Bernardino of Sienna in Perugia, and that it was supplied in part the beautiful lacade. This orato, your sould

beautiful facade. This orator, which are the many to be attiful facade. This orator, which are an account of the many whose influence in a time of extreme moral depravity and constant party strife had been purely one of good to the citizens of Perugia. The life of St. Bernardino of Sienna is familiar to most people. Like St. Francis he exercised an extraordinary power over the minds of men in the Middle Ages by the mare example of pure living and beauty of character, but perhaps his power lay a little more in preaching and in stirring men to action than that of the Saint of Assisi, whose influence was essentially peaceful. His whole life was a struggle for light in a very dark age. He was full of unselfishness and charity, and it is said that he started the first Monte di Pieta or pawnshep, which still exists at Perugia.

The facade of the oratory is the work of a Florentine sculptor, Agostino Ducci, and is an interesting work of art. It is built of the pink colored marble of the country, decorated wish terra cotta figures, which stand for Humility, Mercy, Purity, Religion, Pathacc and Holiness.

The facade is elaborately decorated and it is considered a masterpleec of singular beauty. It is not clear why this particular spot was chosen on which to build the orarory, but probably the reason was its close proximity to the Convent of St. Francis of Frato, where the saint lived while at Perugia.

Prato, where the saint lives while associations of the Oratory of St. Bernardino, and the thought of marring its beauty in any way seems nothing short of descration. But the spirit of the present day is distinctly material. A well paying hotel is considered far better than the unobstructed view of a celebrated facade, and the cult of preserving the surroundings of works of art seems gradually disappearing in Italy.

Quick ease for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SAFE to take, even for a child.
That is Shiloh's Cure. Then, suspecting that possibly the engineer of the train which was to carry the President might be in league with the assassins, Mr. Kenney called him Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other the assassins, Mr. Kenney cared into his office. He told the engineer that the first coach contained a number of important State papers, which were to be delivered intact at Washington, and ordered him to see that no one enquicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 34 of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 50c., \$1.

QUICKLY!

What the Whistle Was For

was counsel for a railway company in the West," says a prominent New York lawyer in Harper's Weekly, "in whose employ a section hand had been killed by an express train. His widow, of course, sued for damages. The principal witness swore positively that the locomotive whistle had not sounded until after the entire train had passed over til after the entire train had passed over his departed friend.
"'You admit that the whistle blew?' I

sternly demanded of the witness.

"'Oh, yes, it blew.'

"'Now,' I added, impressively, 'if that whistle sounded in time to give Morgan warning the fact would be in favor of the company, wouldn't it?'

"I suppose so,' said the witness.

"'Very well. Now, for what earthly purpose would the engineer blow his whistle after the man had been struck?'

"I presume,' replied the witness, with sternly demanded of the witness.

"'I presume,' replied the witness, with great deliberation, 'that the whistle was for the next man on the track.'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. THE MAORIS.

If all the native races in the world were paraded in any country it is the Maori that would win the most force for physique tor character, for history. for physique for character, for history.
We can respect and admire them for their bravery and sterling virtues. We have fought against them and have fought with us and have proved loyal comrades. Obstinate and self-willed, proud and superstitious, warlike and poetical, at one time recklessly brave, at another time helpless in a panic of fear: royally liberal to-day, shamelessly mean to morrow, they are withal lightmean to morrow, they are withal light-hearted, good natured and capital com-pany. They have been likened to our savage forefathers, and in many respects they have similar characteristics, but where our race was doggedly persistent the Maori is erratic and uncertain; and whereas our race proved their capacity for develoment and advancement in the march of civilization the Maori has been left behind and in many things shows that he belongs to a decadent race. Out of the darkness they came, an unfortu-nate, fateful race driven by strange destiny from their birthplace, doomed be-fore time to annihilation, asking no whence they came or whither they went.

or, if asking, answered only by gloomy parable and auptic sayings.

The old chiefs tattoo their face in the most gruesome manner because such or-namentation is deemed necessary to man-hood. The lines are described with charroal, the skin is then punctured by a sharp instrument of bone or steel driven by a small mallet. A pigment prepared from a vegetable substance is dropped into the wound. Although the subject is writhing in agony no gry of pain with from a vegetative shifteness of the subject into the wound. Although the subject is writhing in agony, no cry of pain will escape him. Those around make a terrible noise with their songs during the ordeal. Only a small portion can be done at a time. When the inflammation has operation is considered complete.

Hooked a Big Shark.

The officers of the steamer Limon, which reached her berth at Long Wharf capture of a man-eating shark while the big fruiter was taking on a cargo at Port Limon, Costa Rica. One of the egro fruit handlers was fishing over the side. He had thrown out a small hook baited with meat and almost immediately it was snapped up by an exceedingly voracious man-eater.

Every one on ship board ran to see the fun. The negro played the shark until it was exhausted, and then one of the crew went down the Jacob's ladver and slipped a noose under its time. The

and slipped a noose under its ting. The monster was hauled to the deck, but before it was killed it knocked one negro down. Two of the sailors killed it with a heavy club. The shark measured 12 feet and weighed 500 hundred pounds. It was the largest of its species ever seen at Port Limon.—Boston Globe.

The abattoir is where they make both

ISSUE NO. 4, 1908.

CISTERN OF HOT WATER.

Notural Curiosity on the Plains Near Heber City, Utah.

Heber City, Utah.

Of ever increasing interest to natural curiosity seekers are the Hot Pots, about three miles from Heber City, Utah. This region is a level plain, upon the surface of which arise in strange confusion numbers of conical shaped cisterns, the largest of them being all of 50 feet in height, 100 feet in diameter at the top and twice that at the base and containing in their dark depths immense volumes of water heated to a high temperature in the furnaces of the earth. The waters contain the usual chemical properties of thermal springs and are used for bathing and drinking. These pots evidently have been formed by the slow deposition through countless centuries of the silica and soda which enter into the composition, of the waters. They grow in height steadily with years and present a most interesting spectacle of nature's strange creative methods. The Hot Pots are found in the midst of cultivated fields and thriving orchards, notwithstanding the peculiar rock-like soil composition.

One of the marked peculiarities of the region is the hollow rumbling sound caused by carriages and horses as they move over the roadways for miles around. Is there an enormous cavern & Washington Railroad Company, who is President Lincoln when there was a plan move over the roadways for miles around. Is there an enormous cavern just below the surface and will it ever cave in?' is the anxious enquiry of every visitor alarmed at the strange un-

> Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco

tered the car.

This precaution was taken, and when Washington was reached, out stepped Mr. Lincoln from the first coach. In a few minutes he was safe in the White House.—Philadelphia North American.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Roof for the

Years to Come

Just one roof is GUARANTEED in writing to be good for 25 years and is really good for a hundred. That's a roof of "OSHAWA" **GALVANIZED**

STEEL SHINGLES

Put them on yourself—common sense and a hammer and snips does it. The building they cover is proof against lightning, fire, wind, rain and snow. They cost less because they re made better, and of better material. Write us and learn about ROOFING RIGHT. Address

The PEDLAR People 18611.

Saved Lincoln's Life. Harry Fletcher Kenney, former superntendent of the Philadelphia, Baltimore

credited with having saved the life of

on foot to assassinate him in this city,

The day after President Lincoln raised

the flag over the State House he started

on his journey back to Washington. Rumors of threats to kill Mr. Lincoln

had been rife for several weeks previous and extra precautions were taken to pre-vent any injury to him.

When all was ready for the train bear

ing Mr. Lincoln to start, Kenney ordered the telegraph wires between this city and Washington cut so that no communi-

cation could be had between the would-be

s dying of pneumonia.

murderers.

Removes all hard, soft and callouse Removes all nard, soft and canduses lumps and blemishes from horses, blood apavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$60 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by drag-

Bungle's Bad Break.

Mr. Bungle always takes a deep and Mr. Bungle always takes a deep and sympathetic interest in the welfare of his fellow-man. While out for a stroll one day, he met a friend who seemed in a great hurry.

"Hold on, Jones," said Bungle, grabbing his friend's arm, "why this rush?"

"Bungle," said Jones, removing his hat and wiping his brow, "I'm hotfooting it to a specialist; I believe my brain is affected."

Mr. Bungle, to allay the fears of his friend and show the customary commiseration, said jovially:
"Pshaw, Jones, you shouldn't worry about such a little thing as that."
"Wh-st?"
"I'mean you shouldn't let such a

"I mean you shouldn't let such a little thing as your brain—that is, Mr. Jones, you shouldn't get so excited over nothing—of course—ah, good day, Mr. Jones!"—From the January Bohemian.

A Toilet Luxury

Mira Skin Soap is a delight to every woman who values ask, beath is said which said said said irritations—cures skin troubles—and keeps the skin clear and smooth. Elegantly perfumed — refreshing unsurpassed for toilet and bath.

25c a cake—at druggists or sent on receipt of price. The Chemists' Co. of Canada, Limited, Hamilton. **SKIN SOAP**

A Black and Blasted Spot.

A Black and Blasted Spot.

Forty years ago there could be seen on a farm in Lesmahagow passh a circular spot about eight feet in diameter, on which neither grass, weeds nor green blades of any sort would grow. According to local tradition, a reputed witch had in bygone days been burned on this spot, and, protesting her innocence to the last, called upon those present to witness that, as proof of her innocence, nothing green would grow on the place where she suffered; that it would remain a black and blasted spot for ever. Barren and bare the place has remained in the lifetime of the oldest natives of the locality; no matter whether sown or planted, nothing would grow, while vegetation or crops would thrive luxuriantly all around. Most of these natives were slowly but surely crops would thrive internation and account Most of these natives were slowly but surely decreasing, and possibly this reputed link with a more superstitious past gray soon disappear.—G. F.

Gas From Cinders.

Smokestack cinders from locomotives are being used for making gas at two places in Germany by the railway ad-ministration. The plant at Koenigsberg The officers of the steamer Limon, which reached her berth at Long Wharf yesterday afternoon, told a story of the apture of a man-eating shark while the capture was taking on a capacity. The engines are directly connected to electric generators. The

Rich Uncle Ebenezer—So you are named after me, are you?

Chall Nephew—Yes. Ma said it was too bad, but we needed the

Rich and satisfying. The big black plug.

Lord Kelvin's Romance. There was an element of romance in the late Lord Kelvin's second marriage. It was at the Canary Islands that the great scientist met his bride to be, and her apparent interest in scientific purgreat scientist met his bride to be, and her apparent interest in scientific pursuits drew them quickly together. The scientist went to great length to unfold a new system of signalling, and as he said good-bye to the lady on the bridge of his yacht on leaving he looked at her and smilingly said: "Do you think you understand the system now?"

"Oh, yes," replied his lady friend, "I am sure I understand."

"Then," said the scientist, "watch the yessel as it disappears from view and I will flash you a message."

will flash you a message."

The message was, "Will you be my wife?" The lady's reply the world knows.

—Westminster Gazette.

ITCH

Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals eured in 39 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It would be seen that the seen of the seen of

Rockefeller Waistcoat the Latest. Mr. John D. Rockefeller has set the fashion for wearing paper waistcoats in winter for protection against cold. For many years Mr. Rockefeller has been wearing a paper waistcoat under his outer waistccat, but only recently did his friends become aware of it. Some enterprising merchant heard of it also, and the result is that the market in now flooded with neat paper waistcoats made of yellow tissue paper, to be worn over the stomach and chest in cold

weather. They are very inexpensive Paper as a protection against cold is not really new, though it may be novel to this generation. The troops of Gen. Washington in the Revolutionary War used paper to keep them warm, by put-ting it in their shoes, and were thus oft-

en saved frostbitten feet. To many it does not seem reasonable that paper could be any protection against cold, but no doubt many will re-member the experiment made in school member the experiment made in school of taking a piece of paper in both hands, holding it taut and trying to tear it. In many instances the children have not strength enough to do it. This shows how dlosely krit paper is. Its particles are so adhesive that no air can pass through, and this in a measure explains its use in cold weather. its use in cold weather.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

One Girl's Hour of Trial,

(Toronto Star.)

The hour of trial came with the first day of the year to a young lady on the teaching staff of the Toronto public schools. Back at the old farm home for the holings, and with no thought beyond the eadyment om a period of relaxation and pleasure, she was suddenly confronted by the sight of her father rushing from the barn, his hand cruelly mangled by the knives of a cutting box. The vision of torn flesh and crimson stream was followed neither by fainting or frenzled rush for help of neighbors. There was instead a quick movement of deft hands, in a moment the flow of blood was staunched by a fragment of dress applied with the skill of trained nurse, and then a firm support of faltering steps to the shelter of the house. Arrival under the roof-tree was not the ending but rather the beginning of the real strain. There was no hall telephone with a surgeon in the next street. Assistance could be summoned only by messenger, and an hour and half passed, each minute seeming an age, before the doctor came. During all that weary wait, a young girl, with touch of velvet but nerves of steel, held the bloody bandage in place and with gentle firmness soothed and caimed a patient in whose case the most acute suffering was accentuated by mental anguish due to the knowledge of the fact that a hand which had served for sixty years was forever gone. Even the arrival of the long-looked-for aid did not bring immediate relief; the final duty of assisting at the preliminary operation rendered necessary by the wound still remained.

An historic phrase, slightly changed, may well be applied: "It was not war, but it was magnificent." (Toronto Star.)

If you want to avoid scrapes, raise

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