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

Advertising rates made known on application.

THE ADVANCE.

FLESHERTON, ONT.

Simple Home Remedies.

The roots of dandelion used as bitters or infusion. This is an excellent remedy for all liver complaints. It is also a tonic and cures obstinate constipation.

Catnip is a deservedly popular remedy. The warm infusion should be drank in teacupful doses. It produces free perspiration: useful in colds, colic of infants, nervous headache and hysteria.

Balm is the most fragrant of herbs. It is a pleasant and cooling drink in fevers and may be drank freely. It is anti-spasmodic, and a safe and pleasant remedy for insomnia from nervousness. It is also good for painful menstruation.

Comfrey acts chiefly on the mucous tissues of the system and is good in all pulmonary affections, as coughs, bronchitis, bleeding from the lungs and incipient consumption. Should be taken freely in the form of an infusion or syrup.

In burdock the root is the part used and is a valuable alternative in diseases of the blood, such as skin eruptions, boils, old sores; also a valuable kidney remedy. Dose of the infusion, taken cold, is a half teacupful three times a day before meals.

Calamus is an excellent aromatic stimulant and tonic: useful in flatulent colic, especially of children, and is a good substitute for soothing strups, many of which contain more or less opium. The root is the part used and is given in the form of tea.

Camomile flowers are useful in dyspepsia and weak, debilitated conditions of the stomach. They make good restorative bitters, strengthening in female weakness and hysteria. If the flowers are simply chewed after eating they often prevent belching of the food and wind on the stomach.

Something More Than a Purgative.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their compositions.

Injured Innocence.

"That, sir," exclaimed the indignant merchant, "is what I call a gratuitous falsehood!"

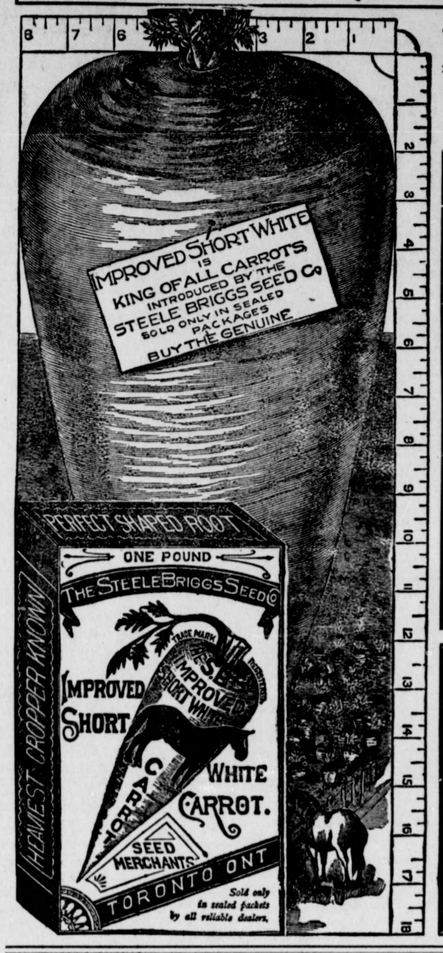
"It's nothing of the kind," replied the unscrupulous salesman. "I get a salary and a commission for telling that falsehood."

A Kiss of Gratitude.

Mrs. West—I suppose you have heard that our neighbor, Mrs. Tingle, caught her husband kissing the cook yesterday?

Mrs. East—Yes, but who can blame him? It's probably the first time he ever had any one in the house that knew how to cook.—Boston Courier.

"CANADA'S GREATEST SEED HOUSE"



The Steele, Briggs Seed Co.'s

Enormous annual trade in Farm and Garden Seeds has been attained by 26 years of constant vigilance and care, and in supplying merchants and growers with the very highest standard of quality that can be procured, and at most favorable prices consistent with "Good Seeds," which is the first essential for a good crop.

Among our many introductions of merit

The Steele, Briggs' Improved Short White CARROT

is the . . .

World's Champion

Because it is the Surest Cropper
The Heaviest Yielder
Easiest Harvested
The Handsomest Shaped Roots
And the Very Best Field Carrot in existence

It may be properly called "Little Giant." Seldom exceeds sixteen inches in length, and has been grown to measure twenty-seven inches in circumference; stands nearly one-fourth out of ground, with a strong, handsome top, broad and heavy at the shoulder, tapering evenly to a point, as perfect as if turned in a lathe. The color is pale green above ground, and a light creamy white under ground; flesh rich white, solid, sweet and very nutritious. Under good cultivation has yielded one thousand bushels per acre.

. . As an Exhibition Prize Winner it is the Peer

Price (post-paid) per lb., 45c.; ½ lb., 25c.; ¼ lb., 15c.; oz., 10c.

PLEASE NOTE.—As a safe-guard to growers, we supply the genuine "Improved Short White" Carrot in sealed packages only, printed in colors and bearing our name and trade mark as shown in the illustration. If your resident merchant cannot supply you, write to us for it. Refuse imitations of our packages and varieties said to be "just as good."

NEW . . .

Danish White Oats

A remarkably heavy-yielding variety, produces strong, stiff straw, large, plump, heavy, bright grain with thin hull, and adapted to a great diversity of soils; withstands stormy weather without lodging or shelling.

Price by mail (post-paid) per lb., 15c.; 4 lbs. for 50c., or by freight or express (purchaser paying carriage) peck 25c.; bush., 80c.; 10 bush. lots or over, 75c. per bush. Cotton bags, holding 24 bush., at 15c. each.

Write for our Catalogue, contains descriptions and prices of the newest and best Field and Garden Seeds. Please mention this paper.

"Canada's Greatest Seed House"

The STEELE, BRIGGS SEED CO., Limited

TORONTO, ONT.

SHORT BUT PITHY

Is Miss Linsey's Endorsation of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

They Cured Her of Female Weakness and Headache When Other Medicines Were Without Effect—Her Cure Began When She Started Using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Quebec, P.Q., April 10.—A very short, very pithy and weighty statement is given for publication by Miss Lizzie Linsey, of this city. This statement, made and signed in the presence of witnesses, carries a message of hope and encouragement to the vast majority of women, for nine of every ten women are sufferers from one or other of the long train of ills known as Female Troubles.

To these, to them all without exception, Miss Linsey's statement proves that there is in Dodd's Kidney Pills a positive cure for the diseases that rob life of all its pleasures and joys.

Miss Linsey writes: "I have been a great sufferer from Female Weakness and Headache. I suffered all the tortures attendant upon these diseases, and could get no relief, though I tried many different kinds of remedies. Some time ago I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills and my complete cure began at the same time. I am now strong and well in every way, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Weak, pale, nervous women, whose lives are a continual round of suffering, need look no further for a cure. If they will use Dodd's Kidney Pills they are sure of complete restoration to vigorous health.

Dodd's Kidney Pills strengthen the Kidneys and the Urinary Organs, and bring health, strength and vitality to weak, defective organs. No Kidney Disease can exist when Dodd's Kidney Pills are used.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at 50c. a box, six boxes $2.50, or sent, on receipt of price, by the Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

Financial Conditions.

"I feel like 99 cents

"Thirty cents! You're rich. I feel like a dime, and I don't know whether I've got it or not."—Detroit Free Press.

THE ROOTS OF CANCER

This is where the knife fails. Plasters also, although inflicting agonizing pain, fail to make a permanent cure. The only perfect system is our painless, pleasant home treatment. Particulars free.

F. M. STOTT & JURY, BOWMANVILLE ONT

Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Co. are the proprietors of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which is now being sold in immense quantities throughout the Dominion. It is well deserved by as refreshing a favorite everywhere with emotions of delight, because it banishes pain and gives instant relief. This valuable specific for almost "every ill that flesh is heir to," is valued by the sufferer as more precious than gold. It is the elixir of life to many a wasted frame. To the farmer it is indispensable, and it should be in every house.

One Soldier's Death.

A simple story, yet a most touching one, is in the Chicago Times-Herald's description of the last hours of Private Ben Jones, of the First Illinois. He had lain in a stupor all day. Fever had depleted his reserve force. Toward evening he opened his eyes and said to Nurse Mary: "You say something." "What?" she asked. He drew his breath and answered: "You say: 'The Lord is—'" He was too far gone to speak at all; but she understood. She bent over him and repeated: "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will—" "Yes," Private Jones interrupted, "the valley of the shadow." He turned his face from her and fell asleep forever.

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

No Dummy.

"Oh, I would not call Chollie a dummy," said the young woman who has a kind heart.

"What else is he?" asked the caustic young woman.

"I do not know that he is anything at all. But all the dummies I have seen wore ready-made clothes, and Chollie would rather die than do that."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Expecting Too Much.

"The idea of that man having the audacity to try to buy my vote outright!" exclaimed the small politician.

"Wouldn't you agree to his terms?" asked the intimate friend.

"No, sir. I might rent it for a little while, but I wouldn't sell it."

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

A single grain of strychnine will embitter 100,000 grains of water.

Awful.

Sadie—They're awfully afraid of smallpox in society, I guess.

Tommy—What makes you think so?

Sadie—Well, mamma let me go with her to a party the other night, and every lady there had to be dressed so as to show her vaccination mark.

If your child is pale, peevish, and does not thrive, a dose of Miller's Worm Powders occasionally will cure.

Was Touched.

He kissed her rather suddenly,
And though surprised was she,
She only blushed a little bit,
And said "That's one on me."

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

She Would Wait.

Maude—If a rich old man on the edge of the grave should propose to you, would you throw him over?

Marie—Not until after I had married him.

To Be Depended On.

"Isn't Maud a rather uncertain friend?"

"Not at all; whenever she comes to see me I know she wants something."

The distance from the farthest point of polar discoveries to the pole itself is 450 miles.

The railway systems of the Mexican republic now measure 7,700 miles.

Sure to See Her.

Caller—Is Mrs. Brownston at home?

Servant—Yes'm. She'll be at home all the evening. It's my night out.

Health for the children. Miller's Worm Powders.

"What is fiction, pa?"

"Any story that says they married and lived happily ever after."

Baggy—Believe in expansion, Tuggy?

Tuggy—I do when it's produced by a square meal.

A law granting $500 to every burgher who is the father of twelve boys has been introduced in the Transvaal volksraad.

Web to the length of two and one-fourth miles has been drawn from the body of a single spider.

Women Will Approve of This.

An improved telephone instrument has been brought out by a Frenchman, M. Pierre Germain. The invention has attracted much attention, and we, it is said, be of incalculable use in offices, since it is not necessary to approach the instrument in order to carry on a conversation, nor does the tone of voice become altered or nasal even when transmitted a great distance.

Protection for Bicyclists.

A cycling firm in Cologne has patented a new bicycle bell, in which is concealed a kind of revolver which is to serve the double purpose of frightening away vicious dogs and cheeky tramps. By merely pressing a button attached to the side of the bell ten cartridges can be fired off in succession, these giving such a loud report that obnoxious persons and animals would not think twice before beating a hasty retreat.

For the Overworked.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

Up-odne ive Honey

It is estimated that fully two-thirds of the whole amount of public money held by the London (Eng.) banks does not bear interest.

If the children require physic none acts so nice as Miller's Worm Powders; very pleasant to take.

The Havana Electric Company.

A company with a capital of $5,000,000 has been formed to operate street railways through the city of Havana and elsewhere in Cuba.

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.

Form Versus Taste.

Elder Brother—Freddy, I'm surprised to see you soak your bread in he dish. It's exceedingly bad form.

Freddy—Well, it's awfully good taste.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Royal African Scorcher.

King Karreh, chief of a large Kafur tribe, has become a full-fledged "scorcher" and rides his bicycle over the smooth South African veldt nearly all day long.

A new back for 50 cents. Miller's Kidney Pills and Plaster.

PLOWS, ROLLERS & HARROWS
The Best Made. Send for Catalogue.
COCKSHUTT PLOW CO., BRANTFORD

LUCAS, STEELE & BRISTOL,
Wholesale Agents
Write us. HAMILTON.
Circle Teas
L.S. & B. Coffees
L.S. & B. Extract
L.S. & B. Spices

BINDER TWINE AND ROPE.
ONTARIO BINDER TWINE CO., 113 Union Station Arcade, Toronto.

SUFFERING WOMEN
I can cure permanently all diseases peculiar to women, such as displacements, inflammations and ulceration of womb, painful, suppressed and irregular menstruation, leucorrhœa, etc. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK.
Mrs. Julia A. Richard, Box 296, Montreal, Que.

Brantford
STEEL TOWERS AND WINDMILLS
We also make Steel Flag Staffs, Grain Grinders, Iron and Wood Pumps, Gas Supplies.
Send for New Catalogue.

FREE This beautiful Gold-Shell Cuticura Wallet is sent free for selling 1 doz. dainty perfumes to Relatives, Boss and Visitors. Perfumes, 25c. boxes or assorted. Lot at 50c. each. Return on $1.20 and receive this FREE by return mail. Liberal commission, if preferred. Unsold goods returnable.
HOME SUPPLY CO., Dept. D Toronto, Ont.

T. N. U. 215

A BEAUTIFUL PIRATE

By Guy Boothby.

"And what will become of the van and horses?"

"The horses will be taken away from the yard within an hour of our departure. The van can remain there as long as it pleases. We will hope by the time they find it we shall be far away from England."

"And does Alie understand your arrangements?" asked Janet.

"Perfectly. I called at the jail this morning, disguised as a solicitor's clerk, saw her and told her all. You need have no fear for her. She will play her part to perfection."

Next morning the long hours seemed as if they would never pass. All my personal arrangements had been made some days before and my luggage sent off to the yacht at Portsmouth labeled "Captain R. Wakemen," so there was absolutely nothing at all for me to do to kill the time till we were due at the house. At 12 o'clock sharp to the minute Janet and I had lunch and at half past set off in different directions, taking particular care to see that we were not followed.

We reached the house almost simultaneously and were received at the door by an irreproachable maidservant, who did not seem in the least surprised to see us. Walworth we found in a room at the back, this time irreproachably got up as an old family butler. My sister was already dressed in her nurse's apparel, and very sweet and womanly she looked in it. In the passage outside the one room which had been made habitable was a curious sort of stretcher, the use of which I could not determine.

"That is the bedplace upon which we shall carry your poor invalid wife out to the carriage," said Walworth. "You see, it is quite ready for use."

"I see. And when am I to make my toilet? I have brought the clothes you mentioned with me in this parcel."

"That's right. I was half afraid you might bring a handbag, which would have had to be left behind and would very possibly have been recognized. Now I think you had better come into the other room and let me make you up at once."

I followed him, and when I emerged again a quarter of an hour later I might very well have stood for a portrait of a representative middle aged English naval man on the retired list. My hair was iron gray, as also were my close cropped beard and mustache. The very cut of my clothes and the fashion of my neckcloth seemed to set forth my calling as plain as any words could speak. In this get up I had not the least fear that any one would recognize me. By this time it was nearly 2 o'clock, and the case was to commence at half past.

"Is everything prepared?" I asked Walworth for about the hundredth time as we adjourned to the sitting room.

"Everything," he answered, with the same patient equanimity. "Come into the yard and see them harness the horses."

I followed him out into the back regions, where we found two stalwart policemen busily occupied attaching a couple of horses to an enormous Black Maria. They touched their hats to me with as little concern as if the business they were engaged to carry out was one of the very smallest importance.

We returned to the sitting room and waited. The minutes seemed long as hours, and so horrible was the suspense that I began to conjure up all sorts of calamities. Perhaps I may be laughed at for owning myself such a coward, but let the quickest man living try the ordeal I was then passing through and see if he would be braver. No. I was in a condition of complete terror, and I'll own it.

Suddenly, with a noise that echoed down the empty corridor and traced up to action like a trumpet call, the telephone bell rang out. Both Walworth and I jumped to our feet at the same instant and appropriated the ear trumpets. Then a tiny voice inside the instrument said mysteriously:

"The case is adjourned and the crowd is dispersing."

With a step as steady and a voice as firm as if he were ordering his carriage for an airing in the park Walworth went to the back door, I following close at his heels. He gave a signal and then crossed the yard to the gates, which he began to open.

"Are you ready?" he cried to the men.

"Quite ready," the taller of the pair answered, climbing on the box.

"Papers and everything handy?"

"Aye, aye, sir," said the guard on the seat at the back.

"Very well, then, go ahead and good luck go with you."

The gates were thrown open and the van rolled out into the half deserted street.

"Now come with me," cried Walworth, "and see if the carriage is at the other door."

We went inside, passed through the house and out to the front. Yes. The peculiar shaped hospital car, with the door opening at the end to admit the stretcher, was already pacing up and down.

Then suddenly I heard the roll of wheels. They came closer and closer. Then they stopped, the gates were thrown open, and a second or two later the van rolled into the yard. Before I could have counted ten the guard was down from his perch, the gates were closed again, the door of the van was opened and Alie ran down the steps. Then, forgetting those about us, I rushed out and took her in my arms. But Walworth would have no delay.

"Come inside quickly," he said. "There is not a second to lose! They may be after us already!"

We followed him into the house, and then for the first time I saw that Alie had dressed herself in the van for the part she had to play. Throwing herself down upon the stretcher, she pulled the coverlet across her, donned a wig with corkscrew curls, drew a veil over her face and announced herself ready. Janet picked up her reticule, smelling salts, shawls, fans, etc.; the maid brought an armful of rugs; I took one end of the stretcher, Walworth the other, and so we went down the steps to the carriage. Then the invalid was hoisted in, Janet and I stepped in and seated ourselves beside her. Walworth sprang on to the box beside the coachman and away we went for Waterloo as fast as our spirited horse could trot.

Not a word was spoken all the way, and in less than ten minutes we had rattled up the causeway and were disembarking our precious load upon the platform. As the porters came crowding around us, I thought this a fitting opportunity for assuming the role I had elected to play. So, calling upon two of them to take up "Mrs. Wakeman" and be very careful not to shake her, I led the way toward the Pullman which had been specially reserved for us. Walworth, in his capacity of family servant, had mounted guard at the door, and, when we were inside, went off to his own carriage. A minute later the guard waved his flag, the whistle sounded and the train steamed slowly out of the station. So far we were safe. But, oh, what an awful risk we had run!

Fortunately the train by which we were traveling was an express and did not stop anywhere until it reached Eastleigh; so that as soon as we were under way Alie could remove her wig and bedclothes and sit upright.

"Alie," I whispered, taking her hand and looking into her beautiful eyes, "can you believe that so far you are safe?"

"Hardly," she said. "But we must not relax any of our precautions. By this time the police will have learned the truth, and I shouldn't be at all surprised if the train is searched at Eastleigh. They're certain to telegraph in every direction to stop us."

"But surely they won't suspect us?"

"I hope not, but we must not make too sure." Here she crossed the carriage and took my sister's hand. "Janet, what could George have been thinking of to allow you to run this risk? Why did you do it?"

In reply Janet patted her hand and looked affectionately into her face.

"If you really want to know the reason, it was because we both love you."

"You are too good to me," Alie answered, her dear eyes swimming with tears, "far too good."

"Hush! You must not say that. Let us be thankful that our venture has prospered as it has done."

Mile after mile sped by, and soon we had passed Winchester and were drawing close to Eastleigh. Then Alie resumed her wig and veil and, having done so, laid herself down once more upon her couch. Closer and closer we came, till presently we entered the station itself and with a great rattle and roar of brakes drew up at the platform. Then ensued the usual scurrying of passengers, the "by your leave" of porters with trucks of luggage, after that the gradual subsidence of bustle, and in three minutes all was ready for proceeding upon our way once more. But just as the guard was about to give his signal the station master staid his hand. Next moment an inspector of police, accompanied by a sergeant and two or three constables, appeared upon the scene and began slowly to inspect the various carriages. I leaned out of the window and watched them, outwardly calm, but inwardly trembling. Every moment they were drawing nearer to our carriage. I looked behind me. Janet was seated by Alie's side slowly fanning her. From them I turned and glanced down the platform again. The police were already at the next carriage and in a minute would be at my door. What should I do? What should I say? But I dared not think. I felt I must leave it all to chance. A moment later the inspector arrived and was about to turn the handle.

"Excuse me," I said, pretending to mistake his meaning, "but this carriage is engaged. I think you will find room in the next compartment."

"I'm not looking for a seat," the officer replied civilly enough, "I'm looking for an escaped criminal."

"Hush, hush! My good sir, not so loud for mercy's sake," I whispered, as if in an ecstasy of fear. "I have my wife inside dangerously ill. She must not be frightened."

"I beg your pardon, sir," he answered. "I'm sorry I spoke so loud." Then as I moved aside to admit him: "Don't trouble, sir. I don't think I need come in, thank you."

"I'm glad of that," I replied. "And pray who is this escapee you are looking for?"

"The woman there has been such a talk about lately, 'The Beautiful White Devil.' She managed to effect an escape on the way to Holloway jail this afternoon. But I am keeping the train. I must get on. Good afternoon and thank you, sir."

"Good afternoon."

I sat down with an inarticulate expression of my gratitude to heaven, and a minute or so later the train continued its journey, not to stop again until we were in Portsmouth town.

When we arrived at the docks, Walworth and I carried Alie down the steps to the wharf, and as soon as this was accomplished my faithful friend went off in search of the launch which, it had been arranged, should meet and take us out to the yacht, then lying in the harbor. When he had discovered it, we lifted our precious burden on board and steamed out to where our craft lay. Ten minutes later we had Alie aboard and safely in her own cabin and were proceeding down the Solent under a full head of steam. Our rescue was accomplished.

Leaving Walworth and Janet to fight the battle of our escape over and over again on the port side of the deck, that night when far out at sea Alie and I paced the starboard, only to find ourselves aft at our favorite spot, the taffrail.

"George, dear," said Alie softly, when we had been standing there a few moments. "What a lot has happened since we last stood like this, looking out across the sea."

"Yes, darling; a great deal has indeed occurred to us both," I answered. Then, after a little pause, "Alie, do you know if you had not escaped today I should never have been able to forgive myself, for remember it was I who was the means of bringing you home."

"You must not say that!"

"But I must say it; it is true."

"Then I will forgive you on one condition! Will you make a bargain with me?"

"What is it?"

"That—that"— Here a little fit of modesty overcame her. "That we put into Madeira and you marry me there."

"Alie, darling, do you mean it?" I cried, delighted beyond all measure at the proposal.

"Of course, I mean it."

"But would it be safe, think you?"

"Perfectly! They will never dream of looking for us there. You must allow the skipper to understand that it is a runaway match. That will remove his scruples and make it all plain sailing."

"And you will really be my wife then, Alie?"

"Have I not already been bold enough to ask you to marry me?"

"Then, please God, we will put into Madeira and do as you suggest!"

And that's how it was settled!

CHAPTER XVI.

OUR MARRIAGE AND THE SETTLEMENT AGAIN.

The first of the two circumstances to be recorded is my marriage. On July 18, seven days exactly after saying good-by to England, we reached Madeira. Previously to sighting the island, Walworth, in a conversation with the captain, had allowed him to suppose that Alie was a great heiress and that ours was a runaway match. His nautical spirit of romance was stirred and he found early occasion to inform me that he would do everything in his power to further the ends we had in view.

As soon, therefore, as we were at anchor in harbor and the necessary formalities had been complied with I went ashore, hunted up the proper authorities

"The Lone Star for certain then," said Alie.

and obtained a special license. A person was the next person required, and when I had discovered him in the little vicarage next door to his church on the outskirts of the town our wedding was arranged for the following day at 10 o'clock.

Accordingly next morning after breakfast a boat was manned, and Alie, Janet, Walworth, the captain and myself went ashore. To avert suspicion we separated on landing, but met again at the church door half an hour later. It was a lovely morning. A heavy dew lay upon the grass, and when the sun came out and smiled upon us the world looked as if it were decked with diamonds in honor of our wedding.

While we were waiting in the little porch and the clerk was opening the doors Walworth went off and hunted up the parson. Five minutes afterward they returned together, and then before the bare little altar, with the sun streaming in through the open door, George De Normanville and Alie Dunbar were made man and wife. The register was then signed and witnessed, and, having feed the clergyman and tipped the clerk, we all went back to the town again. It had all been most satisfactorily managed, and I had not the slightest doubt but that the half imbecile old clergyman had forgotten our names almost before he had discarded his surplice in the vestry.

Of the rest of the voyage to the Mascarenhas there is little to chronicle, save perhaps that we sighted Table mountain in due course, rounded the cape of Good Hope safely, though we had some choppy, nasty weather in doing so, and, passing into the Indian ocean, eventually arrived off the island of Reunion an hour before daybreak.

I was on deck before it was light, waiting eagerly for the first signs of day. Not a breath of wind was stirring, and as we were only under the scantiest of sail our progress was hardly discernible. Then little by little dawn broke upon us, a clear, pearl gray light, in which the world appeared so silent and mysterious a place that one almost feared to breathe in it. While I was watching I heard some one come across the deck behind me, and next moment a little hand stole into mine. It was Alie, my wife.

"Can you discern any sign of the schooner?" she asked.

Before answering I looked round the horizon, but there was not a sign of any sail at all. To port showed up the dim outline of the island, with a few small fishing boats coming out to meet the rising sun, but in every other direction there was nothing but gray sea softly heaving.

"No, darling," I answered, "I can see nothing of her. But we must not be too impatient. There is plenty of time for her to put in an appearance yet."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Animals in Heraldry.

Perhaps lovers of heraldry will admit that whatever their other accomplishments may have been the heralds of old were not usually observant naturalists. Birds, beasts, fishes and reptiles, it is almost needless to say, have always entered largely into that art which cynics term "the science of fools with long memories," but which the student more justly defines as "the shorthand of history," as will be shown by a glance at any of the numerous books on the subject.

Lions, tigers, leopards, bears, elephants, wolves, foxes, rabbits, squirrels, monkeys, beavers, porcupines, horses, asses, camels, bulls, greyhounds and other dogs, rams, bears, etc., to confine one's remarks to animals only can always easily be found, if not at once recognized, and the mistake of Le Glorieux in "Quentin Durward," who mistook Toison d'Or for a fleece of fur or tiger cat behind a grating for a "cat looking out at the dairy window," may still find followers even in the present day, when one reads, for instance, that the heraldic antelope has the head of a stag, a unicorn's tail, a tusk issuing from the tip of the nose, a row of tuffs down the back of the neck and similar tufts on the tail, chest and thighs.—Field

Decoying Ducks.

A curious method of hunting ducks is sometimes practiced in this locality, says a Connecticut correspondent. It is based on the traits and habits of the ducks and gulls, and it has been followed with good results. The gull is a smart bird, even smarter than the duck, which is both cunning and wary, but the gull, although it is impossible to creep up upon it, is less shy of the presence of man than the duck and will often hover about just out of gun range, for the purpose of getting food, while the duck at the sight of a man shoots out to sea. So it happens that frequently gulls are seen feeding on the sand flats, whirling about, keeping at a good distance, however, from the men working there. The ducks are apt to take their cue from the gulls, and if they see the latter feeding undisturbed anywhere and showing no indications of the presence of mankind they will fly to the same spot. The sportsman has taken advantage of the fact that the duck follows the gull and also of another fact—that the gulls are less suspicious of a decoy than the duck. He makes a decoy gull, which lures the other gulls, who on observing it make their peculiar scream of greeting and fly to the spot where it is. The ducks, when they see the gulls there and notice that they are making no sign of disturbance, fly to the same place, when the sportsman behind the blind frequently fills his bag.

Easily Translated.

She—What is "kiss" in French?

He—I can't tell you, but I can show ru.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Artist.

He toiled over pictures unnumbered,
Heartsick for success and a name,
But touched not the chord that could echo
And win him a guerdon of fame.

He dashed on a bit of a canvas
The face of a girl, and—ah, well,
It brought him both patrons and honor—
The portrait he never would sell!

—Chicago Record.

MATRON AND MAID.

The real name of Miss Maude Adams, the gifted actress, is Maude Kiskadden.

Patti's beauty is said to have departed, as a result of too much time, paint and enamel.

Harvard's representative to the next triennial congress of orientalists, to be held in the University of Rome in October, will be a woman, Miss Zelia Nuttall.

Mme Rostand, the wife of the author of "Cyrano de Bergerac," is one of the most refined women in Paris, and it is whispered that many of her gems of diction appear in her husband's writings.

Mrs. Binda Gilliam of Morehead, Ky., has been adjudged insane by Judge Nickel and sent to the asylum at Lexington. Mrs. Gilliam became insane from the effects of a bite from a poisonous snake.

Miss Helen Sargent is president of the Art Workers' Club For Women, a new organization formed in New York to improve the social status of the artist's model, to give to the model at least a portion of the honor gained by the picture.

Queen Victoria has conferred the decoration of the Imperial Order of the Crown of India upon Lady Curzon, wife of the viceroy and governor general of India. Lady Curzon was Miss Mary Victoria Leiter, daughter of L. Z. Leiter of Washington.

Mrs. Blunt, mother of the bishop of Hull, died recently at the age of 97½ years. She celebrated the jubilee of King George III with her great-grandmother, who was born in Queen Anne's reign. Their two lives spanned nearly the whole of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries.

Mme. Candelaria, who died at San Antonio, Tex., the other day, at the age of 114, crossed the enemy's lines and entered the Alamo during its memorable siege, when she acted as a nurse, seeing the death of James Bowie and Davy Crockett. The state legislature gave her a pension of $72 a year.

Mme. de Fevrier, a sister-in-law of the French General de Fevrier who recently resigned the grand chancellorship of the Legion of Honor, was murdered recently by a male servant. She was 82 years of age and had made a will leaving her servant 400,000 francs and making him executor of her estate.

Mrs. J. A. Nelson of Hailey, Ida., went to the Klondike last spring and opened a bakery, which, it is said, pays her a profit of $75 to $100 a day. She bought a claim which is paying well. Mrs. Nelson is an energetic woman who emigrated to Idaho ten years ago, married and has helped her husband develop mining property there.

PERT PERSONALS.

When the sword and pen join forces, as in General King's case, success is inevitable.—Boston Globe.

William Nail was recently married in Cincinnati. Happy man. No woman can drive a nail.—Chicago News.

General Harrison Gray Otis, though only an editor, fights as well as a special correspondent.—Topeka Journal.

It is to be noticed that in all of Spain's troubles Don Carlos has not been able to make progress beyond a bluff.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The silence of Polygamist Roberts indicates that, in some respects, he would make a superior sort of congressman.—Kansas City Journal.

Li Hung Chang is reported to be suffering from a swelling of the lower limbs. Chang will yet end up on the stage.—Minneapolis Journal.

Mr. Theodore Havemeyer has earned $4 as a juror. He must feel like a man who has found a stray dime in his pocket or obtained a pass to a theater.—Baltimore Herald.

Lillian Russell must feel more or less embarrassed, playing around the country and never knowing but that one of Mr. Stephanoulos is in the audience.—St. Paul Dispatch.

The Prince of Wales never has anything more than tea, toast and one egg for breakfast. And yet busybodies sometimes wonder how the British people can afford to support him.

THE CYNIC.

The poorer the piano player the louder she plays.

Every community has customs of its own that would not be tolerated in other communities.

The only time a man remembers that he has any complexion at all is when he selects a new tie.

When the man a woman refused to marry gets rich, she is in a position to talk about the irony of fate.

It takes a woman as long to select a seat at the theater as it does for the average man to pick out a new suit of clothes.

Have you never noticed how the people flourish whom you dislike and what troubles overtake those of whom you are fond?

It is rarely the case that a man can light a cigar and his wife not get a look in her face as if she saw 10 cents thrown into the fire.

The worst enemies have formerly been friends, as a rule, and one is pretty apt to say of the other, "I am the best friend he ever had."

Somehow meat never tastes right when a doctor sits at the head of the table and does the carving. It is too suggestive of surgical operations.—Atchison Globe.

WARNINGS.

Don't send for a physician if you are lovesick.

Don't eat pie with your fingers. Eat it with your mouth.

Don't neglect your family in order to pose as a public benefactor.

Don't sit down and wait for a good job to come along and hunt you up.

Don't talk too freely when you don't know what you are talking about.

Don't quarrel, but if you must quarrel don't quarrel with your bread and butter.

Don't think all amateur photographers are pessimists because they take poor views of life.