U. S. Capitol

ER BUSINESS

room Up With a his " Lord Macof?-Culmination ite interesting.

March 28.-In g at locksmithg, yed a few smues he stern guardas the result of on of Senor And Miss Catherine meony surroundwe the dome of al relations beuba were estabmy, for Senor his bride a Can-

from gathering were stationed trances to the instructed to iding party adg past noon Pence Bundy. ers giving him earance, made leps leading to and two newsist in waiting. ded in gaining arrested and room for an men the dome

vait the bridal , and all prosteps to the over 200 feet n addition to arty included several offirom the serchate, and a the office of the capitol. ranged himom as "best ok a position and tried to onor." The paternal air. respectful glug to the azing up the sort of way, . Join your no attention ss McConchie the balcony. own, and

I p. onounce e concluded. ouple heartlowed by all himself with e ceremony stice Bundy y and tople left for on, and will edding trip. ana, where

It consisted

ment by the

ms had been

answers to

siness interhe culminamance. The e been one New York e pacifica-Meanwhile pen. Some McConchie, m Canada. e. As the nstallation it and the how they dechose the ceremony. esemblance said to be certificate n Justice arried in Washing-

in of Sanhe crew was alfall while visitors as placed

ie Rural Montreal ing of the the Onat Guelph Orts that Obtained tropolitan to super-O connect e cupita! les (\$10,-

ased with er silver at Club London. arach of the delih is the

an police rian and saw and s in conscandal of Col. an army

Catholic at the worship now a size, is usive uso derneath

are beplace the

Men everyone has tried Blue Ribbon beylon Jea there will be no need to advertize it: Once tried, always used.

The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

They have tried to impose a claim on her consideration, as she haught-My implies; she has resisted this claim and they are defeated. she has desired to make, and which

they have to suffer.

tones, pressing her hand. " Will you not wait until the doctor comes? Will you not say good-bye to Uncle Harry?' Gillian asks, implor- until I see you for a minute-for one ingly, looking from one to the other. | minute, George!" "I don't think he is conscious, dear," Lacy says, gently and pityingly, few minutes," George says, quiet- calm. "My mother was your lawful glancing back at the quiet, prone ly. "Lady Damer, I beg you will al- wife?"

repressed feeling crosses her marble- my house uninvited!" pale, hard, cold face for a moment.

George, please? I will wait until recall his bewildered senses. Coghlan comes, and he can drive;

not attempt to walk home by the tightly with both hands, but not again, very sharply and sternly. wood?" Anne says, in an earnest undertone to her husband.

says, softly touching her hand. lovers by with upraised eyebrows of tell the truth now, the whole truth, very quietly and feebly; I'm a misscornful indifference, and walks toward the sofa on which her husband is lying.

"Do you think it necessary, then, that you should remain here, my dear, until the doctor comes?" bureau, you see." Lady Damer inquires of Gillian, with a sharp, dubious smile and accent.

"I should like to stay, please," Gillian replies, quietly, sitting down by the couch once more, when she discovers that the poor invalid's eyes are wide open and feverishly bright and eager, are staring straight before him.

"You are better, dear Uncle she asks, softly putting back some thin, scattered locks of grayish, fair hair off the careworn temples with loving fingers, and the three standing these five-and-twenty years, and no- fully deceived me for one moment; a coin. He washed it of the pettiness of the Martinian "Yes! What's the matter?" he

"Who?" he demands, struggling

Help me up, I tell you!"

Lady Damer interposes angrily, on. "Ring for the nurse, please, and an agonized earnestness terrible to leave the room, dear, at once, Ire- see, quest."

say! Gillian! Sillian!" the unhappy enly. "But-you'll never forgive me, across the half and up the staircase, man cries aloud. "Gillian. did you say I suppose? You can't! I've done you erect and stately in step and bearing he was here Gillian? Didn't I hear an awful wrong-an awful wrong. you say that George was here?" He is here, Uncle Harry," Gillian says, firmly, and trying to help him to rise, though Lady Jeannette is standing over him, shadowing him merally and physically, trying to auell him and ill ne him as she has done all the years she has been the ruin of his better nature and the

tyrant of his life. "You must not get up. Sir Harry." the says, sternly, staying him with the pressure of her sinewy white hand. "You are too weak and ill to excite yourself in this manner. Gillian"-and her cold. fierce face is like that of an evil spirit in her deadly wrath-"send those friends of yours away instantly, and leave

the room!" He is weak and she is strong; he is helpless, delirious, beclouded in mind and memory; she is clearheaded, resolute and vengeful.

The contest is all unequal now. as it has ever been, between them; and she would conquer still at this eleventh hour, but that heaven wills

she should not. "I think I will go back and speak

ters, irresolutely. "Yes, George, you will be doing I will come and see you to-morrow, right." Anne whispers back, earnestly and resolutely, with an encouraging pressure of her hand; and George turns back from the door, comes over to the couch and quietly steps between Lady Damer and her miserable captive.

"I am sorry to see you so ill, sir." he says, gently. For whatever bitter feelings have burned in his heart, whatever pangs of revenge and hatred and cruel. undeserved shame have like scorpions for hopeless, endless wrongs this man has done him, they seem to grow dwarfed and mean, revengeful and

TO CURE A COLD IN UNE DAY.

unworthy, directed toward the feeble, helpless invalid, with the piteous, longing eyes and working features, and outstretched, nerveless hands. This is the agreeable impression George grasps the poor, bony, pale fingers in his own warm, firm clasp, and the other wasted hand clutches

husband say, hurriedly, in under- eager, sudden clutch, like a vise. "George!" he gasps. "George, my boy! Oh. George, don't son-only child." go away from me! Don't go away "I am your lawful son, and you kept

form. "But if you are auxious and low me to speak to him for a minute "My lawful and only wife," he annervous, as I dare say you are," he or two. I have come from America swers, in his faint voice; "ay, my

self in here," she says, angrily and Ferrard's daughter," he adds, as if to him in strict confidence and re- wool, he says: He looks at his aunt steadily as he sternly, refusing to move an inch. unconscious of the presence of the ceive, FREE OF CHARGE, full inspeaks, and a slight spasm of some | "You have no right to dare to enter | Earl of Ferrard's daughter. "I was

carelessly. "If Miss Deane wishes ample," George says, coolly, stand- and fled away to America from me, I you to stay a few minutes, I have ing his ground quite unmoved.

"You will promise me you will talking in a dream, holding George nonsense!" Lady Jeannette says looking at him-avoiding to look at | But there is a convulsive catch in him as it seems, avoiding to meet her breath as she speaks, and she "Yes, I promise you, dear," he anyone's eyes, but gazing restlessly puts one hand suddenly against her about, with wild, restless eyes, a breast. Lady Damer passes the wedded wild, pallid, miserable face. "I'll "No-no, I'm not mad," he says,

> The disjointed, vague words ceased, there in my will, and the papers, and a sort of film comes over the certificates, and everything. wild, bright eyes.

> Harry," Lady Jeannette interposes, cents, which she tries in vain to with a sort of contemptuous pity, make caim and steady-"do you dare "The truth is known well enough."

ing the pulled-out drawers and their were writing to me, and visiting me, together talking in undertones, pause body knew; what was in it but me !" I knew all about you and your par-"This is most improper-this is amour."

wildly to get up, and glaring about ing him worse than by staying," | peace." with straining eyes blind with eager- George says, quietly as before, raness. "Who did you say? Gillian! ther puzzled by her determined eiforts to drive him away.

"Did you say George was here? I my own dear son!" he gasps, brok- across the floor with unfaltering step, George! On my knees I ask your par-

And at his son's feet the grayhaired father falls, kneeling humbly like a poisoned wound, her blood for forgiveness CHAPTER XLVI.

"Don't do that! Oh, don't do that, for Heaven's sake!" George cries, in keen distress. "I will forgive you, I do forgive you. What else can do now? The wrong have done me is indelible, and nothing can efface it alter it, and I must bear like a man. But you must not kneel to me, sir. I forgive you what

I have to forgive, and I hope you will forgive yourself." "Never," he answers, in a hollow voice, but suffering his son's strong | arm to raise him and place him in his chair. "I'll never as long as I live forgive myself. I've wronged you basely, and you are not the only one that I've wronged, cruelly and foully, through my folly and cowardice! I've

been a traitor and a fool!" he moans, despairingly. "Lord be merciful to me, a sinner !" "Amen!" George says fervently, to him in spite of her," George mut- taking his hand, "And now, sir, I must my good-bye to you for the present.

if I may; but it is late now, and But as he speaks Sir Harry leaps to his feet with a sudden fevered strength, holding his son's hand, his eyes gleaming, his voice strong and

clear for a few minutes. "You shall never leave this house again as long as I am breathing the breath of life," he cries, passionately, "It's your house, George, my son. You have a right, the best right on earth, to be here, You must stay here and not leave me, George. I've wronged you, but I am making all the atone-

ment in my power---" "It seems to me," interrupts Lady Damer's sharp, sibilant voice, in coldly-sneering accents, "that is poor atonement to publish the The Lazative Bromo Quinise Tab- shame of a man's birth far and wide. lets. All druggists refund the mency It would be kinder of you, since Laxative Brome-Quinique Tablets care "run down," or "used up."

desire to be known through the country as your bast-

"As what?" demands Sir Harry, turning on her with a fierce, menacing gesture and upraised hand, as if to strike her. "Jeannette, you say that, and you know you lie!you know you lie," he shouts, now roused to frenzy-"I've done you a wrong, a base wrong. I know, and it's lain on my heart heavy, and made me dread the sight of you these long years. Ay, for I wronged you, and I've been a coward and a traitor to you as well as to her -the woman I wronged worse than

"Don't bring her name up! cannot and will not endure it now," George interposes in a low, agitated voice.

"But I did wrong her worse than any one," Sir Harry persisted, in a vague, wild way, staring blankly at him. "Of course I did! What's the use in talking! She was my lawful wedded wife, and I never let her bear my name, or live in my house, and let her go to America and die there in exile."

"His mind is wandering," Lady Damer says, coldly. "All this excitement is enough to drive him mad!" "I'm not mad," the unhappy man says, drearily, shaking his gray head in a quiet, hopeless way, for the brief flash of anger and strength is over. "My life's been a curse to me; wonder I took to drinking. Yes; it's all true. I swore I'd tell the whole truth before I died. Everyone must "Good night, Gillian!" Anne and her at his coat collar with a maniae's den. I've been a coward and a fool, and-I've done him an awful wrong-George, my son, my lawful and only

> the knowledge from me all my life?" George asks, quivering from head to is nervous and debilitated or who is "No, sir, I won't go away for a foot in the effort he is making to be

Pamer will permit me "You have no right to thrust your- years after I married the Earl of to him in strict confidence and reonly lawful wife. She was living two engaged to her when I met Rose, and "Certainly not. Neither had the when we quarreled and she resented "Oh, certainly," she answers, burglars; I only followed their ex- my keeping our marriage a secret, married Lady Jeannette, because-be-For Sir Harry now, with George's | cause I was afraid to tell the truth, "Thank you," he says, formally, help, has struggled to his feet, and because I was angry with Rose, be-Will you take my wife home, then, is gazing wildly about him, trying to cause I typs a fool and a coward, and so let myself go to destruction!" "He has a right here," he says at | "The man is mad! His brain has

> so help me Heaven! There it is-in erable sinner, a miserable, weakmy will. I took good care it should minded, cowardly fool. But I'm not for his trouble. If you write to Mr. be all plain and square there after I | mad, I wish I was. I've often wished was gone-the truth would all come I could go mad, and forget what out. My-will-there-there in my I had done! No, no, it's all gospel truth, Jeannette. It's all written

"Do you mean to tell me," Lady "You needn't trouble yourself, Sir Damer begins, in slow, hissing acto tell me, now on your death-bed But he hardly seems to hear her as you may be, do you dare to tell me that you linked my name to your "There it is, over there, in the disgrace? That you made that secret drawer in my bureau!" he goes | creature, the girl whom you picked on in the same disconnected, vague up in the streets, or the park in Dubway, pointing one shaking linger at lin, who was your mistress for a the bureau and apparently not notic- year in lodgings in Wales while you scattered contents. "It's been there and lying to me-you never success-

most shameful!" Lady Damer "You knew nothing if you thought asks in a faint, hourse voice, abrupt- interposes again angrily and ex- you knew that," he answers, wearily, citedly, as the strain on her nervous and feebly closing his eyes. "Rose Mcsystem begins to tell. "It's enough Carthy was my wedded wife from the "Several persons, Uncle Harry," to kill Sir Harry! If the doctor were day she left Ireland with me. I mar-Gillian says, gently. "Lady Damer, only here, he would forbid you to ried her in Liverpool. Let me alone! and Captain and Mrs. Lacy, and-Mr. be here and order you to leave the I wronged you, and I wronged her, and I wronged my son, and I'm a "I cannot go now without excit- miserable sinner! Let me die in awoke he found that his wife had

repeats, drawing back from him with ed upon her that she had been a gesture of loathing and a terrible "Gillan, you are exceedingly wrong "But I'll tell the truth now, before look of impotent vengeance in her to say anything to excite him so!" I die," the feeble, hoarse voice goes ashy-white face and glittering eyes "There will be none for you in the standing between her husband and And then he looks up at George hereafter! You coward and traitor, the sight of the others in the room. for the first time, stares at him with I will never look on your face again!"

And she turns away, holding her proud head higher for the dishonor "It is you-my own boy-George, that has touched her, and moves as ever, though her brain is whirling. her senses forsaking her in the shock of the thing she has heard.

Her outraged pride is stinging her seems a flame in her veins, though a deadly chill runs through her once or twice; and through all her agony of mortification, her fever of rage and hate, the minor key of desolation

wails like a dirge. "No one! No one; Not one in the world to make my cause their own. and, feel for me in this hour !"

moan breaks through dry, repressed composure she gains the refuge of her Paris Exposition two years ago, and own apartments, and turns to performed the onerous duties of that alone with her pride and misery; credit to his country. but a hand stays her as it shuts the door, a firm supple, white hand French capital at this time that touches her gently, entreatingly, lov- Mr. Jardine makes particular referingly, as it never dared to touch her ence in the published statement in before, and Anne Lacy, in a suppliant | which he says:

me. I know you must be very angry | ney Pills invaluable. Damer, and tell us you will try and edy.

forgive us! the desolate woman with her insulted thrilling her through with keen physical anguish.

It soothes her and pleases her and gives her strength to repulse with

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. o cure. E. W. Grove's eig- you have kept the secret so long, a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. to keep it still. George Archer does Price 25 cents. sporn the affection and loyalty that

might be here. "Was it from the assertion that you heard Sir Harry make just now in his delirium that you found audacity enough to follow me to my own rooms, and thrust yourself into my presence?" she demands, drawing herself away from Anne's touch with deliberate disdain.

"It was certainly from what heard just now that I ventured to follow you, in the hope that you would care for my services or my faithful friendship," Anne says, falteringly, but calmly and hon-"I neither care for nor require

either, as you know quite well," her ladyship retorts. Anne draws back with a sigh. "Will you allow your nephew to speak to you for a few minutes, Lady Damer?" she asks, as patiently and gently as before. "I will

go downstairs and tell him. He is waiting, hoping that you"--"He need neither wait nor hope," she answers, implacably. "I want nothing of that weak-minded ingrate except what I want of you

-your absence." Even yet Anne persists in her pleading. It is strange, even to herself, how she yearns to win a hearing for her own words of humility.

(To be Continued.)

A RELIABLE OFFER

HONEST HELP FREE TO MEN.

We are authorized to state by Mr. Carl Kunz, Second and Brady streets, Davenport, Iowa, that any man who suffering from any of the various inburgh, describes the destructive medical certificates of its freedom troubles resulting from overwork, property of soda upon wool very from free alkali. It is guaranteed excesses or abuse, such as nervous graphically. debuity, exhausted vitality, lost vigor, unnatural drains and losses, kali, such as potash and soda, dis- is not pure, and further, I am austructions how to be thoroughly

cured. Mr. Kunz himself was, for a long time, a sufferer from above troubles, tals, which, when given out, were shape is very handy. Give me five and after trying in vain many advertised remedies, became almost entirely discouraged and hopeless. Fin- that led to an investigation as to neighborhood is using Sunlight Soap ally he confided in an old clergyman, whether the blankets were genuine now. I have no more complaints. I whose kind and honest advice enabled or not. They looked well, and have no room in my store now for him to speedily obtain a perfect and weighed properly, and I got a resinous concoctions of alkali poipermanent cure. Knowing to his own blanket sent to me for examina- sons; but it is not the grocer's fault last, slowly and thickly, like a man given way; he is talking delirious sorrow that so many poor sufferers tion and analysis. We found soon if the public are satisfied with are being imposed upon by unscrupu- that there was cotton mixed with common soaps. If the public ask lous quacks, Mr. Kunz considers it the wool, and the question was as for Sunlight Soap-octagon bar-we his duty, as an honest man, to give to separating the two, because give it them. perlence and assist to a cure. Having nothing to sell, he asks for no money, the proud satisfaction of having done a great service to one in need, he rightly considers an ample reward Kunz, and follow his advice, you can rely upon being cured and upon absolute secrecy as well.

Address as above, enclosing a stamp. No attention will be given to those writing out of idle curiosity, therefore state that you really case of Miss Frances Copass against

The Meanest Man in Kansas.

Not long ago the wife of a Western Kansas politician asked him to tay aside politics long enough one day to dig the potatoes in the garden. He agreed to do it. After digging for a few minutes he went proved to be a silver quarter. He busybodies, gave the young woman put it in his jeans and went back to work. Presently he went to the house again and said he had found another coin. He washed the dirt off of it. It was a silver half dollar. He put it in his jeans. "I have worked hard," said he to his wife; "I guess I'll take a short nap." When he dug all the rest of the potatoes. "Peace for you?" Lady Jeannette But she found no coins. It then dawn-"worked,"-Kansas City Journal.

TORONTO MAN IUMUNIO MAN.

The Mr. Jardine Referred to Lives in the Queen City.

Well Known Throughout Canada as ment is a Very Valuable One and has been Read with Much laterest.

Toronto, March 17. (Special.) Mr. J. G. Jardine, whose statement as to the wonderful curative and tonic properties of Dodd's Kidney Pills has been published in many of the papers, is a resident of this city. His home is at 305 Craw-

ford street. Mr. Jardine was chosen as one of as | the Canadian Commissioners to the lock the door and lock herself in, office with honor to himself and

It is to his experience

attitude humbly implores her to sof- | "During my stay in Paris I felt many times quite run down owing "Dear Lady Damer! Dear Lady to the complete change and to the Damer! Do speak to me! Do let me worries and work of our business come in and wait on you as I used | there. I suffered not a little with to do"-she begs even with tears, backache, with general feeling of "I'll bear anything you can say to depression, and I found Dodd's Kid-

with me, but I loved him so dearly, "I had learned the value of this and I'll be such a good wife to him, medicine before going to Europe as and love him, and honor him, and I had it very sie essully for backhelp him so well, that you will for- ache which I found it relieved algive me at last! Do let Patrick come | most instantly. So when I went in and speak to you! Do let us come | to Paris I was careful to take with in for a few minutes at least. Lady me some of this my favorite rem-

The humility of this appeal in a return of the trouble I used a lies consciously to himself by pretend- obtained from B. H. Bennett, General Anne's fervent Irish accents, tender, few Dodd's Kidney Pills, and can say ing to believe that he is taking a Agent, 2 King street east, Toronto, passionate and persuasive, soothes they did not disappoint me. They are the best medicine I know of to pride burning like a fire in her breast, tone up the system generally and they do certainly relieve backache instantly.'

> ly borne out by many others in this things about her and the other half city whose experiences have been are grumbling. "Such carryings-on! and are being published from day Why, she has callers every night of to day. Dodd's Kidney Pills are cer- the week. And puts every cent of her tainly without an equal as a medi- wages on her back. The airs of some neighbors, dear?

WHY WOOLENS WEAR THIN.

A Scene in a Grocer's Store.

I have!

Yes, sir, you have.

my little girl a few days ago for the wool got eaten away by the a good strong soap to wash out soda, and there was left behind the some heavy things. In all innocence cotton as a kind of skeleton-a sort I used what you sent me, and the of ghost-of the original blanket result is that my blankets are just out of which it was taken. I meathe skeletons of what they were. | tion this merely to indicate to you

Yes, but I sent what I usually ed strong by themselves, affect send in such cases. der Mrs. Moore, my neighbor, com- will more slowly, but with equal cer-I find you usually send her the same | fibre."

soap you would have had it.

was I to know anything of brands? hands are in a nice plight, too! Well, I was telling Mrs. Neill my | we must find it elsewhere. trouble, and she lent me a little cutting, and here it is; you can

"On one occasion I employed this complaint. property of soda in a useful way. Let me see it! Why, Sunlight

said by the patients to be not so bars. warm as the old blankets were, and Note by the grocer.-This whole

Sir, I have just come round my-, they were thoroughly self to tell you that you have ab- throughout, and it was only by desolutely spoiled a pair of blankets taching the fine fibres from each other that you identified the cotton fibre. I fell on the device of using soda. I took a bit of blanket and Surely you are mistaken, madam! put it in a vessel with soda, and I am not mistaken. I sent round boiled it there, and very quickly They are ruined, sir, and it's your the pernicious effects of using caustic materials, which, when employwoollen articles in this way, and What you usually send! No won- which, even when not very strong. plains of her clothes wearing out; tainty, tend to destroy the woollen

Now, I went to tell you that we But, madam, I always give my neighbors have had a talk over the customers what they ask for. Had matter, and we are not going to you named a particular brand of have our clothes and hands ruined in this way. Several of our neigh-Named a particular brand! How bors who know have proved to us that Washing Soda, Potash, Chlor-But I know better now, and I know | ide of Lime, and "soap substitutes" what ruined my blankets-and my are most injurious to clothes and hands. "Free alkali" in soaps is I can assuire you, madam, that it practically the caustic soda that is not my desire to sell anything burns the clothes. Why, you dare that will be injurious to either the not keep caustic soda in a tin canhands or clothing of my customers, ister; it must be in an earthen jar, and I shall be glad to know how or it will even corrode the tin! you prove that what I sold you in- Now, it's for you to provide us with jured your blankets and your hands. pure soap without free alkali, or

Madam, you enlighten me! So many soaps are advertised as pure, that I really took little heed to "Dr. Stevenson Macadam, Lecturer any difference between them.

on Chemistry, Surgeon's Hall, Ed- I have one, however, that has pure; and the makers offer \$5,000 "After mentioning how strong al- reward to any one who can prove it money to any one finding cause for

There was a large quantity of new | Soap! It's a beautiful clean, freshblankets sent to one of our hospi- looking soap, and this octagon

****** HER RIGHTS STATED.

It is a satisfaction to record the verdict of a Tennessee jury in the the trustees of the Hall-Moody Institute of the village of Martin. The plaintiff had been engaged as that is nowadays used in various a teacher. The trustees took it into their heads to discharge her, not upon any reasonable or even a simple sort of thing, but colorable ground, but because "she there are few, if any, of the multihad more gentleman callers than tudinous articles made out of rubthey thought she should have," They complained also that she "went too much into society." At Dresden, the ormous demand, especially in the county seat of Weakley county, 12 United States," remarked a wholemen, high-minded men, with none a verdict for the amount for which "In this country the number of rubshe sued. Thus the demands of jus- ber bands sold in one year amounts tice and gallantry were satisfied, to about 400,000 gross, or 57,000,and there is the sound of chuckling | 000 single bands. At least 60 per along the banks of the Obion. We hope that the "gentlemen callers" attended the trial in a body, and we shall be disappointed if they didn't escort the winning winner are a half dozen factories devoted home in triumph, crown her with flowers and surround her with can- facture of rubber bands.

were jealous of the press of young small and medium varieties of bands fellows. What has a hulking school When the tubing is ready for use trustee to do with the recreations it is put into a rapid running maof a teacher so long as they are chine, having knives, which cut or seemly? There is a kind of school slice the rubber into bands. The teacher that all her pupils love and larger bands are cut by machinery, all the village swains sigh for. Tom, from flat sheets of rubber and joint-Dick, and Harry are at fists drawn ed together with the aid of heat over her. The privilege of seeing and a pressing machine. her home from the sociable, the tab- "Rubber bands are made in only leaux in the church basement, the two colors, black and brown. They one of Canada's Commissioners to fair for the benefit of Rescue Hook range in size from one-quarters of and Ladder No. 1, is eagerly coveted. an inch to six inches in length. The The young farmer bites his thumb at smallest bands are one-sixteenth of the clerk in the grocery; but the an inch wide and the largest are old philosophers who play checkers one and one-half inches wide. The forever in that grocery shift their smallest bands are worth 24 cents cuds and look wiser than ever and per gross, while the medium-sized reckon that the station agent has bands sell at from 48 to 96 cente the best chance. The high school per gross wholesale. Larger sizes principal, who is altogether too cost from \$1 up to \$6 per gross, young and frivolous for his place, "The greatest consumers of rubthe local young bucks think, is much ber bands are druggists and groenvied. He has a sort of ex-office cers. They use the smallest and right to pay attention to the beauty. | medium sized bands in place of twine Bold and waggish young men sud- for putting up small packages. The denly show a burning interest in edu- late flat and expensive bands are used cation. They slick themselves up by court officers, lawyers, bankand go to visit the school, and wish ers and merchants for filing docuthey hadn't when they shuffle in ments and papers. No rubber bands rather shamefacedly and the chil- are imported into this country, but dren snicker. Perhaps the teacher a few American rubber bands are blushes, but she gets even before the exported to the West Indies and afternoon is over by asking the vis. | South American countries." itors if they will not make a few remarks to the children. She doesn't dare to ask them if they would like to ask any questions. She has an intuition that about every unmarask her just one question.

When she strolls out for exercise or walk for the purpose of studying Ont. clouds. The innocent enchantress has bewitched the village. Sunday afternoons, when the villagers take their pleasure walking to the cemetery and What Mr. Jardine has said is amp- back, half the people are saying nice | fair lady." more'n I can find out," etc., etc. 80 | el

spite of her foes. The young men swear by her. As for the tongues of frumps or the malice of old fogies of Trustees, a jury will attend to them -New York Sun.

RUBBER BANDS.

Process of Making is Simple and Business Large.

(Washington Star.) "The little elastic rubber band businesses in place of twine seems ber, for which there is such an ensale dealer in rubber bands in New York to the writer the other day. cent, of the goods are made in New York and the rest are produced in factories located in New Jersey and New England. In New York there partly or exclusively to the manu-

"The process by which the bands What a set of crabbed curmudge- are made is simple. The rubber in a ons those trustees must be. The only liquid state is molded into tubing possible excuse for them is they of sizes suitable for forming the

Cheap Excursions to California,

For the meeting of the Independent Order of Foresters at Los Anried man in the town would like to | geles, April 29th, cheap round trip rates will be in effect via the Chicago. Union Pacific & Northwestern line, to botanise, it is remarkable how Rate from Toronto \$62.00, and proquickly the grocery clerk finds that portionately low rates from other he has a pound of codfish or a knit- points in Canada. Three through ting needle to deliver in the part of trains daily from Chicago, with Pullthe town where she goes. The village mans, tourist sleepers and free rebutcher, a fine figure in his white clining chair cars. Select the best freck or blue, is sure to happen along | route, affording finest scenery and in his wagon. Ten to one the young | quickest time. Choice of routes refarmer is hanging around in the turning. Full information and spec-"Every time I was threatened with woods; and the high school teacher ial folder of this excursion can be

> Tom-I don't think I'll ever get up enough courage to ask you to marry me. You know 'faint heart never won Belle (blushing)-B-but I'm a brun-

Mrs. Towns-Have you any cine for those who are "tired out," people! What the men see in her is Mrs. Subbubs-Yes, they are all Dodd's Kidney Pills have been en- lovely is charity.

dersed most heartily by all classes. But the schoolmistress flourishes in save your life.