whom he had met in the village many

times. Incidentally they were avowed

friends of the former electrician, Par-

McLoughlin.
No one spoke. Ralph strode quickly

to the table, pushed McLoughlin to

one side and stooped over the instru-

ments. When he straightened up Cap-

by one. Then he gave a short laugh.

again to the testing apparatus.

that call.'

and bit his lip.

out of adjustment."

tors burriedly entered.

was not what they expected.

"You sneaks!" he said, and turned

He began slowly to turn the regulat-

the point of the little glass siphon that had been tracing a straight black

The man addressed seated himself

line on the moving tape zigzagged

again. Raiph glanced at the zigzags

"Apologize to them," he said to Palm-

The operator cabled the message

Steps sounded on the stairs, and Pe-

the station, had been in the company's

charge of the Cape Cod station since it

was built, and he liked the job. He

knew cable work, too, from A to Z and,

though he was a strict disciplinarian,

ccasionally sooner than condone care-

those who did not like him acknowl

He came into the room, tossed a ci-

gar stump out of the window and nod-

tine?" he asked. "Hello! What does

this mean? They say they have been

calling for two hours without getting

an answer. How do you explain that?"

It was very quiet in the room when

"The recorder here was out of ad

"Out of adjustment! I thought you

told me everything was in perfect or-

"I thought so, sir, but I find the screw was too loose. That would ac-

"Too loose! Humph!" The superin-

"Mr. Haztothe," be said at length,

may have to make in my office later

Captain Eri silently followed his

no comment on the scene just describ-

ed, and the captain did not feel like

Loughlin, came out of the building be

"Well," he said gruffly to the electri-

cian, "shall I quit now or wait until

ley of your cowardly trick and have

try another game like that-yes, or if

you-out of the window. Clear out!"

"Mr. Hazeltine," said Captain Eri a

mind my sayin that I like you fust

rate. Me and Perez and Jerry ain't the

"I certainly will," said the young

man, and the two shook hands. That

he had made at any rate one friend in

(To be Continued.)

And we may as well add here that

endent looked steadfastly at Hazel-

"Everything all right, Mr.

the electrician answered.

justment, sir," he said simply.

der before you left this morning."

count for the call not reaching us."

the electrician once more.

Saturday?"

"What?"

edged that he was "square."

ness. He was eccentric, but even

forgive a man getting drunk

"The old man's comin'." he said.

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

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(Continued.)

"Cap'n John means about the rum sellin' license that Web Saunders has got," volunteered Miss Melissa Busteed, leaning over from her seat in the patent rocker that had been the premium earned by Mrs. Small for selling 150 pounds of tea for a much advertised house. "Aiu't it awful? I says to Prissy Baker this mornin' soon 's I for a couple of weeks? 'Twill do you heard of it, 'Prissy,' s' I, 'there'll be a good." jedgment on this town sure's you're a livin' woman,' s' I. Says she, 'That's

so, M'lissy,' s' she, and I says"-Well, when Miss Busteed talks interruptions are futile, so Captain Eri sat silent as the comments of at least onetenth of the population of Orham were poured into his ears. The recitation was cut short by Mrs. Small's vigorous

pounding on the center table. 'We're blessed this evenin'," said the hostess, with emotion, "in havin' Mr. Perley with us. He's goin' to lead the

The Rev. Mr. Perley-reverend by courtesy; he had never been ordainedstood up, cleared his throat with vigor, rose an inch or two on the toes of a very squeaky pair of boots, sank to heel level again and announced that every one would join in singing "hymn No. 110, omitting the second and fourth stanzas; hymn No. 110, second and fourth stanzas omitted." The melodeon, tormented by Mrs. Laurania Bassett, shricked and groaned, and the hymn was sung. So was another and yet another. Then Mr. Perley squeaked to his tiptoes again, subsided and began a lengthy and fervent discourse.

"Oh, brothers and sisters," he shouted, "here we are a-kneelin' at the altar's foot, and what's goin' on outside? Why, the devil's got his clutches in our midst. The horn of the wicked is exalted. 'They're sellin' rum-rum-in this town! They're a-sellin' rum and drinkin' of it and gioryin' in their Chime came by an evening mail. Capshame. But the Lord ain't asleep. He's got his eye on 'em. He's watchin' 'em. And some of these fine days he'll send down fire out of heaven and wipe 'em off the face of the earth!" ("Amen!

Glory, glory, glory!") John Baxter was on his feet, his lean face working, the perspiration shining on his forehead, his eyes gleaming like lamps under his rough white eyebrows and his clinched fists pounding the back of the chair in front of him. His halleluiahs were the last to cease. Captain Eri had to use some little force to pull him down on the sofa again.

Then Mrs. Small struck up, brother, have you heard?" And they sang it with enthusiasm. Next Miss Mullett told her story of the brandy and the defiance of the doctor. Nonervous young man with sandy hair

There was more singing. Mrs. Small Mr. Skipper:
"testified." So did Barzilla, with many paper and talke starts and an air paper and talke starts and an air paper and talke pa speaker denouncing the billiard saloon. Then John Baxter arose and

He began by saying that the people of Orham had been slothful in the Lord's vineyard. They had allowed weeds to spring up and wax strong. They had been tried and found want- Captain Perez. "She don't say that she

"I tell you, brothers and sisters," he declaimed, leaning over the chair back | hold and bossin' things, there ain't no and shaking a thin forefinger in Mr. doubt of that," said Captain Eri. "No-Perley's face, "God has given us a tast tice it's us that's got to suit her, not to do, and how have we done it? her us. I kind of like that 'signin' arti-We've talked and talked, but what cles too." have we done? Notnin'. Nothin' at all And now the grip of Satan is want," said Captain Perez, with contighter on the town than it ever has been afore. The Lord set us a watch to keep, and we've slept on watch. And now there's a trap set for every young man in this c'munity. Do you think that that hell hole down yonder is goin' to shut up because we talk it in meetin'? Do you think Web Saunders is goin' to quit sellin' rum because we goin' to walk up to that door and nail it up himself? No, sir! He didn't work that way. We've talked and talked, and now it's time to do. Ain't there anybody here that feels a call? Ain't there axes to chop with and fire to burn? I tell you, brothers, we've waited long enough. I-old as I amam ready. Lord, here I am. Here I

He swayed, broke into a fit of coughing and sank back upon the sofa, trem- ahead and write to her if you want to, bing ail over and still muttering that only I give you fair warnin' I ain't he was ready. There was a hushed si- goin' to have her if she don't suit. leace for a moment or two and then a | ain't goin' to marry no scarecrow." storm of halleluliahs and shouts. Mr. Perley started another hymn, and it

dividual with a bald head. This was Abijah Thompson, known by the irreverent as "Barking" Thompson, a nickname bestowed because of his peculiar habit of gradually puffing up like a frog under religious excitement and then bursting forth in an inarticulate shout, disconcerting to the uninitiated. During Baxter's speech and the singing of the hymn his expansive red cheeks had been distended like balloons and his breath came shorter and shorter. Mr. Perley had arisen and was holding up his hand for silence when with one terrific "Boo" "Barking" Thompson's spiritual exaltation exploded directly in the ear of the

nervous stranger. The young man shot out of his chaff as if Mr. Thompson had fired a dynamite charge beneath him. "Oh, the devil!" he shricked and then subsided blushing to the back of his neck.

Somehow this interruption took the spirit out of the meeting. Captain Eri got his friend out of the "Come Outers' meeting as quickly as possible and pl loted him down the road toward his home John Bayter was silent and absentminded, and most of the captain's cheerful remarks concerning Orham affairs in general went unanswered. As they turned in at the gate the elder man said:

ought to be allowed to interfere with

"Well. John, in most cases it's my edgment that it pays to steer pretty "S'pose God called you to man's law and keep his, what would

make sure 'twas the Almighty that was callin'. I don't want to say nothin' to hurt your feelin's, but I should advise the feller that thought that he had that kind of a call to 'beware of imitations,' as the soap folks adver-

"Eri, I've got a call." % "Now, John Baxter, you listen. Don't you worry no more about Web Saunders and that billiard saloon. The s'lectmen 'll attend to them afore very long. Why den't you go up to Boston

"Do you think so, Eri? Well, maybe 'twould-maybe 'twould, Sometimes I feel as if my bead was kind of wearin' out. I'll think about it."

"Good night." "Good night, John."

OMETHING over a fortnight went by, and the the tains had received no answers from the advertisement in the Nuntial Chime. The suspense affected each of them in a different manner. Captain Jerry was nothing and asked no questions, but it "Good weather, isn't it?" was noticeable that he was the first to greet the carrier of the "mail box" when that individual came down the road, and as the days passed and nothing more important than the Cape Cod Item and a patent medicine circular came to hand a look that a suspicious nerson might have deemed expressive of hope began to appear in his face.

Captain Perez, on the contrary, grew more and more disgusted with the de-lay. He spent a good deal of time ering why there were no repl and he even went so far as to suggest writing to the editor of the Chime. He was disposed to lay the blame upon Captain Eri's advertisement and hinted that the latter was not "catchy

The first batch of answers from tain Eri happened to be at the himself. They filled three of his pockets to overflowing, and he dumped them by handfuls on the dining table under the nose of the pallid Jerry. "What did I tell you, Jerry?" he

crowed. "I knew they was on the way. What have you got to say about my advertisement now, Perez?" There were twenty-six letters altogether. It was surprising how many

women were willing, even anxious, to ally themselves with "an ex-seafaring man of steady habits." But most of the applicants were of unsatisfactory types. As Captain Perez expressed it, 'There's too many of them everlasting blonds and things,"

There was one note, however, that body seemed much interested except a even Captain Eri was disposed to consider seriously. It was postmarked and celluloid collar, who had come with Nantucket, was written on half a sheet Mr. Tobias Wixon and was evidently of blue lined paper and read as fol-

profane man? If you want to, send me your real name and a photo-graph. If I think you will suit maybe we graph. If I think , Yours truly, might sign articles. Yours truly, MARTHA B. SNOW.

"What I like about that is the shipshape way she puts it," commented 'jest adores the ocean.' " "She's mighty handy about takin'

"I b'lieve she's jest the kind we

"What do you say, Jerry?" asked Captain Eri. "You're goin' to be the lucky man, you know."

"Oh, I don't know. What's the use of hurryin'? More'n likely the next lot of letters 'll have somethin' better yit." "Now, that's jest like you, Jerry Burgess!" exclaimed Perez disgustedly. say he ought to? Do you think God's "Want to put off and put off and put off. And the house gittin' more like the fo'castle on a cattle boat every day." "I don't b'lieve myself you'd do much better, Jerry," said Captain Eri seri-

ously. "I like that letter somehow. Seems to me it's worth a try." "Oh, all right. Have it your own way. Of course I ain't got nothin' to say. I'm only the fool that's got to git married and keep boarders, that's all I am. I don't care what you do. Go

Between them and with much diplo nacy they soothed the indignant canwas sung with tremendous enthusiasm. didate for matrimony until he agreed Just behind the nervous young man to sign his name to a letter to the Nanwith the celluloid collar sat a stout in- tucket lady. Then Captain Perez said: "But, I say, Jerry, she wants your picture. Have you got one to send

"I've got that daguerreotype' I had took when I was married afore." He rummaged it out of his chest and displayed it rather proudly. It showed him as a short, sandy haired youth whose sunburned face beamed from the depths of an enormous choker and whose head was crowned with a tall,

flat brimmed silk hat of a forgotten style The daguerreotype, carefully wrapped, was mailed the next morning, accompanied by a brief biographical sketch of the original and his avowed. adherence to the Baptist creed and the

Good Templars' abstinence. "I hope she'll hurry up and answer," said the impatient Captain Perez. "I want to git this thing settled one way

or another. Don't you, Jerry?" "Yes." was the hesitating reply "One way or another."

Captain Eri had seen John Baxter several times since the evening of the 'Come Outers' " meeting. The old man was calmer apparently and was disposed to take the billiard saloon matter less seriously, particularly as it was reported that the town selectmen were to hold a special meeting to consider the question of allowing Mr. Saunders to continue in business. The last named gentleman had given what he was a jar. Toward it the electrician walked life. This commitment is a story of married a gentleman had given what he was ter less seriously, particularly as it was

pleased to call a "blowcut" to his regular patrons in celebration of the of the license, and Squealer Wixon and one or two more spe dreary day and night in the town lock np in consequence. Baxter told the captain that he had not yet made up his mind concerning the proposed Boston trip, but he thought "more'n likely" he

snould go. Captain Eri was obliged to be content with this assurance, but he de termined to keep a close watch on his friend just the same. He had met Ralph Hazeltine o twice since the latter's arrival in Or-

ham, and in response to questions as to how he was getting on at the sta the new electricier invariably respond ed, "First rate." Gossip, however, in the person of Miss Busteed, reported that the operators were doing their best to keep Mr. Hazeltine's lot from being altogether a bed of roses, and there were dark hints of something

more to come: On the morning following the receipt of the letter from the Nantucket lady Captain Eri was busy at his fish shanty putting his lines in order and sewing a patch on the mainsail of his catboat. These necessary repairs had prevented his taking the usual trip to the fishing grounds. Looking up from his work, he saw through the open door Ralph Hazeltine just stepping out of the ca ble station skiff.

"How do you do, Cap'n Hedge?" said nervous and apprehensive. He said Hazeltine, walking toward the shanty

> "Tiptop. Long's the wind stays we erly and there ain't no Sunday school picnics on we don't squabble the weather folks. The only thing that'll fetch a squall with a westerly wind is a Sunday school picnic. That do it sure as death. Busy over across? "Pretty busy just now. The cable parted day before yesterday, and I've een getting things ready for the rehip. She was due this morning and we're likely to hear from her at any time."

"You don't say! Cable broke, hey? Now, it's a queer thing, but I've never been inside that station since 'twas built. Too handy, I guess. I've got a second cousin up in Charlestown, lived there all his life, and he's never been up in Bunker Hill monument vit. time I landed in Boston I dug for monument, and I can tell you how many steps there is in it to this day. If that cable station was fifty mile off I'd have been through it two weeks after it started up; but, bein' jest over there, I ain't ever done it. Queer, ain'i

"Perhaps you'd like to go over with me. I'm going up to the postoffice, and when I come back I should be glad of your company."

"Well, now, that's kind of you. I callate I will. You might sing out as you go past. I've got a ha'f hour job

The cable station at Orham is a low whitewashed building with many windows. The vegetation about it is limited exclusively to beach grass and an occasional wild plum bush. The nearest building which may be reached without a boat is the life saving sta tion, two miles below. The outer beach changes its shape every winter. The gales tear great holes in its sides and then, as if in recompense, throw up new shoals and build new promontories. From the cable station doorthe sails of over a hundred vessels go ing and coming between Boston and picked up the tape. New York. They come and go, and, alas, sometimes stop by the way. Then the life saving crews are busy, and the Boston newspapers report another wreck. All up and down the outer beach are the sun whitened bones of schooners and ships, and all about them and partially covering them is sand, sand, as white and much

coarser than granulated sugar. Hazeltine's postoffice trip and other errands had taken much more time than he anticipated, and more than two hours had gone by before he called for Captain Eri. During the row to the beach the electrician explained to the captain the processes by which a break in the cable is located and repaired.

They landed at the little parf and plodded through the heavy san "Dismal looking place, isn't it's said Hazeltine as he opened the back door of the station.

That will do." "Well, I don't know. It has its good p'ints," replied his companion. "Your young friend to the back door of the station. Hazeltine had seen fit to make ors' hens don't scratch up your garden, for one thing. What do you do in here?"

"This is the room where we receive offering any. They were standing on the steps when the big operator, Mcand send. This is the receiver." The captain noticed with interest the ecorder, with its two brass supports and the little glass tube half filled with ink that, when the cable was working, wrote the messages upon the paper

tape traveling beneath it. "Pretty nigh as finicky as a watch, ain't it?" he observed. "Fully as delicate in its way. Do you see this little screw on the centerpiece? Turn that a little one way or the other and the operator on the other side might send until doomsday, we wouldn't know it. I'll show you the

you discharged- Not I don't pay my living rooms and the laboratory now." Just then the door at the other end of debts that way, But I'll tell you thisthe room opened, and a man, whom you and your sneaking friends: If you Captain Eri recognized as one of the operators, came in. He started when you so much as speak to me other than he saw Hazeltine and turned to go out on business while I'm here—I will fire he saw Hazeltine and turned to go out again. Ralih spoke to him: 'Peters," he said, "where is Mr.

few moments later, "I hope you don't Langley?" "Don't know," answered the fellow gruffly. "Wait a minute. Tell me where Mr. Laugley is."
"I don't know where he is. He went

over to the village awhile ago." "Where are the rest of the men?" vigorous handshake was enough of it-self to convince Ralph Hazeltine that "Don't know." The impudence and thinly veiled hostility in the man's tone were unmistakable. Hazeltine hesitated, seemed Orham.

"Till show you the laboratory later on," he said. "We'll go up to the testthe way to the hall." ing room now." Then he added, appar- He said he'd fire me out of the wir ently as much to himself as to his vis-litor, "I told those fellows that I I believe he'd have done it too, Boys, wouldn't be back until noon."

about to speak and then silently led

wouldn't be back until noon."

There was a door at the top of the ed on that kid while I'm around. Parstairs. Ralph opened this quietly. As ker or no Parker. He's white, that's they passed through Captain Eri no what he is ticed that Peters had followed them:

Brund Revert

rapidly. From the room behind the filt Saved My

Better give it another turn, hadn't make sure? If two turns fixes it some floa't heartfor a couple of hours "I owe my life to PSYCHINE, what another one ought to shut it up for a week. That's arithmetic nin't it?"
The laugh that followed this was cut rt by Hazeltine's throwing the door

Captain Eri, close at the electrician's ter, Tpon this table stood the testing instruments, exactly like those in the receiving room downstairs. Three men founged in the chairs, and standing believe myself of the pain in my lungs. For two years I doctored continually side the table, with his fingers upon the regulating screw at the centerpiece of the recorder, was another, a big felwith three different doctors, but received no help whatever. A friend advised me to try your medicine, and low, with a round, smooth shaved face. The men in the chairs sprang to their did so. Within two months from taking PSYCHINE I gained 30 pounds, and my health rapidly grew better and in a short time I was quite well. Today I am a strong woman and owe my life to Dr. T. A. Slocum's medicine." feet as Hazeltine came in. The face of the individual by the table turned white, and his fingers fell from the regulating screw as though the latter was red hot. The captain recognized the men. They were day operators

PSYCHINE is indeed a Health giver, and the Greatest of Tonics, conhard!"-Bellman. taining exceptionally properties: Send for a Free Trial and mention this advertisement. PSYCHINE is sold by all druggists and stores, 50c and \$1.00. Send for a Free Tria ker. The name of the taller one was

tain Eri noticed that his face also was One day a wealthy Jew received white, but evidently not from fear. He turned sharply and looked at the four friend," said Levi, "I am in great operators, who were doing their best distress, and I rely on you to enable operators, who were doing their best to appear at ease and not succeeding. The electrician looked them over one me to earn some money." "You have come at the right time," replied Isaac. "I have just bought some trees. You can saw them up for me."
"And what will you pay me for the work?" Levi asked. "Mon Dieu,"
Isaac responded, "I would have given could cook a little, and the mistress could cook a little, and the mistress. ing screw on the recorder. He had given it but a few revolutions when three francs a day to a Christian, but one ought to pay a co-religionist more. Therefore I will give you five francs a day." "Well," said Levi, more. Therefore francs a day." line on the sliding tape moved up and down in curving zigzags. Hazeltine turned to the operator.

Ifancs a day. Well, said Levi, after reflecting a few moments, "give me two francs and get a Christian to saw your wood. That will amount to "Palmer," he said curtly, "answer the same thing for you.'

The Pill That Leads Them All. Pills are the most portable and com-pact of all medicines, and when easy at the table, turned a switch and clicked off a message. After a moment the to take are the most acceptable popular of all pills they must fully er. 'Tell them we regret exceedingly that the ship should have been kept waiting. Tell them our recorder was neet all requirements. Accurately compounded and composed of ingredents proven to be effective in regulating the digestive organs, there is no surer medicine to be had anywhere:

The three men at the end of the room glanced at each other. This evidently Condescending Chappie-I weally can't wemember your name, but I've an idea I've met you here before.

Nervous Host—O, yes, very likely. It's my house.—The Sketch.

SLEEPING DRAUGHTS AND SOOTHING MI Mr. Langley, the superintendent of

committee of the Privy Council. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleed-

ir g or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded, 50c. ded to Captain Eri.
"How are you, Captain Hedge?" he

> dent .- New York Sun. Minard's Liniment cures Garget

AN INTELLIGENT PULLI. He Knew Enough to Hold His Tong

In a Lady's Presence. The man with a sailor-like appear ance murmured something about having got on the wrong street and tried to dodge when the lady ran down the steps and made for him.

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself!" she exclaimed as she took her stand squarely in front of him to pretine, then at the operators and then at vent escane. "You ain't the lady I sold the par 'I will hear what explanations you rof to, are you?" he asked, throwing

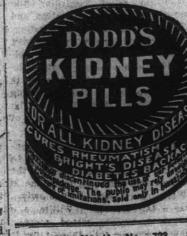
on. I will attend to the testing myself. back his head and looking at her with one eye. "Yes, I am." "An' how's the parrot treatin' you? Fine, I warrant."

"You're a swindler." He dropped his head and shook it deprecatingly, still keeping one eye closed. "You told me," she went on with increasing indignation, "that parrot was one of the most intelligent animais of its species and that it had a gift of language which you had never beard surpassed."

"Did I tell you all them things?" he "Shall I git out now or wait till Satnanired. urday night? I suppose you'll have me "You unquestionably did." Then Hazeltine's pentup rage boiled "If you mean that I'll tell Mr. Lang

"Well, then I'll stand by 'em. You got a prize, an' you don't appreciate it That bird has even more smartness han I give him credit fur. Talk about igence! He's a marvel. An' h kin talk, too, though I never pretended he had had the advantage of good society. He kin roll off observations of the most p'inted character without end, though I call on you to remember that there waren't nothin' said about

"But it doesn't kay a word." "That's jes' it, ma'am. That's what shows his intelligence. The minute he seen you he knowed you was a lady biggest bugs in town, but we like to have our friends come and see us. I wish you'd drop in once 'n awhile." an' he holds his tongue."-Washington



Not Introspective. The minister of a large parish in certain western diocese had for some time been much troubled by the scan-Life!" alous gossip that seemed to be occu oving the minds of a portion of his better testimony could I possibly give," says Mrs. Wm. Wilson, of Essex, Ont., on August 21, 1908.

This was in response to an inquiry from the Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., as to whether the remarkable testimony given by Mrs. Wilson on May 27, 1904, still held good. At that time she said, "Some twelve years ago was taken ill with a severe cold on my lungs. Night after night I was compelled to sit up all night to relieve myself of the pain in my lungs. flock and after exercising a great

ly a special discourse was prepared and the following Sunday afternoon literally hurled at the offending member as he sat on a desk in a corner of the schoolroom. Everybody present appeared to fully appreciate the situation and at the close of the serv ice departed quietly and somewhat thoughtfully for home-all except the black sheep, who lingered to assist "parson" to hitch up his team and t remark: "That were a fine sermon, sir I'll bet that hit some on 'em pretty

The Japanese Cook The Japanese are a most imitative and observant people and copy everything they see with minute fidelity A Newport man engaged a Japanese valet, who was very attentive and satisfactory. His duties rarely took him into the kitchen, but when he had a chance of watching the cook he did

so with extraordinary interest. The cook caught a severe chill and left somewhat suddenly. The lady of the house was in despair, as she could gladly agreed to give him a trial. The first thing he started on was the potatoes. He took off his shoes and socks and put his feet in a bath of hot mustard and water. The lady wanted to know what on earth he was doing. He replied that he saw the cook do that when she was peeling the potatoes, and nothing would persuade him that this was not a necessary part of the process.-New York Times

preparations. But they must attest No matter how deep-rooted the corn their power to be popular. As Paror wart may be, it must yield to Holmelee's Vegetable Pills are the most loway's Corn Cure if used as direct-

"She's been warned against him and he against her." "Is that so? When are they to married?"-Boston Transcript.

SOOTHING MIXTURES

A wise mother will never give her advantage of the trade little one a sleeping draught, soothing mixture or opiate of any kind except upon the advice of a competemploy for years. He had been in it: - "Shiloh's Cure will always ent doctor, who has seen the child cure my coughs and colds." All these things contain deadly poi son. When you give your baby of young child Baby's Own Tablets you truly Imperial institutions. One is have the guarantee of a government the Crown, the other is the Judicial analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of opiate or nar cotic, and therefore cannot possibly do harm—but always do good. Mrs. Geo. M. Kempt, Carleton Place, Ont., says:—"I have given Baby's Own Tablets to my baby since he was two weeks old. He was a very small thin baby, but thanks to the Tablets Othello had just smothered Desde- he is now a big, fat, healthy boy.

> Try watering your horses washing their stomachs ready to re- to make a big stick out of it.-Chicaceive the morning feed, where, being go Tribune properly moistened with saliva it will remain until thoroughly digested.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

THE ARTISTIC PIRATES.

Main. Yo ho! for the pirates grim, With the shark agleam on the wes And the erew a-studying him!

"Art is Art!" quoth Gory Tim.
(The gunner bold was he)
As he chewed the bight of a bowli wight Abaft of the Iarboard lee.

"I stick for Art!" says he again,
"But I likes it red an' gory!
With a Frenchman's thumb (cut by gum!)
I've drawed me many a story!

"I've drawed my gun in action, too,
An' at point-work I'm a bristler!
I've plashed in red to the foretop's
head.

An' painted decks like Whistler!" Quoth Leary Jake the bosun's mate,
As he lowered the boarding-netting:
"I, too, likes art—but a carving part,
In a rich vermillion setting!"

But ho! there's a sail on our starhoard bow. Cried the Captain, "Lads, look Tis a man-o'-war, and furthermore. She'll eat us, a la carty!

and that she did-and they all were From a yard-arm, most unwilling. Quoth Jake to Tim, as they knotted

"Their line-work, mate is killing!"
A. Horold Brown. Toronto, Sept. '08.



Cold-Sores

Are your hands chapped, cracked or sore? Have you "cold cracks which open and bleed when the skin i drawn tight? Have you a cold sore frost bite, chilblains, or a "raw" place, which at times makes it agony for you to go about your household duties? If so, Zam-Buk will give you relief, and will heal the frost-damaged skin. Anoint the sore places at night. Zam-Buk's rich healing essences will sink into the wounds, end the smart-ing, and will heal quickly.

Read this Lady's Experience. Mrs. Yellen, of Portland, says:—
"I consider it only my duty to tell you of the great benefit I have derived from Zam-Buk. My hands were so sore and cracked that it was agony to put them near water. When I did so they would smart and burn as if I had scalded them. smart and burn as if I had scalded them. I seemed quite unable to get relief: from anything I put on them until I tried Zam-Buk and it succeeded when all else had failed. It closed the big cracks, gave me ease, soothed the inflammation, and in a very short time healed my hands completely. It is a wonderful healer and should be in every home."

Zam-Buk also cures chafing, rashes, winte exema piles ulcers, lestering sores, sore heads and backs, abscesses, pimples, ring-worm, etc. cut burns, britises, scalds, sprains. Used as an embrocation, it cures rheumatism sciatica, neuralgic etc. Of all drungists and stores, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Price 50 c. a box

New Idea in Tuberculosis. Some particulars are given in the British Medical Journal of a proposal to provide an ocean sanitarium berculosis. The suggestion is to fit up a sailing ship of about 2,000 tons to be provided with a large and well ventilated cabin. The deck would be used for what is commonly called the verandah treatment. The intention of the promoters is that the ship shall cruise in the neighborhood of the Canaries, where it will have the an equable climate, while a port will not be far distant in case of the on-

set of bad weather. Pain Flees Before it. - There is more virtue in a bottle of Dr. Thom as' Felectric Oil as a subduer of pain than in gallons of other medic know this and there are The public know this and there are few households throughout the coun try where it cannot be found. ty years of use has familiarized the people with it, and made it a housepeople with it, and made it hold medicine throughout the western world.

The youthful George Washington had just declared that he

And yet, he cried, she was never at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Wil-er inconvenienced by those new ruffs." liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. a future President of the United in an Ananias club?" feeding in the morning, thus slaking their thirst and at the same time tree he had cut down, and proceeded

> Repeat it:- "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Landlady-Mr. Star, now that we are seated about the board to partake of our Christmas turkey, does it not occur to you that there were only two urkeys on the Ark with Noah? Mr. Star—Indeed, it is forcibly brought to mind. I sincerely hope this one is the last of the two.—Decmber Circle Magazine.

"Do you desire my professional ad-vice?" said the specialist to the seedy

"I merely desire confirmation of a pet notion of mine that thorou mastication is essential to digestion "Certainly it is." "Exactly. I am glad we are in agreement. Perhaps you could spare me a quarter. I'd like to put our admirable theory into practice."

admirable theory into practice."
Philadelphia Ledger. DENMANSHIP Book-keeping, Short hand, Typewriting Telegraphy, and a business subjects thoroughly tanght. Writ M. E. MACKEY, Secretary.





SUCCESSFUL

GATHERIN

Many Topics of Interest I cussed by Agriculturists Session Last Week--Fran District Wins Wheat Trop

The chief interest in Wednesd program lay in the evening addre at which there was a large at During the day, T. N. Willing,

vincial weed inspector deliver address on the insects and fu that are enemies to the gro crops, and suggested remedies. The judges' awards in the grain fair were explained by J. Mooney and later R. L. Kidd on how to organize for a fair In the afternoon there were de

strations with horses by Dr. Hopkins and W. J. Rutherford. In the evening U. M. Ross C Indian Head forestry farm spot farm forestry. The prepara planting and cultivation of tree well outlined. The trees recom ed for this climate as the mos dy and serviceable are the Mar maple, native ash, willow, c wood, tamarac and elm.

Prof. Creelman, president of ph Agricultural College, spol "Our Profession." He though one who hadn't seen western was not in a position to say knew much about Canada. In da it seemed to be the aim of ers to acquire money and mo the towns and cities. This he was a mistake, for it was bet be a prominent resident in h municipality than to leave t fession to become a second rat man. He outlined the worl done at Guelph and gave much advice to western farmers. Dr. Charlton gave a short on "Bacteriology in relation

riculture." At the afternoon meeting of day the report presented by t mittee appointed to draft was presented.

The first resolution adopted ed to trespassing of thresh recommended that instruction be given to threshers to try vent the spread of weeds. The second resolution favo giving of some assistance

in purchasing grounds for ag al purposes. The third resolution carried the effect that in the best of the province a number o stration stations should be e ed throughout Saskatchewan The next resolution favo

government to agricultural

cultural societies giving p the best kept farms. Another resolution that the department of ag should come to some with the railway companies ing the handling of stock

time. Mr. Caswell advocated ment grant of \$5,000 to the toon fair, but the members thought \$2,000 was sufficien Among the other resolution ed were ones favoring the t of a national farmers' assoc The agricultural college so

approved of. A resolution favoring the ment of a farmer to the commission was adopted. At the evening session w attended by a large number Mr. Motherwell announced winner of the Field Cro was Mr. Thompson of

district.

Prof. Murray, president versity, gave an address o of a university and the was needed. Prof. delivered an address. During the evening there by Mr. Angus and Miss C musical selections by

Lynch. On Friday addresses we M. Snow on the marketin and F. Hedley Auld also useful information relat grain grown, elevator car province, as well as st lating to lumbering, mi

Assembly Conclude Work (Continued from

ount available for the province. The discussion items in the estimates ed at today's sittings. SATURDAY,

The odds and ends of completed at the sitting held in the morning. received third readings. On the third reading guaranteeing the bonds dian Northern and Gra cific, Mr. Haultain mo ment providing that the lines should be hands of the province, ernment might at a running rights on the south to other railwa ducing the element He also proposed the controlled by the moving the amendm

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