FARM HAND

and Fatally Father.

OF IRON. me 16.-James id, who worked is morning mur-Churchill, at her wfield, a village rom this place. d with a heavy slept peacefully seven years old nturn, who was also fell a vic-'s wrath. Mrs. ours after the ed. She was 30 n still lives, but w hours, it is has been frac-

empted suicide of earbolic acid. Sheriff C. S. and brought his night.

result of ex-Churchill sepand two months d came to work baca. Saturday ade up his mind He first walked he secured the ut to Newfield, with the iron ittance to the in-law through ked his wife befor help. The girl. who esroom awakened ted to light a While he was chill struck him tle girl ran to and when the le house later. re lying uncon-

trict Attorney own drove out urs later. The into the city ly recover. He was premedi-

in a semi-con-

hat Comes ippines.

R'S REMORSE

the summer of

r. of the U. S. custom, visited egiment in the rning he was party found his ce it was the been captured

vas reported to by General d in the Philipve it as his beefeller had been earching parties y direction, but ig officer or his Many reports pearance were partment. tory was circu-

4

Oido, that Malive and well in merica, accorded there by his tory said that a hand of insurler met his son, rom him years nd that his son. young man, who was leading the

Dead. arged right up the story said, shot him dead. ected that the d papers found Paul Stanhope, may written in tails of the carow was found in

ens stationed in His wife and old, were with e looked after lay he was kidstory said, a d in the Jesuit g by a Chinese boy was adopterchant, Henry als name to the of an adventurin 1888 joined was this young was said, that ot and killed in it the Filipinos story, remorse kefeller, and he tates army and

th Murder Says

OF IDENTITY.

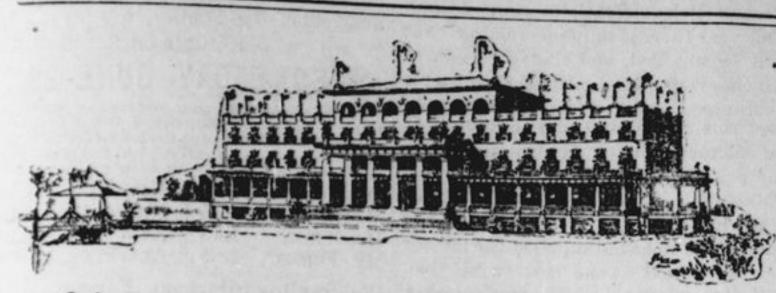
Accused. 6.-The British Norfolk, Captain ealand, brings a th murder, robmunitted at Col-Essex, in 1893. o develop a misroversy almost Tichborne case. ationed Arthur murdered Alfred to his victim's er to cover his and no trace of he was arrested ., on November ence of informanan. The prisoner tified at Wellings of London, but s Charles Lilly d American, who

ited States since o that he has an ne Cook living in he lived in the on from 1892 to mentary evidence rse aim, and the he man in custody musician, accomere not possessed GREEN OR BLACK.

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Will you continue using impure, hand-rolled tea, when a better article grown on British soil, is at your disposal? Both Greens and Blacks have earned a reputation for quality.

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Only Two Hours' Ride From the PAN-AMERICAN, Buffalo, or Niagara Falls.

THE HOTEL BRANT BURLINGTON, ONTARIO, CANADA

This elegant and commodious hotel erected last year at a cost of his way to a late luncheon. As he \$100,000 was opened to the public on the 2nd of July, 1900, and alturned the corner, he came face to said briskly, "to business. You have though the house was not entirely completed at the opening, and the face with Mr. Watson, whose eyes stopped a mail steamer in mid-ocean grownds and out of door amusement features were far from reaching were fixed upon the coming steamer by force, so I presume you have something that the presume you have something the state of particular than the state o the state of perfection that had been planned, the season proved a suc- with a very curious expression. cessful one, and the patrons, one and all, expressed themselves as being both delighted and surprised at the beauty of the house and surround- "You look as though you had seen her time now!"

Since the close of the season of 1900 \$10,000 has been expended on the grounds. New fences have been built, trees and shrubs planted, flower beds laid out, perfect tennis courte constructed and so located that they are protected from the prevailing winds, golf links with interesting hazards. Clock golf, a new and entertaining game that has recently become so popular in England and America, has been provided, it is called ed. "The Means of Vardon's Success," and is a splendid practice for experts as well as beginners. A bowling green 120 by 130 feet has also been added. These are a few of the improvements only, many more have been made, which want of space prevents mentioning.

The hotel is most delightfully located on a high bluff within a stone's threw of beautiful Lake Ontario, and overlooks Hamilton Bay, and is in easy access from all points, being only six miles from Hamilton, thirty miles from Toronto and fifty miles from Buffalo and Niagara Falls. The building is a fire-proof brick structure, colonial in style, finished throughout in hardwood; is modern in construction and equipment. Electricity furnishes the power for the lights, elevators and call bells, a furnace can supply abundance of heat when necessary. The ho- sible, of the best. The close presence tel has accommodation for two hundred and fifty guests.

The guests' chambers are arranged single and en suite. Each floor greatly alarm him. He had some is amply supplied with lavatories, private and public baths, service knowledge of the laws and courtesies A special feature of the hotel is its spacious dining-room, opening conceive by what means short of out from each side on to large verandas, where meals can be served, al

An orchestra has been secured to furnish music for morning concerts, dancing every evening and for Saturday night hops. The latter will be held on the roof, where selectentertainments will also be given occasionally during the week.

Amusements in addition to those above mentioned, which can also be enjoyed, are yachting, canoeing and rowing on the lake or bay, modern croquet, ten pins, billiards, pool and bathing on a fine white sand beach. Here also will be found fine roads for automobiles, as well as for cycling, riding and driving.

Small mouth bass in the bay and brook, trout fishing in near-by streams can be indulged in. Sufferers from hay fever and rheumatism will find conditions favor-

able to their relief. Rates-\$2.50 and upwards per day; \$12 and upwards per week, single; \$22 and upwards per week for two in a room. WACHENHUSEN & BOGGS.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

made, but Mrs. Watson has assured pennier. It suits me at present to

me that my behavior to you was dis- travel under the name by which I

continued, looking meditatively out suredly be used against me.

that you understand me.

Mr. Watson smiled,

PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

R. M. Boggs,

the elaborate precautions of his com-

ing had been wasted. He might be

Mr. James B. Watson, the New York

yacht owner and millionaire, to the

Mr. Sabin. He shrugged his shoul-

ders, and followed him to a seat. After

very frank with you. I know, of

turning a little as though to face

his companion, "is Victor, Duc de Sous-

"Do you?" he remarked dryly.

all, silence was a safe card.

at the corner of his lips.

course, who you are.'

Hotel Oxford,

Avon-by-the-Sea.

New Jersey.

H. W. Wachenhusen. Hotel Granada. St. Augustine, Florida.

CHAPTER XLIII.

The Coming of the "Kaiser Wilhelm."

The habit of early rising was one

which Mr. Sabin had never culti-

vated, and breakfast was a meal

which he abhorred. It was not until

nearly midday on the following morn-

ing that he appeared on deck, and he

had scarcely exchanged his custom.

fore he was joined by Mr. Watson,

who had obviously been on the look.

"I want, sir." the latter com-

There is no necessity for any

thing of the sort," he said. "If any

apology is owing at all, it is, I think,

Mr. Watson shook his head vigor-

"No, sir," he declared, "I am

"I hope you will think no more of

R. I had already," Mr. Sabin said,

not of the slightest consequence."

You are a very fortunate man.

to sea, "are very fascinating."

interesting

"American women." Mr. Sabin

"I have always found them so," Mr.

Mr. Watson darted a keen glance

at his companion. He was suddenly

much

about

little matter which I fancy that you | twenty thousand."

son replied modestly.

Watson agreed.

was

abroad."

ashamed to say that I am not very

clear as to the actual expressions

courteous in the extreme."

menced, "to apologize to you for my

Mr. Sabin looked at him keenly.

ary greeting with the captain be

out for him.

to your wife."

conduct last night.

must have a little talk with Mrs. Watson.' Mr. Sabin nodded.

after lunch," he said. "I must have "Yes," Mr. Sabin answered, "I can my morning game of shuffleboard speak German. Can I be of any aswith the captain." Mr. Watson went below, and Mr. Sabin played shuffleboard with

his usual deadly skill. A slight mist had settled around and the fog horn was blowing, the engines were checked to half speed. Mr. Sabin leaned over the side of into the dense white vapor.

"I think," he said softly to himself, "that after all I'm safe." There was perfect silence on the ship. Even the luncheon gong had not sounded, the passengers having been summoned in a whisper by the Calipha," he answered. "What do deck steward. The fog seemed to be getting denser, and the sea was like glass. And then suddenly, with-

to the clear air, the mist rolled away, or two with you in private, Capt. the sun shone down upon them again, Ackinson. Can I come on board?" and the decks dried as though by magic. The machinery recommenced ing. He gave the necessary orders, to throb, and the passengers who had finished lunch went upon deck. Von Dronestein and a thin, dark man, Every one was attracted at once by in the dress of a civilian, clambered the sight of a large white steamer to the deck. They looked at Mr. Sabin, about a mile on the starboard side. Mr. Watson joined the captain, who was examining her through his glass.

The captain nodded. "Not much doubt about that," he answered; "look at her guns. The odd part of it is, too, she is flying no flag. We shall know who she is in a minute or two, though."

Mr. Sabin descended the steps on remained himself standing.

before." Mr. Watson laughed harshly. "I should like to see her," he remarked, "at the bottom of the sea."

Mr. Sabin looked at him in surprise. "You know her, then?" he remark. thirty guns and put a shot across my "I know her," Mr. Watson answered, "too well. She is the Kaiser Wilhelm,

and she is going to rob me of twenty thousand pounds.

CHAPTER LXIV. The Germans Are Annoyed.

Mr. Sabin ate his luncheon with unimpaired appetite and with his usual care that everything of which he partook should be, so far as posof the German man-of-war did not of maritime life, and he could not actual force he could be inveigled on board of her. Mr. Watson's last words had been a little disquieting, but he probably held an exaggerated opinion as to the powers possessed by his employers. Mr. Sabin had been many tighter places than this and he my errand here a particularly pleashad sufficient belief in the country of his recent adoption to congratulate himself that it was an English boat on which he was a passenger. He proceeded to make himself agreeable to Mrs. Watson, who in a charma fascinating little hat, had just

come on to luncheon. ed, after a brief pause in their conmorning.

ing smile upon her face. "So he has been telling me. "I hope," Mr. Sabin continued of Germany." gently, "that your advice to himtake it for granted that he comes document with imperturbable face. to you for advice—was in my favor.' "It was very much in your favor,"

she answered, leaning across towards; inquired. him. "I think that you knew it "I hope at least-" Mr. Sabin broke off suddenly in the list, midst of his sentence, and, turning round, looked out of the open port of 'Mr. Sabin.' Baron Von Graish hole. Mrs. Watson had dropped her elm interjected.

of a gun fired at close quarters. "What is it?" she exclaimed, looking across at him with frightened claimed, with one voice. eyes. "What can have happened! captain and his seven passengers, England is not at war with any- Captain Ackinson declared. "that body, is she?"

but he was nothing of the sort to Mr. Sabin looked up with a quiet to stop my ship, and detain smile from the salad which he was here on such a fool's errand. mixing.

"I'm going," Mr. Sabin said, " to be other ship," he answered. "She wants | have just shown me impeaching the us to stop.' Mr. Watson shrugged his shoulders.

Mr. Sabin bowed, with a faint smile | they want?' "Not exactly," Mr. Sabin said. "At think, in America. I must ask you "Certainly," he answered, "you are the same time I have some idea. The Mr. James B. Watson, of New York, ship who fired that signal is a Gerand the lady with you is your wife. man man-of-war, and you see we Now. I want to tell you a little about | are stopping.'

Of the two Mrs. Watson was cer-"Most interested, I'm sure," Mr. tainly the most nervous. Her fingers shook so that the wine in her glass "My real name," Mr. Sabin said, was spilt. She set her glass down and looked across at her companion. "They will take you away,"

"I think not," Mr. Sabin answered. was known in England and by which |"I am inclined to think that I am you are in the habit of addressing me. perfectly safe. Will you try some of Mr. Watson, I'm leaving England be- my salad?" forgotten the circumstance. It is cause a certain scheme of mine, which, A look of admiration flashed for a

if successful, would have revolution | moment across her face. "You are very good," Mr. Watson | ized the whole face of Europe, has by "You are a wonderful man," sh a most unfortunate chance become a said softly. " No salad, thanks! I am "I had the pleasure." Mr. Sabin failure. I have incurred thereby the too nervous to eat. Let us go on remarked, "of an interesting conver. resentment, perhaps I should say the | deck !"

sation with your wife last night. just resentment, of a great nation. I Mr. Sabin rose, and carefully selected am on my way to the country where a cigarette. "I think so, indeed, sir," Mr. Wat. I concluded I should be safest against | "I can assure you," he said, "that those means of, shall I say, retribu- they are powerless to do anything tion or vengeance, which will as except attempt to frighten Capt. Now Ackinson. Of course, they might sucwhat I want to say to you, Mr. ceed in that, but I don't think it is Watson, is this-I am a rich man, and likely. Let us go and hear what he

I value my life at a great deal of had to say.' Watson," Mr. Sabin said, money. I swonder if by any chance | Capt. Ackinson was standing alone on deck, watching the man-of-war's you, and this man whose arrest I boat which was being rapidly pulled "I'm curious to know," he said towards the Calipha. He was obviing forward to my visit more than softly, "at what price you value your- ously in a bad temper. There was a "My account in New York," Mr. did not altogether disappear when he delivering this man up to my cus-Sabin said quietly, "is, I believe, turned his head and saw them ap-

on his guard. For the first time he something like ten thousand pounds." proaching. "Fifty thousand dollars," Mr. Wat- "Are we arrested, Captain?" Mr. this man with whom he had to deal. son remarked, "is a nice little sum Sabin asked. "Why couldn't they sig-"My wife," he said, "knows really for one, but an awkward amount to nal what they wanted?" "Because they're blistering idiots,"

incessant promenading, and there is a For the sake of argument, let us say time already without fooling."

and I might discuss with advantage."

Mr. Watson rose.

Mr. Watson obeyed in silence. This was a wonderful man with whom he bad to deal. Already he felt that all

Mr. Watson rose.

"Well, I'm not regretting that, Mrs. will satisfy it on the spot by a draft on the Imperial Exchequer. Surdities that would have consigning to you.

"Well, I'm not regretting that, Mrs. will satisfy it on the spot by a draft on the Imperial Exchequer. Surdities that would have consigning to you.

"Well, I'm not regretting that, Mrs. will satisfy it on the spot by a draft on the Imperial Exchequer. Surdities that would have consigning to you.

"Well, I'm not regretting that, Mrs. will satisfy it on the spot by a draft on the Imperial Exchequer. Surdities that would have consigning to you.

The man can do nothing to you.

The man can do nothing to you.

ping there, but we shall get nothing decent from these confounded Germans, I am very sure. By the bye, can you "We will have a cigar together speak their lingo, Mr. Sabin?"

sistance to you?"

"You might stay with me if you will," Capt. Ackinson answered, "in case they don't speak English." Mr. Sabin remained by the captain's them by the time the game was over, | side, standing with his hands behind him. Mrs. Watson leaned over the rail captain went on the bridge, and the close at hand, watching the approaching boat, and exchanging remarks with the doctor. In a few minutes the vessel, and gazed thoughtfully the boat was alongside, and an officer in the uniform of the German navy rose and made a stiff salute.

> in stiff but correct English. The captain returned his salute. "I am Capt. Ackinson, Cunard ss. you want with me?"

"Are you the captain?" he inquired

"I am Capt. Von Dronestein, in command of the Kaiser Wilhelm, German out any warning, they passed out in navy," he replied. "I want a word Capt. Ackinson's reply was not gushnowever, and in a few moments Capt.

standing by the captain's side, and exchanged glances of intelligence. "If you will kindly permit us, "Man-of-war, isn't she?" he inquir- Captain," the newcomer said, "we should like to speak with you in private. The matter is one of great importance.

> Mr. Sabin discreetly retired. The captain turned on his heel and led the way to his cabin. He pointed briefly to the lounge against the wall and

thing of importance to say. Please "Man-of-war," Mr. Sabin remarked. say it and let me go on. I am behind The German held up his hands. "We

have stopped you," he said, "it is true, but not by force. No! No!" "I don't know what else you call it when you show me a bounding | D[[C

man began, but Capt. Ackinson interrupted him. "It was nothing of the sort!" he declared bluntly. "I was on deck and saw the charge strike the water." "It was then contrary to my or ders," Capt. Dronestein declared, "and

"It was a blank charge," the Ger-

intimidation. "Never mind what it was intended for. I have my own opinion about that," Capt. Ackinson remarked impatiently. "Proceed, if you please!" "In the first place, permit me to introduce the Baron Von Graisheim, who is attached to the Ministry for Foreign Affairs at Berlin." Capt. Ackinson's acknowledgment of

in any case it was not intended for

the introduction was barely civil. The German continued: "I am afraid you will not consider ant one, Herr Captain. I have a warrant here for the arrest of one of your passengers, whom I have to ask you to hand over to me.'

"A what?" Capt. Ackinson ex claimed, with a spot of deep color ing costume of blue and white, and stealing through the tan of his cheeks. "A warrant," Dronestein continued, drawing an imposing looking document "I have been talking," he remark. from his breast pocket. "If you will examine it you will perceive that it versation, "to your husband this is in perfect order. It bears, in fact," he continued, pointing with reveren She looked up at him with a mean. | tial forefinger to a signature near the bottom of the document, "the seal of his most august Majesty the Emperor

> Capt. Ackinson glanced at the "What is the name of the gentleman to whom all this refers?" he

"The Duc de Souspennier!" "The name," Capt. Ackinson re marked, "is not on my passengers' "He is travelling under the alias

hands to her ears. The saloon itself Ackinson remarked. "to hand over seemed to be shaken by the booming the person in question to you on the authority of that document?"

> "Certainly!" the two men ex-"Then I am very sorry, indeed," you should have had the temerity are on the high seas and under the "It is simply a signal from an English flag. The document you Duc de Souspennier for 'lese majes-"What ship? Do you know any- tie' and high treason, and all the thing about it? Do you know what rest of it, is not worth the paper it is written on here, nor, I should

> > ship Company, will bring a claim against your Government for this unwarrantable detention." "You must, if you please, be reasonable." Captain Dronestein said. "We have force behind us, and we are determined to rescue this man at all costs."

my employers. the Cunard Steam.

Captain Ackinson laughed scornbill to pay as it is, for that shot | from imminent ruin could not receive you put across my bows. If you try him till the preliminary ceremonies another it may cost you the Kaiser | had been discussed in a convention Wilhelm and the whole of the Ger- of duly accredited commissioners. A man Navy. Now, if you please, I've | Portuguese patriot committed suino more time to waste."

not be rash. If I have seemed too hesitating to sign the appointment peremptory in this matter, remember that Germany as my fatherland is as dear to me as England is to am commissioned to effect has earned for himself the deep enmity of all patriots. Listen to me, I beg. black frown upon his forehead which You run not one shadow of risk in tody. He has no country with whom you might become embroiled. He is a French Royalist, who has cast himself adrift altogether from his country, and is indeed her enemy. Apart from that, his detention, trial she has lived nearly all her life Mr. Sabin lit a cigarette and breath Capt. Ackinson answered. "They and sentence, would be before a seed more freely. He began to see his bother me to stop, and I signalled cret court. He would simply disapback to ask their reason, and I'm pear. As for you, you need not fear the Great, and haunted the father swered. "Shall we sit down a moment, "I forgot the lady," he murmured. dashed if they didn't put a shot across but that your services will be am. of the present Czar till his attend-Mr. Watson?? One wearies so of this "The expense of cabling is not great. In the same of cabling is not great. The expense now for this detention of your temptation of self-destruction. An in- hard to attain. It is so difficult for "Thanks to us, I am afraid, Cap- steamer; fix it, if you will, at five herited nervousness of the same kind one to get himself talked about." or even ten thousand pounds, and I also embittered the life of James I., "Humph!" rejoined the woman

Make a great country your debtor. You will never regret it." Captain Ackinson shook his arm free from the other's grasp, and strode out on to the deck.

"Kaiser Wilhelm boat alongside." he shouted, blowing his whistle. "Smith, have these gentlemen lowered at once, and pass the word to the engineers' room, full speed

He turned to the two men, who had followed him out. "You had better get off my ship before I lose my temper," he said bluntly. "But rest assured that I shall report this attempt at intimidation and bribery to my employ ers, and they will without doubt lay the matter before the Government."

"But, Captain Ackinson"--"Not another word, sir." "My dear "--

Captain Ackinson turned his back upon the two men, and with a stiff, military salute, turned towards the bridge. Already the machinery was commencing to throb. Mr. Watson, who was hovering near, came up and helped them to descend. A few apparently casual remarks passed between the three men. From a little lower down Mr. Sabin and Mrs. Watson leaned over the rail and watched the visitors lowered into

their boat. "That was rather a foolish attempt." he remarked. lightly; "nevertheless, they seem disappointed.

She looked after them pensively. "I wish I knew what they said to-my husband," she murmured. "Orders for my assassination, very likely," he remarked lightly. "Did

Watson had entered the smoke -while Edward's barons were caught room. She drew a little nearer to Mr. Sabin and dropped her voice almost to a whisper. "What you have said in jest is

(To be Continued.)

Too Much Coddling Bad for Their Brains.

CAUSE OF CONSPIRACIES.

F. L. Oswald, M. D., in "Lippincott's Maga

Pathologists have often pointed out the fact that physical and mental enervation are apt to go hand in hand, and the intellectual degeneracy of etiquette monarchs may have a good deal to do with the sybaritism of dred acres-vicariously, of course," says Chrles Reade's real estate magenough to do anything himself. That weakness is confined to our American ever we encounter them." The plebeian functions which mediaeval sovereigns were obliged to perform by proxy included the adjustment of to remove their cravats and warm tails, and tuck up their bedclothes around their shoulders. In the morning courtiers competed for the honor of holding their wash-basin; peers of a desire to break the seventh comhis information on current topics was served ready dressed and cooked, till le turned into a masticating machine and repeater of conventional twaddle. Hence that portentous series of talto Spain to offer his services to teeth and the resolve of sedition when he found His Majesty embroidering a petticoat for the holy image of Ildefonso. The proud Polack nobles contrived to pardon the usurpations of Frederick the Great, who did not rely on prosecuting attorneys to to leave my ship at once, gentle-Try conclusions with his Janizaries, men, and I can promise you that

And show them what an intellectual but rather than endure the despotism of his brainless successor, scores of them left the country altogether to pitch their tents in the camp of the Corsican Caesar. Their national hero, Sobieski, flew to the rescue of the Austrian Emperor with the enthusiasm of a primitive Crusader, but almost repeated his successful "I shall be interested to see what | charge on the wagonburg of the measures of force you will employ." Grand Vizier when he was informed he remarked. "You may have a tidy | that the man whom be had saved cide when he found himself reduced Captain Ackinson moved toward to the alternative of accepting the the door. Dronestein laid his hand ultimatum of the Spanish invaders or serving a sovereign who had dawof a first-class strategist without Compared with the rule of such pumpkin-heads, the iron despotism of the Romanoffs looks almost respectable; but the stoutest armor plates

"Captain Ackinson," he said, "do dled away two preclous weeks by the sanction of his court-confessor. are apt to come to grief in a collision with a submerged torpedo, and the that disturbed the slumbers of Peter

Teeth and Breath Sozodont

Both forms of Sozodent at the Stores or by Mail; price, 25c. each; Large Sizes, together, 75c HALL & RUCKEL, MONTREAL.

rubber-cell. Just three hundred years earlier an English autocrat (Edward II.) had to be deposed to save the nation from the odium of being ruled by a lunatic. Up to the time of his coronation his conduct had been as exemplary as that of most heirs-apparent, and the first six months of his reign were devoted to reforms, but then came five successive revolts of the barons, while Europe from end to end was convulsed by an un precedented series of murderous insurrections. Albert of Austria was assassinated by his nephew; Roger de Flor by the garrison of dArianople; Gessler by William Tell; the Grand Master of the Templars by his own sovereign: the King of Granada, deposed by his stepson, after deposing and murdering his father; the King of Sweden suppressing a mutiny by the execution of half you see your husband's face when of his brothers; Michael, sovereign a hundred ringleaders, including two She nodded, and looked behind. Mr. Kapzak-all within five or six years in about as many different conspiracies. The King's daily dread of murder began to affect his health, and in 1312, a few weeks after the most likely the truth. Be very care execution of his favorite, Gaveston, his mind gave way altogether. He would lock himself up and talk to his visions for hours together. By way of answering his own questions he would change his intonation, and his frightened courtiers often thought they heard the voice of Gaveston. After dark he haunted the vacant halls of the old palace, the fuel shed of a garden house, and other places where he thought himself safe from the pursuit of his enemies, and several times was seen in the morning climbing up the park hill, with his shoes covered with mud, as if he had returned from a distant excursion.

THE SCIENTIFIC FARMER.

Feeding for Profit Labor Problem

Solved. Uniform feeding is, says the American Agriculturist, absolutely necessary to best results in dairying. their palace life. "I farm two hun- Do not try to economize during low prices for dairy products. High prices always follow low, and if the nate: "nobody around here has brains | cows are kept on a full ration all the time they will be in a position to take advantage of the advance. cousins, and they suffer for it by out- If a restricted ration is fed during fighting, outlying, outmanoeuvring, low prices, the cows cannot be outbullying and outwitting us when- brought back to full production when this is desirable.

Russian Butter for England. The English correspondent of Countheir gala-gloves. They had flunkeys try Gentleman gives some further information relative to the shiptheir night shirts, unplait their pig- ment of butter from Russia to England. As much as \$4.600,000 worth of Russian butter was sent to England last year, and the trade has come to stay. "Much of the Russian the realm waited on bended knees to butter is," says the Country Gentlebuckle their shoes. If the inheritor | man correspondent, "from Siberla, of a legitimate throne lifted a spoon and the Russian Government has proto break an egg, lynx-eyed lackeys vided excellent American refrigeraanticipated his needs with the agility | tor cars on its new railway to carry of trained conjurers. If he intimated it in proper condition. And it is really a good, genuine article, not mandment, caligraphic secretaries so rich as Danish (though the farmwrote his love-letters. Like his food, ers are being trained by Danish experts), and it is placed on, the market at a tempting price.

Solving the Labor Problem. The labor problem is always up for low-heads that provoked revolts under discussion. This presses both on the the reign of the Georges, the Bour- | cheese factory and the farm. Some bons and the Hapsburgs. The divine of those connected with the former right of a first-born was still a firmly | believe that girls will soon be largely established dogma, but to a self- employed in the factory. There are respecting idolater even devil-worship | many parts of the work, the washis less odious than calf-worship. A | ing. attending to the milk in the vats, South American loyalist, who went | and handling of the curds, that girls can do better than men. The only Charles IV., returned with clenched | trouble is that just as soon as they become expert they are apt to find some one they think more of than they do of the makers, and then they go off to keep house on their own account. On quite a number of farme the system of hiring a married man and his wife the year round is being introduced. The help so employed have free house, garden, have their milk supplied, and can keep a few hens, etc. The man works on the farm the year round, and the woman helps with washing up the milk cans, and in other little ways. The wages

> run about \$240 a year. The "Razerback." The "Florida razorback" is the

hog indigenous to this climate and He is usually large of limb and fleet of foot, being the culy known porker that can outrun a darky. He has a tail of wondrous length, which, while he is in active motion, he twists into the tightest corkscrew, but with which while quietly feeding he raps his leathery, sides much in the same manner that the docile cow uses her tail. He earns his own living, and thrives equally well in the highwoods, in the flatwoods, in the hummocks, and in the marshes. He subsists upon anything he can find above the earth or underneath its surface. He has a clear, far-seeing eye, and is very sensitive of hearing. Nature has equipped him with a snout almost as long as the beak of the wild pelican of Borneo, with which he can penetrate the earth many inches in quest of worms, snakes and insectadread of anarchism, with its panoply He is the most intelligent of all of infernal machines, has unsettled the hogs, and is likewise the most minds that would have weathered the | courageous. He has been known to storm and stress of campaigns like engage in mortal combat with a those of the Seven Years' War. Not coon for the possession of a wateroverwork, but the dread of assassina- melon, and to rend asunder a barbtion, evolved those nightmare visions | ed wire fence .- Forest and Stream.

Her Comment.

"Fame," said the youth with the

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO