Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly will please notify us at once.

Call at the office for advertising rates.

THE ADVANCE.

FLESHERTON, ONT.

Bits of Wit.

The life of a cloak model is a trying one.

When birds sleep on the wing they use feather beds.

Unless the hotel guests put up the landlord must shut up.

An apt quotation is sometimes better than an original remark.

Codfish balls are not barred in Chicago social circles during Lent.

A poet and a stove form a practical example of the manufacturer and consumer.

Women are foolish if they believe the fool things men say when they are in love.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength, by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

John, Thomas, Richard, Etc.

The popularity of John is believed to be due to the supposed suitability in baptism of the Baptist's name, just as Jordan was a name usually given to children who were baptized in water brought from Palestine by pilgrims or crusaders. The prevalence of William is due to William the Conqueror, that of Robert to sympathy with the misfortunes of his son. Thomas came in with the murder of the great archbishop. The crusading exploits of Richard I. made the name popular, while to the adventures of the Paladins we owe Roland, Rozer and Reginald. In the fourteenth century Charles, James and George are almost unknown. Charles only became popular after the exploits of Charles I., and George came in with the Hanoverian dynasty.

Salt rheum and all eczematous conditions of the skin are cured by the use of Miller's Compound Iron Pills.

Evil Work of Saloon.

Mr. Bramwell Booth, in his pamphlet descriptive of the social work of the Salvation Army in 1897-8, says with respect to the "drink laws" of England: "There is no denying that the present system of forcing public houses on the people whether they want them or not is a fruitful cause of cruelty, of lunacy, of squalor, vice and crime. The temptation to drink is put down at every street corner: the man-trap, with its billiards and its beer, is there at every turn."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Decline in Wheat Prices.

The tremendous fall in prices in the bicycle trade is well illustrated by a remark recently made by a jobber of cheap machines. He said that he was now selling these machines for less money than he had at one time paid for tires. And this has come about in less than half a dozen years.

Weak constitutions are built up by Miller's Compound Iron Pills.

All Trade Avenues Blocked.

The greatest drawback to the business men just now is the poor country roads. Avenues of trade are practically blocked on account of the roads. We hope to see legislation so complete in this respect that a man or woman can go all over the country on a bicycle.

Always on Hand.—Mr. Thomas H. Porter, Lower Ireland, P. Q., writes: "My son, 18 months old, had croup so bad that nothing gave him relief until a neighbor brought me some of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which I gave him, and in six hours he was cured. It is the best medicine I ever used, and I would not be without a bottle of it in my house."

Prehistoric Man's Ears.

Scientists assert that early man used to be able to wag his ears as an indication of pleasure, or to brush away flies from under his back hair; but as the muscles were not brought into continual use they become rudimentary.

Doubtful.

"Man," said the scientist, "was originally in a gaseous state."

"Do you think," queried the maiden, "that he will ever get out of it entirely?"

Health for the children. Miller's Worm Powders.

Wisdom Lingers.

"A man is never too old to learn," said Willis.

"That's all very true," replied Wallace, "but he never finds it out until its too late to do him any good."

The Sultan's wives are divided into three classes—five of the first, 24 of the second, and 100 of the third.

FRIGHTFUL AGONY

Endured by Victims of Stone in the Bladder.

No Hope of Escape Except by Using Dodd's Kidney Pills—They Remove the Stone, Quickly, Easily and Permanently.

Montreal, P.Q., April 3.—No agony that falls to the lot of suffering humanity is greater, more terrible, nor harder to bear than is that caused by the formation of a stone in the bladder.

The complaint is so common and so frequently spoken of that the terrible significance of the name itself is lost. If we were to speak of a "stone in the brain," or "a stone in the heart," the terrible nature of the disease would be apparent at once, because we are not used to the expression, and its meaning forces itself upon us instantly.

Now, "a stone in the brain" would not be more out of place than "a stone in the bladder." Nor would it cause near so much suffering, as the nerve centres would become paralyzed and feeling would die.

But stone in the bladder is alarmingly common. Thousands suffer the most horrible tortures from it. Thousands die from it.

And yet it is very easily cured. There is a remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills—that cures it quickly, easily and painlessly.

In proof of this statement, it is necessary only to quote the following letter, written by Madame Campagne, of 167 St. Urban street:

"I have suffered with stone in the bladder, and though I underwent different treatments, and used various remedies, I got no relief till I took Dodd's Kidney Pills. Five boxes removed the stone, built up my health, strength and flesh, and made a new woman of me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are a positive cure for stone in the bladder and every other form of Kidney Disease.

An End to Bilious Headache.—Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the Pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilious headache.

Chicken on Toast.

Cut some cold roast or boiled chicken from the bones and put it in a chopping bowl. Chop the chicken very fine. Put a little butter and a little cream in a saucepan. When the butter is melted and the cream begins to bubble add the hashed chicken. Let it cook over a quick fire just long enough to absorb the cream. The hash must be moist. Put as many slices of dry toast, w ll buttered, on a platter as there are persons at breakfast.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Tapestry Loom.

The emperor of Austria has just received a piece of tapestry representing an allegorical design that was woven by a new process in a few hours. It is 80 inches square and represents 200,000,000 crossings. Three hundred silk threads fill one inch. By the ordinary process the work, including designing—which is not nec ssary in the new method—would have taken three years.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Worthy of Note.

Turin held an international exhibition last summer which will remain noteworthy through the receipts having exceeded all expenditures by $100,000. No sooner was the result known than the Italian government sent in a tax bill, demanding ten per cent. of the profits.

A dose of Miller's Worm Powders occasionally will keep the children healthy.

Planning for a Good Time.

Mr. Bigguns—So you want ten dollars with which to go shopping? What do you intend to buy?

Mrs. Bigguns—I don't know, dear. If I did there would be no use of my going shopping. I could have you step in somewhere and get it.

New life for a quarter. Miller's Compound Iron Pills.

Penman—Did you say that agent who called on you to-day was selling some of my books?

Denman—No. I didn't say that. I said he was trying to sell them.

Miller's Worm Powders are the best laxative medicine for children; as nice as sugar.

Mexican school children are allowed to smoke during lesson time, provided they have attained a certain standard of excellence.

CANCER

CURED WITHOUT KNIFE OR PLASTER.

T. N. STOTT & JURY, BOWMANVILLE ONT

Royal Mothers-in-Law.

Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, has had the rather uncommon experience of having three mothers in-law during her married life—her husband's father, the Duke of Argyle, having been married three times.

A Shilling a Word.

The estimates of the statisticians of letters that Mr. Kipling is paid at the rate of a shilling a word so stirred a penny-a-liner's sense of fun with the notion of retail quotations for wisdom that he wrote to the author, inclosing a shilling and ordering one word. Mr. Kipling retained the shilling and politely returned (written on a large sheet of paper of the best quality) the word "Thanks."

They Are Not Violent in Action.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

Excuse of a Belle.

Mistress—Mary, Mrs. Julius tells me that last night she saw a policeman in the kitchen with you.

Mary—Yes'm; I had him there to keep the other men away.

Hubby Was Afraid.

Doctor—There is one thing more. Your wife must not speak a word to-day. Tell her that.

Patient Husband—W-would you mind telling her yourself?

Miller's Worm Powders cure fever in children.

Ready and Willing.

She—Although my father is rich I have never cared for wealth but as a means to an end.

He—Well, I'm ready to go as end man at a moment's notice.

Elephants are said to be fond of gin, but will not touch champagne.

The Owen Electric Belt

Trade Mark—Dr. Owen

The only scientific and practical Electric Belt made, for general use, having batteries that generate a strong current of Electricity that is under perfect control and can be applied to any part of the body, for the cure of

Nervous Diseases

Thousands of people suffer from a variety of Nervous Diseases, such as Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Lost Manhood, etc., that the old modes of treatment fail to cure. There is a loss of nerve force or power that cannot be restored by any medical treatment, and any doctor who would try to accomplish this by any kind of drugs is pursuing a dangerous practice. Properly treated, these diseases can be

Positively Cured

Electricity, as applied by the Owen Electric Belt and Suspensory, will most assuredly do so. It is the only known power that will supply what is lacking, namely nerve force or power, impart tone and vigor to the organs and arouse to healthy action the whole nervous system. It will most assuredly cure,

Without Medicine,

Varicocele, Nervous Prostration, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Kidney Disease, Lumbago, Lame Back and Dyspepsia.

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

Contains fullest information regarding the cure of acute, chronic and nervous diseases, prices, how to order, etc., mailed (sealed)—FREE—to any address.

The Owen Electric Belt And Appliance Co.

TORONTO ONT.

Everything for the Printer.

INKS Made by the celebrated firm of Ault & Wiborg.

TYPE The latest and best.

PLATES News, Miscellany, Serials, etc. Best in the world.

ROLLERS Cast by the "Gatling" Process. The only plant of the kind in Canada.

PRESSES Of all makes and kinds—new and second hand.

READY-PRINTS Unequalled by any other in Canada, in matter, paper and presswork.

STEREOTYPING Promptly and effectively executed.

ELECTROTYPING Fine deep shells, and clear working guaranteed.

TORONTO TYPE FOUNDRY CO. Limited.

44 Bay St., Toronto.

Branches:
646 Craig St., Montreal.
175 Owen St., Winnipeg.
520 Cordova St., Vancouver.
144 Lower Water st., Halifax.

Ask the

GENDRON

Rider what he thinks of his wheel, and we will abide by what he says. Always reliable, the handsome easy-running Gendron again leads the procession for 1899.

Gendron M'f'g Co., Limited
TORONTO, ONT.

Send for a Catalogue Free.

The Manchester Fire Assurance Co.

Established 1824. OF ENGLAND.

THE AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

OF NEW YORK.

Established 1857.

Combined Assets, $15,000,000.

Head Office for Canada: TORONTO.

Jas. Boomer,
Manager.

NATIONAL

Powdered Phosphate

THE BEST FERTILIZER KNOWN

RESUSCITATES worn out Lands, IMPROVES Good Lands and makes the Best Lands BETTER. IMPROVES the QUALITY or the Crop and increases the QUANTITY.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY DISTRICT IN CANADA.

NATIONAL FARMERS CO'Y, TORONTO, ONT.

J. J. Vipond & Co.,

FRUIT AND PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

MONTREAL.

Correspondence Solicited.
Advances Made on Consignments.

REPUBLIC MINING STOCKS.

I invite the intending purchaser to write for "Republic Mining Camp" a copy of my recent publication, entitled "The Richest Gold Producing Districts of the World." This is a little effort of mine dealing with one of the richest gold producing areas in the world. I am exceptionally well informed as to progress of events at Republic, and I can post any enquirer and advise any intending purchaser. At present I can recommend Lone Pine, Ruby and Boston, Princess Maud, Monarch and Jumbo.

E. GARTLY PARKER, Mining Broker, 12 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.

To Study Diseases of the Tropics.

A "school of tropical medicine" has been started in London and may be subsidized by the British government. The school's object is to discover ways of combating the diseases which render the tropics so dangerous to white men, and doubtless continued study will be richly rewarded.

The best remedy for scrofula is Miller's Compound Iron Pills. 50 doses 25 cents.

Happiness may resemble either a mountain or a molehill. It depends on the distance you are from it.

There are lots of bold bad men in the world who have tried to purchase a seat in the United States senate.

We are told that nothing in the universe is wasted, yet about nine-tenths of the efforts spent in literary work are unaccounted for.

LUCAS, STEELE & BRISTOL Circle Teas L.S. & B. Coffees L.S. & B. Extract L.S. & B. Spices

Wholesale Grocers. Write us. HAMILTON.

BINDER TWINE AND ROPE.

ONTARIO BINDER TWINE CO., 124 Front St. West, Toronto, Ont.

FREE! This lovely little Lady's Watch, with guard or chain also for selling 3 doz. of our full-sized Linen Dollies at 10c. each; Lady's Sterling Silver Watch for selling 4 doz. Dollies in latest and prettiest design. They sell at sight. Write and we send them postpaid. Sell them, return our money and we promptly forward your watch free. Unsold Dollies returnable. LINES ONLY OK. Gent. D Toronto.

PILES, PILES!

It cures all forms of Piles—one application gives the knife's has been used. It is a wonderful remedy. It is simple and mild and is free to honest sufferers. Send address and get it free.

A. LEWIS, 112 Shuter Street, Toronto.

T. N. U. 214

FREE This beautiful Gold-shell solitaire Ring, quaint Plush-lined case, for selling 1 doz. dainty pockets of Heliotrope, Rose and Violet perfume, at 10c. each. Return us $1.20 and receive ring FREE by return mail. Liberal commission, if preferred. Unsold Perfume returnable.

ROME SUPPLY CO., Dept. D Toronto, Ont.

PLOWS, ROLLERS & HARROWS

The Best Made. Write for Catalogue.
COCKSHUTT PLOW CO., BRANTFORD.

FREE BOYS AND GIRLS

We are giving away Stem Winding Watches, genuine American movements; Solid Gold Rings with real stone setting; Musical Instruments and many other valuables in premiums for selling 24 packages of our genuine IMPERIAL ENGLISH INK POWDER at ten cents per package. Each package makes 50 cents worth of fine ink. Send your name and address and we will forward you, prepaid, the Ink Powder and catalogue of premiums with full instructions. When sold send us our money and we will send you the premium you select. Don't lose this grand opportunity. Write for the outfit to-day. Mention this paper.

IMPERIAL INK CO., TORONTO, ONT.

A BEAUTIFUL PIRATE

By Guy Boothby.

"But who on earth is Maximillien Stragaus, and what has the Royal Olympic theater, Manchester, to do with our scheme?"

"Everything. In the first place you must realize the fact that I am Maximillien Stragaus, the world renowned theatrical entrepreneur, and that you are his secretary, Fairlight Longsman. Having received a reply from Manchester, I decide to open there with my wonderful and intensely exciting prison drama, 'Saved by a Woman's Pluck,' on the third Saturday in June. Here is the preliminary announcement. I had it struck off this afternoon."

He took from the small bag he had brought into the room with him a large theatrical poster, covered with printing of all colors of the rainbow. It read as follows:

ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATER,
MANCHESTER.

Lessee.....Mr. William Carrickford

FOR SIXGHTS ONLY
Commencing Saturday, June 30th.

Mr. Maximillien Stragaus' World Renowned Standard Company in the Intensely Exciting Prison Drama,

"SAVED BY A WOMAN'S PLUCK."

Detectives—Police—Bloodhounds—Real Horses and Real Prison Vans.

Sole Manager and Proprietor.....
Mr. Maximillien Stragaus

Secretary.....Mr. Fairlight Longsman

"There! What do you think of that for a poster?"

"Very startling," I answered. "But I must reiterate my former remark, that I do not understand in the very least degree what it has to do with us."

"Why, look here, it means that tomorrow morning we go to that coach builder I was speaking of and give him an order for a prison van. Incidentally we will show him this poster and state that owing to change of dates we must have the van delivered this day week. Don't you see? If we hadn't something to show, he might suspect. This poster, however, will set his mind completely at rest and at the same time be an excuse for haste. Now, you understand?"

"I do, and I must say I admire your wonderful resource. What next?"

"Well, the next thing will be to obtain two police uniforms and two trustworthy men, one to drive the van, the other to act as guard. That, however, will be easily managed. The next item will be rather more difficult!"

"What is that?"

"Why, to find a sure and certain means of stopping the real van on its way down to the court."

"We couldn't waylay the driver and keep him talking, I suppose?"

"We could try it, of course, but it wouldn't be sure enough. He might be a conscientious man, you see, and not like to stop, or he might stop and afterward whip up to make up lost time. No, we must hit on something that will absolutely prevent him from going on for at least half an hour and yet something that will not excite suspicion. I think I see a way to do it, but it will require the most minute and careful working out to insure its success. By the way, will it be convenient for you if I call here at half past 5 tomorrow morning? We must be at the coach builder's by 7 o'clock."

"Come at 3 if you like, you will find me quite ready."

"Then good night."

He went away and I to bed. At 5 o'clock I woke, had a bath, dressed and went down stairs. Punctually, almost to the minute, a slightly Jewish, black ringleted man, wearing a profusion of diamonds, put in an appearance, beg in hand. Though I should never have recognized him as Walworth, I felt certain it was he, so I let him in and we went into my study together.

"Now," said my friend, for it was Walworth, as I suspected, "I don't know what you'll say to it, but it's absolutely necessary for the success of our scheme that you should assume some disguise. As you are known to be the affianced husband of her ladyship, the police will be certain to have their eyes on you."

"Do with me as you like," I replied. "I am in your hands entirely."

"Then with your permission we will set to work at once. I have taken the liberty of bringing a few things with me. You have an old fashioned frock coat, I presume."

"A very old fashioned one," I answered, with a laugh.

"Then put it on, also a pair of light check trousers if you have them."

I went to my room and did as he desired. When I returned to the study, he had arranged a number of articles upon the table—crape hair, spectacles, a curiously low cut collar and a soft felt hat with a dented crown. He gazed at me with approval and then said:

"The effect will be excellent, I feel sure. Sit down here."

I did as commanded, and he immediately set to work. As he was occupied behind me I could not of course see what he was doing, but after awhile he took off my own collar, put on the low one he had brought with him, cut up some crape hair and gummed it to my face with what I believe is technically termed "spirit gum," trimmed its exuberances with a pair of scissors and finally combed my mustache over it. This accomplished, he placed the spectacles upon my nose and the soft felt hat rather rakishly upon my head, patted me on the shoulder and said:

"Look at yourself in the glass."

I rose and went over to the fireplace. But, though I looked in the mirror above the chimneypiece, I did not recognize myself. My mustache was waxed to a point and stood out above a close cropped chestnut beard, while over my coat collar hung a profusion of curls of a corresponding color. Indeed my whole appearance suggested a man whose aim in life it was to copy as nearly as possible the accepted portrait of the bard of Avon.

"It is wonderful," I said. "Nobody would ever recognize me. I feel a theatrical agent all over."

"Remember you are Fairlight Longsman, the author of several farces, and my secretary. Whatever you do, don't forget that. Now we must be going. Come along."

We left the house unnoticed, and, having hailed a hansom, were driven to the carriage builder's yard at Vauxhall. Walworth had evidently written preparing him for our visit, for early as it was we found him waiting to receive us.

"Zir," began Mr. Maximillien Stragaus in broken English, as soon as he had descended from the cab, "is it you dot are Mr. Ebridge?"

"That is my name, sir," said the coach builder. "And you are Mr. Stragaus, I presume."

"Dot is my name. Dis shentleman is my segratary, Mr. Fairlide Longsman. Now you know, and so we can our business begin to dalk."

"Perhaps you will be good enough, gentlemen, to step into my office first. We shall be more private there."

We followed him into the room he mentioned and took possession of the chairs he offered us.

"Now, Mr. Stragaus, in what way can I be of service to you?" he asked, seating himself as he spoke at his desk.

"Zir! My segratary sprechens de Anglaish better nor me. He vill dell you."

I felt that it behoved me to do my best, so leaning forward in a confidential manner I said:

"My employer, as doubtless you are very well aware, Mr. Ebridge, is one of the largest theatrical entrepreneurs in England. His dealings are gigantic. And it is the business connected with one of those enormous productions that brings us here. In the first place, you must know that on the third Saturday in this present month he has arranged to produce the entirely new and original drama, 'Saved by a Woman's Pluck,' at the Royal Olympic theater, Manchester. By the way, have you the preliminary poster with you, Mr. Stragaus?"

In answer Mr. Stragaus produced from his bag the placard before described and spread it upon the table, at the same time looking at the coach builder as if to demand his opinion on such a fine display of color. When we were alone in my room together, I said:

"You will observe, Mr. Ebridge," I continued when the other had read it, "that the whole production will be on a scale of unparalleled splendor—police, bloodhounds, live horses and one large prison van, all on the stage. It will be one of the greatest successes of the century. But we want your assistance."

"You mean, of course, that you want me to make you a van."

"Exactly."

"Just a makeshift affair for the stage, I presume?"

"Oh, dear, no! That is not Mr. Stragaus' way of doing business at all. It has in his last production, it must be a real engine, with every detail complete and in proper working order. In the same way then, when he orders a police van, he wants it made in every particular just as you would make it for her majesty's government. There must be no difference at all in any one respect, neither the painting, lettering, nor the internal fittings."

"It will cost you a lot of money, Mr. Stragaus," said the builder.

"Dot is no madder at all to me," replied Mr. Stragaus pompously. "I vill ave de ding berfect or nod at all. Vot is more, I must ave it at once."

"Mr. Stragaus, I may point out to you, Mr. Ebridge," I continued, "is in a very great hurry. There has been a slight pushing forward of dates, and in order to insure a success he is willing to pay you handsomely if you will complete the work in a short space of time."

"How long can you give me, sir?"

"A week exactly. Not a day longer!"

"Impossible. It cannot be done!"

"Den ve must go elsewhere, mine vriend," said Mr. Stragaus. "Dot is all. If you will underdake to do de vork and to 'and me over de van gomplete on next Duesday evening at 12 o'glock, I will pay you dwice de sum you ask me now."

The man looked up in surprise at this extraordinary offer and asked to be excused for a moment while he consulted with his foreman. While he was absent, Walworth whispered:

"I think he'll do it. And if we can arrange it that way we shall be able to get it safely up to the yard of the house unobserved."

Here the coach builder returned.

"My foreman tells me he thinks it can be done, sir. But you must see that it will mean night and day work for us all. And the charge will have to be on a corresponding scale."

"Dot is nodings to me. You do de work, and I vill pay de money. You agree? Den it is arranged I shall send my men for de van 'ere on Duesday night at 12 o'glock, and you vill 'ave it gomplete. Den ve can zend it on by rail vorst ding in de morning. But, mind you dis, if it is not done den, I vill not pay you von farding. You agree?"

"I agree. I have given you my promise, Mr. Stragaus, and whatever happens it shall be completed by that time."

"Dot is good. You might, too,' ave a tarbaulin to cover it mit, so dat de publick shall not see it ven ve dake it away. Now, zir, I vish you goot morning. You will be paid for de van ven my men dake delivery."

"Thank you, sir. Good morning, gentlemen."

When we were once more in the cab and on our way back to town, Walworth discarded his German accent and resumed his natural tongue.

"So far so good. That bit of business is satisfactorily accomplished."

"You did not say anything to him about observing secrecy."

"It wasn't necessary. That poster, which you will notice I have left upon his table, will account for everything."

"But supposing the police get to hear of it and it rouses their suspicions?"

"Well, let them get to hear of it. If they suspect, they will call on Ebridge and make inquiries. He will then describe us and show the poster. They may then possibly telegraph to the Olympic, Manchester, and learn that Mr. Stragaus has booked a season there for his new play. That will put them off the scent completely."

"And what are we to do now?"

"Well, now, you had better come to breakfast with me, I think, at my lodgings. You can there resume your own everyday appearance. During the morning I am going to meet two men I have in my mind for the policemen. After that I shall visit a tailor's shop and order the uniforms as arranged. In the afternoon I'm going to hunt for a house."

"Can I do anything else to help you?"

"Not just at present unless you can find me a trustworthy lady who will consent to masquerade for a little while as a hospital nurse."

"There I think I can help you. My sister Janet, I'm sure, would gladly do so. I'll call upon her this afternoon and see."

I did so, and of course secured Janet immediate promise of co-operation.

CHAPTER XV.

HOW WE SUCCEEDED.

At last the Wednesday preceding the fatal Thursday dawned. This was the last day permitted us in which to perfect our arrangements. I had been warned by Walworth that he would call upon me late in the evening to make his final report, and at his particular request I arranged that my sister Janet should be present. I wrote her a note to that effect, and at 8 o'clock precisely she drove up to the door. When we were alone in my room together, I said:

"Janet, it is Walworth's wish that you should be present at our interview. Have you made up your mind definitely? Remember there is yet time for you to draw back if you wish to do so."

She drew herself up proudly and looked me in the face.

"There will be no drawing back as far as I am concerned," she said. "No, if you and Alie leave England and will take me, I will go with you gladly. Why should I not? I have no one left now to consider, and without you both my life would be too lonely."

"Janet, dear, what can I say to you?" I answered. "But there, you know how I feel about your generosity, don't you?"

"I do. So let's say no more about it."

Just then there was a ring at the bell, and a few moments later my man ushered in a decrepit old gentleman of about 70 years of age, who immediately the door had closed behind him straightened his back, allowed his cheeks to fill again and declared himself to be the ever cautious Walworth. He bowed to Janet, shook hands with me, and then said:

"I couldn't call in the capacity of either Mr. Maximillien Stragaus or my old friend Samuel Baker again, you see. So I adopted this disguise. By the way, it may surprise you to learn that every one who enters or leaves this house is watched and followed. If you go to the window, you will see a man leaning against the lamppost on the other side of the street. He is a police agent. But let us proceed to business."

"With all my heart," I said. "I'm sick with longing to know how our preparations are proceeding!"

"Nothing could be more satisfactory," he answered. "The case, as you well know, will not be called on till the afternoon. The instant it is over the man I cabled to America for and in whom I have the most perfect trust will drive a pair of vicious horses, purchased yesterday, out of a livery stable yard in the direction in which the van will travel. When he sees it ahead of him, he will act in such a manner as to lead people to suppose him to be drunk. He will also begin to lash his animals, who will certainly run away. He is one of the finest whips living and will drive those horses crash into the team of the van and by so doing will, we sincerely trust, cause such damage as will delay their arrival for at least half an hour. In the meantime our own van will be in readiness, and the instant the case is over will drive into the yard and after the necessary preliminaries, all of which I have personally worked out and arranged, the prisoner will be put into it, the door locked, and the van will then drive off to us. We shall be awaiting its arrival—you, madam, in your nurse's dress, and you, Dr. De Normanville, as I shall prepare you to act the part of a middle aged naval man whose one hobby in life is yachting. Arriving at the house we shall carry the patient, wrapped up to the eyes, to an invalid carriage in the front street and drive off to the station, there to catch the afternoon express for Portsmouth. I have secured a Pullman car. The house is also engaged and has been partly furnished in order to deceive the neighbors. I have settled that the invalid carriage shall be at the door earlier than it will be wanted, and the yacht, which I have chartered for six months, will be in readiness to get under weigh the instant we're aboard!"

[CONTINUED.]

'TWAS A WILD COW.

AND A SAVAGE COW, A VERY FEARSOME THING.

It Kept All Good Folks Running Hard, Nor Could Bold Men Its Crimes Retard Till Cleeks' Trusty Gun Did Ring.

For months the good people who live around Wantagh, N. Y., have been terrorized by that cow of Smith's. Smith is the landlord of the Wantagh village hotel. He formerly owned the cow, and he tried by every gentle method he knew to civilize her and make her behave like a lady, but she was a wild, giddy thing from the first, and as time went on she became more and more unruly.

When good Landlord Smith talked to her in kind and gentle tones and pointed out to her the error of her ways, she simply snorted and bellowed and tried to kick his hat off.

Then Landlord Smith built him a barn of 2 inch planking, traced with steel bands and studded with railroad spikes. He persuaded his cow to go into the barn one day by prodding her with a pitch fork. Then he shut the heavy door with a clang and put up the iron bar across it.

In two minutes by the watch that barn was a wreck of broken timbers and twisted steel plates, and the cow was gayly caverting in a neighbor's cabbage patch.

After that Landlord Smith set Tuesdays apart to pay bills for damages to surrounding property inflicted by his disruptable cow. At last he declared her an outlaw and desperado and put a price on her head. He offered $10 reward for her dead or alive.

For a long time the reward went begging. The cow was hunted occasionally by bold men, but the hunts for her usually ended by the hunters sitting astride the high limbs of trees which the cow made desperate efforts to climb.

The other day Norris Cleeks, a mighty hunter, started out with a double barreled shotgun loaded with slugs, a trusty hunting knife and two six shooters. He kissed his wife and children goodby and bade them be of good cheer, for his aim was sure and his heart stout.

Soon he struck the trail of Smith's cow, and stealthily followed it. Before long he found her standing under a tree. He tried to stalk her, but she scented him on the morning air and bellowed a defiance.

Taking his knife between his teeth and grasping his gun tight, Cleeks waited the assault like a toreador in a Spanish bull ring.

There was a roar, a deep bellowing, a whirlwind rush of flying turf and stones, but Cleeks kept his head and fired both barrels of his gun straight at the ferocious beast.

She staggered, dropped to one knee, lurched forward and fell—dead!

Trembling and weak from the reaction of his tense nerves, Cleeks walked to the Wantagh village hotel and told Landlord Smith what he'd done.

"You!" exclaimed Jones incredulously. "All alone, you've killed that cow? I can't believe it."

Cleeks borrowed a wagon and took it where the cow lay. He put her in the wagon, with the assistance of two other men, and carried her in triumph to Smith. Then Smith gave him the reward of $10.

And now the good people of Wantagh go about unarmed, and the children are allowed to go to school once more.—New York World.

Her Fate.

Mrs. De Work—I have trained my eldest daughter into a thorough housekeeper. There is nothing she does not know.

Miss De Flight—What a nice, handy maiden aunt she will make for your other daughters' children!—New York Weekly.

Roundabout Method.

"You don't think you will make any one think you are younger by dyeing your beard, do you?"

"No, but they will realize how old I am and treat me with a little more consideration."

FRANCE'S CONGRESS.

CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES A NOISY AND UNDIGNIFIED BODY.

Some Peculiarities of the Manner In Which French Statesmen Conduct the Business of Making Laws—How Unpopular Speakers Are Silenced.

The French chamber of deputies, whose sessions have of late been of such a lively and important nature, can scarcely be called a deliberative body. An American who watches its sittings and compares them with those of our house of representatives or with those of the house of commons will be highly entertained.

The seats are arranged in a great semicircular amphitheater, the aisles converging in front to the highly elevated desk of the president of the chamber. Just in front of this desk is built out a little shelf reached by a short flight of stairs on either side. This is the tribune. Instead of addressing the chamber from wherever they may happen to stand on the floor of the hall, as do our congressmen, the French deputies walk forward and climb up to the tribune. There they turn their backs on the presiding officer and talk to their fellow members.

Sometimes two or three members start for the tribune at the same time. This leads to an impromptu foot race, which adds little to the dignity of the proceedings, but the deputies do not let a lack of dignity bother them.

Even when he has gained the tribune a deputy is not sure that he will be allowed to speak. French lawmakers have good lungs, and they use them to drown out the words of an unpopular speaker. If this does not answer, they slam the covers of their desks, which makes a noise that is almost deafening. In our congress interruptions of a speaker are rare and are always made in a courteous manner.

But the French deputy does not stand upon courtesy. He shouts and yells insulting remarks, taunts and accusations with the utmost freedom. The members speaking from the tribune shout and yell back, making themselves heard if they can, but adding to the uproar at any rate. Even the president of the chamber often interrupts speakers with sarcastic remarks or comments. Then the speaker turns his back on the deputies and "has it out with" the president.

Some members can always be depended upon to create a disturbance. Paul

TRIBUNE OF CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES.

Deroulede, the Radical Socialist, is one of these. He is a picturesque figure, with his bristling mustache and his waving arms. What he says is seldom known, for his appearance on the tribune is always the signal for a torrent of shouts and catcalls, but the general tenor of his remarks is well known. They are fiery and denunciatory of everything and everybody.

M. Baudry d'Asson, the Royalist member, is another disturber. At every congress he takes advantage of the most exciting crisis to rush up the steps of the tribune and before the ushers can suppress him to shout "Vive le roi!" two or three times. This done, he goes quietly back to his seat and takes no further part in the riot. He was once imprisoned for two days because of one of these outbreaks, but it had no permanent effect on his enthusiasm.

The other day, when the senators and deputies were in joint session and had before them the serious work of electing a president of the French republic, the session was just as noisy and undignified as usual. Deroulede, as usual, was one of the chief participants. When it came his turn to mount the tribune and cast his vote, he tried to address the chamber in spite of the rules against speaking while a vote was in progress. Being hooted down, he turned to President Loubet and shouted up at him some sentiments which were doubtless very uncomplimentary. M. Loubet shouted back and rang his bell.

This to us is one of the odd features about the French chamber of deputies. The speaker of our congress pounds with a gavel on his desk. The speaker of the house of commons shouts: "Order! Order!" The French speaker rings a gong. If he cannot quiet a disturbance, he has the recourse of putting on his hat, and this mere act adjourns the session. The speaker of the house of commons can leave the chair and thus suspend a sitting when his boys are ungovernable.

In both Paris and London the presiding officer can "name" a member, fine him or suspend him temporarily from membership. The speaker at Washington has no such arbitrary power conferred on him by rule or law. Neither in France nor in England is such a thing permitted as appealing from the decision of the speaker, and in France there is no such padlock game as moving the previous question.