EDITORIAL PHILOSOPH A man who has never had the Some people use one hand to stop the levil with while they shake his paw with

SUGGESTIONS FOR SMILES Garden hose should be appropriate wear Gardon hose should he appropriate wear for a lawn party.

The buzz saw is generally temperate but once in a while it takes "two or three fingers."

"No," mused the authoress whose manuscripts are rejected. "I have not very much of what the world regards as riches. But I have soventden novels and all noems all in my own write." iches. But I have seventeen novels and its poems all in my own write."
It is better to lock the stable door after the horse is stolen, than not to lock it at

It is nice to talk to a girl who has her eals, but it is discouraging to live with Dear weeps but once; cheap always "Houprah," called Mr. Grogan from the ont of the hous.

What is it now?" 'What is it now?'

'Is it singh' ye are, or grindin' office for supper, I dunno?'

An idiple can get over and ared everything but a good woman. Bob ger-oll can attack his old hypocritical and Bob has never saidle.

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Vholesala Grover, A. H. Canning.

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"Not quite," I say, in a troubled voice;
"but he did not know, he could not guess,
that I should—" A burning, shameful sh covers my checks, and dries up th s George, between his tooth; and in his blue eyes is a fixed resolve that makes me tremble. "I'll find him out, whoever

sh the scoundrel, who has dared to trifle with you. Nell, won't you tell me abou 11. We are not loyers now, you know—we are friends; and, dear you need nover foar my pestering you with unwe come words

"I could trust you." I say, very gently, for the tender pity of his voice almost break my beset; "but I cannot tell you, George. I have never spoken to any of flying of it save you, and more than have told you I shall-never tell." We have risen, and are now standing h the brook that leaps, and chatters, and froths, and fusees as it goes pausing not a moment to look at the old, old sight of a mistrable man and girl who havewreeked

eny, passionately; "do not suppose that I

"Yes yes, he says; "but, you must not fret about me. Think of yourself, my pass little during. If I could only bear the breaks off, tries to speak again—falle then, without a word or sign, goes quick-ly, away, and I stuid still looking after him, with aching, burning, cyss, and the heaviest heart woman ever had.

George is quite out of sight now, and with warry steps I go to the sille that divides the meadow from the field of rye and lean over it, thinking duly of that day

two months ago, when I made my wreath and sent George, away cross, and, ran against Paul Vasher, in the midst of the ripe grain.
"History rejeats itself," I say, half "History rejeats tiself," I say, half faloud, as I watch those cunning workmen 1—the ants, scurrying about at the base of the primitive stone stile; "but only to a certain point, and there it always, fails. Now there is no Paul to come over the faloute of seeing him here either, for after to-day I will not come this way."

I lift may eyes, and see Paul Vasher coming across the field of rye to meet me. I no not speak or stir; the hour has come, and must be met; and somehow, parhaps, it is becaffee my heart is so filled with George's misery as to leave no room for pily of my own, I feel a kind of indifference.

your promise." he says then, as I lift my eyes to his, he catches and holds them fast to his; and left my listlessness falls inst to my and for my listlessness falls from me like a garment, and a living, writhing pain stirs and leaps in my dull heart, and I know that my old glamour is upon me, that all the world had faded way, and that in all my past, present, and future, naught has place save the dark beloved face that is looking so intently into mine.

With his eyes upon phine, with the re sistless power he ever widded over no compelling me, I open my lips to speak the truth as before my God; then I fear

per: tell me quick."

"Nel': da you understand now?"

As he lifts my arms and lays then about lis neck, as he bends his dark head and sicks my lips with all the unsated hunger of the first kiss, I turn my head quickly away and hide to an his breast. Shall k receive the kisses of this now lover while the words intered, by the old one have scarcely censed to choose in my cars?

"What is this? yeaks Paul, holding me away from him to look keenly into any face;" after all, do you not love me, child? I should have wattel f r an answer to my question. Do you love me, my sweetheart, I should have waited f r hn. answer to my question. Do you love me, my sweetheart, my flower?! he akis! looking into my face with a passion of tenderpess.

Love you?! I answer, with a long, long sigh. "What is love? But let me go now! Paul; let me go!" "Let you go?! he says, smoothing my hair back from my fase, "now that I have just got my little witch? No!! I will keep you safe enough, love, never fear!!"

But you do not understand; it is so quick, so soon."

"Swon! and you have kept me at arm' length for more than a month! Ah! child if you had known the restraint I had to put upon myself over and over again. I almost broke down."

Did you love me all that time?" I ask,

offly: "are you sure you did?"

*?Loved you!" he says; "I think I have
oved you ever since the Silverbridg days I know I have loved you over since the day I met you in youler field. It nover was so sorry to say good-by to any ione as when I said it to you under the porch at the Manor House; and all the while I was getting through that confounded business in town, I was fldgeting 40 got back to Silverbridge, and, If it had not been for the absurdity of the thing, I should have come back, just to get an hour's glimps of year. Then I was obliged to go to the of ren. Then I was opinged to go to such that it is never dreaming they were relations of yours and there I found you; and, sweet, I had not known you a week before. I lest my I and completely. Laving as multiv as you did, I never supposed for a quietly as you did, I nover supposed for moment that you could have a lover; bu very early in the day, from one or two

s in had; and niver did a man chafe more sader the Kni wlo.lge then I. You would teither deny nor corroborate anything, and sometimes I felt obtain you were beginning to care for me, sometimes, lefteved, you were hankering after that

man at Silverbridge; and at last—"
"You told stories," I say, laughing gently; "you told me you were in love

And your b havior was inexensable And your behavior was inexensable."

I know it; but why, you little minx, the you rout me so utterly that morning in the garded of the your was telling you my love story full sail; on the point of asking you it you would try and love me, when out you tumbled a letter from your provious lover, with whom you told me, with inimitable sang-froid, you corresponded And I had fondly im, gined (after getting over the first unpleasant shock of your having a lover at all) that you cared nothing about him, flouted his attentions, and from your face any more than that you were disturbed, though whether on his account or mine, I could not for the life of me tell. I caught you by a promise, child, and made up my mind that here, where we first met, I would ask you a plain question, receive a plain answer."

BY HELEN B. MATHERS.

(CONTINUED.).

me tremble. "I'll find min one, whose of wherever he may be and—" that this admirer of wherever he may be and—" that this admirer of yours is a great, awkward, country—my imaginary wrongs? Yolf are not my imaginary wrongs? Yolf are not my instance. "I first called him to you, a labing."

ment, "I thought it it you might have been thinking a little bit about me, perhaus?"

."No, no, "Lauswer smilling rather sadily, "it was not of you I was thinking just then, but of Mr. Tempest, who had scare overched, and it seemed so soon, so indecently soon for you to make love to me."

'And you care so much as that?" he asks, with a sudden jealousy in his voice that startles me; "you could be sorry for him; could think of tim at such a time as this? Heaven, ke was I had no other woman in my thoughts when I told you that I loved you."

'Yes, I can," Lanswer steadily: "and I should fact he world to me but a shadow save you?"

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'Yes, I can," Lanswer steadily: "and I should fact he world to me but a shadow save you?"

'What is any woman on earth, what was one over," he a ka, poering into my face through the world to me but a shadow save you?"

'What is any woman on earth, what was one over," he a ka, poering into my ido, by wife?"

CHAPTER XVI.

'Noll, Noll?' cries the Bull of Bashan, rushing headlong into my room, "come down quick? The governor is chasmalted funcy for him?"

Anything more exciting than a race be twen phya and one of his offspring could not well be imagined. So I fly downstales in Bashan's wake, age gager for the fray as himself. It ampars that the minutes age.

"I asked an artist, who was at the Lut-trolls' ball to study your face, and paint you with loose hair, and here it is." (So it was my face that I left Paul to muse over that day on the terrace.) "I have kissed this painted thing very.

often," he says, drawing me contly to his breast; "now the real lips are my own, do you deny them to me, Nell? I could take a hundred if I would, but I am too proud to do that they were not to the terms. "You never broke ye r word yet," he to do that: have you not one to give me, says, and his hands tighten their hold upon nime. "You will keep your promise, it is seen a connect I trouble and hesitate; t is so soon, so terribly soon, if that other only knew! them, for my duty is to this,

> "If you were like that," he says, kissing me passionately on clicck and eyes and ips (verily, one salute leads to a great many more!) "you would hever have me at your feet. "It is the soft, aderable, bowltching little creatures like you who get into a man's heart and stop there, though, Heavengknows, you kept me at a distance long erlough!"

"I suffered for it, enough!" I say, sighhair is not gray with all the misery I have

"My sweetheart!" he says.

Here there is a long and rideulous pause times to see you looking sad? I thought you were frotting after Lubin; and I said to myself: 'Now she will know a little of Yes, he loves differently from George,

not half, so well; and I worship the very ground Plul walks on, and I esteem and like George as a brother. It grows late, time has passed with such urrying swiftness; through the dark ems of the trees before us shows the pale inc groon of the evening sky, cold and pure, and beautiful exceedingly. Nature is rebing berself in her cool twilight, gar-ment of silver gray, shrouding he, trees and fields roftly, as though preparing them

for sicep; the sun has gone do an, leaving a rack of duber and crimson clouds behind him; the leaves rustle gently in the autums wind that wanders over the face. "I must go home new," I say, springing ... "But, Paul, Paul – papa!" up. "But, Paul; Paul – papa."
"What of him?" asks my lover, pinch-

you and I—"

"Do not," I say, with much concern.
"He would, first of all, kick you, or try
to," I add, mentally measuring Paul's
stalwart proportions, "then he would lock
me up, and, as he is going away in a fortnight for some months, it would be a serious business for a real would be a seriouth business for a real would be a seriouth b "Poor little woman!" he says; "they

"Poor little woman!" he says; "they shall not treat her like that while I am anywhere near!"
"If you would not mind waiting," I say, wistfully; "if you would not say anything till he comes back (it would not be very deceifful, would it?), we could have such a glorious time while he is away! I have need looking forward to such a dill "You will come hast scent" I say to playing "You will come hast scent" I say to playing that he way out of sight; well, to-day I have need looking forward to such a dill "You will come hast scent" I say have been looking forward to such a dull one too," I add, thoughtfully; "but now I shall be able to get into heaps of mischiel."

chief."

"And do you think I am going to wait for you all that time, child?" he asks, "are you not afraid that my patience will wear out, and that I shall fall in love with somebody else?"

"No!" I answer, saucily, "I am not in the least afraid! Will you wait, Paul?"

"He must not be away too long," says
Paul, significantly, "or he won't find his
daughter Nell wait n: for him when he
gets back. For your sake though, what
would I not do for your sweet sake? I will
not speak to him about our marriage be-

marriage!" how sweet the words "Our marriage!" how sweet the walks sound! As I muse on their goodness, like a chime of jangled silver bells sweep a chime of jangled silver bells sweep

"I don't believe it," he cries, with flashing eyes. "You make love to any one? "Well, then, I can't stand this; de you have known you long enough, and will enough; and you could not have cared for this man without his having given you good reason." "He told me he was in love with some one else. "Not to-day, Paul." I say, trembing; this of acknowedged love and without a shadow between them."

"As we stand close together in the glooming out a shadow between them."

"As we stand close together in the glooming out a shadow between them."

"Well, then, I can't stand this; de you know that we have been here more than the minutes, and that I have not had a single kies; do you think I am so patient?"

"Not to-day, Paul." I say, trembing; his over an almost brushes our garments, then he lifts his over a shadow between them."

"As we stand close together in the glooming out a shadow between them."

"As we stand close together in the glooming out a shadow between them."

"As we stand close together in the glooming out a shadow between them."

"Some lay to the gray shadow a man's figure emerges, and comes slowly toward us.—George Tempest! He is locking down and walking heavily, with unstruing limbs and bent head; he does not see us until he almost brushes our garments, then he lifts."

"Not to-day, Paul." I say, trembing; his over an almost brushes our garments, then he lifts." tient?"

"Not to-day, Paul," I say, trembing: his pyes, and, oh heavens! I could dry to-day; I cambt because of—of him, you knew."

and bent head; he does not see us until he almost brushes our garments, then he lifts his pyes, and, oh heavens! I could dry to-day; I cambt because of—of him, you the set, fixed stupor of his face, with not a

"Him! there should be only one man in the world to you how, Noll."

"George Benrifest, then I say, turning orimson; 'Lubin, you know."

"What of him?" asks Paul, in surprise; "surely you are not bothering your head about him? Peor devill he must be cent to see us, and is about by the point of your fault, you can't help it. I have a notion"—he goes on, smoothing my cheek with his hand—"that this admirer of yours is a great, awkward, country—"Is that you, Nell?" he asks, in his flower.

"Is that you, Nelli" he asks, in his hard belooks at Paul

Lubip?"

"Perhaps you will see him some day," I answer, smiling a little to myself at Paul's notion of George; it must be; a source of small wonder, thou, that I fell in love with himself; "Paul," I say, gently, "do you know why I have been crying so bitterly?"

"Well," he says, looking down on me with a whimsical air of pr. de and amuse, ment, "I thought if it you might have been thinking a little bit about me, perhaus?"

I feel it in the sudden shock that passes from his band to miae

*"You have not introduced me to your if riend," he says.

Stumblingly I go through the form of introduction between the man I love and know how it somes to pass, we go on, and George passes on his way alone.

It is Faul who speaks first.

"And that is the man who loved you, Nell?" he says, slowly. "whom I have sneered at, plitted!—I! Heavens, that I should dare! Sweetheart, are you sure that you love me—not him? He is noble,

ing Lary?!"
Anything more exciting than a race be smallest funcy for him?"
"Never?" I anwaer, gravely: "if I had I should be with than, not you, at the present moment, should I not?"
He looks deep'y into my eyes, and what he reads there must satisfy him, fife he murmurs fond, mad love words over my drooped head, calls me his quoon, his heart's delight, his idel.

"Papa may come this way, I say, nervously," he does not often, but he might; let us go and sit down in my parlor."
We cross the bare brown fields, and reach my little green chamber, where a big log of wood affords us a seat, and sit down side by side.

"And now," he says, "I am going to show you my little girl;" and out of his breast-pocket he brings a volvet case, touches a spring, the lift files back, and there, looking out at us from under a veil of hair and a wreath of popples, is—me!

"How dly you get it?" I ask, staring hard at it: (Surely, surely, I nover was so pretty as that!;"

"I asked an artist, who was at the Luttrells' hall to study your fee, and paint you with loose hair, and hore it is."

coming in and gloucing with amazement from papa's infuriated countonance to that of her miserable son who is just peop-ing in with a ludiorous mixture of fear "Do you see that little devil, madam

break every bone in his skin when Leatch him! and not one of these boobles (he points to us all standing about) can put out a hand to stop him! Stand at the foot of the staircase, and hold on to him when helcomes past. Do you hear?"

And off he dashed through the kitchen, and round the water but this time. the truth as before my God; then I tear my bands out of his, my eyes from his.

I cannot." I say, with a bitter cry, me no such other, why does a picture rise up before me of a man and whman standing in the moonlight, wishing each other about me, and pressing my head down aspinish is breast; 'tedl me, sweetheart."

Tell me her mane, 'I task, in a whisper; tell me quick."

And off he dashed through the kitchen, and round the water but this time. Poor mother she is in a quandary! She is as up before me of a man and whman standing in the moonlight, wishing each other a passionate, last good-by?

"I't you were not see song," I say, stroking his hand with my slim flugers, "I specified me quick."

"I't you were not see song," I say, stroking his hand with my slim flugers, "I specified me quick."

"I't you were not see song," I say, stroking his hand with my slim flugers, "I specified me quick."

"I't you were not see song," I say, stroking his hand with my slim flugers, "I specified me quick."

"I't you were not see song," I say, stroking his hand with my slim flugers, "I specified his head," belty takes up her position where she was bid, and when Larry comes polity in a time door, and hits her as smart blow with his head "below the belt," she was bid, and when Larry comes polity would keep you in such order, banish you the she was bid, and when Larry comes polity would keep you in such order, banish you the she was bid, and when Larry comes polity would keep you in such order, banish you the she had not been a she was bid, and when Larry comes polity and the water but the result of the say of the result of the she was bid, and when Larry comes polity and the water but the result of the say of the result of the say Jo such a distance; you would sue so puts out no detaining hand, but subsides meekly for over such a little favor!" into a comfortable heat on the mat, while blow with his head "below the belt." she

awey. In the midst of the wrathful clamor below, comes a shrill tinkle from our
rusty front-door boll, and straightway
papa retires to the library, and is plainly
audible to something more than the ear
of faith, taking it out of the furniture.
"It is only Tompest," ays Bashan, who
has followed me, peoping round the big
leaves of the magnella-tree that clothe the
outside of our buse with placesy great in leaves of the magnetis-tree that clothe the outside of our house with glossy green in winter and creamy, fainting flower-cups

"He looks so queer," stretching his neck again. a long gray overcoat and a boxer, and his facelis as long as my arm. "Does he look as though he were going away?" I ask, anxiously. "Does he look as though he had some to say good-by?" then, recellecting myself, "Go down-steirs, there's a good Bashan, and make

as much noise as you can so as to drown the row the governor is making!" I enter the room with some haste to find George standing with his back to me, stooping over something that instinct tolls tolls me is a little ugly, disroputable photograph that the sun and a Silverbridge photographer worked between them to my eternal discredit. He has on a travelling coat, just as Bashan said; and there is about him that brushed-up, stiff, topoh-me-not air that Englishmen mostly put on when they go abroad and take off when they stay at home. He turns at the

me. "May I have this, Nell?" he asks, hold-"He is furious at the notion of any or, his daughters thinking of such a thing as heing married."

"And he married himself, and had twelve children," says Paul, "which points the moral. Well, I am going to call on him to-morrow, and I shall tell him that

once and turned my eyes away. In all my misery at Lutrivell did I ever look for one aingle hour like that?

"You will come back soon?" I ask, wistfully. "You will not stay away

wistfully. "You will not stay away long?"

"I shall come back," he says, quietly.

"There is my father to be considered, you know. Promise me one thing," he says, turning his haggard face away, "that you will be married before! I come back."

"Married" I repeat. O George! and it was only yesterday that I told you... I have not thought about such a thing."

"But Vasher will! How came you to suppose he did not love you?"

"When I met you last night," he says, all all a mistake!"

"When I met you last night," he says, as wild and unsatisfied as my own; I was thinking that I would bear twice my own burden if I could but lift some of the trophle from your weak shoulders, and all to 6: "God Deluged All Earth By Flood."

alowly, "I was ploturing you with a heart as wild and unsatisfied as my own; I was thinking that I would bear twice my own burden if I sould but lift some of the trouble from your weak shoulders, and all to 6: God Deluged All Earth By Flood. In flats the same rule obtained in concluding an additional sharp from 1 to 6: God Deluged All Earth By Flood. In flats the same rule obtained in concluding the same rule strong the capital letter beginning each word the capital letter beginning each word the capital letter beginning and same rule obtained in concluding the same rule obtained the same rule ob

upon 15 'that had never through all these years grown under word of mine, and, all most before I looked at the man by year side, I knew Nell, I knew When I come back I shall find it easier, please God! Good-by, dear." He helds out his hand, and I put mine in his without a word, without a tear, and so we look at each other's pallid faces for a momest, then—"God bless you!" he says. "God bless you!" I echo, and he is gene.

When the door has closed, I sit down on the floor, and, heedless of the fact that tears are a thrice-forbidden laxury in the house of Adair, cry long and bitterly, with no sineaking reservations as to the quintity, quality, or the state of my appearance after it. Bitter and sweet, swoot and bitter, how have you not been mingled in my cup yesterday and to-day and 'there should be only sweets in these my early, fresheat days of happy, assured love.

All along the garden and orchard I go with hurrying stops. The convolvuil, hanging their marble vases over the hedge, blow out their faintly-scented welcome to me as I pass; the pale branble-blossom hanging, on the bow whispers. "He is watting! he is watting!" the brook, as it hastens along, mutters, "timp is about the resoluted the trysting place where the restrict of the control of the restrict of the control of the restriction of the restr

Practice in the Home Circle.

There is one great reason for this lack of conversational power: in too many cases the art is never practiced inside the home circle, writes Louise Royle in the Angust Ladies' Home Journal. No attempt at pleasant converse is ever made save when visitors are present: the various members of the family may gossips little, or discuss purely personal affairs, but they make no attempt at entertaining talk. In point of fact, the art of conversation is like a game of battledore and shuttlecock, one needs the quickness and dexterity of constant practice. In many busy households the only general gathering is at meal-

When the conductor came around she motioned him.

"Won't you make that man move?" she said.

"Move up. The words were said in a sharp tone.

"Yees." the Italian answered, "but see ze oi!! Zo bootiful lady, see?"

The lady locked up. She saw the oil lamp had spring a leak and would have dripped over her had not the man, stretching out his arm over her, formed an umbrella which had protected her dress and bounet.

A blush came into her face as she bowed her thanks to him and she mur-

A blush came into her face as she howed her thanks to him and she murmured to her friend:

"It makes me ashamed to think that while I was scorning him and he knew it he should have taken such pains for me: It's a lesson I will not forget, that at least some of those poor laborers have bigger souls than I have. I'll never he scornful to one again, I'm sure." gave it up promptly to the confluctor

gave it up monipers to use through the demand. | | | When the conductor came through the train after it had left Tecumsch he was surprised to see the same man sitting complacently in the same seat. "Ticket," said the conductor. "Haven'r got any," said the man. "Then you'll have to pay," said the conductor. conductor,
"Can't do it," said the man.
"Then I'll have to put you off,"

Ascaped you at first.

He held a ticket to
he got on the train at

"Quito sure, Mr. Paul Vasher; qui

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IT TAUGHT HER A LESSON

True Courfesy May Exist Unde Rough and Homely Exterior.

One day a beautiful young girl ri

ner companion. Her dress was fres from the dressinkers. Her glove mands held a white parasel tied with

knot of yellow ribbons. Therear war crowded, and among the passengin were some Italian laborers, such as no largely do the rough work of our grip cities.

cities.

| Some one of them arose and, leaning forward to catch the strap, fairly ben

over her.

"I am sure he is very importinent, sing said. "I have half a mind to call the conductor."

When the conductor

the conductor. "What, right out here in the country "What, right out here in the country?" asked the man.
"Right out here in the country," replied the conductor.
A good many of the other passengers were interested at once and the argument continued. The conductor notice—he said afterwards—that the man kep looking out of the window as he talker and did not seem to be in a hurry. O course the train was running all thims.

course the train was running all the time.

The farmer finally went down into his pocket and got out his purse. He was not in a hurry about it, and after he had opened it seemed lost in thought.

"Come," said the conductor, "I can't fool with you all day."

"Must pay or get off, eh?" asked the farmer.

armer. "I said that," replied the man with th unch. There was another moment's ence. The farmer took another look o f the window. guess you can't put me off," The train was stopped and the conductor went to the rear platform to set that he got off and stayed off.

"See that white house over there?" asked the son of toil.

The conductor could be it easily

asked the son of toil.

The conductor could see it easily.

"That's where I work," said the farmer. "This is the nearest railroad comes, to it. I'm much obliged to you for letting me off here. I was afraid I wouldn't be able to keep you interested till we got here. Have a cigar?" and the farmer jumpel lightly to the ground and was gone.

The train was two minutes behind time before the conductor recovered his breath.

Fun at no Cost at All: She (about to leave town)—And George, you won't lose any money playing poker whild I'm gone? George—Sure nct.! I'm going to toac' young Jingles and Freshly how

How to Bell The Key.

it are carefully cared for. He likes to crowd close to a pretty girl and stare at her with such a yearning look. If he sitso possite her his eyes rarely wander from hers. I saw one youing woman stare ht the feet of one of that soft for five minutes. He pulled them back and fidgeted them about, finally resting on his toes. She kept right on staring and he became very uncomfortable. I'm told that't alsure remedy. He finally got out on the latterm.

got and talsure remedy. He finally got out on the platform.

"The last of the railroad hogs I know although there may be others, is the one who opens his newspaper so as to shut out the view of those on either side of him. If hold fold it down the center of the page—but, pshaw, he won't."

LACK OF EASE IN CONVERSATION. How to Romody this Lack of Ease by

"Won't you make that man move?"
she said."
"Move up."
The words were said in a sharp tonce, "Yees, the Italian answered, "but see ze oil I Zo bootiful lady, see?"
The lady locked up. She saw the oil lamp had spring a leak and would have dripped over her had not the man stretching out his arm over her, formed in umbrella which had protected her cross and bonned.

A blush came into her face as she lowed her thanks to him and she murnured to her friend:

"It makes me ashamed to think that will I was scorning him and he knew the should have taken such pains for me. It's a lesson I will not tofget, that at least some of those poof laboars have by the scornful to one again, I'm sure."

He was but our laboars here when the mother will one of mind. Pleasant talk robinger souls than I have. I'll never he scornful to one again, I'm sure."

He may hive been a hivseed, says the "Topeka, State Journal I' he looked it but way down deep in his eyes the cond time you looked you seemed to ite a suspicion of real "slickness" that will loosen the tongues and cause scaped youlat first.

He may hive been a hivseed, says the more belefical than pounds of pills. In the household there should not only be an automated talk—how it will increase the training tank. In point is like a game of battle levels, on needs the quickness and destrity of contents of battle cock, one needs at the levels to late the quickness and stateing is like period and shuttlecock, on needs to but the quickness and stateing to be battle cock, on needs to but the quickness and stateing is like period to the scale of the feeled-attent in the collegeral antening is at meal-time. It only for the scale of the feeled-attent on the price of his should be changed; it ought to be a rule jin all households that dismined the fittle decided and bloomed. All this should be changed; it ought to be a rule jin all households that dismined the fittle free kinds and bloomed. The proving the price of the scale of the feeled-attent of the scale of the feeled-attent of the scale of

should be just lively touch-and-go talk THE KOLA NUT.

The war department is about to make some experiments with the kola nut. This is the product of an African tree,

The wood is immersed for 48 hours in a hot saturated solution of alum and then brushed even several times with a logwood decection prepared as follows: Boil a part of bast-logwood with 10 parts of water, filter through linen and evaporate at a gentle hast until the volume is reduced to a half. To every quart of this add, from 10 to 15 drops of a saturated solution of indigo completely neutral. After applying this dy to the wood rub the latter with a saturated and filtered solution of verdigris in hot concentrated acetic acid and repeat the operation until a black of the desired intensity is obtained. It must always be remembered when handling chemicals that great care must be taken to protoct the hands.

protect the hands. The Queen's Family Album. Queen Victoria has no fewer than sixtytype violet has no fewer than sixty-two direct des endants alive at the present time. Her majesty has with her on the continent several albums. One for in-stance, contains as elaborate record of the personal chronology of the royalifamily. It is the duty of the private secretary, with all its aid, to apprise her majesty of any anniversary occasions that are approaching, although it must be confessed that for such details as these the queen's memory as prodigious. How to Crass a Crowded Street.

"Don't be in a hurry; take it easy."
In following that injunction lies the whole secret of crossing a crowded street whole secret of crossing a crowded street in safety. Mearly all accidents come from rushing into danger by too great haste. Many persons appear to think that the way to cross a crowded street is to wait until they think they see a clear way to the other side, then to make a run. If in this performance they come in contact with somebody from the other side of the street undertaking a like feat they become excited, making imminent a danger that before may have been remote.

The safest way by all means is to take the advice: "Don't be in a burry; take it the advice: 'Don't be in a hurry; take it easy." Following this counsel a pedestrian with his eyes about him and with a mod-

enowded street at any p

Search Canada game through all the properties of the properties of

The Old Judge Wound Up His High Falutin' Speech With a Brilliant His North Dakota's Colonel Plummer was in St. Paul the other day telling stories. He tells one about a judge, that was shaken from North Dakota to Mexico, and the people down there, who were tired of conducting their own

The Best Light at Sea. Some interesting experiments have cen made on the visibility of the elec-

ocen made on the visibility of the electric light at sea by the Government of the United States, Germany and the Netherlands, The word "visible" in the control of the control Action and the test means visible in the creport on the tests means visible on a dark night with a clear atmosphere. The result of the experience of the German committee was that a white light of one candle power was visible 1.1 ome experiments with the kola nut. This is the product of an African tree, which the natives of that country use for sustaining their strength while undertaking heavy work or taking long marches. The fruit is an oblong shelf, in which are three to five nuts, much resembling horse chestnut, and having a slightly bitter taste. Two of these nuts chewed by a man while marching enables him to go thirty-five to forty miles per day without fatigue. The tree has been planted in this country at Washington and in California.

The nut contains 21-2 per cent of caffeine, the active principle of coffee, but it owes its strength-giving properties to a new substance called kolanin, which chemists have discovered in it. One advantage of the kola nut is that there is no reaction after, taking it, as there is after most stimulants. The dried kolanin this country but they produce no effect. The nut has to be fresh to retain its virtues. The negroes of Africa discovered the properties of this nut and thoy use the fresh seeds as money. with those with green, but it was con-clusively proved that a white light was by far the most easily seen.

An Unmistakable Exception. Remember, my son," said the pru-ent, lather, "that politeness doesn't cost anything." | "Yes was the goly ; "I've heard hat?" that?"
"You don't doubt it, do you!"
"Well, it certainly cost me about \$7
a week to get any politeness out of the
waiters in our hote!."

. Heartfelt. Matron—Do not be vulgar, even hough poor; there is a deal of difference though poor there is a deat of an erement in the way a sant, see is pronounced.

Trainp—Indeed there is, madam, I'd rather listen to you all day, then hear a few words from the highest dignitary at cone;

The Victorian Bouquet. The Victorian bouquet is a very popuhar way of arranging flowers that are to be carried at weddings. The band holds the stems of the flowers, which fall, some below and some above the portion held in the hand. The ribbon, wh isually in contrast with the dress, i about 4 or more inches wide. There are two upstanding loops that form a sort of background to the loosely arranged blossoms at the upper end, and there are corresponding loops below. The atreamers or ends, to be quite correct. should fall to the feet. Champion Nest Woman.

There is a woman in Eastern Maine who couldn't go to a plenic when invited because she couldn't get time, "I have so much work at home," ahe said, "I can't 'go anywhere." Yet this same woman put the rags on exhibition as the work of a woman who was short of time

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one suffers all imaginable terments. American Nervine was reco physical and mental, but more, per- to me as a safe and effective remed haps, than anything else, an impaired for all such cases. I used only the digestion is the forerunner of count- bottles, and am pleased to testify that loss ailments that in their course lead these fully cured me, and I have hall to the most gerious consequences. Let nothis in the the stomsch get out of order and it since. I never fail to recommend the may be said the whole system is dis- Nervino to all my friends troubled eased. When the digestive organs with indigestion or nervousness. fail in their important functional " MRS. A. V. GALBRATTE. duties, head and heart, mind and body The testimony of this lady, given

are sick. These were the feelings of freely and voluntarily out of a full Mrs. Galbraith, wife of Mr. A. V. heart because of the begefits she ex-Galbraith, the well-known jeweller of perienced in her own person, have an Shelburne, Ont., before she had learnecho in thousands of hearts all over ed of the beneficent results to be gainthe country. South American Nerv. ed by the use of South American ino must cure, because it opurates at Nervine Tonic. In so many words nce on the nerve contres. There she said "Life was becoming unnorve centres are the source from bearable. I was so cranky I was which emanates the life Quid that really ashamed of myself. Nothing keeps all organs of the body in proper that I at would agree with me; now repair. Keep these hervo centres it does not matter what I cat. I take cound and disease is unknown. There . enjoyment out of all my meals." Here is no trick in the business. Everyare Mrs. Galbraith's words of testithing is very simple and commen mony to South American Nervine, sense like. South American Nervine given over her own signature : strengthens the digestive organs, tones "Shelburne, Ont., March 27, 1894. up the liver, enriches the blood,

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