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Violet's Lover

and see-there is some color coming husband, back to his lips! Lady Chevenix, speak to him again." "Owen," she said-"my dear, can

you speak to me?" And this time there was no mistake; one of his eye- Felix. lids moved, and his lips trembled faintly.

"I can see his lips move !" They redoubled their efforts, and arm. presently the pale lips parted. Felix gave him a little more brandy. They do, the four who stood so anxiously by him-his wife, Felix, the butler, and Mrs. Wardley. At last the baronet gave a deep sigh and opened his eyes. His wife bent over him. "Are you better, Owen?" she asked. gently.

He looked up at her. "Better?" he repeated. "I am all

"Tell me what is the matter?" "I had a nasty fall. I remember it now," said Sir Owen. "It stunned me. I do not remember how I came home through."

They told him, and he listened attentively. "So Plantagenet fell on me," he said. "I wonder that he did not kkill enix, you must be brave. I have very me. As it is, I am not hurt. I am bad news." stunned-dazed a little. Very likely I

fell upon my head; but it is wonderful that I am not hurt." "I am very thankful," put in Lady Chevenix. "It might have been so much worse."

Yes, it might. I own now that my conduct was very foolish. Violet, you will give all those poor fellows who helped to bring me home a handsome reward, will you not? Lonsdale, I am glad that you are with me. You will stay, will you not? I shall be all right to-mor

They asked him if he had any pain. He said "No." There was a strange giddiness in his head, and a strange sensation of numbness in his body; but, save for that, he felt all right. husband." The old butler, when he heard that, turned and quitted the room. He felt

sure as to what was coming. Sir Owen lay perfectly still. The lamps were all lighted, and their

when he tried to- move, there was her some wine. a sense of helplessness that he could | "Try," he said, "to bear up for liked her. said to Felix, "that I have neither live longer, and you must be with said. "What folly! You must not be- stood by those who are similarly afstunned, but that is all. This numb- last. Try to bear up." ness will go away after a few hours' rest. I am so glad you are here, Owen! And he does not know?" Lonsdale. You will not leave me tothe night.

plied, "and Lady Chevenix, too." "How strange it was, Lonsdale, that you and I should have been It must have been a foreboding of this accident. I have had a wonderful escape. I shall never forget it. I can not think how it was that brute did not kill me. Violet, come nearer to me, and let me hold your hand. What a strange sensation it is to be frightened at noth-

ing, as I am!" She came nearer to him and took his hands in hers;, he looked can."

sermon could do. It will make me man, my dear-I will, indeed. I will give up brandy, and I will be kinder to you; I will, Violet. I will look scream they never forgot. after things better than I have done. I will help the poor and go

then he started suddenly. "I was asleep," he said -

"asleep and dreaming. feeling to-morrow. 1 wish this of numbness would go. It is nothing, sent Martin off for his father. He They were brought back, and such spoonful, are affixed just as on a but it is uncomfortable-I cannot asked if the carriage had returned an hour passed then as they hoped measuring glass. The spoon is of than we have ever been yet. I wish room and found Violet kneeling by her he was afraid to die -horribly any dishes of a nature requiring exto-morrow were here, that I might husband's side. Her head, with the afraid of the unknown future-dis- actness in the seasoning. My head is dizzy; it will soon be all reason with him.

They sent for doctors as soon as

be all right to-morrow."

the inability to move. shall be glad when to-morrow | "You have more sense than all the fast, and each went off to his duties. | teche spoon, a special ice cream comes." He looked haggard and rest- doctors put together. Do I look I ke a Lady Chevenix lay in her room, with speon and an egg spoon for lifting less as the time wore on. "I will dying man?" though I would like some; but 1 to find you," answered Mr. Lonsdale. Lonsdale remained, to take charge the possibilities for additions to the

doctors came-Dr. Brown, the old It is absurd-say it is absurd, Lons- going and coming, all intent on the established practitioner, and Dr. dale. Frene, the clever young physician from London, who had bought a finite rity on the face that was al- days they were, into which came no practice in Lilford They lo.oked in most convulsed with terror. man lying on the bed.

Felix explained rapidly what had with heaven." cappened. "I am all right," said Sir Owen. to his wife.

patiently. "Lonsdale, never mind enix. what they say; do not go."

had passed between the doctors; it | vicar." "He is getting better!" she cried. was not a hopeful one. He touch- "Yes, it would be better," agreed ed Lady Chevenix gently on the the other. "It would save appear-

he said; and, kissing her husband's left nothing undone that they could face, Violet rose and quitted the room. They did not go far. Through the

window at the end the corridor, the mer moon was shining, and they both walked thither. She looked up at Fellx, and he saw that she trembled. "I am frightened," she said.

seems so strange. In perfect silence they stood at the window watching the moonlight on the gardens. They had been there quite twenty minutes, when the door of Sir Owen's room was slowly opened, and Dr. Brene came to them. "I have bad news for you," he said,

She could grow no paler. stood, white, calm, and self-possessed, before him; but her heart was beating painfulty, and every nerve was you sent the doctors home?"

strained to the utmost. "You must promise to listen qui- Flying; and there was such kind- In Many Cases They Are Merely first, whether Sir Owen has any that Sir Owen said: worldly affairs to settle." Lady Chevenix looked at Felix as

though she hardly understood. "He cannot have much to do," he here. But you forgive me?" said. "His will was made and signed some months since." She seemed to understand neither question nor answer. She looked at faint voice-" look well at me.

"He is very ill, Lady Chevenixvery ill indeed." he has no wound!

"So much the worse. Any pain see the tears which filled his eyes. clear brilliant light fell on the com- would be better than none. The "Do not be angry with me," he passionate face of Felix Lonsdale truth is-now promise me to be calm, said- "I dare not say 'No." and on the troubled one of Sir Owen's | Lady Chevenix-the truth is that | The baronet groaned; and shortly How bright and pleasant every- that there is no chance for his life." Lilford. Lady Chevenix never moved; she found new health through the desired 'marbling," or admixture of at a speed worthy of the carrier thing looks!" said the baronst. "How | She trembled so much that the she still knelt by her husband's side, use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. "For fat and lean is never of the best in pigeons or frigate birds. Many strange it seems to be lying here! doctor brought a chair and placed and Darcy Lonsdale kept his sta-I shall get up to-morrow." Yet, her in it. He asked Felix to get tion opposite. Sir Owen smiled when was greatly afflicted with the ail-

wound nor bruise. I was quite him. You must comfort him to the lieve one word they say."

"No. He knows nothing of it yet," man's quick ears detected the first feel like a new person, and the suf- used for meat, as they are indications night, will you? I feel strangely he answered. "Drink this wine and wakeful, and it is dreadful to lie come back to him. It is midnight awake through the long hours of now, and he cannot live until sun- are chirping! Now who is right? he has to die."

cannet," she said. know it is my place - my in the sky; I am right, and the doctalking about death this morning! duty-but I cannot do it. In some tors are wrong." things I am weaker than a woman; this is one of them.

turned the doctor, as he moved away

seen anyone die. I know nothing of death. I am terrified at the thought! of it. Do help me.'

"I have had a narrow escape," Sir Owen looked up as they entered. | could speak. He dwelt so much upon he said, again, with a shuddering | "Why did you let me be tortured | the mercy of Heaven and the goodery-"a narrow escape. Violet, this with doctors?" he cried. "I was get- ness of God that Sir Owen's pale | Several Kinds for Special Purposes | six weeks, but the most profitable familiar surroundings that if they will do what no lecturing and no ting better quickly, and they have hips trembled. frightened me with their long faces. a better man. I will be a better They say-oh, listen, Violet-they thought of all that before. It is too say that I am going to die!" He uttered the last word with a

"It is all nonsense," he continued. "My back is hurt with the fall-that is all; it is nothing more-nothing There was a brief silence, and more, I assure you. Longdale, send for your father. I want to see him; he has always been kind to me, in his How way. He will see at once that there better is nothing the matter; send for him." Felix left the room at once and for me."

CHAPTER XLII.

you were carried home," remarked | At one o'clock in the morning Darcy onet turned his face to his wife, sigh- iginal. Lonsdale reached Garswood. He had ed softly, and his spirit fled. They need not see me, if they no words in which to express his He had been dead some minutes be- shaped as usual, but the handle London, and a lew hours afterward beautiful living face of the wife. more of the terrible numbness and with which the dying man received as to cause alarm among those who better with a spoon of this sort than

"Yet they say I am dying. They of everything. You will see, Violet, how happy we say my spine is injured. I am talk- The gloom of the next few days enormous variety of styles and ing to you now; yet they say was great. Into the darkened house shapes already in use. It was nearly midnight when the when the sun rises I shall be dead. there came no sunlight. People kept

Mr. Lonsdale looked down with in- tions for the funeral. Dull, gloomy wonder at the scene-the superb 'I am afraid," he said, 't'hat you

They need not have troubled you, O. . Violet, they are all against orously, now grieved most for him. bruise, no wound. The fall stunned believe it, do you? You are kind- ered by the great, dark thick veil I am a Massachusetts man by birth and tached to the posterior part to have at Woodbine a betting ring gentlemen. I have no pain, no me, my dear, but you! You do not His sins and errors seemed to be cov-

She whispered her answer. No one | was buried in the church-yard at heard it but himself, and with a wild | Lilford, where the oak-trees seemed ery he turned away with his face. to murmur among themselves that 'They are all alike! They want me | they had foreseen what would hapto die! They will not let me live!" pen, in the early days, when he

Dr. Brown stopped his wild raving | their great branches. by telling him that the quieter he Then came the reading of the will. Department of Agriculture, Commiswas the longer he would live. The The lawyers and trustees assembled presence of the two doctors, how- in the library, and Lady Chevenix, ever, irritated Sir Owen so greatly in her widow's dress, entered soon afthat they were compelled to go down terward, accompanied by Mrs. Haye. garding the butchering, curing and stairs. Felix followed them. The There was some little commotion at keeping of meat is given in Farmers' night had grown cold and chill. A her entrance. One gentleman brought storm was brewing; the wind was a chair, another a foot-stool. She wailing round the house, bending the looked so delicately lovely in her

Felix ordered hot coffee and sent the ground. Lord Arlington hasten-"There is no need," he said, im- some to his father and Lady Chev-"This is a terrible state of things,"

"I will not be long away," said said one doctor to the other. "There seems to be no sense of what should He did not like the look that be done. We ought to send for the to her in a low voice, and then both

ances. But I am no believer myself "Let us retire for a few minutes," in deathbed conversions." "You forget," rejoined his friend, "that mercy may be extended even at the last moment."

"No; I do not forget that. But I

think the best preparation for death

is a good life. I would not change places with Sir Owen." Felix sent at once for the Vicar of Lilford, and then returned to the baronet's room, leaving the doctors together.

Sir Owen had grown very quiet now. He lay with Violet's hands clasped in his, as though clinging to her, he could die. Darcy Lonsdale sat at the other side, his kind sensible face full of compassion. He had seen nothing in all his life that affected him as this death-bed scene did.

The dying man looked up as Felix entered the room, and, taking one too. What a strange fate!" hand from Violet, held it out to him-"I am no worse," he said, but the voice was changed and faint. 'Have

etly to what I have to say. Tell me, ly sorrow and anxiety in his face "You are a good friend-what I call a true friend. My dealings with you was not fair as regards Violet,

Felix bent over him without re-

"Yes," answered Felix, "I forgiva "Now look at me," whispered the feel week, but that is through ly-"What is it?" she asked. "I do ing here so long, and being frightnot understand. Tell me about my ened. Tell me, do I seem like a dy-

ing man? With a woman's weakness, Felix bent lower over the face that a few "But," she cried, "he has no pain- hours since had seemed to him repulsive, so that Sir Owen should not

Sir Owen has injured his spine, and afterward Mrs. Have arrived from Mrs. Haye came in. He had always ments that make the lives of so in constitution of ments that ments that make the lives of so in constitution of ments that make the lives of so in constitution of ments that ments that ments that ments the lives of so in constitution of ments that ments the lives of so in constitution of ments that ments the lives of so in constitution of ments that ments the lives of so in constitution of ments that ments the lives of so in constitution of ments that ments the lives of so in constitution of ments that ments the lives of so in constitution of ments that ments the lives of so in constitution of ments that ments the lives of so in constitution of ments the lives of so

The darkness of the night passed found none that helped me until I ily explained. Fine bones, soft lux- ward their destination with an in-"I will," she replied. "My poor -there was a faint gleam of early began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink uriant hair, and mellow flesh are al- stinctive accuracy implying powers dawn in the eastern sky. The dying Pills. These have actually made me ways desirable in an animal to be of which man has no conception.

notes of the birds. "Hush! Harks no cried. "The birds | tinually has passed away, and life | meat. rise. Come at once, Lady Chevenix; They said that I should be dead "Of course, I will stay," he re- you must tell him, if you can, that before the dawn! Draw those hang ings. Violet, and put out the lampa "I It is dawn now; I see the red light | brostration."

out the lamps, and the dawn came "Then I must tell him myself," re- flushing into the room. The great window faced the east, so that the for an hour or a day-it is permanslowly; "but that is not as it should first rays of the sun shone direct- ent. You can get these pills from ly into the room. How gray and hag-

beams touched it! Darcy Lonsdale discerned what Violet could not-the speedy coming "I will," he answered-"all that I of death. He knelt down by the dying man's side, and he spoke to him around every box. . ! They went back to the room, and as no one would have thought he

> "I wish," he said, "that I had late now -much too late." by the baronet's death-bed it was perceptible to all that Sir Owen nel-

ther heard nor understood. He roused himself soon afterward, however. "I feel very ill, Violet," he said -

get up. Felix, you need not send for golden hair all unfastened, was on tressed them. It was such a scene / The measuring spoon is to be had any doctors; I shall not want any. the pillow, and she was trying to that those present were long in for- in grades to suit all purses. This getting it. Then, when the bright is the case, too, with the newly desun came forth in his splendor, and vised baby's spoon, which is a very and the birds chirped loudly, the bar- practical improvement on the or-

loved her. It was bright morning one of ordinary pattern.

same mclancholy business-prepara-

gleam of hope. Sir Owen's death caused great disroom, the pale, levely woman in her have heard the truth. It would be may; still no one was very much dress of blue velvet and pearls, the cruel to give you one false hore. It surprised at his untimely end; and, is time for you to make your reace curiously enough, the suddenness of it excited great pity. People Sir Owen turned his agonized face who had spoken unkindly to him, and condemned his faults most vig-

walked under the spreading shade of

tal Itrees and robbing them of leaves. widow's dress, her golden hair half on the Farm." The many illustrations "He has swallowed it," he said; the would leave them with her fire had been lighted in the library. heavy folds of rich crape sweeping The servants were all up, and a hidden by a pretty Parisian cap, the enable any one to follow closely the ed to meet her, and, after a few cattle, sheep and swine. The general kindly words, took his station by her advice given is worthy of close atside. It was well known that he and tention by all farmers who do not Captain Hill were the two executors depend on their butcher for their of the will. He spoke some few words | meat supply. composed themselves to listen. It was a good and just will, evi

dently the product of a thoughtful | should be given first consideration. do is to administer a dose of Baby's mind. Mr. Lonsdale had, in fact, sug- No matter how fat an animal may Own Tablets. They speedily cure all gested almost every clause in it Every old servant in the house had in perfect health the best quality of sound, natural sleep, because they rea handsome legacy; the trustees, all Sir Owen's old friends-every one was remembered. The bulk of his fortune, with Garswood, was left to his "dearly beloved wife." There was very handsome bequest to Francis Haye, and one to the vicar; there was a large sum left to each charity in the neighborhood. There was a murmur when the

reading ceased. Every one was pleased. Lady Chevenix bowed as she quitted the room, and the gen- animal can be killed and dressed im- 25 cents to The Dr. Williams' Medtlemen stood in little groups to talk mediately after such accident it is icine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box

(To be Continued.)

BANISH THE WRINKLES.

Signs of the Ailments of Women.

A woman's face plainly indicated the state of her health. Wrinkles, which every woman dreads, are not necessarily a sign of age. Palor of face, wrinkles and a prematurely aged appearance are the outward new, rich, red blood, and this blood ter quality of meat is the result. is no longer the burden it once Age for killing. -Age affects the seemed. I think these pills worth flavor and texture of the meat to

They drew the hangings and put trial. They will not disappoint you, is watery. An old animal properly and the benefit they give is not for fattened and in good health would be and they benefit they will give is not preferred to a younger one in poor any dealer in medicine or by mail "Felix," she said, "I have never gard Sir Owen's face looked as those from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., or six boxes for \$2.50. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills The best beef will be obtained from likely to solve such mysteries while for Pale People" is on the wrapper

NEW IN SPOONS.

Selling in the Shops. Despite the many styles of indipidual spoons now in use, inven-The vicar came; but when he stood tors are continually on the alert to supply some particular need or con-

A novel housewife's assistant the measuring spoon, like the or 'inary tea spoon in size, but mark-"very ill indeed. I have no strength; ed in the bottom of the bowl with I can not move. Can it be true what lines and figures to guide her in they said? Call the doctors back, and proportioning ingredients for cooktell them they must do something ing mixtures. The warning labels, one-half, one-quarter, one-eighth stir. I shall be a better man after with Mrs. Haye, and was told that never to see again. Sir Owen's ter- sterling use in the making of gravthis, Violet. We shall be happier it had not. He went back to the rible cries, his screams of fear -for les, of puddings, cakes, salads, or

The bowl of the baby's spoon come," he sale "You can tell them I surprise and dismay on hearing of fore the doctors found it out; and purved backward and welded to the have no para, no wound, no bruise. Sir Owen's accident. He had return- the same sunbeams gilded the dead end of the bowl, forming a loop like I do not like doctors, and I shall ed home on the previous evening from face of the husband and the white, the loop in the handle of a ring. The looped handle is just big enough for Ten o'clock and eleven o'clock received the summons to Garswood. They carried her away; for the five small fingers to grasp, and the struck. He talked to them the whole time; but at cleven he complained and was startled by the loud cry for her. She was so overwhelmed to feed himself, can get along much

I lie here like a log," he said. "I "Come here, Darcy," said Sir Owen. then. The doctors took some break- Then there is a new model mous-Mrs. Have keeping anxious watch by poached or fried eggs from the dish. "You look better than I expected her. Felix went home, and Darcy They fill a manifest need, showing spoon family, notwithstanding the

Lovely Liverpool Lasses.

(St. James' Gazette.) The doctors looked at each other is my life to them? Teil me—do you and then asked Lady Chevenix if believe that I am going to die?" In a horse land then asked Lady Chevenix if believe that I am going to die?"

How to Kill and Cut Up Cattle Sheep, Etc.

soner's Branch.

Much valuable information redirections for killing and cutting up

the bulletin points out that in the wrong. If a little one is fretful, selection of animals for meat health | nervous or sleepless, the safe thing to be or how good its form, if it is not the little ills of childhood, and give meat cannot be obtained . If suffering move the cause of the wakefulness from fever, or any serious derange- and crossness. Mrs. T. L. McCormick, ment of the system, the flesh | Pelee Island, Ont., says; "I am will not be wholesome food. Flesh of never worried about baby's health animals that have recovered from when I have the Tablets in the the ravages of disease before slaugh- house; they always give prompt reter, is not likely to cure well and is lief for all little ailments." The very difficult to keep after curing. Tablets are good for children of all Bruises, broken limbs, or like acci- ages, and are guaranteed to contain ents all have the same effect on the no opiate. If you do not find the meat as ill-health, and, unless the Tablets at your medicine dealers send not best to use the meat for food. will be sent you by mail, post paid, "What a fate!" said Lord Arling- A rise of two degrees or more in the ton. "So young and so beautiful! animal's temperature at or just pre-She will have an income of over vious to slaughtering is almost sure thirty thousand pounds per annum, to result in stringy, gluey meat and to create a tendency to sour in cur-

Condition .- First class meat cannot be obtained from animals that are poor in flesh. A reasonable amount of flesh must be present to give juiciness and flavor to the flesh, seldom rising more than 100 feet and the fatter an animal is, within from the surface of the earth, come reasonable limits, the better will be he meat. The presence of large amounts of fat is not essential, however, to wholesome meat, and it is places, a thousand miles or more far more important that an animal be from their winter haunts, says the in good health than that it be ex- Cleveland Leader. Under normal contrenely fat. It is not wise to kill ditions they do not leave their nests indication of those ailments that af- an animal that is losing flesh, as flict womankind alone, and from the muscle fibres are shrinking in which she too often suffers in un- volume and contain correspondingly complaining silence, rather than con- less water. As a consequence the by the best scientific authorities to sult a doctor, In this condition Dr. | meat is tougher and dryer. When Williams' Pink Pills are women's an animal is gaining in flesh the opbest friend. They actually make posite condition obtains and a bet-

acting upon the nerves and all the Breeding and quality.-Quality in birds passing in myriads from the organs of the body, bring new health meat is largely dependent on the tropics to their feeding places in the and happiness to weak, weary and health and conditions of the ani- north temperate zone rise to a great despondent women. Mrs. John Mc- mals slaughtered, and yet the best altitude, utterly out of keeping with Kerr, Chickney, N.W.T., tells for the quality of meat is rarely, if ever, ob- their habits at all other times, and benefit of other suffering women how tained from poorly bred stock. The then rush toward their summer home some years," says Mrs. McKerr, "I scrub stock, nor do the over fed species which never make more than many of my sex miserable. The suf- in quuality of meat. There seems to ing 50 weeks of the year, and then "Did they send for you also," he fering I endured can only be under- be a connection between a smooth, only by day, drive forward through flicted. I tried many medicines but nicely marbled meat that is not eas- speed or more, rushing straight tofering I had endured almost con- of small waste and good quality of which seems to be far more swift and

> their weight in gold to all who suffer | quite an extent. It is a well-known from female complaints or general fact that meat from old animals is more likely to be tough than that We ask every suffering woman to from young ones . The flesh from give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair | very young animals lacks flavor and condition. Cattle are fit for beef at eighteen to twenty months, if properly fed, though meat from such all birds. Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box perly fed, though meat from such animals lacks in flavor. | vels of nocturnal migration is not animals from twenty to forty science remains baffled by powers months old. A calf should not be which birds manifest by day, under used for yeal under six weeks of age, close observation. No one can tell and is at its best when about ten how the carrier pigeons choose the weeks old, and raised on the cow. trackless way they take to their Hogs may be used at any age after homes when released so far fram age at which to slaughter is eight rose a mile from the earth instead to twelve months. Sheep may be of 200 feet more or less, and had used when two to three months old. I vision of truly telescopic range, they and at any time thereafter. They would still be prevented, by the will be at their best previous to curve of the surface of the globe

reaching two years of age, usually from seeing any building, tree or at eight to twelve months. Preparation of animals for slaugh- their sight. It is beyond human ter.-An animal intended for slaughter, should be kept off feed from that which guides these birds. twenty-four to thirty-six hours, otherwise it is impossible to thoroughly drain out the veins when the body out of water, neither swimanimal is bled, and a reddish colored | ming nor moving a muscle, immerse unattractive carcass will be the re- itself at will, and lie just as mosult. Water should be given freely tionless, completely submerged, exup to the time of slaughter, as it cept its head, when watching for keeps the temperature normal and prey approaching on the surface of helps to wash the effete matter out a pond or stream. The bird is much

ly colored carcass. slaughter, has a considerable effect on the keeping qualities of the imal be killed immediately after a with glass sides is used for the long drive or after a rapid run about study of its habits. the pasture. The flesh of an animal that has been overheated is usually of a pale color, and very often develops a sour or putrid odor may be explainable in the main, as within three or four days after being dressed. Bruises cause blood to faces against the wind, but that

best condition for use.

Yours very truly, W. A. Clemons, Publication Clerk.

Animals That Dwell on Animals suffer as severely as mammals in has been done and all the knowledge Can you or your readers give any ex- the matter of parasites. The para- gained leave as unsolved riddes some planation of the remarkably heavy per- site of the ostrich is a formidable- of the marvels of brd life. Muca centage of splendidly handsome ladies looking example. The most inter- that is understood is wonderful, but to be seen in Liverpool's city thorough- esting of the pigeon's parasites is what is beyond human comprehenfares? When I say handsome I refer the one known as the slender pig- sion is far more astonishing. not only to facial beauty, but also to eon-louse, which is supposed to do symmetry of form and perfect phy- good service to the bird by thinsique. Walk from the Central Station | ning its body plumage as the weathvia Lord street to, say, the Landing er grows hot. Fish also have para-Stage, any day in the week, and you will sites. The legs of one variety which

depart to pay its attentions to another fish. Two dark spots in the forepart of the creature represent the first pair of legs, which have been converted into suckers, by means of which the organism retains hold of its host. There is good reason to believe that this 'pike-louse" is not a parasitic torment, but rather a desired attendant. In all probability it derives its courishment from the mucous products secreted by the skin of the Bulletin No. 183, of the U.S. Depart- fish. And when it has satisfacment of Agriculture, entitled 'M'eat | torly arranged the toilet of one fish it abandons it for another which needs its help.-From "The Parasite," in I-eslie's Monthly, for June.

NATURE'S WARNING SIGNAL.

The cry of a baby is nature's warn-Selection of animals-The authro of ing signal that there is something

BIRD MARVELS.

Their Great Nocturnal Migrations and

Their Strange Powers.

The season is at hand when little song birds, warm, timid creatures that live close to the ground, with wonderful quickness from the borders of the tropics to nesting or perches at night, and they show. marked fear of the dark. In the great spring migration they are believed travel mainly between sunset and sunrise. This animal flight is one of the marvels of nature. Careful observations indicate that most of the

In this great spring migration, impetuous than the southward movement of the same birds in late summer or autumn, the ordinary songs and calls of the wonderful travelers are seldom heard. Naturalists very familiar with bird notes, are usually unable to identify the cries of the hurrying voyagers of the air, passing far overhead, in spring nights. It has been thought by some students of this phase of bird life that there must be a general language of the migrating period, something like a system of vocal signs understood by But speculation about the mar-

hill which had ever come within power to imagine a sense such as

And how can a cormorant, which easily floats with a large part of of the system, resulting in a nice- lighter than the volume of water which its body displaces. Yet it can The care of animals previous to remain under the water as long as it pleases without swimming downward or showing any effort whatmeat. In no instance should an an- ever, as may be seen when a tank

The prolonged flight of buzzards, vultures and cacain hawks and eagles, without flapping their wings, the nice balancing of kite-like surof a considerable portion of the How do they circle, rise or descend, carcass. Therefore, a thirty-six hour or glide swiftly forward in a fast, plenty of water, careful hand- straight line when the air is still? ling, and rest before slaughter are And by what means do they make all important in securing meat in the steady progress against half a gale,

without flapping their wings? Of late the study of brds has become a veritable fad. It has been a favorite amusement, as well as a field of scientific inquiry. The camera has been used with remarkable success in portraying wild birds in All animals both great and small, their native haunts. But all that

Betting the Evil.

(Bystander.) It is asked, what is the use of raisbehold a phalanx of superb womanhood. Inhabits the carp and pike are at- ing pool-rooms in Toronto if you are sentiment, but I must confess our city of its anatomy, and constitution thronged with high company, and with

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