rmers' Market.

f grain continue reof Fall wheat sold at shels of oats at 46 to

red, with sales of 25 or mixed. Straw is elling at \$10.50 a ton. e fim, with sales at atter for a few choice

0 96 0 46048 07010.00 9 50 024

.. .. 80013 00 Theat Markets.

8 .. 850

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.... 93 7-8 85 1-2 84 3-8 97 1-4

7 25

20.00

9.50

14 50

ttle Markets.

ire quoted at 1134 to igerator beef, 9c to 14 to 1514e per lb. Live Stock. stock, as reported by

since last Friday, amids, composed of 1,431 96 sheep and lambs,

t cattle generally was should be at this seaoo many half-finished

in all cases of fat catin the best grades of which were readily high, if not higher, id this season. et's on Trade.

esale trade has still a Sorting orders for r. Shipments of heavy ield over for the com-. Wholesale grocers is continued activity inufactures. The genshown in the liberal edit is being given in trade. Values of comw are steady to firm. ees are fair but city

fittle slow. s to Bradstreet's say: fore active during the e has been a better deme of dry goods busifall trade, Good sortcountry every day find waiting them. There reline in the values of

e change is perceptible

latter of winter goods. growing rapidly, howendition of affairs will

ancouver reports to ent during the past been a great deal betholesale goods and the ported brisker. Trade hout the province confollections are fair to

advices to Bradstreet's ood tone to business branches of trade are of produce, etc., are s active and money is

and retail trade is fair. are moving well alof the moment is rathvariety. Collections are

say there is a healthy s and the prospects are d season. Collections vement. Trade in the atry has a quiet tone is expected in this re-

400 USED TELEPHONE.

on Merchants, Then Bogus Cheques.

May 8.—Three city swindled out of \$36 scheme practised here ht. The stranger telenam's, Chapman's and the name of Joseph lown citizen, and asking him by honoring his ould be presented by a ch instance the game lly, the swindler getting

Quality is Everything

The production of

TEA is the crowning event of the tea growers' art. TRY it once and nothing will tempt you to give it up THE FLAVOR IS PERFECT. TRY THE RED LABEL

Either he does not recognize her or does not choose to exhibit such recognition, and, Jeanne, with a wild hope of getting rid of him, says, quietly:

"Nothing, thank you; at least, it's t thorn in his foot." "Mind how you handle him, then," says the quiet voice. "Dogs in pain bite

sometimes."

"No, they don't-never, scarcely," retorts Jeanne, with quiet indignation. "I'm not afraid of him." "All right," he says, coolly. "But had not you better let me take the thorn

"I've taken it out," said Jeanne; "but | he can't walk."

"Let him try," says the stranger. "He has, and he can't," says Jeanne, decisively. "His foot is quite swollen, poor fellow!" The stranger jumps into the ditch, and

going to carry him home." The stranger looks at her skates and "My dear child-" he begins, aroused with great alacrity says:

"I can manage it." says Jeanne. reaches for her skates; but when she has dear lady, I am quite convinced that it secured them there is the muff, and by was a case of mistaken identity, and I are not to desert us. You wicked boy, the time she has got that, one skate has am flattered at being mistaken for any. I know what you are planning—you will spring of 1903," continued Mr. Lindsay, fallen, the dog howls, and the stranger thing so respectable as a clergyman. nods, as if he knew how it would be.

Jeanne hesitates for a moment; then, with evident reluctance, motions to the serts Jeanne, triumpnantly. "I can tell tentive. Remember you have promised doctored with two or three good physi-

"I'll carry him," says Jeanne.

He bows, takes up the skates, and gives Miss Jeanne, her his hand up the ditch. For a full minute Jeanne, for the first prise on her fair face. time in her life, is too shame-faced to | "Yes, that is my name," she says, look up; she almost fancies that if she does she will see him put his hand up to rub the snow from his neck, as he did last night. You see I was curious," last night. Is it possible, she thinks, "You told her-" begins Jeanne, that he has not recognized her? Perhaps with barely-concealed scorn. not. At least, she ventures to glance at ! "Nothing!" he says solemuly; "simply him. Calm and serene he walks beside asked who lived at the old red house, her, his handsome, slightly-haggard face and she told me. Was that wrong?" as impassive as a Spanish hidalgo's. "No," replies Jeanne, musing. Jeanne's heart rises a little, and she takes another glance. Yes, it is the come to Newton Regis in the dead of Hal." same man, the same well-worn hunting winter, for some mysterious reason | "All right, I won't," he responds, obe- some other sufferer to try this great, dancing swimming, teaching, singing and trouble. Such a medicine is Baby's coat and boots, and he is walking beside known only to himself. Jeanne feels all diently. "But, Jeance, you don't ex- health-giving medicine." her and carrying her skates. And last the curiosity of her sex aroused. It is pect me to be waltzing attendance on night she threw half a pound of snow something to be walking beside a real, the Lambtons all the afternoon ?" down the back of his neck! It is just live artist; it is something to have "I expect you to be a god, polite boy," use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every such a coincidence as would ordinarily thrown a snowball down an artist's neck. cause Jeanne to laugh; but there is Somehow Jeanne is vaguely disappoint- "and I'm afraid I'm expecting too much." through the veins, and that is the reason something about the stalwart figure—a ed. An artist ought to wear his hair "I'm afraid you are," he assents, cangrave dignity—something about the long, look thin and pale, and have a soft didly. "But, no, Jeanne, I will put on gestion, kidney and liver troubles, rheuhandsome face, with its grandly, almost voice; her companion's hair is cut short my company manners; you shall see how matism, and all other diseases having hall where upon paying \$250 the student for the new born baby or the well grown sadly-set gravity, which keeps the laugh as a soldier's, he is broad-shouldered, his I can behave—oh, you just shall! I'll their origin in poor or watery blood—in-

himself from a reverie, and looks down haggard, is neither thin nor pale. Jeanne makes a movement to put Mas- sume the conversation. ter Terrier down, but he is far too wise to allow of any such proceeding, and to the station?"

howls immediately. "No. indeed, he can't, poor dog," says Jeanne. "It would be cruel to let him

"You seem very fond of dogs," he says, regarding her. "I am," says Jeanne. "But no one

could be so heartless as to leave him lying there in the snow." "Do you think the snow so very terrible?" he inquires, with polite gravity. Jeanne colors her brightest carna-

"I-I don't mind it myself; do you?" It is an insane question, because it gives him his opportunity; but he does not take it.

"Not at all," he says, Now, if Jeanne had been a woman of the world, she would have let things rest where they were, would have chatted demurely about things in general, and dogs in particular, would have skilfully steered clear of the snow topic until they reached the park lodge; then she would have taken her dog to the keeper, regained her skates, politely thanked her courteous companion, and let him drift away. But Jeanne is frank as a child; concealment hangs on her as heavily as the Man of the Sea did upon Sinbad, and, with her usual di-

rectness, she savs: "It is very kind of you to carry my skates after-after-what occurred yes terday afternoon. I am sorry. I beg your pardon. It was a mistake. It was I look like mops. who threw the snowball at you," she says at last, desperately, her face crim- ly, in answer.

son and her eyes set with a mingled defiance and contrition. "I knew that," he says, with a quiet smile, almost weary in its gravity.

savs Jeanne.

"I knew you in an instant," he re-"Pray don't think any more about it. If I afforded you any amuse very stupid, Hal says, and I think they james' original remark "Got your akates ment. I am quite content." There is are-don't you?" something in his tone and words which "Yes." he says, gravely. irritates and exasperates Jeanne. If there is one thing which a girl of 17 again, not at all offended at his prompt hates more than another, it is to be and ungallant assent.

says, earnestly. "I did not know it was you who was coming." "No?" he says, looking at her with one ask for whom you intended the plea-

Jeanne hesitates a moment. She would like to maintain a dignified silence, but tone the higher for the episode in her somehow this stalwart, handsome-faced stranger seems to absorb all the dignity himself, and, almost against her will,

"I thought it was Mr. Bell." "And who may Mr. Bell be?" he asks said "He is the curate—my brother's tutor."

ed in Newton Regis." Jeanne colors and looks angry. "He is very good-natured," she re torts, with significance, "and would not

at all have minded." "And you think I am not good-natured, and that I have taken it to heart?" "It is swollen," he says. "Didn't you he rejoins, smiling at her tightened lips ingly, as Hal strides by her side, swingand daintily wrinkled forehead. "No," says Jeanne. "It isn't my dog; "I-I think you consider that I was "you are to behave yourself this after- lived in the village or its vicinity all his I found him here; he was crying. I am very-very rude and unladylike," says

her muff, both lying on the path, and at last by her persistence to something like earnestness on his side. "Allow me to do so; you are already and a child," says Jeanne, draw-knowledge of Hal's ordinary behavior, Thorold Post called on Mr. Lindsay receive the most observing enemy. loaded, and he is no light weight for ing herself up straight as an arrow, "I has hit upon a fair estimate of his in-

"Your pardon," he says, and with in-And she picks up the terrier and tense gravity, he raises his hat. "My rather like a snowball in the back of "I do not like to contradict you," he my neck, when it is thrown by so pret— if you wanted any help! You skate bet- failed me, and I seemed to be wasting says, "but you see you can't carry him. gracious a lady as yourself, and I am ter than I do, Jen. not in the least offended." "You are more offended than ever," as-

by the way you speak." "The dog's the heaviest," he remarks, "And you are never mistaken." he. says. "Well, if you insist upon having it Hal, "that's all nonsense." in so many plain words-I forgive you,

Jeanne looks up with a sudden sur-

"Yes, I know. I asked Mrs. Brown

in check. So they walked on in silence.

Presently he seems to awake or arouse himself from a reverie, and looks down.

There is an eloquent silence, during "He seems better," he says; "perhaps which they emerge from the wood, and near the village. He is the first to re- them down, you might-

"Yes.' says Jeanne: 'it is called the Home Wood, because it is near the village: there is a forest on the other side there," and she nods in the direction of a his cap. dark outline of trees. 'That is beautiful! Perhaps you will paint the wood?"

"Very likely," he says. "Then there is the river, and the old bridge, and the chapel on the hill: that looks best by moonlight-you must see your skates, Jeanne. it some night, and paint it."

He looks down at her, struck by her "I will, by moonlight," he says. must get someone to act as guide." "Oh, anyone will show it to you." says

"Mrs. Brown?" he suggests, with a

Jeanne laughs, softly. "Msr. Brown couldn't climb the hill: my brother will take you to it ,if you

like," she adds, ingenuously. "I shall be very glad," he says, "if he would not think it too much trouble." "Oh, Hal will not think it any trouble -and if he did, he would be only too pleased to go if you will show him some paintings. He is very fond of drawing."

"And you?" he asks, concealing a smile t her naivete. "Yes," says Jeanne, "so am I; but Hal is passionately fond of painting, and can Jeanne takes in at a giance as he skims kelp leaves and polsed itself, head downdraw. I can't. I've tried, but my houses toward her; then, with a little affected became a remarkable imitation of the hang- fact that knives and forks are a luxury

"That is unfortunate," he says, grave-Jeanne laughs. She has got over her unwonted shyness and regained all hed tone of his clas. "Can I be of any as-

usual frenkness. He seems so very grave sistance?" and he scans Jeanne's face invisible, so much did it resemble the kelp bor, who did the same. The knife then knowledge, and privately praying the and staid-thought there is not a hue of | fixedly. "I didn't think you knew me again," gray in his closely-cut hair-that it is like talking to Uncle John in his most "Isn't it?" she assents. "But girls are

Jeanne laughs, her short, soft laugh | with all the confidence of an adept.

"But I did not mean it for you," she "I will wait until you have got rid of she goes like an arrow.

新教工基本企业

your interesting patient," he rejoins, and ens the gate for her. Jeanen runs into the lodge, and he vapid face. "Such a strange girl, Mr.

interrupted occasionally by the whine of her."

Master Terrier, who evidently does not "No, of course not," drawls the Honorlike losing his soft couch on her muff. Then she comes back, and finds him Jove!" leaning against the gate, her skates over

his arm, his hands thrust in his pockets, sharply. "Jeanne can skate very well. and with the same abstracted look on his You know mamma-it is really too bad -calls her a tomboy!" Seeing her, he slowly slips the skates 'Really," drawls Mr. Fitzjames, and off his arm: as he does so, the village

postman passes, touches his hat, and suddenly stops short and commences looking over his letters. "Mr. Vane-Mr. Vernon Vane" he in to be on the ice.

"Only one for you," says the postman, anding him a letter. Mr. Vernon Vane drops it in his pockand hands Jeanne her skates. "Thank you," she says. "Good morn-

He raise his hat with a grave smile,

and strides away, too well bred to ac-

company her, now that there is no excuse for it, and Jeanne follows after him more slowly, and quite at her ease. It never ocurs to her that has been rather more free communicative with a saranger and a gentleman than is conventional. In all the ways of the world Jeanne is stil childishly ignorant. To have tramped by his side in silence would have been the same contemplative smile. "May impossible to her, and she has only talked acording to her nature-frankly and

> But, nevertheless, she thinks a little of this artist, stranger, and finds herself wondering whether he is really old. and whether he is as good-natured as he

without reservation; her heart beats not

one whit the faster, nor is her color a

"At any rate," she says to herself, 'I see," he says, stroking his mous- laughing, "it wasn't a hard snowball, and tache. "The clergy are greatly respect- it couldn't have hurt him, and I've apolo-

CHAPTER V.

"Now, mind, Hal," says Jeanne, warning his skates to and fro and whistling known men in that section, having an open secret; it is £40, or say \$200. tions of the horses required. noon. Remember, you are to keep with life. All Mr. Lindsay's neighbors know us, and not to start off for the other end of the lake by yourself."

Hal stops his whistling, and looks rather guilty. Jeanne, with a thorough tentions. "Oh, you won't want me," he says,

with ill-feigned carelessness. "Perhaps not," says Jeanne, "but you | they did for me what medical treatment skate off and leave me !"

to teach Maud to cut candles." "Oh, I say, you know!" remonstrates fact, they seemed doubtful as to what Dunfermline, his birthplace, should set prong was added. severely; "you must keep your promise. trouble was it was rapidly using me up. | too. And, Hal, you are to be careful and not A neighbor who had used Dr. Williams' This college is to be for students unknock anybody down-not even me."

ly particular this afternoon, Jen-on However, I was finally induced to try your best behavior. You never used to them, and before I had finished the pass certificates. mind a tumble."

object to spectators." says Hal, with a grin. Jeane laughs shortly.

"Hal!" cries Jeanne, with well-found- the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ed apprehension, "no tricks. If you throw for Pale People," is printed on the wrap-"Break their heads! No fear, Jeanne can get the pills by mail at 50 cents : "A pretty wood, this; is it a short-cut | - they're too thick. Hush! here they | box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the

And as they step out of the park onto | Ont. the edge of the lake Hal's face assumes an unwonted solemnity, and he raises FISH GUILTY OF DISSIMULATION.

Maud Lambton, skating up to them rather unsteadily; "we thought you were never coming. How do you do, Hal ?" I'll call one of the servants to put on They will take upon themselves the color, "Hal will do it, thanks!" says Jeanne.

and seats herself on a chair. aimlessness which pertains to the exer- The body is slender, with a pointed head cise. Jeanne recognizes Georgina mov- and prominent eyes. Along the dorsal fin, creation have not been forgotten. A Quirinal, between Pope and King. And wife striking out boldly, and one or two mented others of the Newton Regis notabilities lake stands Mrs. Lambton, clad in multi- green or olive and yellow. These poculiaritudinous furs, and looking exceedingly ties of form and color render the firm marchilly and uucomfortable, and behind her, like a goose out of water, Mr. Lambton, the great pillmaker himself, balancing zoological gardens, where they might on his skates, and trying to look as if observed. They showed great uneasiness

While Hal is fastening the last strap ural surroundings of the fish were imitated of the skates, a gentleman glides out as nearly as possible. A branch of macrofrom the group. He is neither tali nor cystis, with leaves hanging in the water, short, neither handsome nor plain, is was suspended over the tank.

The most uneasy of the fish were placed in dressed with the utmost care, and looks the new home, and their change of feeling perfectly satisfied with himself. All this | was soon evident. One swam at once to the won't stand up straight, and my trees start of surprise, Maud exclaims :

> quite frightened me !" He smiles a well satisfied smile.

"This is Miss Bertram, whom we have actly like a rough stone. When it is alarm- were put into the mouth with the unbeen expecting," said Maud. "Isn't it | "Better late than never," is Mr. Fitz-

on, Miss Bertram?"

dear," says Maud.

"Dear Jeanne!" murmurs Maud, looking after her with a smile of pity on her hears her clear young voice recounting Fitzjames—so very peculiar, and yet the discovery and rescue of the nomad, such a dear creature. You must it mind

able Mr. Fitzjames. "Skates well, by

"Oh, yes," says Miss Maud, rather

he stares through his glass at the graceful flugre skimming along the ice.

The Honorable Mr. Fitzjames looks

his hand to the eldest Miss Lambton, may be regarded as absolutely correct purposes. and authoritative. Jeanne meanwhile makes her way to Mrs. Lambton, shivering on the bank, the British Army in peace time can be horses purchased will be regarded in Engand shakes hands with that patient and easily met within the four corners of the land, as well as in this country, as typisuffering hostess.

that lady, with a shudder. "I can't bear and classes. the ice; I shold fall and break my neck. Besides, I'm all of a tremble lest it should give way."

Jeanne laughs. "Not much fear of that." "Well, go on and enjoy yourself," says the poor lady, as if she were leading from 300 to 500, in Canada, a great stim- light cavalry, from, say, 15 to 15% Jeanne perforce for execution, "Yes, go on and enjoy yourself, Miss Jeanne!" echoes Mr. Lambton. rubbing

and haunt?" (To be continued.)

WHEN DOCTORS FAILED

gized !" and, with a clear conscience, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Brought New Health and Strength.

(From the Post, Thorold, Ont.) Mr. Reuben Lindsay, a fruit grower throughout Great Britain and Ireland? possession of detailed specifications, at Ridgeville, Ont., is one of the best | The average price paid in England is showing the exact type and qualificathat about a year ago his condition of health was very serious. To use his own words he "began to go to pieces-was all wasting away." When a reporter of the cently, he found him again enjoying the best of health, and when asked what had wrought his cure, he replied very emphatically, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; and other medicines failed to do. In the I grew so weak that I could hardly "Por, helpless, dear," retorts Hal. "As move about. My appetite completely away to a mere shadow. I grew so weak must stay with us, and you must be at- look after my horses without resting. I cians, but got no permanent benefit. In large yearly revenue and ordained that had two prongs, but afterward another my trouble was. One said liver trouble, an example to Scotland-and England "Nothing of the kind," rejoins Jeanne, another kidney disease, but whatever the

> Other ailing people will speedily find new health and strength through a fair women of all ages miserable. See that per around each box. If in doubt, you

Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, "Here you are at last !" exclaims Imitate the Color of Surroundings

Deceive Their Enemies. Many insects, birds, animals an deventish and crabs are wonderfully clever imitators. perfectly that neither friend nor enemy can \$200,000, were opened with much cere- X. has again drawn attention to the

At a little distance is a group of men about the Island of Santa Catalina which and women flitting to and fro with the has a clever way of making itself invisible. and prominent eyes. Along the back is a ing toward her gingerly, the doctor's while opposite the anal fin is equally orna- new band is now enrolled, with new in- still at least two of the former's near The fish vary in color. Some are amber

it seeks protection. Several were placed in the tanks of th

ward. Another, with head poised upward,

"Oh, is that you, Mr. Fitzjames ? You no effort to escape side of the kelp tangles. This crab also his own knife, and at dinner seized the olive green crab, which clings to the under "Very sorry," he says, in the languid showed great uneasiness when it was placed joint and cut from it such portion as giving his outward allegiance to the soverne of his class "Can I be of any as. In a tank. When the kelp was introduced he wished and passed it on to his neighed it draws up fra legs and appears a bit of occupied hand.

tank for several weeks. When taken from high and low, used their fingers. Hence Papacy-I call very noble and touching. m, Miss Bertram?"

the dredging net they were a dark brown, in the royal households there was a digthough presumably the spot where they
and low, used their lingers. Hence
though presumably the spot where they
nitary called the ewer, who, with a set scarcely have been seen. "Let Mr. Fitzjames give you a hand, life had sufficient intelligence to realize that with basins, water and towels. 'Ine surin the light of the tank it was a conspicu- vival of ewery was evident after forks treated so a child, and Jeanne resents treated so a child, and Jeanne resents this cool, not to say indifferent, reception of her apology.

"This is the Park Lodge," she says, "No, thanks!" says Jeanne, and Mr. ous object, so it began to add sea weed to had come into fashion. We learn when used as a beverage? This is the Park Lodge, she says, "No, thanks!" says Jeanne, and Mr. ous object, so it began to add sea weed to James I. entertained the Spanish Ampassed to the mouth, and finally attached. The sea weed was plucked, then based or at a dinner "Their Majesties of it for drinking put to the back, but to the point of the shell was a consolidation. We learn when used as a beverage? Colonel, that water we was a child, and Jeanne resents to the point of the shell based or at a dinner "Their Majesties of it for drinking put to the back, but to the point of the shell was a consolidation. We learn when used as a beverage? Colonel, that water was a child, and Jeanne resents to add sea weed to add sea weed to had come into fashion. We learn when used as a beverage? Colonel, that water was a child, and Jeanne resents to add sea weed to had come into fashion. We learn when used as a beverage? It is back. The sea weed was plucked, then had come into fashion. We learn when used as a beverage? Colonel Rysleigh—The passed to the mouth, and finally attached. The passed to the back, but to the point of the shell back their hands with water the colonel Rysleigh—The passed to the mouth, and finally attached. The passed to the mouth, and finally attached. The passed to the mouth are colonel to the shell back. The passed to the mouth are colonel to the shell back. The passed to the mouth are colonel to the passed to the mouth are colonel to the passed to

PURCHASE OF HORSES IN CANADA FOR IMPERIAL ARMY

A great deal of misunderstanding hav- | The cost of freight and insurance will ing arisen concerning the objects of the | certainly not exceed another \$50, leaving Imperial Government in sending officers | \$150, or possibly slightly more, to be paid for the animals selected on the spot. "Got a gimlet?" breaks in Hal, already to this country to purchase horses, or A higher price can be paid for horses of forgetting hes manners in his eagerness rather to see if horses suitable for the special color and type, such as horses British army can be purchased, the fol- suitable for officers' chargers and Housedown on the boy struggling with his lowing short summary of the position hold Cavalry. It is therefore obvious that Canada is on its trial as to its abilskates, and deigns no reply, but, giving should prove of value. This statement ity to supply a suitable horse for army

First and foremost, the demands of Canada than to anyone else that, as the United Kingdom. That demand is not |cal, it will be in every way a great mis-"Won't you come on, Mrs. Lambton?" large, and may be taken as a normal one fortune if those sent home are of a class of 2,500 horses annually, rising in cer- and quality that will engender a be-

"Not for worlds, my dear," answers tain years to possibly 3,500 of all kinds lief that the Canadian horse is of an in-

There is an idea abroad and certain do more harm to Canadian horse breedministers and statesmen in this coun- ing and the reputation of Canadian try have brought it forward and may horses than anything else. be considered responsible for it, that if | Two classes of horses are to be purthe Imperial Government will purchase chased: annually a fixed number of horses, say lst. Riding horses, fit for heavy and luls will be given horse breeding gen- hands. erally, and to breeding of the military | 2nd. Draught horses, fit for being type of horse in particular. Falling in driven postillion, with Horse and Field his hands. "You're not a fraid of a with this idea, the Imperial authorities Artillery. The latter must not be less tumble, I can see. 'Ow's your huncle are anxious to put it to the test and, than 1,230 lbs., 15.2 to 15.31/2 hands in

ferior type. Such a belief will probably

for reasons of their own, they fully re- height, strong, active and with good cognize the advantage that will accrue | shoulders to enable them to move fast, to the Empire from the opening up of a | and even to gallop, when required; the large and limitless market that can be age should be from 4 off to 6 years. In drawn to meet the immense demand that all cases the British Government rewill be created in time of war. The quires horses with short backs, good real question then that has now to be shoulders, plenty of bone and distinct answered by the practical experiment of evidence of quality. purchase during the next few months In the case of riding horses, those

is, can suitable horses be procured, and with a near cross of the thoroughbred at an average price that will, when the are most likely to take the eye of the horses are landed in England, favorably inspecting officers.

It is, further, of more importance to

compare with that paid for remounts | The British Remount Officers are in

weed growing upon it, well calculated to de- self, which was afterward used by the

GIFT TO NATIVE TOWN. Andrew Carnegie Endows College of ther she ever used it. Forks came so Hygiene. The first college of hygiene in Scot-

land is to be provided by the Carnegie | the period of the Revolution, 1688, few trust at Dunfermline. When Mr. Carnegie bought the Pitten- en forks of silver, along with a few of "No matter," says Jeanne, firmly, "you that I could not work, and could scarcely crieff estate and handed it over to trustees he also endowed the trust with a factured in Sheffield. At first they

Pink Pills with benefit, advised me to try der 18 years of age. The course lasts General for Ontario shows that in "All right," says Hal; "you are awful- them, but I felt somewhat skeptical. two years and there will be honors and that province alone, out of every one

any straining; there are many Scotch teething troubles, worms and other minhouseholds which send their sons and or ailments, which if not treated prompt says Jeanne, with fearful solemnity, dose sends now, rich, red blood coursing daughters to the teaching professor who ly become most serious. And the mothregard the terpsichorean art as an inven- | er has a positive guarantee that these

> exercise and hours of study. Another part of the scheme is the ex- Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. amination of school children, but this will have to be proceeded with tentative- POPE AND HIS POOR RELATIONS ly as Scotch parents are conservative in

> their prejudices. Wondrous is the change over Dunfermline since Andrew Carnegie took it in hand. Indeed, it is not so many years | The Pope and his poor relations, writes ago when this ancient borough had the T. P. O'Connor, apropos of a news remost primitive sanitary arrangements- port is a subject to me of never-ending the sewage was carried away by chan- interest, especially as it shows what a nels in the open street and baths were fine, simple, democratic nature the Pope unheard of luxuries.

> built by Mr. Carnegie at a cost of about | "The death of a cousin of Pope Pius mony. In novelty of design and complete- anomalous position of some of his famnes of arrangement they are superior lily. I need not go into the Roman questo anything in the country.

others orange or vivid green, while some where; a cycling track is being laid down the inseparable good of King and counskimming about. On the edge of the have two hues combined, dark and light and money is distributed lavishly over try.' the gardens and orchards of Pittencrief, "The Pope's only brother is a village velously like the kelp leaves among which | while cunning sequestered walks and al- postman, and the young man just dead. coves in the romantic glen are specially his cousin, was a police official, both devised for Dunfermline lads and lasses. obliged, by their oaths, in case of the Already curious eyes are directed to- question coming up. to choose the King's ward the ancient cathedral city and the part in any dispute with the Vatican. Another tank was prepared, where the nat- linen mills have an abundance of appli-

Knives and Forks.

cants for employment.

When we laugh at the Chinese for using chopsticks we have forgotten the ing leaves in shape and color. The fish made of comparatively recent date. Some Another inhabitant of the kelp beds is an three hundred years ago each man had leaves. Another crab makes itself look ex- cut the meat into smaller bits, which

Several deep sea spiders which had been None of the sovereigns of England had must have plenty of them in a court so found at a depth of 800 feet were kept in a forks till the reign of Henry VII. All sumptuous and so large as that of the None of the sovereigns of England had of subordinates, attended at the meals above the mouth, so that it fell over the washed their hands with water from the in it, suh!

back like a gorgeous plume, making the | same ewer, the towels being presented But when it was startled the plume of sea to the Ring by the Lord Treasurer and to the Queen by the Lord High Admiral." would become a rock with a tuft of sea | The Prince of Wales had a ewer to him-

> Ambassador. The first royal personage in England who was known to have a fork was Queen Elizabeth, but it is doubtful wheslowly into use that they were employed only by the higher classes at the middle of the seventeenth century. About English noblemen had more than a doziron and steel. At length the steel fork

LITTLE LIVES LOST

The annual report of the Registrarthousand children born one hundred and eleven die before they reach the second box, I could note an improve- The fees will be small. For each year's age of one year, and in every pro-"And I don't when we're alone, but I ment. I continued using the pills until course the inclusive fee is \$100. At the vince of the Dominion there is the I had taken twelve boxes, when I was close of the curriculum the student will same appalling loss of precious little "Especially when one is an honorable," again enjoying robust health-in fact, I be qualified to teach anatomy, physio- lives annually. Most of these deaths have no hesitation in saying that I be- logy, (practical and theoretical), hygiene. are due to disorders of the stomach lieve Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my theory of movement and elementary me- or bowels, and most of these little "I'd forgotten the honorable. Don't life. Remembering my former unbelief chanics, child study, first aid ambulance lives could be saved if mothers kept And this, then, is the artist who has be ruder to him than you can help, now in these pills, I gladly give this testi- and gymnastics in all its branches (in- always at hand a simply remedy to monial, in the hope that it may induce | cluding remedial gymnastics), games, | give the little one at the first sign of Own Tablets, which cures constipation, Only at dancing is there likely to be diarrhoea, indigestion, simple fevers at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr

> ----Pius X. Refused to Find a Fat Berth

Even for His Brother. maintains amid the intoxicating gran-

This week the palatial new baths, deur of his exalted position: tion, for all the world knows of the mor-Furthermore, the lighter forms of re- tal feud between the Vatican and the struments in advance of anything else- relations have sworn to be faithful to

> "The Pope's brother Angelo, when Pius X. came to the Pontifical throne, wished to resign, and a number of letters passed between the brothers on the subject, but Pius X. would not consent to anything

"'It is your living,' he said. 'If you give it up, what will become of you? "And to such logic Angelo had no answer, as there was no hint in the Papal words that he would be looked after by the church. Thus he continues to give out letters and wears the King's uniform, ereign whom his brother refuses to pelatter forgiveness for betraying him." That refusal of the Pope to give a fat

View of a Kentucky Colonel.

(Cleveland Leader.)

place to one of his relatives-and he

Captain Dryleigh-What makes you think, Colonel Ryeleigh-The fact, sub, that ar

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO