ALPS BY RAILWAY.

NO MORE BROKEN NECKS WHILE ALPINE CLIMBING.

The Trolley Car Is to Revolutionize a Dangerous Pastime Formerly Indulged in by the Jeunesse Doree of All

Alpine climbing is seen to be re-volutionized by the unpicturesque but eminently practical trolley car. 1'ne enthusiastic mountain climbers of england may not like the innovation,

but it will appeal to the prosaic.
The enterprise is one of the most stupendous of the age. The cap of Jungfrau is 14,000 feet above sea level. Fancy riding to such a height in a trolley car! To be able to do so on the surface of the mountain would be marvellous enough, but most of the route will be through a tunnel cut through the centre of the mountain. It will be the most expensive trolley ride in the world. Nine dollars will be the fare for the round trip.

The aesthetic side of the enterprise has been well considered by the company which will build the road and by the Swiss Government, which has approved the scheme. The old mountain climber might be tempted to declaim against a project which would rob Alpine climbing of its perils and terrors, but he will be silenced when told that the Alpine Club has approved of the

Something of the vastness of the enterprise will be realized when it is pointed out that the difference in level between the lower and upper terminal will be 7000 feet, and that this altitude or rise will be accomplished within a distance of seven and a half miles. No such grade has ever been attained before, and so steep does it finally become that the passengers will be compelled at the last moment. to alight from the cars and accomplish the remaining 300 feet in an elevator. The mountain torrents and the waterfalls, fed by the glaciers, will operate immense turbines. These will be coupled to the great electric generators from which the current will be distributed over the mountain. The current will run from the generators through transformers in which the volts will be "stepped up," as they say in electrical circles, into the thousands and sent by wire in all directions. Then, when it has reached its destination or "point of use," it will be "stepped-down" again to a usable intensity. It is expected that 1400 horsepower will be manufactured in this unique and exceedingly economi-

The cars will be operated, lighted

and heated by electricity. It is es-

cal manner.

timated that the temperature of the tunnel will average between two and ten degrees below zero, growing colder, of course, as the summit is approached. The tunnel will be lighted by electricity. On such steep grades special cars must be used with facilities for clutching the road bed and holding on to it in case of a break. There are forty mountain roads in Switzerland and the jack-rail is used on all. It will be used on the Jungfrau road. Its construction is such that the car cannot slip backward should the propelling power give out. The heaviest down grade, 10 per run at a speed of five mils an hour on grades above 15 per cent. On lesser grades it will be slightly increased The cars will be built on the plan of trolley parlor cars, such as are used for the accommodation of shoppers between Brooklyn and Flushing. They will contain every possible convenience, and special cars for invalids are contemplated by the management. The power will not be taken into the car through an ordinary trolley pole, but will come via a trolley shoe, which will slide along a third rail by the side of the ordinary tracks,

The tunnel as it extends through the mountains will have openings at intervals, for sanitary and other purposes, but especially to relieve the monotony of this almost underground journey by giving the tourist a transient view of the wonderful scenery roundabout. The road begins at the Scheidegg station.

The Harp of Brian Boru.

The sightseer in Dublin who fails to visit Trinity College and spend a day among the treasures preserved in the great museum belonging to that institution makes the mistake of his life, says the St. Louis Republican. In that museum there are hundreds of thousands of relics, but the one in which most people take the greatest interest is the harp which once belonged to Brian Borothme, or Brian Boru, as he is most commonly called. Brian Boru was the Irish monarch who was killed in the great battle at Clontarf in the year 1014 A.D. Brian left his harp and his crown to his son Donagh. who succeeded as king. Soon after Donagh, was deposed by a warlike nephew and was forced to retire to Rome. He took his father's crown and harp with him and they were kept in the Vatican collection for several centuries, the crown, which is of massive hammered gold, being still num bered among the Pope's treasures. The harp, however, was sent to Henry , and he presented it to the first Earl of Clanricarde. It was deposited in the museum mentioned in the opening in the year 1872. The harp is thirty-two inches high and of good workmanship, the carving on the oak frame being equal to anything that could be done to-day. It is well pre-served and does not look to be an instrument upward of 1000 years old.

Strange Use of Gunpowder.

peasant woman in the village of Slavyansk has a daughter, aged 10, who recently suffered from some affliction of the eyes. She consulted a "wise woman" in the village, who gave her the following advice. She told her to procure some gunpowder, put it in the child's eyes and apply a match to it. This advice the mother implicitly followed. The writer of the letter states that he was passing the house at the time, heard the report and went in to see the cause of it. He found the room full of smoke, and when this had cleared off the wretched child was seen lying in agony with two cavities where once had been eyes.—London Lancet.

Notes Worth Hnowing. The best carver will let the knife

slip sometimes, unless it is kept very Potted ferns will soon die if dirt is allowed to accumulate on them. An occasional syringing will keep them

A mustard plaster ought never to blister the skin. If it burns too much an extra piece of muslin can be plac-ed between it and the body, and can be removed when the patient becomes accustomed to the heat. Mix the mustard with equal quantities of flour and

ground ginger.

To make a celery salad cut the stalks into one-inch pieces and let them stand in ice water for two or three hours before using. Then drain them, dry thoroughly, and lay on the white leaves of lettuce. Pour over all a mayonnaise dressing, and serve on ice cold please. THE GOTHENBURG SYSTEM.

Said to Be a Practical Means of Dealing

With the Liquor Traffic. No thoughtful man can for one moment deny the evils of the present system under which liquors are sold in Canada. When once a license to sell has been obtained the licensee must encourage men to drink in order to make a living. The higher the price of a license the more liquor must he sell. We need go no further to illustrate the evils of our present system. What is to be the remedy for these evils? Many would say "prohibition," but prohibition besides being wrong in principle does not really prowrong in principle, does not really prohibit, and encourages deceit, hyprocrisy and fraud. In England the attention of temperance reformers has been given to the system in force for the control of the liquor traffic in Sweden and Norway, that system which is generally known as "the Gothenburg system." Such men as the Bishop of Chester, the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, the Hon. W. E. Gladstone and many others, endorse the system and commend it as the best proposed remedy for the control of the liquor traffic. The underlying principle is that it eliminates the element of private gain from the sale of intoxicating liquors. A license is grant-ed by the municipality to a company of philanthropists who put their money into the business with no other object than that of checking the evils of intemperance. That there can be no chance of speculation on the part of the shareholders is plain from the fact that no shareholder is allowed more than 5 per cent, on invested capital in Norway, and 6 per cent. in Sweden. All remaining profits go either to the municipal treasuries (Sweden) or are applied (Norway) directly to objects of public utility." The company has a monopoly for the municipality of the

sale of liquor. Its salesmen receive a stated salary irrespective of the amount of intoxicating liquors sold, though a percentage of sales is allowed on the quantity of "well-cooked food, non-spiritous beverages, and cigars," and forms an important perquisite. The company itself is subject to the oversight of the "magistracy, municipal council and governor." Its by-laws are subject to their approval. Public authority must sanction its price lists. In Norway the apopintment of bartenders and other officers is subject to confirmation by the pubic authorities. Liquor may not be sold to men who are habitual drunkards. No loitering is allowed in Norwegian bars. A customer after drinking must leave the premises. Such is a brief outline of the system for the control of the liquor traffic which the coming session of the Synod of the Diocese of Toronto is to be asked to recommend to churchmen. We hope that other synods will join with Toronto and that the church throughout the Province of Ontario will unitedly advocate this system which, to use the words of Dr. Gould, "is the only really practical means of dealing with the liquor evil in this generation.-The Canadian Churchman.

The Craze for Tweeds Revived The attention of all fashionable Londoners is now directed to the conspicuous revival of the craze for tweeds. Those of the present season are of fine texture and cost a handy sum. Canvas materials, too, of the thickest and coarsest qualities are dark blue and green making favorite combinations. The short, loose, black coat is trying valiantly to make its appearance, but most of the tailor suits still adhere to the close, tight styles, the skirts growing narrower, and the coats being cut in the style of a man's morning coat. For street and out-of-door sport the Norfolk jacket is being seen frequently, but this is a trying fashion. A gown was recently seen at a Scotch country house, which combined the rare attractions of a tea gown. It was made with narrow lines of fine jet, and falling from a square yoke of fine lace, with tight sleeves of the same, surmounted by double frills of kilt-plaited mousseline. This was always worn with the hair arranged in the latest French fashion, which consists of a waved fringe in front and waved hair at the back of the neck, with a small tight knob on the extreme top of the head. Another attractive evening dress seen at the same country house had a moire silk skirt, shot with green and blue, completed with a pale green chiffon bodice high in the neck and formed entirely of tucks running crosswise. This has a yoke hanging in points to the waist of cream-color lace. studded with heads and jewels matching the three colors of the skirt.

Canada Could Remedy This J. W. Phillips, of a New York insurance company, is just back from Paris. He is just the sort of a young man who would be taken by the French for an American millionaire. That such was the estimate put upon the New Yorker by the Parisians is shown by his experience in a cafe, where he went to breakfast at 10 a.m. on Thursday, November 27.
"It was in the Grand Cafe, No. 14 Boulevard des Capucines," said Mr.

Phillips, yesterday. "Twenty cents for the use of a napkin and eighty cents for mutton chops didn't surprise me so much as an item of \$1 on the "'What's this entry of five francs for?' I asked the waiter." "Pour des pommes," replied the gar-

"'What, a dollar for two apples?'
They were small and knurly, too. 'Why, in my country you can't sell apples for a dollar a barrel,' I told the "Tres bien, monsieur. Ces pommes

sont des pommes, Americaines. Elles sont excellentes. Elles sont tres cheres, replied the waiter with a "I paid the dollar and shall keep the check as a memento of the dearest apples I ever ate."—New York World.

The Shepherd Bird. Yakamiks are very readily tamed and prove valuable servants to the Indians, who domesticate them, and, as they are courageous and will protect animals intrusted to their care tect animals intrusted to their care at every risk to themselves, even dogs are obliged to yield to their authority. They may be trusted with the care of a flock of sheep or domestic fowls, and every morning they will drive the ducks and poultry to their feeding places, and carefully collecting any stragglers bring them home at night.

A vakamik soon learns to know and

stragglers bring them home at night.

A yakamik soon learns to know and obey the voice of its master, follows him, when permitted, wherever he goes, and appears delighted at receiving caresses. It pines at his absence and welcomes his return and is extremely jealous of any rival. Should any dog or cat approach, it flies at it with the utmost fury, and, attacking it with wings and beak, drives it away.

away.

It presents itself regularly during meals, from which it chases all domestic animals and even the negroes who wait on the table if it be not well acquainted with them, and asks for a share of the eatables only after it has driven away all who might aspire to a favorable notice from the family.

Popular Science.

TEETHAND TEETHING

THE WORLD'S HISTORY OF DENT-ISTRY IN PARAGRAPHS.

Interesting Lines About the Folks Who Always Looked Down in the Mouth-How the Teeth Are Cared For in Various Climes.

Baltimore is known as the cradle of dentistry and has eight colleges.

Hippocrates, 450 B.C., was the first dentist of whom there is a record. Gold-filled teeth are found in the aws of skeletons exhumed at Pompeii. A child is said to inherit the teeth of ts father and the jaws of its mother. Facial neuralgia is sometimes due c a dead tooth, and may be cured by a dentist. Big teeth and square jaws are al-

found with low foreheads and emall craniums. The substitution of poreclain filling for gold or amalgam is the dream of the dental scientist. A Montana dentist's outfit consisted

of stout twine, perforated bullets and single-barrelled pistol. Wetting a tooth brush and dipping it in salt will be found very effective in the removal of tartar.

The implantation of teeth is not yet a success. Not over one tooth in fifteen takes root and flourishes. Imperfect teeth are a sure sign of civilization. Perfect teeth are found, as a rule, only among savages. George Washington wore false teeth, and two sets of them are owned in Baltimore as valuable heirlooms. The Talmud allowed Jewish women

their false golden or silver teeth." Dental science was utterly lost to the world 1000 years, or during the Dark Ages, and only revived in 1700. Dr. Younger, of San Francisco, was the first dentist to successfully implant a human tooth into a patient's

"to go abroad on the Sabbath with

P.C., used a narcotic when performing such painful operations as tooth drawing. Out, of 100 teeth of adults that twenty-five years ago would have been ruthlessly extracted, 99 are now saved

Hosmer says that Aesculaphus is 2100

Women dentists have ceased to attract attention as a novelty, there being now over 400 of the sex engaged in the profession. The Talmudical folk lore says: If a man dreams that his false teeth have

fallen out it is an omen that his children will soon die. Modern dentists can remedy crooked or projecting jaws by special appliances that gradually train the jaws into their normal position. In China, while the dentist pulls the tooth an assistant stands by and drowns the lamentation of the victim

in the noise of a large gong. The American and European belle must have her teeth as white as pearls. The "pearls of the Orient" stain their molars a deep black with the betel nut. The famous Mastral, who lived in the first century B.C.. speaks of a Roman dentist, Calcellius, as "in the

habit of fastening as well as extracting teeth. The ancient Greeks used false teeth of sycamore wood, fastened to the cent., will be between the Moenhjoch and the Jungfrujoch. The cars will displaying at least two colors, violet, silver or gold in like manner to the bridge work of to-day.

Filled teeth, crown and bridge work exhumed in various parts of Italy. Greece and Egypt, with ancient instruments, were shown in large numbers at the Columbian Exposition. Women detectives or "spotters" with decayed teeth were several years ago employed in New York to make cases against tooth-drawing barbers, who were practising dentistry against the

Under the Mosaic regime the law of eye for an eye, a tooth a tooth, was literally enforced, and the Lord High Executioner numbered the forceps among

his official instruments. A New York dentist, who puts gold fringes to the molars of the 400, follows his wealthy clientele to Newport during the season, where he opens parlors and is prepared to fill or exract teeth while his patrons wait. Electricity in motor form has robbed teeth filling of much of its former terror. The work is done, in one-fourth of the time. The mallet, driven at a high rate of speed, is comparatively painless, when compared to the old hand or foot treadle process.

In ancient Egypt the art and practice of medicine and surgery were con-fined to the priesthood. Each priest adopted a specialty. Evidences of ancient dentistry revealed in the opened tembs indicate that a high proficiecy had been attained in at least one branch of dental art.

TESLA'S NEW INTERRUPTER.

An Electrical Current Broken 80,000,000 Times a Second.

Nikola Tesla, the great electrician, has just taken out patents for a device for producing almost incalculable electrical vibrations, and the Electrical Review gives a full description of the invention and its uses. It was by the use of this device that Mr. Tesla been able to demonstrate the scientific possibility of producing brilliant illumination by means of vacuum tubes that were not in mechanical contact with the electric source. Under the the influence of a current of electricity interrupted 60,000,000 or 80,000,000 times a second the tubes with which Mr. Tesla was experimenting burst into a brilliant white light, which was demonstrated by photography to be much more powerful than the arc electric light, although the tubes were entirely disconnected and stood so far away from the exciting coils that Mr. Tesla sat in a large armchair between the tubes and the coil while he was photographed by the light of the tubes.

No such effect has ever been produced by any other means, and this gives only a rough indication of the ways in which Mr. Tesla's latest patented device may be of use in the arts. For the production of Roentgen rays, the making of ozone and argon. and for electro-therapeutic treatment, the new device will find immediate

The interruption of electrical cur-

rents for the purpose of breaking these currents into electrical waves or vibrations has never before been a purely mechanical operation. In its simplest form this is done by the comnutator or vibrating armature of the Rumfkoff induction coil. The vibrations of such an armature or even of the needle with which the armature has been replaced in some devices, must be confined within the narrow limit of a few hundred to the second. limit of a few hundred to the second. Rotating interrupters, connecting and breaking the electrical circuit, with a change in the position of their teeth as they revolved, added much to the number of interruptions which could be obtained, but even their best speed bore but a pitiful relationship to the 100,000,000 or more vibrations a second which Mr. Tesla calculates that he has obtained from his device.

The simplicity of the latter is one of the semarkable features. MR. BEECHER'S SLAVE SALE.

Thrilling Object Lesson on Slavery in Plymouth Pulpit.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher writes in the Ladies' Home Journal of "When Mr. Beecher Sold Slaves in Plymouth Pulpit," and thus describes the sensation created by the sale of Sarah, which occurred on June 1, 1856: "The solemn, impressive silence of that vast Plymouth assemblage was absolutely painful as a young woman slowly ascended the stairs leading to the pulpit and sank into a chair by Mr. Beecher's side. Instantly assuming the look and manner of a slave auctioneer he called for bids. 'Look,' he exclaimed, 'at this marketable commodity—human flesh marketable commodity-human flesh and blood, like yourselves. You the white blood of her father in her regular features and high, thoughtful brow. Who bids? You will have to pay extra for that white blood, because it is supposed to give intelligence. Stand up Sarah! Now, look at her trim figure and her wavy hair!how much do you bid for them? She is sound in wind and limb-I'll warrant her! Who bids? Her feet and hands—hold them out, Sarah!—are small and finely formed. What do you bid for her? She is a Christian woman -f mean, a praying nigger-and that makes her more valuable, because it insures her docility and obedience to your wishes. 'Servants, obey your masters,' you know. Well, she believes n that doctrine. How much for her? Will you allow this praying woman to be sent back to Richmond to meet the

fate for which her father sold her? If not, who bids? Who bids?" The congregation was wrought to the highest pitch of excitement; women grew hysterical, and men were greatly vrought up. Some one near the pulpi laid a banknote at Mr. Beecher's feet. Then the contribution baskets were passed and for half an hour money and jewelry were heaped into them. Women took off their bracelets, brooches and rings and put them in the baskets, and men unfastened their watches and handed them to the ushers. Mr. Beecher's voice, in the tone of an auctioneer, rang out, "In the name of Christ, men and women, how much do you bid?" The people were stirred beyond expression, and one of the congregation arose and said that whatever defliciency (in the price deman led for Sarah) there existed above the collection would be made up by several gentlemen, members of the 'Then you are free, Sarah," cried Mr. Beecher turning to the girl beside him and the audience broke into the wildest demonstration of enthus astic applause, and quiet was not restored for several minutes. The collection left no deficiency. Instead, enough money to buy Sarah's freedom, besides sufficient to purchase her a comfortable home, had been

Longing for Childhood Days "The innocent days of my childhood

are far, far away. Alone in his cell at midnight, the solitary man thought of the pleasant past rather than the dark and forbidding future. He thought of the little school which he did not attend, of the playmates of his youth, of the girls he had adored. Then his mind went on until it reached the years when he began his career of crime. He had committed almost every

crime on the catalogue except suicide and now he was tempted to try that. Lack of a pleasant and suitable means 'When I was a child," he mused. "I cared little for the innocent pleasures which I had. I had rather play hookey

than ball; stealing apples delighted me more than marbles; poker and sevenup drew my attention rather than leapfrog and skipping the rope." He shuddered.

"Skipping the rope," he muttered The idea seemed to hold his atten-On the morrow he was to drop through a scaffold to pay the penalty for a series of atroclous murdersmurders which had not needed a press agent to secure notoriety for the petrator. And now this case hardened man-hardened not only by cares in police courts, but in those in the Supreme Courts of various states as well-was thinking about the games

of his childhood. "Hully gee!" he said, "but I'd give a barrel of dough if I could only skip de rope wunst more-to-morrer, fer in-

His Wants Were Light. The Eskimo chief returned from his hase of one-hundredth of the long inter day after a polar bear. Stoping outside of his abode, he broke iff his congealed breath and threw it across the snowy meadow. "It will prevent my wife's knowing that I have been drinking red-eye," he muttered. "Women are quick to detect such things on the breath of one they love." He entered the ice palace wherein he and his dogs lived in peace and harmony with his wife. That good woman greeted him affectionately. "Cannot I get you some dinner?"

she asked solicitously. "Please do not go to the trouble," he said kindly. "I am too tired to eat much now. After I have rested and taken a short nap I will perhaps eat something. But not now."
"Can't I fix you some soup, or a

whale-oil omelet, or a walrus blubber cocktail?" "No, I do not care for anything substantial, I will just take a little light lunch and then lie down.' Taking the lamp from the table, he drank the pint of oil the bowl con-

tained. Then he ate three candles, and

after throwing the wicks to the dogs,

prepared to retire for a needed rest.

A Boon For Painters.

An association has opened some rooms in Lower Phillimore place, Kensington, for the exhibition of costumes, which can be hired by artists who wish to paint any historical characwish to paint any historical characters. The dresses seem to be made with great care, some of them being exact copies of dresses from old portraits. There is one pale yellow silk gown, a reproduction of the one worn by Anne of Cleves in her portrait by Holbeit, another in the copy of a form Holbein; another is the copy of a gown worn by Henrietta Maria. There are also many costumes not copied from pictures, but which are good specimens of the dress worn at different periods, with their hats, collars, hose and other garments all complete; indeed, we think an artist turned loose among so much brocade and embroidery. Greek drapery, Japanese satins, Georgian coats, mediaeval garments, etc., would be pretty sure to find something with which he could apropriately clothe his figures; and, as the charge for hiring is very moderate, the association may be very useful to young painters who cannot afford to go to much expense for costumes.—English Builder.

A Motor For H g'i Speed. At least one large firm manufactur-At least one large firm manufacturing dynamos and motors is, says the American Engineer, at work unon a motor that will run at a speed of 10,000 revolutions per minute. This mo or, if it can be successfully constructed, will be used by the United States Government on men-of-war to start the propelling machinery of Howell torpedoes just before they are fired from their tubes. This torpedo is propelled by the energy stored in a small flywheel inside of it, made to revolve at a speed of 10,000 revolutions, and at present a steam turbine is the only motor of simple form that is available to rotate the fly-wheel at that speed. to rotate the fly-wheel at that speed. Who will back up her husband in a lie. —Cincinnati Inquirer.

This Century's Work. A century ago there was not a mile f telegraph or telephone wire in existence, not a foot of railway, nor a steamship.

THE PRODIGAL DAUGHTER.

A Female Version of a Well-Known Parable.

There was a certain rich woman who had two daughters, and the younger said unto the mother: "Mother, yield unto me that portion of wealth which is my heritage.' And the mother did even so. And it came to pass that the young gathered together her bicycle repair kit and her heritage and journeyed into a far country, which was Kansas, the land of cyclones and emancipated women. And the multitudes of eman-cipated women gathered about her in exceeding great numbers and gave unto her the merry hand of welcome for she was possessed of exceeding great wealth. Moreover they were struck with the mannish cut of her nether garments. And they joiled the young woman mightily, and nominated her for Governor. And she stumped the State and spake speeches, which were inscribed for her by a notary. And soon she had wasted what her mother had given her in ice cream and trolley parties for her constituents, And when she had spent all she became wroth in the collar, for she had lost the election, and those who had fawned upon her in prosperity now sat upon the seat of the scornful and greeted her with the marble heart. After she had suffered a while, she bethought herself of her mother's house and the hot biscuit which her father used to bake. And she lifted up her voice and wept and rent her bloomers in twain, and said: "I will arise and go unto my mother." And she did even so. And it came to pass that on the evening of the fourth day, as she was pedalling wearily up the bicycle path leading to her home her mother saw her from afar off and ran to greet her, and fell upon her neck and kissed her. And the wanderer cried: "Mother, I am no longer worthy to be called thy daughter, for I had great wealth, and yet was defeated in politics." But her mother sought to soothe her and gave unto her a new bicycle lamp and a cyclometer. And said unto the servants: "Bring swell raiment and order mut ton, with peas on the side, and we will eat, drink and be merry, for the wanderer is returned, and she was lost is found." And stringed instruments discoursed the sweet strains of "She May Have Scen Better Days," and the serving man, as he shuffled to and fro, hummed softly to himself, "Just Tell Them That You Saw Me." And they fell upon the mutton and devoured it as one man and with exceeding gusto, and the only discontented one in the whole multitude was their neighbor, mourned the loss of a dog. But the servant man spoke as one having authority, saying, "Our neighbor's loss is our gain." And it was even so.— New York Herald.

"Were you hurt when she refused you?"
"Yes, very much. Her father fell on me at the same time

A Youthful Terror. A great many things occur on the treet car simply because it is a public conveyance and the privacy of home is made impossible. This occurred on the Jefferson-avenue line: "Mamma," shouted the golden-haired infant in knickers, "what are you wearing auntie's sealskin sacque for?" "Huen, Willie," quickly urged the mother, with a vivid blush, while the men tried to look unconscious and the women smiled delightedly. "Aren't you glad we're going to see grand-

"Yep. But I'll bet that she'll ask how you come to have auntie's sealskin sacque on.' "Do keep quiet, dear. Get up here and look out the window. Just see the sleighs and the pretty horses. "Whew, don't they go it, though! But suppose auntie wants to go out will she put on that old cape you hate And-my goodness! what do you

think? Mamma Dilson-you're wearing sister Jennie's hat! Won't she just snort and tear?" "See here, my young man, you must either keep quiet or I'll punish you severely when we get to grandma's. I mean it now. How often have I told

you that little boys should be seen and not heard." "'Bout a million times. But, I say, mamma, I can think what a row there will be when Jennie finds out that you wore her hat, can't I? That hain't bein' heard, is it?" The little woman held up her finger, anl when she led Willie off at the next corner his feet did not touch the floor twice in the whole length of that

"What a cruel woman!" said the thin-faced lady. "What an annoying brat!" snorted the fat man.-Detroit Free Press.

A Good Timepiece.

Here is a fish story, for the truta of which we cannot vouch, but which all fishermen, young or old, will enjoy. It comes from an English journal—the Northampton Daily Reporter:

Last spring, while a party of tourless were fishing "up north," a well-known lawyer lost his gold watch from the boat in which he was sitting. Last week he made another visit to the lakes, and during the first day's ort caught an eight-pound treut. when he found the watch lodged in the throat of the trout. T watch was running, and the time correct. It being a "stem winder," the supposition is that in masticating his food the fish wound up the watch daily.—Harper's Round Table.

Shoving the Queer. "For the first time in my life I may be guilty of a felony." The strong man in the uniform that denoted he was an employe of a pub-lic institution spoke between the gasps caused by the exertion required of "No one would take me for a

ounterfeiter, and yet—"
He paused as he was forced to in-"And yet just now I am shoving the Spitting on his hands, he again seized the unruly patient in a lunatic asylum, and after a severe struggle succeeded in pushing him back into the padded cell.

Mrs. Ferry—Mr. and Mrs. Wallace assured me with all positiveness that they had not had a quarrel in all the ten years of their married life.

Mr. Ferry—Ah, there is a noble wo-

man.
"I wonder you did not give the credit to him."
"No, she is the one who deserves the credit. It is not every woman who will back up her husband in a lie.



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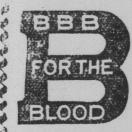
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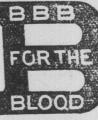
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