G TECUMSEH FOUNDERS.

t Disaster of the Season in Georgian Bay.

REE PERSONS DROWNED.

Wyllie, His Sister and Mr. W. Forbes, of Toronto, Went Down With the Boat-She Was in low of the Germanic-How the Accident Happened.

ven Sound, May 3.-The steamer nanic arrived at 5.30 to-night and of the season, by which three were lost. The Germanie was for Owen Sound, and last at 6 o'clock, when ten miles Gore Bay, she sighted the tug mseh rolling helplessly in the th of the sea. Captain Foote p to the tug and found her to lisabled, her engines having

tug was in charge of Captain Wyllie, aged 23, of Stillwater, on board her were his two sisyoung women; Engineer James olleman, aged 20; Joseph Crawof Silverwater, and a traveller, pronto named W. H. Forbes. The in of the tug asked the comder of the Germanic to give him av back to Gore Bay, from which he had sailed some hours be-Captain Foote agreed, and some difficulty a tow line was ut to the tug and they made cessful start for Gore Bay. strain on the tow line steadled little tug, and the prospects ied bright for reaching safety. A y sea was rolling, and the tug constantly making water. When est it rose so high as to put the out the engineer, young Meeman, called to the captain of the

e action cost three lives. Under strain of the tow line, the tug essed sufficient buoyancy to keep e the water, but when that in was released she commenced

nanic that they were sinking and

they had better slow down and

them or board. The captain at

signalled the engineer, and the

name backed down, while the

tus of the strain carried the tug

sink at once. he first mate of the Germanic, ies Foote, jun., saw the tug was ut to plunge to the bottom, and ght the youngest of the two ers, pulling her through the gang-Another man seized McColleand Crawford seized a fender climbed safely to the deck of Germanic, but Captain Wylle, eldest sister and Mr. Forbes unable to save themselves. The had been slowly settling by the n, and suddenly slid away from Germanic and sank, leaving the unfortunate men and woman iggling in the water. A life-preer was thrown within ten feet the sinking people, but none of

m could reach it. boat was lowered at once, but y had disappeared and did not to the surface again. The Geric cruised around the scene of disaster till all hope was abanied, and then steamed to Gore . It is significant that as soon the vessel started ahead, the tow , which was still intact, tightd and pulled the tug to the surand she dragged on the sure of the water to Gore Bay.

he captain, John Wyllie, was a pected young man. Two years a he bought the Tecumseh and red logs along the north shore is. He had the little vessel alt paid for, and had good prosts before him. His unfortunate er was an attractive young girl. W. H. Forbes was well known ong north shore business men, ch territory he worked exten-

One of the Lost. oronto, May 4.-W. H. Forbes, d 23, resided at 55 Czar street. was travelling in the Manitoulin Lowndes & Co., and left Toronto October, Mr. A. J. Forbes, 0 lin & Muir, his brother, received etter on Thursday saying that W. H. Forbes would reach Gore v in a day or so, thus putting e all doubt as to his identity. Forbes was a member of the al Street Congregational Church was also prominent in the Outction with that congregation. Mr. J. Forbes left for Gore Bay this erning and will bring the body to

GLAND MAY HAVE STRIKE.

is city for interment if it is found.

ish Between the Employees' Union and the Great Northern.

ondon, May 5.-The long-deferred inevitable struggle between the lways of England and the employunion threatens to be precipi led by a dispute with the Northstern Rallway, the greatest Eng-

system. he directors recently dismissed at men, and transferred others who eight by a district superintendent e poper alleged that the superin rge, and the jury gave a verdict a result of an investigation, in lined the men on the ground to y were engaged in an alleg e the facts and the men deny the

arge that the union made this et case. The crisis will probably be reache at week, when the directors we ve a final decision, from which the airman announces in yesterday pers there will be no change.

CEYLON GREEN OR BLACK,

JUST A WORD OR TWO

from your brother colonists, the Tea Planters of Ceylon and India. They ask you to try their machine rolled tea and compare Japan with it. They know the comparison will be so odious that you will wonder why von ever drank JAPAN.

Ceylon Teas are sold in sealed lead packets only, never in bulk, Black, Mixed or Uncolored Coylon Green. Samples on application. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

A PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

"I hate letting you go." he said. immediately began to chalk his cue. "I hate all this mystery. When one comes to think of it, I do not even know your name! It is ridiculous! Why cannot I take you to London. and we can be married to-morrow. Then I should have the right to protect you against this blackguard." She laughed softly. Her lips were parted in dainty curves and her eyes

were lit with merriment. 'How delightful you are," she exclaimed. " And to think that the women of my country call you English. men slow wooers!" "Won't you prove the contrary?"

he begged. She shook her head. "It is already proved. But if you are sure you feel well enough to walk, please go now. I want to catch the afternoon train to London.' He held out his hands and tried once more to draw her to him.

she stepped backwards laughing. "You must please be patient," she said. "and remember that to-day l am betrothed to somebody else! Good-

CHAPTER XXXIII. Mr. Sabin Triumphe.

time in his life, chose the inland road home. He was still feeling faint and ciddy, and the fresh air only partiand rested more than once. It took | vice and keep out of Parliament. I am for a few minutes, until he began to like-like that man. Ah!" feel himself again. Just as he was He flung his cue with a rattle upon preparing to resume his walk, he was | the floor of inlaid wood, and started aware of a carriage being driven rap- back ldly towards him, along the private | "Look, Wolf!" he cried. "He's grinroad from Deringham Hall.

The roads were heavy after much | told me that he was Mr. C., and I rain, and the mud was leaping up in gave him everything! Look at his face, to the sunshine from the flying bow it changes! He isn't like C. now wheels, bespattering the carriage. He is like-who is it he is like? C's. and reaching even the man who face is not so pale as that, and he here at all. sat upon the box. The horses | does not limp. I seem to remember the driver was leaning forward, whip you see him, boy ?" in hand. He knew at once whose car- He had been moving backwards few hours ago," she exclaimed. "You by 80,000,000, German by 70,from London. He had been up to the feetly bloodless, his eyes wild and his do. I was to get Mr. Blatherwick and possessions has grown one hun-

stern. He stood well out in the middle down and came over to his side. of the road. The horses would have to No, I can't see him father, he do not know Mr. Blatherwick? Kingdom. The present population of be checked a little at the sharp turn said gently. "I think it must be fancy; Then you cannot sympathize with the Empire is estimated to be about before him. They would probably shy you have been working too hard." a little, seeing him stand there in the "You are blind, boy, blind," the Ad- with him. At last I could keep him 41,000,000 are estimated to live in centre of the road; he would be able miral muttered. "Where was it I saw no longer. He has gone back to the United Kingdom. Canada's poputo bring them to a standstill. So he him last? There were sands-and a the Hall. remained there motionless. Nearer burning sun-his shot went wide, but "Mr. Sabin will probably write to whole. and nearer they came. Wolfenden set I aimed low, and I hit him. He carhis teeth hard, and forgot his dizzi- ried himself bravely. He was an aris-

his surprise the driver was making no What has he to do with my work?" effort to check his galloping horses. It | Wolfenden choked down a jump in seemed impossible that they could his throat. He began to surmise what round that narrow corner at the pace | had happened. they were going. A froth of white "Let us go into the other room," were bloodshot. They were almost cold for billiards.' upon Wolfenden before he realised The Admiral held out his arm. He what was happening. They made no seemed suddenly weak and old. His attempt to turn the corner which he eyes were dull and he was mutterwas guarding, but flashed straight ing to himself. Wolfenden led him genpast him along the Cromer road. Wolf- tly from the room and upstairs to enden shouted and waved his arms, his own apartment. There he made but the coachman did not even glance | an excuse for leaving him for a moin his direction. He caught a glimpse | ment, and hurried down into the lib amongst the cushions, dark, satyr- there alone. like, forbidding. The thin lips seemed "Blatherwick." Wolfenden exclaimwaw Wolfenden standing there. It was | ing? Who has been here?" all over in a moment. The carriage.

with its whirling wheels, was already a speck in the distance. Wolfenden looked at his watch. It fice, I b-b-believe, was five-and-twenty minutes to one. | "Who let him into the library?" Mr. Sabin's purpose was obvious. He | Wolfenden asked, sternly. was trying to eatch the one o'clock | Mr. Blatherwick fingered his collar. express to London. To pursue that car- as though he found it too tight for its safety. riage was absolutely hopeless. Wolf- him, and appeared generally uncomenden set his face towards Deringham | fortable. Hall and ran steadily along the road. "At Miss Merton's request, Lord Sabin, and remained for some time." He was filled with vague fears. The Wolfenden," he said, nervously, him. He had succeeded. By what that he had been sent for by her means? Perhaps by violence! Wolfen- ladyship. I trust that I did not den forgot his own aching head. He | wrong. he should pay for it. He understood the tool of swindlers and thieves. My Lord Wolfenden. He remained some nardino mountains, 83 miles away, jocular,

his breast coming fast, he grew hot altogether too credulous for this with acidity, "that was why I was fall. There are a great many water- Nothing was heard of war. The with passionate anger. He had been | world." Mr. Sabin's dupe. Curse the man! drive, climbed the steps and entered stairs directed his steps. Lady Derthe hall. The servants were standing ingham and he met outside his fath are a very impertinent young wo as there are a number of rapids with words passed along the line. Comabout as usual. There were no signs er's door and entered the room to man. Be so good as to put that in a few miles of Montreal, from mands and angry inquiry mingled.

"Where is the Admiral, Groves " he must follow him. I must have been the bosom of her gown. condition. asked breathlessly.

room," the man answered. Wolfenden stopped short in his pass- heavens, if he publishes them, we age across the hall, and looked at the are ruined . . . where did must be unwell. I am going to ring

man in amazement. "In the billiard-room, My Lord," the he crawled back out of hell? I shot table and leave the room." man repeated. "He was inquiring for him once! He has never forgotten Miss Merton drew herself up an you only a moment ago."

Wolfenden turned sharp to the left He sank down into a chair. The "I have a better claim upon the and entered the billiard-room. His perspiration stood out in great locket than anyone," she said. "I am father was standing there with his beads upon his white forehead. He seeing Lord Wolfenden constantly. I coat off and a cue in his hand. Direct- was shaking from head to foot. Sud- will give it to him." by he turned round Wolfenden was dealy his head drooped in the act "Thank you, you need not trouble," the head at this time and for any into silence. aware of a peculiar change in his face of further speech. the words died Helene answered. "I shall send a serand expression. The hard lines had away upon his lips. He was uncon- vant with it to Deringham Hall. Will drives the blood away from the valley: "Lights out." and expression. The nard lines are seious. The Countess knelt by his you be good enough to give it to arms and sends it to the head, frequently making one very restless misty blue sky. deluged with the peopled while sie; a lordly domain quently making one very restless misty blue sky. deluged with the peopled while sie; a lordly domain and as clear as a child's. He turned "Do you know anything of what to Wolfenden with a bland smile, and has happened?" Wolfenden asked.

We would be sky. deluged with the peopled while sich a lordly degrale when it does not prevent sleep enfaint light of the broad and smiling is waiting for the plough and the tirely.—American Queen.

The peopled while sich a lordly degrale when it does not prevent sleep enfaint light of the broad and smiling is waiting for the plough and the tirely.—American Queen.

"Come and play me a game, Wolf," he cried out cheerfully. "You'll have to give me a few, I'm so out of practice. We'll make it a hundred and you shall give me twenty. Which will you have,

spot or plain?" Wolfenden gulped down his amazement with an effort.

"I'll take plain," he said. "It's a long time, isn't it, since we played?" His father faced him for a minute and seemed perplexed. "Not so very long, surely. Wasn't

it yesterday, or the day before?" Wolfenden wondered for a moment whether that blow had affected his brain. It was years since he had seen the billiard-room at Deringham Hall "I don't exactly remember," he fal-

tered. "Perhaps I was mistaken. Time goes so quickly !" "I wonder," the Admiral said, making a cannon and stepping briskly

round the table, "how it goes at all with you young men who do nothing. Great mistake to have no profession, Wolf ! I wish I could make you see it." "I quite agree with you," Wolfenden said. "You must not look upon me as quite an idler, though. I am a fullfledged barrister, you know, although Wolfenden, for perhaps the first I do not practise, and I have serious thoughts of Parliament."

The Admiral shook his head "Poor career, my boy, poor career ally revived him. He walked slowly, for a gentleman's son. Take my adhim almost half an hour to reach the going to pot the red. I don't like the cross roads. Here he sat on a stile | red ball, Wolf! It keeps looking at me

ning at me! Come here, boy! Tell me He stood quite still and watched it. | the truth! Have I been tricoked? He broken into a gallop, him, too! Can't you help me? Can't genuine.

riage it was; it was the little brough- | slowly. He was leaning now against | are in his confidence. I know. This | 000,000, Spanish by 50,000,000. am which Mr. Sabin had brought down | the wall, his face blanched and per- | morning he gave me something to | half, then! Wolfenden's face grew pupils dilated. Wolfenden laid his cue away from the Hall, and keep him dred-fold since 1801, and is now six

tocrat, and he never forgot it. But They were almost upon him now. To why does he call himself Mr. C.?

of Mr. Sabin's face as he leaned back rary. Mr. Blatherwick was writing

to part into a triumphant smile as he ed. "What has happened this morn-Mr. Blatherwick blushed scarlet.

"Miss Merton called, and a gentleman with her, from the Home Of. | prise.

It was to keep him out of the way. now, and it is your fault. You had left."

He turned the final corner in the mother's room, but a cry from up closed eyes. about as usual restaurance and leave the which electricity enough to supply Nothing was heard from the oppos-

looked at him curiously, but that with the Admiral. "His Lordship is in the billiard- C. I gave him all he asked for! We marked.

it! This is his vengeance! Oh. God!" grily.

whispered : "Very little." she somehow he. Mr. Sabin, got into the library, and the shock sent him -like this. Here is the doctor." Dr. Whitlett was ushered in. They all three looked down upon the Admiral and the doctor acted a few feet rapid questions. There was certainly a great change in his face. A strong line or two had disappear-

ed, the countenance was milder and younger. It was like the face of a child. Wolfenden was afraid to see the eyes open, he seemed already in "I was not aware," she said, "that imagination to picture to himself their vacant, unseeing light. Dr. Whitlett shook his head sadly.

"I am afraid," he said, gravely, that when Lord Deringham recovers he will remember nothing! He has had a severe shock, and there is every indication that his mind his given way." Wolfenden drew his teeth together

savagely. This, then, was the result of Mr. Sabin's visit. CHAPTER XXXIV.

Blanche Merton's Little Plot. At about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, as Helene was preparing to eave the Lodge, a telegram was brought in to her from Mr. Sabin. "I have succeeded and am now en route for London. You had better follow when convenient, but do not be later than to-morrow." She tore it into small pieces, and hummed a tune.

"It is enough," she murmured. "I am not ambitious any longer. I am going to London, it is true, my dear uncle, but not to Kensington! You can play Richelieu to Henri and my cousin, if it pleases you. I wonder "--

Her face grew softer and more thoughtful. Suddenly she laughed outright to herself. She went and sat down on the couch, where Wolfenden had been lying.

"It would have been simpler." she said to herself. "How like a man] to think of such a daring thing! I wish-I almost wish-I had consented. What a delightful sensation it would have made. Cecile will laugh when I tell her of this. To her I have always seemed ambitious, and ambitions only . . . and now have found out that I have a heart. only to give it away. Helas!" There was a knock at the door.

A servant entered. "Miss Merton would be glad to know if you could spare her a moment before you left. Miss," the man Helene glanced at the clock.

"I am going very shortly," she said; "she had better come in now." The man withdrew, but returned almost immediately ushering in Miss Merton. For the first time Helene officers and 13,734 men have been noticed how pretty the girl was. killed or have died of wounds or Her trim, dainty little figure was disease in South Africa. shown off to its utmost advantage | The average capital cost of the railby the neat tailor gown she was ways of Canada per mile, including wearing, and there was a bright rolling stock, is \$55,577, while the glow of color in her cheeks. Helene, average capital cost per mile of railwho had no liking for her uncle's ways in the United Kingdom is typewriter, and who had scarcely yet spoken to her, remained standing, waiting to hear what she had

"I wanted to see Mr. Sabin." she began. "Can you tell me when he will be back?' "He has gone to London." Helene replied. "He will not be returning

to say.

The girl's surprise was evidently

me. Since 10 o'clock I have been 300,000,000, of whom a little over

you." Helene said. "This house is taken for another fortnight, and you can, of course, remain here if

two. Miss Merton shrugged her shoul-

ped something there?" She stooped suddenly forward and picked up a locket from the floor. "Is this yours?" she asked

Why "--She held the locket tightly in her hand. Her eyes seemed riveted upon it. It was very small and fashioned of plain gold, with a coronet and

letter on the face. Miss Merton looked at it in amazement. "Why, this belongs to Wolf-to Lord Wolfenden," she exclaimed.

Helene looked at her in cold sur-

"It is very possible," she said. He was here a short time ago." Miss Merton clenched the locket in her hand, as though she feared

"Here! In this room?" "Certainly! He called to see Mr. Miss Merton was a little paler. memory of Mr. Sabin's smile haunted allowed him to come in I understood She did not look quite so pretty now. "Did you see him?" she asked.

Helene raised her eyebrows. "I scarcely understand," she said, was filled only with an intense anxi- "You are an ass, Blatherwick," "what business it is of yours. Since was lined only with all wolfenden exclaimed angrily. "You won ask me, however, I have no ob-

As he ran on, his teeth elenched, and better leave here at once! You are Perhaps," Miss Merton suggested, which is 100 miles from the water- light and listened. sent out of the way."

might well be, owing to his dishevelled "Out of my way!" he cried fur. The girl did neither. On the con- could be obtained. jously. "Come with me, Wolf! We trary, she slipped the locket into dreaming. He told me that he was "I will take care of this," she re-

> must have them back. Merciful Helene laid her hand upon the bell "I am afraid," she said, "that you he come from? They the bell. Perhaps you will be good told me that he was dead . . . Has enough to place the locket on that

"I think," she said, "that I am more concerned in it than you are,

for I gave it to him.' "You gave it to him ?" Miss Merton nodded. "Yer! If you don't halians me, look

She the tocket from her bosom and, holding it out, touched a spring. There was a small miniature inside: Helene, leaning over, recognized it at It was a likeness of the girl herself. She felt the color leave her cheeks, but she did not flinch

you were on such friendly terms with Lord Wolfenden.' The girl smiled oddly. "Lord Wolfenden," she said, "has been very kind to me." "Perhaps," Helene continued, " ought not to ask, but I must

fess that you have surprised me. Lord Wolfenden-your lover?" Miss Merton shut up the locket with a click and returned it to her bosom. There was no longer any question as to her retaining it. She looked at

Helene thoughtfully "Has he been making love to you?" she asked abruptly. Helene raised her eyes and looked at her. The other girl felt suddenly

very insignificant. "You must not ask me impertinent questions," she said, calmly. course, you need not tell me anything unless you choose. It is for you to few days and who hungered to be a please yourself." The girl was white with anger. She

had not a tithe of Helene's self-control, and she felt that she was not making the best of her opportunities. "Lord Wolfenden," she said slowly, "did promise to marry me once. was his father's secretary, and was turned away on his account." "Indeed!"

(To be Continued.)

FACTS AND FIGURES.

***************** Scotland's new census is expected to show a population of 4,350,000. In March four British officers and 103 men were killed in the Transvaal

France pays for her paupers by means of a tax of 10 per cent. on al theatre tickets sold.

It is estimated that the newspaeprs of the world annually require 1,760,000,000 lbs. of paper. Since the Transvaal war began 690

\$226,119. During the last 30 years, 960,000,-000 tons of coal have been sent out of the United Kingdom. About 750,-000 000 tons of British coal were burned in foreign countries and about | tain's voice, arose. 210,000,000 tons were used on Brit-

ish ships abroad. language, now ranks fifth, being spoken by only 45,000,000, while Eng-"But he said nothing about it a lish is spoken by 115,000,000, Russian sleeping soldier to his feet as if by Peaches and Cream Complexion on or

The population of Britain's colonies with me as long as I could. You times greater than that of the United lation is about one-fiftieth of the

If Sir Michael Hicks-Beach had put a tax of one shilling a ton on coal consumed in the United Kingdom in- sweet reveille and their voices ran this Spring, and we could not imyou choose. You will certainly hear stead of on coal exported, it would over the hills, fainter, far in prove your General Tint no matter from him within the next day or | yield him a much bigger revenue. The | the valley. coal consumed last year in the United Kingdom amounted to 171,-

750,000 tons. A tax of one shilling "Well. I shall take a holiday," she a ton on that would give £8,587,500 great indignation.

During the year 1900 about 15,-000 hail shooting stations were es- ity. tablished in Italy and a large numvery glowing reports of their sucat clouds have been published, but the United States Monthly Weath- back to the river where the wagon er Bureau says that there is, so far, trains lay encamped. no evidence whatever that the shoot-

any effect on hail storms. Canada ranks seventh among the maritime nations of the world as regards registered tonnage of vessels. In 1899, the last year for which complete figures from all countries are obtainable, the tonnage of the eight leading maritime nations was as follows: United Kingdom, 9,001,- had come suddenly, without warning. a strong, full current, which fact 860: United States, 4.864,238; Germany, 1.639,552; Norway, 1,558, 378; France, 900,200; Italy, 786,-644 : Canada, 679,352 ; Russia, 605,-

light and power from electricity their uproar. One by one the near passed only by the Yang-tse-Kiang Sabin had so much as raised his hand, seem to enjoy lending yourself to be seemed but sweet echoes, sleepy and Congo in Africa, and by the Amato furnish electricity to Santa Ana, breath there in the glorious moonfalls within one hundred miles of cool wind came from the dark moun-Wolfenden strode away towards his | Helene looked at her through half | Montreal, but fortunately that city | tains across the river gentle and does not have to look so far away admonitive. "I am afraid," she said, "that you for its supply of light and power, Horses moved restlessly and hoarse a city ten times as big as Montreal ing legions. All was peaceful, hush-

> How to Lie When Sleeping. The correct posture for sleep is to lie on the right side with the limbs stretched out to their full length, and the arms either straight down by the body, or in any comfortable position, provided they are not raised above the head; mouth should be closed and all the muscles of the body should be re-

la xed. The lungs work with greater deliberation during the hours of sleep, and if the arms are raised above they broke ranks died slowly away period the action of the heart The cavalry bugles walled from the

PREFERENCE CE CE PER PER PER PER

THE DRUMMER BOY'S ALARM.

By Hamlin Garland in Saturday Evening Post.

STELLER FOR FERENCE FEETER FEETER An army lay sleeping on the tumbled land around Chattanooga. The moon was full, but fell through a fleecy-white vapor and lighted the camps but vaguely with diffused ra-

The white tents gleamed out of the obscure shadow of valleys and dark masses of wagons and rows of commissariat wagons showed as anomalous humps and splotches of darker shadows on the banks of the deep. silent river which had the mystery

of death. The picket line extended in a wide irregular semicircle over the hills for miles. Behind the pickets lay the skirmishers entrenched, rolled in their

blankets, their muskets beside them In one of the tents well to the van of the army a drummer-boy lay awake-a young, slender, imaginative lad, who had been in camp but a soldier, not a drum-beater. He longed to handle guns. To play rat-tat | Moles, called Moline. Her not Spewas childish.

He tossed restlessly about for a long time, and at last, mastered by his desire, arose and looked out on the camp. No one was stirring and the stacked arms proved irrestible. did not take her long to put an He dressed and went out, cautiously, extension on an Eye-Brow, and she and stood erect in the shadow of a small oak, near the first stand of | had been going to Card Parties se

to look at it by the moonlight. It seemed as if he was a man already as he handled the gun. He would have marched up and down with it, only he was a little afraid

some one might see him there and order him to bed. It was marvellously still and beautiful and solemn, as if the army had been reabsorbed into mother earth again. The boy dimly felt this solemnity, and with the gun across his

heart. If only they would let him march in the ranks to-morrow! Suddenly the cocked hammer of his | Wing. She had a Bird's-Eye Maple gun fell and the flash and its report | Complexion and wore one of these

ed as loud as a cannon shot, and rolled away into the still air like the crack of doom. listened to the echoes bounding from of her Private Character or denying the hills and stabbing the perfect | that she may have been kind to her, stillness of the night like assassins. | Relations, it may be added that she

swering shot. Another excitable an- Short Timber. swered it; then a third, farther | "I saw your Card in the Bee-Keepaway. With a flash of defensive in- ers' Bazaar, and I have decided to spiration the boy replaced the gun | back in for a few Repairs," said tha and scurried into his tent and lay Visitor. "If you can build me out listening, like a fugitive rabbit. A | with a Set of Curves the same as I wild, hoarse, throaty voice, a cap- see in the Cigarette Pictures and

French, which once was the world A drummer half asleep seized his on a Hay-Wagon in the first Grant drum and began the long roll, that | Campaign, and give me some perterrible snarl whose jar brings the fumed Dope that will restore a

lightning stroke. Dim forms arose like phantoms. Of our Thing by you and pay in up to ficers beat and called and swore and | Seven Dollars." raced to and fro between the tents. | The Beauty Doctor seldom took the The whole picket line seemed to Count, but this was one of the Times. be firing. They were like a line of "My Private Secretary will take bricks, one shot brought forth an- | charge of your case," she said faintother. The skirmishers took it up ly, and then she went into another like watchdogs on winter farms and | Apartment and lay down.

call. The still, beautiful night palpi- | Salesman. "Surely you have not come tated with the accelerating crest here for Treatment," he said, smiling

cendo warning roar.

"Fall in." "Fall in."

thoughtlessness.

"Fall in." Commands and queries ran along you, makes it unnecessary to atfoam was on their bits, and their eyes father, he said, gently, "it is too declared. "I've finished typing all or about \$41,795,362 annually. But the regimental camps down the valthe copy I had. Haven't you drop- such a tax would have caused very ley and over the hills. Before each need to do is to retain intact your group of tents squads of soldiers present Category of Superlative

> Old war horses neighed as shadowy | Stay Pretty.' It comes to Ten Bucks." ber in France and Austria and some troopers flung rattling saddles over them. The clank of accourrements cess in dispelling storms by shooting | was heard on all sides. The hoarse far-shouting of men to horses ran chippery Bird of Paradise.

> And still the bugles called and the need it. ing done at these stations has had drummers played on. With roll after roll of enarling drums, with bugles echoing bugles, mile after mile of ranked and ready men, the army A Vast Country Still Awaiting Develarose. Their rise was like the waking of nations on resurrection morn. It was majestic. It was terrible.

> > horror and grew rigid with awe. It | miles from its mouth, was fully a seemed that the end of the world | mile and a half wide, and flowed in Oh! It was so grand and terrible! we realized for many a day there-

began to die away. The skirmish line is one of the few greatest rivers also awoke to its folly. Los Angeles, California, gets its | One by one the near drums ceased ed by no river in Europe, and sur-

ne should pay lot it is reason entirely time here with me after Mr. Sabin and arrangements are being made. Then the army listened. It held its

Near his head in the grass the boy some to the taste. heard the first chirp of a cricket resuming his interrupted song.

ed. solemn.

than before.

subdued clatter of their arms as

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********** BEAUTY UP FOR REPAIRS.

A Fable by GEO. ADE.

One Day a Beauty Doctor sat in her Pink Reception Room hoping that she resembled her Lithographs. Her Income was a Dollar every time she took a Full Breath. She got it by selling Freckle Food and a Preparation for getting rid of cialty was to Calcimine the Has-Beens and feed them a little Ginger and send them into the Arena looking like Vassar Girls, unless the Rain happened to wash it off. It could provide a Blush for those who long that they had forgotten how, Gaining courage, he cautiously took to Blush. When she got after a Wild Hair the Hair simply three up both Hands and quit. In a little Folder entitled "How to Fool Everybody except those who live in the Same House," she had proved that there was no reason why a Girl-of 60 should not look like 19 if she

put on enough Shellac and kept out of the Light. The Beauty Doctor had seen many a Derelict float in for a new Coat of Armor Plate, but the Nobody's Darling that wafted in this Day established a Record. She was somelap he sat and listened with beating thing like Poultry. That is, if she carried any Adispose, it did not show in her Face or Feet. And she wouldn't have torn under the gtunned him for a moment. It seem- Gowns that you get by measuring yourself with a String and sending Two Dollars. She had about as much Contour as the Letter I. Without For three beats of his heart the lad saying anything in Disparagement Then a scared picket fired an an- resembled a Daily Hint from the

cause my Hair to Bush out and Hang "Company K. fall in! Fall in, fall to the Belt Line the same as it used to when I was a Goddess of Liberty before May 1st, I will do the Gener-

passed the alarm along in drowsy | The Private Secretary was the Last Resort. He had no conscience. Drum after drum took up the wild For two seasons he had been a Cloak at the Caller. "You have the Shape Regimental bugles added their wild, that they are raving about in Parce how many Coats we used. The quiet and unobtrusive Elegance of your Get-Up, combined with what Nature has so generously parcelled out to formed in line with marvellous celer- Charms. This you can manage by a careful Perusal of our Book, "How to So the moulting Hawk had the Volume wrapped up and went away tickled, for she knew that she was a Moral-The only Ones who need

A GREAT SIBERIAN RIVER.

Patching are Those who think they

opment in Russia. The Amour at Khabaroffsk, though The boy lying there shuddered with | we were more than five hundred after as we made our slow and Then the firing on the picket line tollsome way against it. The Amour of the world. In length it is equaland Yenisei in Asia, by the Nile and zon and Mackenzie in America though if we reckon the Mississippi and Missouri as one river, it is longer than any of them, except the Nile. Its water is somewhat muddy at Vladivostok, but nothing like the consistency of the Mississippi at St. Louis. It cannot be said to be "both food and drink." As we ascend its swift current it constantly grows clearer, until a thousand miles farther up, it is about the color of white wine, and is sweet and whole-

Its shores are still in their virgin greenery. For hundreds of miles at A horseman galloping wildly along a time one sees not a cultivated scattered a new command. He pass. field, though doubtless some such ed like a summer whirlwind on the titled land lies back from the river plains, leaving the landscape stiller and out of sight. Great wood-piles for the use of the frequent river Then the bugies sounded a new steamers are the most common obnote-a softer note, a drowsy note. | jeets that show the hand of man, but that was taken up and passed from oven these are often in desperately point to point like a low gurgle of | tonely spots, so that one can scarcely believe that they were ever vigited The jests broke from the men. The by human beings. And yet all this immense river basia of half a million square miles is apparently fertile and habitable, and, when we saw it, was glowing in rich and brilliant verdure.