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...u get the best in
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...ns, Milk Pans, &c
...r Can Supply You.
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And Farm Produce generally, consign it to us and we will get you good prices.

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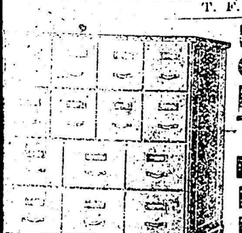

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...GATES

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Montreal, Winnipeg, St. John

KING OLAF

Or, Kinship Between Man and Horse

CHAPTER XI.

Mrs. Paget and Miss ...ing almost within carriage ...engaged in an animated ...ssion, of which Kate ...y for her, was the unconscious ...ect.

"...ou think of our new ... Mrs. Paget confidentially ...ng to her friend, and ...t rolling. "Is she like... acquisition?"

"Brewser. I suppose you ...ed Miss Palliser, with ...ar simple a question ...culated to provoke.

Miss Brewser. "This ... every one is talking ...ho, they seem to say, ...e heads of the Foxing... ...gton backdoors, in that ...ssess any very great ...begins to turn," said ... sarcastically. "Afraid ...bbit of running after every ...oming person who enters ...

"...ar, that's exactly it. ...sition a most question... ...Two girls, without any ...e made escort, setting ...ides in this independent ...e seem, to my mind, ...e thing."

"...hey? Does any one ...about their antecedents?"

"...e is Scotch, I believe. ...can say little." ...n be respectable," ... with an air of ...I wonder where ...d?"

"...this done so al... ...and at her age I ...ignify much one ... but you and I, my ... are more circumspect."

"...reached the bor... years or less to make much dif... she still con... a pearl of ...e kept from con... carefully as in the ...Pool. In fact, from ... conversation she ... incidents of the fact ...period had long ago ...

"...men are sure to ...," continued Mrs. ...

And Miss Palliser fixed upon her friend a ... simple a question ...culated to provoke.

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"...reached the bor... years or less to make much dif... she still con... a pearl of ...e kept from con... carefully as in the ...Pool. In fact, from ... conversation she ... incidents of the fact ...period had long ago ...

"...men are sure to ...," continued Mrs. ...

"She's plucky," observed Mrs. Paget, actuated by a higher sense of justice.

"Plucky! So's the bird that dashes itself against the iron railings of its cage; so's the dog that threatens to bite you when his bone is withdrawn, and the beasts of the field, and the birds of the air. Plucky, indeed! I tell you she's as ignorant as a babe in swaddling clothes. I doubt even if she knows how to stick on, let alone set a horse at a fence. People like that ought to stay at home, and not come out hunting. They are a perfect nuisance, and positively dangerous. As for judgment, she has not a scrap, and from her manner is not likely to acquire it. No, no, depend upon it the kindest thing we can wish Miss Brewser is that she may get a rattling good fall, the sooner the better, which will either teach her caution or lay her up for the rest of the season."

"Oh, I dare say she knows nothing about riding. How should she, poor thing?" remarked Mrs. Paget compassionately, who, being younger than Miss Palliser, was inclined to look upon Kate's shortcomings more leniently than the elder lady. "Nobody, to my knowledge, has ever heard of her in the Shires before now."

Mrs. Paget was the wife of a retired brewer, who considered Huntingshire the acme of fashion and the hotbed of aristocracy, and who had once been heard to assert that he only cared for hunting on account of the good society to be met with in the hunting-field.

"I should think not," said Miss Palliser, with a sneer. "Do you know, I should not be the least surprised if she turned out no better than she ought. Such things have happened before now."

"Well, anyhow she rides good horses. That chestnut is a perfect beauty."

"Yes; it's a sad pity to see such a fine hunter so completely wasted. However, I suppose money is no object. But tell me, my dear, what do you say to her figure? Don't you call it rather rather"—pausing in search of a suitable adjective—"peculiar?"

"Well, I don't know; there is something a little odd about it, perhaps. But until you called my attention to the fact, I was inclined to consider it tolerably good. She carries herself well."

"Good? Well I never heard such a thing! Fancy you thinking it good, Mrs. Paget. I really should have thought you would have known better."

"Did I say good?" seeing she was in danger of losing caste, and overcome by the other's superior decision. "Let me have another look. Oh yes, I was mistaken after all; only moderate—very moderate."

"Plenty of padding," suggested Miss Palliser, considerably appeased. "Looks like a hen turkey with its breast well trussed."

"Ha, ha! An excellent simile, and uncommonly neatly put."

"I dare say," continued Miss Palliser in tones of depreciation, "that men may admire Miss Brewser's figure, but all right-minded people know how to value their admiration at its proper worth. Their ideas on such subjects are so extremely odd, to say the least of it. Personally I care a great deal more for the opinions of my own sex than I do for those of a parcel of silly, wild, flighty boys. However, that's neither here nor there. If they see anything to admire in Miss Brewser, they are free to do so for aught it affects me, all I can say is, that she is not my style of beauty. I prefer something quieter, more refined, and less masculine."

Miss Palliser's cheeks were of a uniform sallow hue, all the color in her face having unkindly settled in the extreme point of her nose, and it was a remarkable fact that during all the years she had hunted in Huntingshire no living soul had ever yet been able to discover what was her "style" of feminine beauty. Never had any one proved so fastidious in her tastes. Thin ladies she objected to altogether; also stout, tall, obese, long-waisted, short-legged, medium, dark and fair ones. The only conclusion possible to arrive at was that the single style Miss Palliser honestly and genuinely admired was her own, and nobody else did, it showed how wise and how merciful was the invisible Providence ruling over us.

"I don't think Miss Brewser has altogether such a very bad seat on horseback," observed Mrs. Paget, after a slight pause. "I've seen worse."

"Mrs. Paget, I did think you knew what a seat was," returned Miss Palliser scornfully, "you, who've hunted here, on and on, ever since your marriage; and I'm sorry to be unable to agree. But here's Colonel Clinker," as that gentleman passed close by, "he knows what's what: I'll ask his opinion."

The Honble. Jack knew the ladies well, and disliked both, especially Miss Palliser, but at mention of his own name he felt bound to stop and inquire if he could render them any service.

"What do you want to ask me?" he said, in a cold but courteous tone. "Anything very important?"

"Oh, no, Colonel; not exactly important," said Miss Palliser insinuatingly, "only Mrs. Paget here declares that Miss Brewser has a good figure and a good seat on horseback, and knowing you to be an authority, I thought I would just make an appeal at headquarters. You don't think so surely?" and she looked at him out of her little colorless eyes.

Years ago Jack Clinker had seen through the petty spite and jealousy of which Miss Palliser's nature was capable, and despised her accordingly. As often as she made advances, just so often did he rebuff them. Captain Fuller's remark had left him in no mood to discuss the heiress, and after seeing her ride certainly not to do so unkindly. Besides, he took a pleasure in aggravating Miss Palliser.

"Mrs. Paget is quite right," he answered brusquely. "Miss Brewser has one of the prettiest figures and nicest seats I have seen for a long time, and there are very few women can ride over a fence in the way she did a few minutes ago. Added to th se advantages, she appears to be a th rough lady." With which cutting remark Jack Clinker slightly raised his hat and rode off. "What beaten some women are, to be sure," he muttered to himself in disgust. "Old devil! why can't she leave the poor girl alone. And all because she cut her out in a miserable little ten minutes' spin. Faugh! I declare it's enough to sicken one with the sex altogether."

Miss Palliser turned green, and looked completely dumbfoundered. She had expected to find an ally, instead of which a daring and determined enemy had confronted her, unexpectedly, but none the less surely. Besides which Colonel Clinker's opinion carried considerable weight throughout the country.

"You've put your foot in it nicely," said Mrs. Paget, with an attempt at consolation which did not prove altogether satisfactory to its intended object.

"I don't care if I have," returned Miss Palliser angrily. "I can see through a stone wall as easily as most people, and I call it positively disgusting. Do you suppose that if this Miss Brewser were a penniless lass Colonel Clinker would constitute himself her champion in this ridiculous fashion? No, not he! It's the money he's after. That's as clear as clear can be, and I repeat, I call it disgusting. If you and I were heiresses we should have all the men toddling round us in just the same way."

But even Mrs. Paget ventured to think, in spite of this assertion, that Miss Palliser labored under a slight delusion. She was weak, easily influenced, and entertained the most profound respect for Colonel Clinker as a scion of that aristocracy which she revered next only to her Creator.

"I think you were a little too much down on Miss Brewser," she said beginning to waver in her allegiance.

"Tut, Mrs. Paget, do you suppose I'm going to follow your example, and model all my opinions by those of the Honble. Jack?" responded Miss Palliser with a sneer that made Mrs. Paget blush to the roots of her hair. "You may look up to the nobility if you like, I don't care twopence about them." Whereupon, after delivering this Parthian dart, which went quivering straight to poor guilty Mrs. Paget's heart, Miss Palliser turned her horse wrathfully aside, and put a close to a conversation which had ended less harmoniously than it had commenced.

Meanwhile the morning was wearing away, and a fresh move was made in the direction of the covert some two or three miles distant, which necessitated a long jog at that back-breaking pace so extremely trying to ladies. Mrs. Forrester now came up and shook hands with Kate. "Good morning, Miss Brewser," she said. "I have seen you several times in the distance, but never had an opportunity of saying a word, and have contented myself with admiring your horse. I want to introduce you to our master, Mr. Bingham. He's very quiet, but a nice sort of man when you get to know him, and he's just been asking who you were."

"Really," answered Kate, "I am very much flattered, and shall be happy to make his acquaintance. Upon which Mrs. Forrester promptly effected an introduction.

"Make yourself civil," she whispered significantly into the master's ear, "for it's worth your while to conciliate an excellent subscriber. The young lady is rolling in wealth, and sure to be good for a couple of ponies."

"Thank you, Mrs. Forrester," returned he with a wink and a smile. "You've always an eye to the main chance, even when on pleasure bent."

Whether owing to this remark of the lady's or not it would be impossible to say, but before long Kate was surprised to find how exceedingly chatty and pleasant the "quiet, nice sort of man" could be. They got on famously, and soon made friends, so that the remainder of the jog to the covert was performed under favorable circumstances. Arrived at their fresh destination, the number of foxes appeared truly bewildering, and, such a long time was spent in tow-rowing the cubs that the prospect of a run became more and more remote. It was not half-past two o'clock, and Kate, remembering Stirrup's parting injunctions, determined on making tracks for home, especially as she heard the hounds were likely to draw farther and farther away from Foxington. She therefore inquired the way from a ruddy-faced and obliging farmer who happened to be near, and he assured her she could not possibly mistake it, provided she was able to open sundry gates. Thus enlightened, Kate turned King Olaf's head towards Sport Lodge. The horse had fretted a good deal during the long period of inaction that had taken place. He was still very fresh, and exhibited a decided reluctance to quit his companions; but once fairly out of sight and sound of the hounds, he quickly settled down into a long swinging trot, which soon put a considerable distance between them. Kate followed the high-road till she came to a recently painted hand-post, where she had been directed to turn sharp to the right, keeping on a bridle-path which led across the fields for a couple of miles, when, once more she would emerge on the turnpike close by Foxington. Now, as we have seen, Miss Brewser was an exceedingly independent young person, accustomed to rely upon her own resources; therefore she felt in no wise disconcerted at the prospect of riding home alone, as a good many ladies similarly circumstanced might have done. The only drawback consisted in King Olaf's dislike to gates. Instead of standing quietly while his mistress endeavored to raise the latch, he was always in such a desperate hurry that he insisted on trying to force his way through before the gate was fairly ajar, thereby often occasioning Kate various rather unpleasant bumps and bruises. Horses, like people, are not made absolutely perfect, and King Olaf must be forgiven for possessing this one fault.

Despite sundry of these little casualties, Kate managed to get through the first two or three gates tolerably successfully, and, was just beginning to congratulate herself on her achievements, when a slight damper was put on her self-esteem by a barrier that baffled every effort, and remained obstinately closed in spite of both force and persuasion. It was doubtly fastened with a bar and iron hook. This latter, after repeated essays, Kate did manage to undo, but the gate itself remained immovable, requiring a man's strength to heave it up from the ground. In the midst of her difficulties, and by way of making matters worse, King Olaf growing suddenly impatient, began to back away, and during one of these slight vagaries her hunting-crop was torn from her hand. It was engraved with her name, and having been given to her by her uncle, she would have sacrificed a good deal sooner than lose his present; besides, without it now she was completely handicapped. For a few seconds the girl felt almost nonplussed, but she possessed a resolute disposition that could not bear to be beaten in anything it undertook. She wanted to get home, and she wanted to regain her lost crop, and the only way to arrive at these results appeared to be by dismounting. In her pocket she invariably carried a stout leather strap, which, in the event of an emergency like the present, she was in the habit of buckling on to her stirrup, and by this contrivance was able to reach her foot up far enough to place it in the lengthened loop and then swing herself into the saddle. But what you can do with a quiet, steady, tired-out animal at the end of a long day's hunting, and what you can do with a remarkably fresh and high-couraged one after only a few hours' easy exercise, are, two very different things, as Kate now discovered to her cost. To descend from the saddle was comparatively simple, but to regain it a most laborious and difficult undertaking, for every time she made an attempt King Olaf dodged and fidgeted, fidgeted and dodged, till Kate was fairly worn out, and her temper raised to an unwonted pitch of exasperation so that she actually went the length of applying the epithet "brute!" to her favorite, but certainly tantilizing hunter. She looked around, but not a soul was in sight to come to her assistance. Once more her resolutions were quickly taken, and she decided on trudging the rest of the way on foot, consoling herself meanwhile with the philosophical reflection that "What cannot be helped must be endured!"

(To be continued.)

When Your Child Is In Danger

From Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough or Colds, You Can Depend on

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Breathing is difficult and ...ightness in the chest Dr. ...Syrup of Linseed and Tur... ...ts away the phlegm and ...e passages.

...bronchial tubes and lungs ...ate, inflamed and sore from ...hing Dr. Chase's Syrup of ... and Turpentine, with its ...othing influence, acts as a ...bring relief and cure to the ...d parts.

...Has proven the reliability of ...is family medicine. Ex... ...has taught mothers that ...re is no worthy substitute for ...Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Being composed of simple ingredients, pleasant to the taste and easy to take, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is especially suited as a medicine for children.

When awakened at night by the dreadful croupy cough of her child many a mother has remembered with gratitude that she had this great medicine at hand for instant use. Promptness is everything in treating this disease of the throat and lungs. Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine; 25 cents a bottle, family size (three times as much) 60 cents, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every bottle.

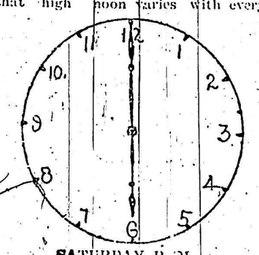
TIME IN THE FAR EAST.

Interesting to Know on Account of the War.

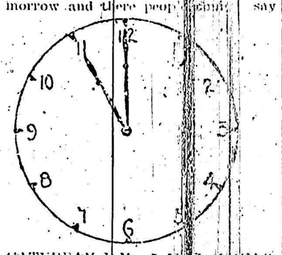
Since the talk of hostilities between Japan and Russia there has been some discussion as to the exact relation between our time and the time in Tokio and the other cities brought into prominence by the present war. Every person realizes that high noon varies with every mile one goes east or west. The confusion that would necessarily ensue is minimized on the continent by a system called standard time, which was adopted by the railroads in 1883 and since adopted by nearly all of the large cities. This system divides the continent into four sections, each fifteen degrees of longitude in width. The time taken for one district is the solar time at the middle point of the section. Consequently we have eastern, central and mountain and Pacific time, each one an hour later than the one to the east of it. But our system is not universal, and, except in those countries where the railway systems make such a method necessary, solar time is in use.

At a conference which met in Washington in 1882 to adopt a common prime meridian to be used in reckoning longitude and delegates representing 26 countries decided in favor of taking the meridian of Greenwich. A resolution was adopted to the effect that the universal day is a mean solar day, beginning at the hour of midnight of the initial meridian.

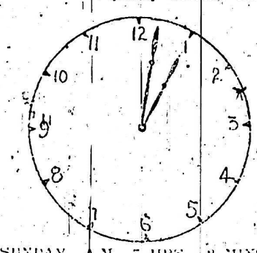
When it is noon at London one date and day prevail all over the earth. If noon is either east or west of London there are two days in operation. When noon leaves London "yesterday" and "to-morrow" on the earth. Suppose noon had arrived at Toronto (roughly speaking 75° west longitude), Toronto's meridian, is the one which passes through Bangkok, Siam. Thus when it is midnight here it is noon there in Calcutta and all of that portion of the earth east of Calcutta is then in the "to-morrow" and there people say "to-day."



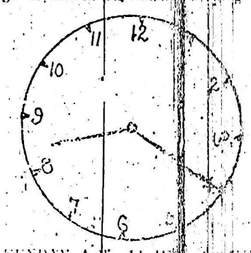
SATURDAY P. M.



SATURDAY P.M., 5 HRS. AHEAD.



SUNDAY A.M., 7 HRS. AHEAD.



SUNDAY A.M., 11 HRS. AHEAD.

CRIMINAL "CORNERING."

"Engrossing" was at one time an offence punishable in England by fine and imprisonment, and the laws against it struck at those—called "engrossers"—who planned to gain control over necessities—such as grain or food stuffs in considerable quantities, either by purchase or otherwise, with the intention of raising the prices. The Statute Book holds quite a series of enactments designed to prevent in the nature of what we know as a "trust," "co.ner," or "combine." "Regrating" was a criminal offence, and so was "forstalling." The former consisted of buying and selling the same day in the same market or near it; and the latter implied the purchase of merchandise on the way to market, or before the hour at which the market commenced, with the intention of selling at a profit, while it was also "forestalling" to circulate rumors calculated to raise the prices of commodities. Though these laws have fallen into disuse, they were in force in our fathers' time. At the present instance, there were prosecutions up to the accession of Queen Victoria.

A TIGER FLY.

There was exhibited at a meeting of the Philosophical Society, Cambridge, England, recently some living specimens of a rare insect brought from Borneo by Capt. C. F. Williams. They were mantis, and its head and thorax are both shaped and colored to resemble a beautiful flower. Lying in wait for butterflies under a spray of leaves, it looks like an azure-blue blossom with a black spot in the center exactly resembling the tube of a corolla. The hinder part of the body is drawn out into a long green stalk. Butterflies and other insects are readily deceived by this mimicry, and it is not until the instant they are seized in the fatal jaws of the insect that they discover their mistake.

RUSSIANS IN MANCHURIA.

COSSACK REGIMENT ON THE MARCH.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. Several testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

VERY EXPENSIVE GLASS

USED IN THE PRODUCTION OF ILLUSTRATED PAPERS.

"Half-tone" Cuts Are Made From Photographs by the Plate Glass Process.

After-dinner talk frequently turns on the question of the enormous prices paid for rare and out-of-the-way objects, and on a recent occasion the writer met with an incredulous laugh when he stated that he knew of numerous instances in everyday commercial life where thin sheets of plateglass were sold for $1,000 a foot.

Incredulous as it sounds, the statement is, in point of fact, absolutely and literally true, and the merchant who buys it gets somewhat big more than a piece of plain manufactured plate-glass in exchange for his cheque. So valuable is it, indeed, and so essential to at least one industry, that without its aid it would be impossible to produce half the illustrated papers of the present day.

What, then, are its uses? And why is it so expensive?

If the reader will take up any illustrated paper and make an examination of one of the pictures reproduced in its pages, he will find a probability not only that it is principally composed of innumerable tiny dots no bigger than a pin-point.

The process employed in the production of the picture is known as the "half tone," and the dots are the direct result of fine screens and the piece of plate-glass referred to above.

To obtain a printing surface the photograph has to be cut into a zinc plate by means of

POWERFUL ACIDS,

and this being so, it is obvious that the solid picture requires special treatment to enable the chemicals to do their work.

Here is where the use of the piece of plate-glass comes in. It is [illegible] about [illegible] Known as [illegible] In reality it is [illegible] squares of [illegible] with [illegible] of diamond [illegible] are cemented together [illegible] placed between [illegible] and when [illegible] the [illegible] process.

When a photographic negative [illegible] the [illegible] through the [illegible] cutting it up [illegible] dots. The [illegible] to a second [illegible] in over a [illegible] to the acid [illegible] of the [illegible]

The [illegible] $250 for a very [illegible] $2,500 for a [illegible] is cut [illegible] When [illegible] in cottonwool, to [illegible] one from [illegible]

But these are [illegible] of glass [illegible] as [illegible] Cross [illegible] Review." The latter [illegible] the full-length [illegible] a panoramic view of

THE BAY OF NAPLES,

taken only a few weeks back by the New Photographic Company of Berlin. If themselves they do not represent any great value, [illegible] a finished state they [illegible] from them are worth $2,500 to $3,000 each.

They are the largest photographs in the world, measuring twelve yards and a half wide and one yard and a half high. This massive photograph is composed of [illegible] sections, which in the [illegible] measure two yards by one yard and a half. The negatives from which they were made were taken from Castello Marino, the highest point of the mountains surrounding Naples, [illegible] the bay from Vesuvius to Capri, and the image was enlarged direct on to bromide paper, which had to be developed at night in the open air, owing to the size of the plate and the difficulty of handling it. Special machinery and appliances were erected to deal with these mammoth photographic [illegible] and the washing and fixing was done in specially contrived vats of extraordinary size.

The bromide later [illegible] was developed by [illegible] and squeegeed it with [illegible] Only two "complete" [illegible] and this accounts for their exorbitant cost. One [illegible] Dresden, the other [illegible] Exhibition, which [illegible] the spring—London Answers.

CAN IT WAS O'LEARY.

Mr. Michael O'[illegible], a farmer, who [illegible] to the Land Court, the [illegible] landlord who [illegible] question and [illegible] and, to tell the truth, [illegible] tired of [illegible] however, when [illegible] from a distance, [illegible] ed his wet and [illegible] for certain among [illegible] that he was [illegible] and by his landlord [illegible] and observed [illegible]

"Hallo, Mike! [illegible] got in it of [illegible]

"Begorra that I have," [illegible] "and sure I'd be [illegible] if your honor would [illegible]

ADVANTAGES OF WHEELING.

It is only natural that one [illegible] should recognize the [illegible] and important event [illegible] It means [illegible] and home for her, [illegible] and respect of her fellow [illegible] ments which frequently [illegible] from single women [illegible] and wretches. There [illegible] able courtesy [illegible] upon the [illegible] who prefers Miss [illegible] is not accorded the spinster.