# IE OMEMEE

ber annum.

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CHAS.W. RICHARDS, Publisher and Proprietor

# F.H. COSTELLO.

We were past them presently, none of the stairs. Here it was dark, save for the little illumination of the buccaneers' candles, and all deserted and quiet. We did not close the door after us, both because the light was of some use and because we thought the act tice us. One thing now puzzled me a little, which was that it seemed so fark at the top of the stairs. To be sure, the guard might have deposited his lanthorn, or candle, at the far end of the passage, but even then, I thought, some faint light would show. However, there was little time to think on this, even supposing it to be of import, for Mr. Tym had already begun to ascend the stairs. We fell into his train, the captain first, I next, and Mac Ivrach last, and all crept softly bue guessed that it might be nothing | will still serve." but starlight. I glanced as well as I could by the captain, and kept Mr. Tym's figure in a vague way in view. feeling, with some quickening of the pulse, that it must now be soon that he would reach the top and come under lessly." the observation of the guard. The flight was long, but presently I saw his figure cut out black and more distinct, and knew he was in the passage and

the passage. he looked at me, the wonderment on his face coming out in the faint light. might, but as yet could not command the passage, the continued wall cutting us off. Of a sudden I heard a soft. long step, and, the window above darkening. I looked up and saw Mr. Tym.

the stars, and this must be the reason

why the guard had not as yet per-

per full of relief. "The coast is clear." an instant it fairly brought the captain and me to a standstill. Yet only while one might catch his breath. We made a straddling bound of it to the top, Mae Ivrach elose behind.

"All's well," he said, in a sharp whis-

"We must improve the opportunity." went on Mr. Tym, as soon as we were fairly beside him. "Yonder is the door; Master Ardick, do you hail the senorita, and then proceed as speedily as you can with the breaking in."

The business wanted no more diseussion, and quickly we were all before the door. A very faint bit of light came from the open keyhole, but all within was quiet. To make quite certain that the door was locked, I first gently tried it, but found, as I expeeted, the bolt shot. Stooping then to the keyhole, I spoke the senorita's name, raising my voice as high as I There was a little stir, and present-

y the lady's voice, low and shaken, answered: "Who is there?"

"Friends, lady. Capt. Sellinger and others that you wot of. We have come to deliver you." I heard her give a little cry, and she

seemed to have come up close to the door. "We are about to break in," I continued. "Yet, stay-are you dressed?"

"Yes, senor. Ah, the saints have heard my prayers!" "She understands the matter," I said back to my companions. "Hand me

the pry, Mac Ivrach."

The Scotchman had fetched along



with one end flattened into a splayand now passed it are. I jammed it marilock, and gave a quiet way to the water, whence it in midway up Frida of wood, but a heave. T heavy and d friencerack. effort or Growi ing group sons ( ew

As soon as the poor creature got kind of tropic smell and heaviness.

"Oh, senor, may Christ reward you! had all but given up hope!"

said the captain, awkwardly. He for- good-by to this hell-hole!" got that the lady did not understand his English. He gave her his hand and she rose, looking sweetly and gratefully at the rest of us.

But this was no time for sentiment. We immediately withdrew a little and took counsel together. "There seems up. I now thought a faint bit of light | to be no new phase to the matter." was stealing down from the passage, said Mr. Tym. "The senorita's disguise broke out of the obscurity, and im-

"Say the captain and I go first," said Mr. Tym. "The lady and you, Ardick, would do well to come next, and Mac Ivrach can bring up the rear. We must all take care to stroll along care-

We fell into the understood order. accordingly, and in silence passed out into the passage. Mac Ivrach lingered a little, and took the precaution to obstructing a window. It was now cer- close the door, and we were thus, for tain that there was no light, save of | the time, in comparative darkness, the stars fetching the place out only in a faint glimmer.

I touched my elbow to the senorita's ceived him. He turned, for I caught the narrowing of his shape, and immeto encourage her, and in this fashion diately the window was free again, we slipped softly along, and without and now he had surely advanced down | hearing an alarming sound reached the head of the stairs. Here Mr. Tym I slipped alongside the captain, and | halted, but after a glance began to descend, and we, catching the noises now plainer from below, but still noth-We were now close to the top of the ing menacing, quietly followed. As before, we found this rearward hall safe and deserted. Mr. Tym gave a glance back at us, as though to see that all were ready, and with a bold step passed on and turned in at the door. Capt. Sellinger fell a careless pace or two behind and followed. I This was such brave news that for | did not hesitate, but as I felt the lady tremble whispered to her to take heart, for there was but small danger, and so saying pressed her arm hard

with mine, and with that we passed in.

All was as we had left it. The buccaneers were still sitting or lying about, save he who nursed his arm and walked up and down, and the haze of the tobacco smoke continued. We marched down the hall, I, as must confess, in some perturbation, and made toward the vaulted passage. It seemed an interminable distance, but, to my tremendous relief, no attempt was made to stop us, and at last we passed safely inside. The first part of the strain was now over, and with a congratulatory look or two, but no words, for those were too risky, we continued on and entered the court. Here we found the former disorder and confusion, some of the buccaneers straggling about laughing or roaring drunken songs, some ordering their arms, and others in groups talking. Morgan was not in sight, but Towland's rival, the savage and hardfighting Capt. Blyte, was sprawled near by on a bench. His back was luckily towardus. There was but a single other captain in sight, one Steaves, who was lounging in the main gate. This last person, as I thought, was the officer of the guard, for I noted that

three of his company were close by, and that one carried a lanthorn. Two more buccaneers, though I could not say who, seemed to be stationed at the other gate—that is, the postern for I could catch the gleam of their armor as they paced to and fro. beaving and glassy under the stars-Mr. Tym was not for halting, and led opened up. The breeze was still light. but constant, and set us sliding stead.

us boldly to the main gate. The postern, as I might say here, was the more obscure and the guard smaller, but it was the farther removed, and again we must pass the wings of the castle, where men were frequently dodging in and out. Finally, this gate gave upon the edge of the plateau, below which was the bold, exposed beach. The main gate, on the other hand, let us at once upon a considerable street, and this was crossed by other streets and was darkened in many places by trees. Mr. Tym thus proved his wisdom by preferring the chief gate, and, in brief, all went well, for we passed safely out. I was now for thinking the danger as good as over, and drew a great breath of relief, and spoke a word of cheer to the senorita. Mr. Tym, however, looked pretty sharply back, and without stopping set us a quicker pace and drew on to the turn of the first alley. I glanced down the street, seeing no cause for apprehension, and thence fetched a look out about to become more active, as my upon the dusky, yet starlit bay, and brain was withdrawn from outward still conceived that our troubles were | matters, in reality I fell asleep.

ought to be an easy matter to reach hath wall this first | the jetty and so the boat. For the reason that this quarter contained so little wealth, we were in the smaller danger of meeting straggling parties of our men, and, indeed, Mr. Tym here ventured to relax the

nigh over. This alley would take us by

might new have taken to the week had we so minded, as we had come out to the water, but on the whole we thought it best otherwise, and fetched yet again to the right, this continuing till the land once more

It seemed lighter here. The space about us was more open, and the clear stretch of water lay just before. The jetty appeared to be deserted (indeed, it was an old one, little used), and as far as could be seen not a person was in the neighborhood. The stars made some show in fetching out the expanse of the bay, which gave a wider boundary seaward than one would have guessed, and on the left there was a quickening to more and brighter lights, where the ships and small the place with distinctness, yet one craft lay. I could now give some athailing us, and having gone out by the | glance resolved nearly all. Just with- tention to the wind, which I found rearward door were at last in the hall in the entrance stood the senorita, was off the land, though as yet, it pale, and with her yellow hair falling seemed, not confirmed, and in strength down her shoulders. At her back hardly more than a small stir. There were the details of the room, mainly was a moderate swell on, as I could would seem suspicious, though, indeed, the light fairly upon us, and espe- | By this time we were all upon the the fellows had scarce appeared to no- | cially as soon as she made out the cap- | jetty, Mr. Tym and the captain waittain, she ran forward and fell on her ing a bit till my companion and I

> could come up. "Tell the senorita she can take a long breath now," said Sellinger cheer-

> gested that my companion would do well to rest, which I found her a passable place to do by spreading her cloak upon the planks.

> While I looked anxiously in the direction whence the captain was to be expected, a gray, square outline mediately growing proved to be the welcome patched sail.

I uttered some exclamation of satisfaction, and Dona Carmen was quickly on her feet, crying: "Oh, the blessed boat!" and we hastened over.

All was now quickly managed. The tide had considerably declined, leaving the sloop low and awkward to get at. and the swell churned her up and down, but we passed the senorita safely aboard, and Mac Ivrach, who came last, tumbled in and shoved off. As the bow swung round the captain gave a pull at the sheet, and immediately the boom yerked out and the sail filled. We took a long dip and slide, and on looking back I had the satisfaction of perceiving a great gap open between us and the jetty. So much of the business,

at least, was assured. The captain now hauled in his sheet saying that we would not pass too near the ships (it is doubtful if any ships were really taken at the time the city fell. The purposes of the story. however, require the introduction of a few), and we began to run to the west. We did, indeed, give the ships as well as all the lesser craft, a wide berth, upon which Sellinger seemed satisfied, and, coming about, the sloop's nose pointed at last seaward. By this time we had made a consider able distance into the bay, and the outlines of the shore had gradually

sunk to an even duskiness and in-All seemed to be going to our minds. and, having concluded these observa tions, I turned to have a word with the senorita. She sat in her former place. anxiously regarding the shore, but turned, brightening a bit, upon my

"All favors us," I said in a cheerful tone. "But a brief while longer and our safety is assured."

"Gracias, senor, you put me in heart, she answered, with a little smile. She took off her great hat with a kind of feminine prettiness, as she spoke, and laid it beside her. I could make out her features better now, and their wonderful perfection struck me with the former sort of wonder.

She moved a bit toward me-as might say in a confiding fashion-and went on:

"But, after all, senor, I should scarce dwell so much on my own good for tune. Think of my poor friends! Holy Mother, was not theirs a dreadful fate! They were slain-slain before my very eves. But you knew it, senor?" "Yes, lady," I said with a sigh, "]

perceived nothing alarming—that is, no sign of pursuit. The lights behind us fell to little twinklings and finally to a mere streak of pale radiance, and the ocean with its vastness-long-

"I think," said Mr. Tym, after a litle. "that we may now venture to set the watches. We know not what should rest while there is opportun-

"True," said Sellinger. "Therefore do you three lie down, and I will take the first watch. I will call one of you

This being settled, we three bestowed some cloaks for beds and lay

I lay a considerable time in my place. my eyes shut but my senses fully awake. I heard all the small noisesthe run of the water past, the smothered churning of the leakage in the well, the clucking of the boom block as the captain trimmed his sheet, the gritting slide of one of Mac Ivrach's shoes, and while my thoughts seemed

# CHAPTER XIX.

OF OUR VOYAGE IN THE BOAT AND THE DANGER THAT FINALLY THREATENED US.

My rest was not profound, being vexed with harassing dreams, and soon I came to a vaguely conscious state-I mean to that state when I seemed to pace a little, the which I was heartily say to myself: "This is a dream"-and glad of for the senerite's sake. We after that I swoke ...

# widened, when I noted with joy that we were close upon the jetty. The Rev. Dr. Talmage Gives Some in Central Africa. Go out and gathwere close upon the jetty. Good Advice.

uel, xx: 40.

a little cumbrous furniture and the tell by the slow rising and sinking of artillery unto his lad." Well, my the dead march. Let every song be scant drapery of the barred windows. the ships, and the air was warm, with a friends, we soon will all be through buoyant and quick like a battle the children. They will take our pul- hind, coming in different trains long our legislative halls, and to do bat. will come when we will realize that "Why, it is all right, senorita," ily. "I will but fetch the sloop, and it's they who are making Buddhism and composed a good Sabbath-school tune the lads." The captain now left us, and I sug- Our boys! Who are they who are hoisting higher than the standard on which is inscribed the British lion and the Russian bear the more glorious insignia of the Lamb that taketh away the sin of the world? boys! And yet the Sabbath school has only just begun its work. propose to mark out what I consider shall be the line of Sabbath school

advance: ed Sabbath school architecture. In era and their classes. I would have all our Sabbath school rooms let every teacher moral and upright. That there be plenty of light-light clear must be an indispensable requisiand beautiful, such as God pours out | tion; but just as certainly as a moral of the sun every day-a world full of and upright teacher comes into it: not crowding through small win- Sabbath-school, though he be not a dows cobwebbed and stained, but Christian, he will find himself in the plenty of light, such as puts the blue path of eternal life. It is imposon the gentian and the gold on the sible for a moral man or woman to great content and the gardeners' cowslip, and spots the pansy, and sit down by a class of five or ten sends the mists of the valley in children, trying to lead them into the whirling columns of glory sky tall, path of life without getting in himand that at sunset pulls aside the self. Who are those four persons bars of heaven until the light of the seated before you! Oh! you say, flower beds. The Queen noticed that celestial world strikes through the they are boys, or they are girls. cloud-racks and comes dripping over go further and say they are immorthe battlement, in purple and saffron tale, and after the sun has died of pid and orange and flaming fire! Then, age, and all the countless worlds that | child she was not permitted to work let such rooms be well ventilated. not the bottled-up air of other Sundays kept over from week to week, as though, like wine, it improved by children will live; so that this afterage; but fresh air, such as comes of whole acres of redclover top. Have do your best for God and eternity, the room bright and cheerful. In- looking at each of the four, saving troduce not the "murder of the innecents." Have the lice bright pictured, carpeted. The line of Sabpictured walls and over carpeted a punctual class. With wonderful floors, and I give the command to- regularity the world moves. Hundreds hardy outdoor plants and blossoms day; Column, forward! Dress on the of years before, the astronomer will that were generally grown in her colours! File right! March! And tell you what time the sun will rise young days. there is no army that can stand be- and set. The queerest comet has a The orchid house at Frogmore fore you. The cowards will fly like law, so that the philosopher will tell shows some rare plants, and the sacthistle-down in a tempest. Until we you what night it will first appear. red bean of Egypt was always visited have in the United States and in Eng- At just the right time the bud bursts in its flowering season by its royal land the right kind of Sunday school and the leaf unfurls, and yet there owner; few cultivators succeed in rooms, we will not have the right are thousands of people in our Sun- blooming it yearly, a fact of which

kind of Sunday schools. day school advance in this country to see them prompt on any one oc- let flowers of the poinsettia, which will be through an improved Sunday casion you would think it a phenom- are cut in quantities for vase and ta- The hour of the riding lesson on the real school literature. I am amazed to enon; you would have to look again ble decoration. For maidenhair ferns see what kind of books get into the and again, lest it were an optical de- the Queen had a fancy, and her pri-Sunday school libraries. Sentimeantal lusion. The fact was they were born vate sitting room was generally love stories, biographies of generals too late, and they will die adorned by a fine specimen or two. who were very brave, but too late, and they will get up in The advance made in all branches who swore like troopers, fairy the resurrection too late, if it is of gardening during her reign instories, Oliver Optic, accounts of possible for them to sleep over. Be terested the Queen much more than boys and girls more wonderful than prompt-not only prompt at the be- mere discoveries like the telephone ever lived-books that have no more ginning, but prompt at the close. A and electric lighting. It was religion in them than "Hudibras" or Sabbath-school that lasts more than only a few years ago that she con-The boat slipped along, and still we "Gulliver's Travels." The poor little an hour and twenty minutes injures sented to have electric lights in her darling goes home with her library the child and hurts the cause of various palaces, but she was always book thinking she has heaven under Christ. Children get worn out, and ready to make experiments in floriher arm, but by the time she has read Christian workers get worn out, and culture and try any new methods of through the story of love and adven- they are unfit for the other duties of growing fruits and vegetables. ture, she feels so strange, she thinks the holy Sabbath day. Begin promptshe must be getting lots of religion! I ly at the right time. Close promptly glass for Victoria's special delectation tell you there is no excuse for getting at the right time. You have a half were bananas and strawberries, the sickly or bad books in our Sunday hour or an hour to do the work for former bearing fruit, the latter blosschool libraries. Time was when there eternity. Never scowl or scold in the soming, about Christmas time; and was no juvenile siterature worth any. Sabbath-school. You cannot catch chil- basketfuls of ripe strawberries were thing. The best minds of Europe and dren with the vinegar of a sour vis- picked every February, for the strain may be put upon us, and we America are now preparing junvenile age; you may catch them with Gospel Queen's table. literature. Reject from your Sunday honey. Let your features all shine out | Grapes make a fine show at Windschool libraries all exaggerations, of the truth: "Religion has made me sor. The vineries, heavy with thouslife and all adventures that do well happy-religion will make you happy." ands of clusters of grapes, are a enough for the romance, but are not Oh | my friends, we all need better pre- wonderful sight. In these houses it fit for the child whose taste is to be paration for our work-I for the pul- is possible to gather peaches in May, formed, and whose habits are to be pit, and you for the class. Let us and this is where over 12,000 strawestablished, and whose immortal soul kneel down before God to-day and ask berry plants are raised annually. One is to be saved. Let not the fascina- for a new baptism of the Holy Ghost. movelty in the way of fruit is the tions of style apologize for the lack I remark last of all; the line of Japanese date plum. Here, too, or of truth. Mistake not trash and slops Sunday school advance will be through rather in specially constructed pits for simplicity. Do not have your a more thorough public recognition. quite near, grow the pineapples, which books higher than the child's com- A great many people of my church like are ready in midwinter, and are of prehension, or lower than its dignity, the Sunday school for one reason; it noted excellence. Tomatoes are In the choice of your Sunday school gets the children out of the house long never "out of season" at Windsor, books do not let the angelic and the enough to allow them to take a good and the Queen's gardeners are said diabolic efface the human. Oh, the nap on Sunday afternoon. They have to grow the finest green peas, beans power in a Sunday school book! Oh, no idea that this institution takes hold and potatoes in England. the omnipotence of a Sunday school of all the mercantile, agricultural, book! A great many of our Sunday manufacturing, literary, political and school libraries in this country need a religious interests of the country. blessed fumigation and the infusion They do not know that this institu-

> ture. be the best per in the church, and physicians, and the clergymen of the they sometimes are; but choirs that land.

A despatch from Washington says; [sleep, and laugh, and write notes dur Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the ing the service, and yawn, and get up, following text:- "And Jonathan gave and sit down, and go out, and shuffle his artillery unto his lad."-1 Sam- their feet, and rattle the hymn books, are an intolerable nuisance. I have Jonathan, with a boy, went out to sometimes been afflicted in that direcwarn David of his danger. The tion. And if a church has a precenshooting of arrows was to be the tor, or a choir, who love God and keep signal. The information having been | his commandments, that church ought | given, Jonathan has no more use for to be grateful. But, if music has so the weapons, and so he gives them much effect upon grown people, it will drop from the ceiling, saying, 'I in charge of the boy to take home has more effect upon children. again. "And Jonathan delivered his The little feet will not keep step with with this earthly conflict, and we are strain, and no older voices linger and ters, and the lost children of the Few public men have had so charming going to hand over our weapons unto hold the song back, and hang on bepits, our press, our offices, our shops after they are due. I believe the time Jacob for his sons so many hears ago tle for the eternal God. Who are that man did more for the race who Mohammedism blanch and cowers than he who marshaled an army or conquered an empire.

Again; The line of Sabbath-school advance will be through improved in- Flowers That struction. We have a great many competent men and women through the country engaged in this business. | bies. but they are going to be more competent. What do you say is the first | prided herself on her mastery of Hinqualification! You say a man must be a Christian. I do not agree with fine cattle, and had a weakness for you. I have baptized at the altar on First. It will be through improve the same day Sabbath-school teachglitter at night shall have been swept off by the Almightv's oreath as the small dust of a threshing floor, those noon, as you take your place before Be punctual. A late teacher makes

late class. A punctual teacher makes

of a stout, healthy. Christian litera- tion is deciding whether we shall be a nation of freemen or slaves. They do I remark again: One line of Sabbath- not realize that these institutions are possible for me to remain there any school advance will be through an im- to make the thinkers, the writers, the longer. proved hymnology, Choirs ought to poets, the orators, the lawyers, the

Go out and gather the children, They are on the commons to-day, within sight of the spires of your churches, yet they know no more of God or bon. heaven than if they had been born er them in, and while you are blessing them you yourselves will be blessed. "Oh!" you say, "they are not washed." Then wash them. Christ washed the disciples' feet, and you can wash these children. "Ohe!" you say, "they are uncombed." Then comb them, and become in the highest sense Christian hair-dressers. But," you say, "their apparel is not decent enough for a religious assemblage." Then beg or buy proper garments for them. Take your old coat or your old dress and refashion it, and before you get it fixed up a voice was naked and ye clothed me." We lost something over 30 pounds in weight take this garland of beauty and joy, during the last few months and says the and throw it at thy feet, O Lord Jesus! reduction in flesh has done him a world Thou hast invited them to come, and of good. He refuses, however, to make we bring them, our sons and daugh- public the prescription, if he uses any. street. Here they are, O blessed home life as the late ex-Governor Wol-Christ! They ask. They kiss. They out of Massachusetts. Once, while he shall be my prayer while I live, and chisetts. "Papa says he is." said the boy. my prayer when I die: "The angel

# VICTORIA'S POSIES.

which redeemed me from all evil, bless

Grew by

Victoria the Good had many hob-She collected photographs, china and camel's hair shawls. She dostance. She was an admirer of white and "cream-colored" horses. But above and beyond all other things, Victoria loved flowers. As a girl and as a young matron she was an enthusiastic gardener. Her big sunhat was almost as familiar to the gardeners of Windsor as were the carnation beds in which the sovereign any consequence and at no time was a was especially fond of working, snipping and clipping and weeding, to her that when she was a small girl she was assisting her rowal mother in the I the small Victoria did not wear gardening gloves, and reminded her in the garden with bare hands. "Perhaps not," said the young Victoria, but you were not born Princess Royal of England. I was."

The Queen's favorite flowers were violets, and her greenhouses always der him boasted some in bloom, as the old as well as the new varieties were cultivated by her gardeners. . Roses unwithin yourself; "Immortal! immor- der glass were also a specialty of the Queen's greenhouses, and the climbing white niphetos was her Majesty's favorite. She also loved mignonette, wall flowers, honeysuckle and other

day-schools and churches who are her Majesty was justly proud. The Again, I remark, the line of Sun- always behind. If you should happen palm house is brightened by the scar-

Among the fruits cultivated under

GONE FOR GOOD.

You don't mean to say you've left old Krusty's employ?

Yes. He made a certain remark in my hearing that made it simply im-

Really? What did he say? He said; Get your pay, and get ou of here.

MEN AS THEY PASS.

Major Serpa-Pinto, the well known African explorer, died the other day in Lis-

President McKinley has promised to make an address at the banquet of the Ilinois Manufacturers' association to be given in Chicago in February or March. Ernest Brenner, the new president of the republic of Switzerland, is only 44 years old, yet he is deemed one of the ablest of the international lawyers of Eu-

Frank T. Howard, a millionaire of New Orleans, has announced his intention of giving to that city a sum of money for the erection and conducting of a mod-

Speaker Henderson is said to be dissatisfied with the portrait for which he sat a year ago. The face, he thinks, is a good likeness, but he objects that the artist has puc a man's head on a boy's Ex-Speaker Reed declares that he has

ed at school who was governor of Massa-

"bu he fools so much I can't tell." Geral Sir Redvers Buller, when a youth had his choice among all the professions. His relatives pressed him to take up politics, as he had a private fortune. Lis ready response was, "I would rather b a private in the least of the

queen's regiments than England's prime John Berjamin Parsons, head of the Philadelphia Union Traction company. has risen from a "\$5 a week job" to a post that ptys him \$30,000 a year. Surface car lines have furnished a peculiarly the "traction millionaire" is one of the most interesting of his kind, as he is the

After working as a locomotive engineer on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad for just half a century, Joseph West of Cumberland, Md., bas been retired on a pension at the age of 75. In all the years of slightest injury, never had a wreck of

William Wallace Campholl The has st been elected director of the Lick obervatory to succeed the late James E. county, O., in 1862. He made a specialty hair of mathematics and astronomy at the University of Colcrado and later at

General John G. Parke, who died re-General Meade was spending a few hours lines, of which Parke had to take command. That was on May 25, 1865. The battle of Fort Stedma i, one of the most brilliant of the war, was also fought un-

# THE ROYAL BOX.

The queen of Holl and has an enormous fortune, only a par: of which belongs to The Prince of Wales recently had a pi-

house at the disposal of the British pavy. According to the dispatches, the widowed Que in Margherita will after all Humbert's will about \$2,000, and the state makes her a dowager's allowance of The king of Spain has not yet been able

to show either his taste or his pluck in gent. They say that this fear comes from a prediction which was once made

# HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Zinc is best cleaned with hot, soapy water, then polished with kerosene and White spots on furniture may be speed-

ily removed by rubbing with a rag dipped in spirits of camphor. When putting lace away, fold as little

as possible. A good plan is to wind it around a card, as is done in the shops. which slip over the picture moldings and hold the picture wire sometimes get badly tarnished. They may be made as bright as new by getting some muriatic after stringing the hooks on a cord, dipping them in it for a minute or two. Do

# PERT PERSONALS.

The suggestion that Bernhardt would make a better ghost than a Hamlet is positively cruel.-Philadelphia Times. Harry Vardon, the champion golfer, is thinking of becoming an American citizen. What an acquisition he will be!-Somerville Journal.

If the ruined prestige and exploded pretensions of the Castellane family were nut into a rummage sale, the proceeds might help to pay for some of the bric-apretty nearly time for these uppleasant try has had a surfeit of their doings

# PROGRESS.

The latest triumph in the industrial world is the stone lathe. It is 86 feet long

and weighs many tons. A machine that washes and dries 8,000 dishes an hour has been invented, and it. is guaranteed that plates, cups, saucers and other dishes come out of the wash without a scratch.

To automatically indicate when a clock needs winding a toothed bar is attached to the winding shaft to rise as the clock unwinds, a lever being pivoted at the end of the bar to fall when the bar is drawn up high enough to clear it, dropping an