rket.

his morning

led and soid.

by C. Zeagman m 900 to 1100 lbs. cwt., and Harry in blos smanings at 32 to \$10 each. with something

ots were fairly export ewes sellbucks at \$1 to \$5.50 to \$5.50 each. it \$6.65 for selects a. Sows at \$1 to Si per cwt. Trade.

Bradstret's say: tone to reports men here. There orting lines.. The less satisfactory of small failures number of applii time and comgenerally steady. inclination, hogs lines of produce

Bradstreet's say: ing the past week, ighout the whole waiting on longin the weather. ring and summer but it now looks ther had come to oticeable improvetrade has been it is picking up. l lines report prosgood. There has per cent. or 140 ickings and other to follow. The nues busy. Good to the Northwest. re still on an ex-There is a fair roceries, Collections

good. throughout the · Province is slight. preceding week, alrted a fair demand Collections are still

say: A feature of ie large number of pouring into the They are of a desirom England and the heale Erade here but retail stocks ollections are about k and there is still

Hamilton to Brads runs along smoothchange in condition a week ago. The a light but there is he movement of reis fair trade doing although this is not on. Market values in

Collections are fair LE DISAPPEAR.

and Mr. Arthur Dalby ssing.

The parents of Miss Elpadina avenue, and Mr. over the disappearance who went out rowing The boat, which they erday niternoon. Where vere making an effort to ommercial traveller for

Pleasant Dreams

Come to those who drink only PURE Tea, like BLUE RIBBON. Ayoid ordinary teas if you care for SOUND, SWEET SLEEP, and ask for the SPECIALLY MANUFACTURED, CAREFULLY PACKED.

Blue Rebon

TEA. RED LABEL

Only ONE BEST. BLUE RIBBON'S IT.

So he tried to dismiss the letter, and I him with a murmured word of endearstarted again, and again was stopped- | ment. this time by the appearance of the new | "It is like the sleeping palace!" he said, viscount, who was pelting down the with his quiet smile. street on his bay horse, when, catching | "Where are they all?" said Jeanne, sight of Vernon Vane's stalwart figure, shyly. "I was upstairs, Hal is out, and him. he pulled up at the gate, as if struck by aunta sudden idea. Only a few hours ago, Vernon Vane had felt very much tempt- have been here before, but have been deed to pitch the Honorable Clarence over | tained,' 'and as he spoke, he drew her a balcony; but during those few hours | into the garden. things had happened which had softened Jeanne was very silent and very shy ceived news of his brother's death, and his heart even to the Honorable Clar- as she walked by his side, but every now he is now Viscount Lane." ence, and instead of the usual curt, grim and then, as he stopped to pick one or He pauses, faintly surprised at the abnod, he looked actually amiable, as the other of the spring flowers, she stole a sence of any expression of surprise on

Vane noticed, as Jeanne had done, the be proud of the love of this stalwart, life, or known a concealment, is in difference in his voice and manner. "How handsome artist and musician? do you do? I-I wanted to have a word with you."

been out early this morning." "Yes-yes," assented Lord Lane, looking rather embarrassed for a moment. erie by putting his arms around her-"I've been for a ride-that is-I say, they have reached one of the twisting, a surprise for him, and for the moment Vane, I've heard bad news," "I'm sory for that," said Vane.

"Lane-dead!' he exclaimed. The new Lord Lane nodded.

"Yes," he said. "Did you know him?" Vernon Vane's usual reserved manner enveloped him immediately. he is dead!" "Yes-was pitched out of his dogcart:

always was too fond of driving risky eattle. Knew how it would be some day -poor Lene!" Vernon Vane looked absent for a mo-

"I am sorry to hear this, Lord Lane,

Can I do anything for you?" Lord Lane started slightly at his title: it was the first time he had been so addressed, and commenced kicking the gra-

Thanks, it's it's very kind of you, and-well, you could do something, if

"What is it?" asked Vane, with his "Well, you see, I've only just heard welcome when they come with the re- lous gleam of half terrified delight in her restored and my strength as vigors ment)—My dear Miss Melville, I assure the news, and they don't know anything | quest I am going to make. And Jeanne," about it up at the park, and, to tell you he says, taking both her hands, and hold- will yield. the truth, I rather shirk going through | ing them tightly as he looks with loving, the whole story, and the regular good- longing scrutiny into her downcast face, by," and -- " Vernon Vane eyed him | "are you sure of yourself A poor man's quietly: "and I thought perhaps you | wife-fancy!" wouldn't mind walking up and letting them know. I'm anxious to get to town, leagerly. "I am—so glad!" she says, and can eateh the first train if I don't drawing a long breath; "I am so glad!" has been on the ice have to go back to the park, you know." . "Why-why?" he asks, keeping back ly and regretfully to its rest, turns the way to have health and strength is having an opportunity of saying rude at least two weeks-N. Y. Tribune. "And what about the young ladies? the swift, glad light which flashes to his red bricks of the old house into a vivid the only way to get rich, strength things to her.

Have you any special message for them?" | eyes. Only the usual thing. Obliged to gosorry to leave so suddenly, and all that. "we shall always be together, like poor confused commingling of chatter and ex- they actually make new blood. Dr. Wil- Edith (bitterly)-I think you are per- ged ship. As it was blowing a heavy gale Hang it, Vane," he broke out, abruptly, people, and you will not learn to forget clamation which proceeds from women liams' Pink Pills, make tired, worn out feetly horrid, Captain Featherstone. | and as the sea ran high the captain de-

and my people would go mad-" not sauce for Viscount Lane, I see," said | you are poor!" Vene, grimly, and with quiet scorn. He does not speak, but he passes his float down into the road, the mystery "Well, you want to catch your train; I hand over the golden head that lies is explained, for a small group of ladies will go up for you to the park-anything | against his heart.

"Don't speak of it," said Vane, coldly. Then they go slowly back-very slow-"Good-morning, Lord Lane." ship; "I say, Vane, just one thing more Aunt Jane's slovenly figure, covered by soms, and clustered around her are Geor- unknown causes. One Boston terrier de- Captain F. (calmly).—Oh, that's quite you-of course you won't think anything its cooking apron, appears in a doorway, gina and Maud and Mrs. Lambton. about our chat last night-about the and without a word Jeanne slips from | It is also a month since faithless Clarother little lady, you know?"

Vernon Vane's lips tightened. "Are you alluding to Miss Bertram?" and makes for the foe. he asked, grimly.

"Yes, of course, that was all nonsense. | that Jeanne with you?" of course. Wouldn't do, you know, eh? kitchen.

"Phew!" he muttered, "I'm well out of | is Jeanne?" it all. The sight of the pillmaker would | "Jeanne has fled," he says.

By the time Vernon Vane had reached | "Oh, what is it?" she says. cynical expression had left his face, and heart." look up at the red house which held his gained her breath, she cries: first visit, when he had watched his dar- And-and-oh, I can't believe it! She says Mrs. Lambton, leaning back in a contact. hing in the midst of her home life, as she doesn't know what love means." had knelt in the firelight and turned her | "Not till last night," he murmurs, al- placent enjoyment. face to him with the tears in her eyes most to himself. "You see," he goes on, The dearest, sweetest veil!" murmurs lated for observation; or, still better, at jilted. (Curtain) - Modern Society. which his music had called up. Then he "I came to you first, and you shall go Maud. went in, to find the house apparently de- with me to Uncle John. Don't refuse | "Very nice, indeed!" resumes Mrs. of danger from this disease, or group of serted. But presently, as he stood look- her to me, Mrs. Dostrell," he breaks off Lambton; "and not a bit better than she diseases, to justify heroic measures at

but a tell-tale blush on her face.

Without a word he drew her toward in his eyes,

"Am I so early?" he said; "I should

new viscount got off his horse, and held glance at the handsome face a glance of Jeanne's part; she feels that his eyes are "Good morning, Vane," he said. And even a princess of the blood—would not Jeanne, who has never told a lie in her

> a hero of romance. Can he not paint, moment, then leaves it pale. Suddenly he scatters her delicious rev- | sky.

abounds-and drawing her to him. "Yes," continued Lord Lane. "Fact is, | "Well, my darling," he says, in the low, | "And-and the command," says Jean-I've just had a letter-we get them an | softened voice which has haunted Jeanne | ne, speaking at last, "what was that?" hour earlier up at the park than you, during the night, "and have you you know- saying that my brother repented? Are you going to tell me this Lane has met with an accident, and is morning that the fairies had bewitched in a good humor this morning, I promised you last night, and that you had recov- to obey. I am to go up to the Park, Vernon Vane had been listening rather | ered your senses with the morning? | and break the news of his lordship's deabsently, but these hesitating, hurried You see, I can hardly believe in my good parture to the Lambtons. Poor Maud! luck-my happiness!"

> Jeanne smiled through her tears. "Are you laughing at me? I am such a

poor, insignificant little thing-" "Hush!" he says, taking her hand and "I have met him," he said, coldly. "And putting it to her lips and then to his own; "not a word more of such dark treason. Bear with me, Jeanne; it is so hard for me to realize that I have such happiness within my grasp. Why, my darling, I shall have to keep you in my sight for the next few days to persuade myself that it is real, and that you aren't flown away, like a dreamchild! Jeanne," he says, suddenly, with a ralf-serious, wholly tender smile lurking under his moustache, "what will

Aunt Jane say when I go in and tell her I want her ewe lamb?" Jeanne looks up for a second bravely. "What can she say?" Vernon Vane shakes his head.

"Poor men, and struggling artists in breath-"not so soon !" particular, do not meet with an effusive

kind can go on now; things are changed, while you work, and you will need me and be glad of me ever so much more

ly, in silence. "Oh-half a moment," said his lord- Just as they are in sight of the house ly, holding up the veil and orange-bloshis arm and vanishes.

No more to be thought of than the other | "Yes," says Vane, with a smile. "May well; girls are taught, and by instinct young ladies. You understand a fellow, I come in?" and he follows her into the they teach themselves, to endure such

Don't mention it, there's a good fellow," | "You'll get all over flour," she says, descended to perform the part of brides-"No," said Vane, "I am not likely to as he sits himself upon a broad table and maids for their dear Jeanne. mention it," and without another word looks at her with a quiet smile on his! For to-morrow-whisper it softly- is handsome face. "Do you want to peer Jeanne's wedding day. Lord Lane drew a long breath of relief. into the mysteries of puff-paste. Where | To-morrow commences with new life

ing from the open d orway into the gar- with a sudden, sharp earnestness that deserves! If she'd been a child of my the first alarm .- Joseph A. Graham in den, there was a light footstep behind terrifies Aunt Jane into tears again. | own, Mrs. Dostrell, I couldn't have taken June Outing.

hand held out, and her eyes downcast, ling, and you think-"

Charles Mil

rich. If you have enough to make her small way-

bor. "There is only Hal left." "Dear old Hal!" murmurs Jeanne. "And I do not greatly fear him. And now, my Jeanne, you shall be my queen, and I will be your slave. Now, what are your majesty's commands. By the way, I have received a comamnd already vane would make a pot of money—" his morning," he breaks off.

Jeanne looks up eagerly. Vane nodds with a smile. met in the village ?"

Jeanne thinks "Old Griffin ?" "No, that was down on the beach; importance than all the old Griffins in often more tears than smiles at a wedthe world. What do you say to the ding. Honorable Clarence Fitzjames ? What Jeanne says is-nothing; but

she starts and looks suddenly aside. "Yes," continues Vane, leaning back with his hande bekind his head, "I met him riding down the street excited and agitated-for the first time in his life, poor fellow! I wonder you did not see

Jeanne does not speak, but that unlucky promise given so solemnly rises in her throat and keeps her dumb. "He had cause to be upset," Vane goes

To Jeanne he has been from the first | The tell-tale red dyes her face for one "With me?" said Vane. "You have and sing, and sail a boat, and does he But Vane for a wonder is not looking ont look like a king? And he loves her. at her, but is gazing musingly at the "Viscount Lane !" he repeats; "it was

> sheltering walks in which the old garden | had frightened him out of his assumed skin of impassive langour."

Vane frowns. "A comical one, but one which, being poor Georgina! - happy Maud! happy Georginia! if they were only wise enough to know ther escape from a man money. If poor Lane had lived another of diligent toil my system was grad- yesterday that I hoped never to set six months, one of them would have been | ually run down. My blood got as thin as eyes on you again? the Honorable Mrs. Fitzjames. Ah, water, and I grew so poorly that the Captain F. (sadly)-Yes, you certain and through the timbers about six inches. Jeanne!" he says, suddenly, with a spark | least exertion would leave me weak | ly said so.

do you think of it ?"

skirts of my little white dove."

ly. Then her face crimsons. "Oh, no- I was able to go out again, and in well that you came here simply because no! not so soon!" she says, catching her about six weeks from the time I be- you thought your presence would be

dark eyes; and Vernon knows that she

CHAPTER XII.

It is a month since Vernon Vane sat "Are you so very poor?" aske Jeanne, on Aunt Jane's kitchen table among the crimson. Every door and window is to keep the blood rich and pure, and Captain F. -Rudeness is proverbially asked Vane, with his old, cynical smile, Jeanne leans forward until her head open, and the passer-by, if he cares to producing blood is through the use of deal of the contagion yesterday. Perhaps Some years ago I was approaching the producing blood is through the use of lean open, and the passer-by, if he cares to producing blood is through the use of lean open, and the passer-by is heart. "Because, because," she says, softly, listen, may hear, from the first flor, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because the microbes have developed already. rocky coast of Norway in a barque-rig-"you don't suppose that anything of that me; because I shall be company for you in excitement. The aforesaid passerby may also, if he be observant, remark an by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes have a little more experience, that being rocky islets and over others only just "What is sauce for Mr. Fitzjames is than if you were rich! Yes, I am glad the place; something is going to happen. unwonted air of movement stirring about for \$2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams' jilted very seldom tends to bring out submerged, called for the knowledge of a are gathered around the bed, wrapped "And you will never be sorry, darl- in an estacy of admiration and delight "No, nothing-and 'pon my life I'm ing?" he says, "and never look back and at the vision of a white satin bridal rible bore, you know. Awfully obliged, and his money at her feet?" No!" he sary for those young ladies who are pitals and kennels. says, "I know my Jeanne-my Jeanne-" about to change their condition.

At the centre of the group is Aunt

Vernon Vane emits his short laugh deserted them, but Maud and Georgina have borne up well, and have been both "Good-morning, Mr. Vane," says Aunt heard to declare confidentially that they Lord Lane nodded, and gathered up his Jane, holding out a floury hand and never could endure him, and that they withdrawing it with a laugh. "Wasn't | fondered why papa would persist in tsking him so often. They had borne it things as these, and they have con

which spreads before her like an improbable dream. Against Aunt Jane's enfinish me after this morning's work; I "Fled?" echoes Aunt Jane; then she treaties, and Uncle John's expostulations, feel upset-decidedly upset-and wish to looks up, struck by the way in which he Vane had stood firm as adamant. It heaven I was in town," and he made for says "Jeanne,' and half reads the story is necessary, so it appeared, that he should go to France in June, and he will not go without Jeanne, unless Jeanne the gate in the wall, which, by the way, "Will you give her to me?" he asks, herself wishes it. Jeanne has but to say he had opened pretty often of late, the very gently. "I love her with all my the word and he will go, but Jeanne has not said the word, and the old, the eager look of the lover had returned. Of course, Aunt Jane sinks into a simple life is divided from the new and

slender hours. treasure, and recalled the evening of his | "Jeanne is a child," she says, at last. | "It's all beautiful; couldn't be nicer!" | bitten by a mad dog, or exposed to close | Edith—Were you so very miserable, blood that was streaming down his face, chair, and folding her hands with com- If a dog becomes morose and abnormal Captain F .- Yes, dearest; you've no

him and there stood Jeanne with her | "No-no!" she says; "but if she is wil- to her more; and I'm sure Mr. Vane-"

"Mr. Vane is one of the pleasantest opinion.

good-natured lady. "And as to his not "And not a word about myself and my being rich, and all that, why, I'm sure position?" he asks, with a faint smile. | it don't make any difference to people's "Well, not now," replies Aunt Jane. happiness. Why, I remember when I "Jeanne does not know what it is to be was married, Lambton was only in a

"I have that, you can trust me," he dress, mamma!" interrupts Maud, rather ! says, quietly. "Jeanne shall be happy." hastily. "Isn't it really too sweet?" "No." says poor Mrs. Lambton, who is "And they have not eaten me, you always looking back to the old times see!" he says, half an hour afterwards, before the pill maker had made his foras Jeanne and he are sitting on the ar- tune and became an old country gentle-

man. "No, riches don't make happiness Mrs. Dostrell: I'm sure Mr. Vane is wonderfully clever. What was it your

"Well, that's what he said, my dear. And I'm sure I hope he will for Jeanne's "Early as I was, birds of a brighter sake—and I hope they'll be happy!" she feather were about. Who do you think winds up, and there is a suspicion of moisture in the simple, kind-looking eyes, which immediately causes Aunt Jane to wipe hers, for it is as true that weeping is contagious as that there are

And, indeed, now that the time has come for Jeanne to spread her wings, it is wonderful how many hearts are wrung in regret for her going. To say nothing of poor Bell, who has "never told his love, but let concealment, like a worm in the bud, feed on his damask cheek," there was every dog about the place who got a kind word and a caress from her; old Griffin, who sat for hours and stared at the Nancy Bell, puffing at his pipe, and sighing his heart out; and, "He had cause to be upset," vane goes lastly, there was Hal—Hal, who during on, more gravely, "for he had just rethese last few days, would scarcely let headaches this morning; an' I fink her season no mother should be without whistling and shouting, looked doleful eyes looked rather cry-baby, too! whenever mention was made of the long the marriage ceremony.

(To be continued.)

WORK-WORN MEN

Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr. Edgard Martel, 98 St. Peter sues): street, Quebec, is one of the thous- Edith (with dignity)-Really, Capands of workingmen throughout Can- tain Featherstone, I am surprised to see ada who cheerfully admit that they you here after what occurred yesterare kept in health and strength day! through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink: Captain F. (weakly)-The fact is, charge of the cargo. One of the Glouces-Pills. To the reporter who interviewed Bobby dragged me here, and I couldn't him, Mr. Martel said: 'The present con- very well escape.

with what it was nine months ago. Then all the blame on a child five years old. I felt that I was almost at death's! Captain F. (penitently)-Well, I'm aw-This happy change is entirely due to Dr. | coming here to-day. through hard work, but his medicine me in this way?

Newton Regis all my life; I may, may I shortly after that had to remain in your brother Bobby to come to tea with bed most of the time. One day a him. world, with me by your side, to keep all | Pink | Pills. Before the second box brought you here this afternoon? and relished my meals, and with this elese did you imagine? "A-a month!" says Jeanne, innocent- came new strength. In a few weeks Edith (fiercely)-You know perfectly of the blade was broken off. The blow was

gan using the pills I was able to re- distasteful to me. But, mingled with her fear is a tremu- turn to work, my health, completely Captain F. (with feigned astonish- sat. The vessel began to leak, and the capous as ever it had been. I attribute you that nothing could be further from the plank pierced by the sword had been my complete recovery entirely to Dr. my intentions. When a man has been badly shattered. Williams' Pink Pills, and I think heartlessly jilted one day he does not although New York is handling more and every hard working man would be generally spend the next longing for the more each year as the taste for the fish debetter for using a box of these pills society of the lady who has treated him velops. It is cut up into steaks, which retail

Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IF YOUR DOG GOES MAD.

Rabies, acording to reports, has had an unusual prevalence this spring. Some much obliged to you," said his lordship, think what might have been if another dress smothered in lace, together with twenty cases have given me a chance gratefully. "It would have been a ter- had found my queen, and laid a title the usual paraphernalia considered neces- at observation in two or three dog hos-

ious that I can discover but one case any consenting. Jane, half triumphantantly, half tearful- which resulted from a bite. Nearly all Edith-Well, anyhow, you lost your dogs, where she had been for a month. I ought, of course to apologize for it.

manifested symptoms since. The one symptom which seems to be Captain F .- Then we part on quite universal is a complete change of char- amicable terms? an infected poodle for a long time one a sister to me? day, and could not see tht he had any! Edith (doubtfully)-Y-yes, if you leeward and our yardarm was fifty feet consciousness of what he was doing. A like. piece of straw lay across his eyeball, Captain F .- Then suppose you give me had jumped. He was coming fast toward

In the hospitals, the brains of some of these dogs were examined after death, ' and the microscope disclosed a cellular it. degeneration which the medical profes-

sion regards as typical of rabies. These recent cases still leave the cause and character of rabies obscure. As I understood it, no biologist has yet is- that you lay awake all last night crying. the dauntles Norwegian came flying up olated the microbe of "hydrophobia" or | Edith-Nothing of the kind. (Vindic- ward through the air and high over our discovered a specific anti-toxin. Whether tively). I suppose that little beast, Bob- bulwarks, where, after colliding with the the Pasteur treatment is really a speci- by, has been giving me away. He paused a moment in the court to chair, and equally, of course, having mysterious strange one by but a few tive, and at any rate, ought to be tak- by, dearest; he is a little brick, and arms. With a huge laugh he made his en by every human being who has been has made a happy man of me again.

in action, he should be completely iso- idea how perfectly beastly it feels to be once killed. There is certainly enough

"Oh, he's quite too charming!" mur- Even in a furnished flat there is "I think so," he says, with a deep light murs Georgina, in the jargon of her kind. usually room enough for a difference of

JILTED.

********* Edith Melville-22-blond, pretty and

fascinating. Bobby Melville-5-ber small brother.

Captain Roy Featherstone-33 -formerly engaged to Miss Melville. Captain Featherstone, who is walking

along the street, feeling very disconsolate, suddenly encounters Bobby Mel- nature to cleanse the bowels and get rid ville, who is out with his nurse. Captain F.-Hello Bobby! How are

ever so pleased to see you. I'm having Diarrhoea is a symptom of indigestion a birfday to-day.

Bobby (enthusiastically)-Why, course! Come along back wiv me now! the matter with our buying a box of chocolates, eh?

Captain Fevverstone. (The chocolates are duly purchased, lutely a specific for all the minor ills and Bobby comes out of the shop holding Featherstone's nand. Captain F .- And how are they all home, Bobby?

Bobby-Oh, the mater's all right thank you, Captain Fevverstone. Captain F. (with elaborate carelessness)-Ah! And your sister? Is she all

Captain F. (with sudden interest) - can get them from medicine dealers or journey which would follow hard upon By Jove. I'm awfully sorry to hear by mail at 25 cents a box by writing that. I hope she's not ill?

Bobby (cheerfully)- Oh no. She's ville, Ont. comin' to my birthday party this afternoon, any how; so you'll be able to ask her how she is.

(While the tea party is in full swing, Captain Featherstone contrived to get Can Obtain New Health and Strength Miss Melville, with whom he has only exchanged very chilly greetings, into a secluded corner, where the following en-

dition of my health contrasts strikingly | Edith (sarcastically)-Of, course. Put the vessel with great force, and succeeded door, while now I am strong and well. fully sorry if I've really done wrong in

Williams' Pink Pills. I am a workingman | Edith (scornfully)-If you've really vessel leaked badly, requiring pretty livewho would have married them for their and it is little wonder that after years done wrong, indeed. Didn't I tell you

of scorn. "you wanted to know the world and trembling. I consulted a doctor, Edith-And yet you have the aud-Here is a little piece of it for you! What who said that I was run down acity to come and force yourself upon schooner Emily Cooney had an exciting en-"No-no!" she says, still pale and did not help me any. A few weeks! Captain F. (coldly)-Pardon me. I ac- were spied, and the vessel ran down among troubled. "I do not now. I will stay in later, I was forced to quite work, and cepted a very hearty invitation from them and one was harpooned. Immediately

"For just one month, darling," he fellow workman called to see mc, Edith (ironically)-Oh! Then it was rific rush, made direct for the vessel. He whispers, "and then you shall see the and induced me to try Dr. Williams' solely a desire for Bobby's society that harmful things from even touching the was finished I had a better appetite | Captain F. (quietly) -Certainly. What low the surface, struck the craft with such

so abominably. Mr. Martel's advice should be taken | Edith (smiling in spite of herself) - cellent, but without this it is very dry. The

men and women vigorous and strong. | Captain F. (calmly)-You will find termined to take shelter in the inner Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent | Miss Melville, as you grow older, and fiords. But to slip between inumerable

> a man's most fascinating qualities. Edith (peevishly)-That's the second signaled, time you have used that horrid word. Captain F. (innocently)—What, jilted? Well, isn't that the right one?

Captain F. (composedly-Then, that cast I am still engaged to you? Edith (hastily) .- On no account. We broke it off by mutual consent. In view of prevalent beliefs, it is cur- | Captain F. (eagerly)-But I didn't do

veloped the disease in a kennel of forty another matter. However, if I really did, ence, now Viscount Lane, rode away and There had never been a case in the ken- Edith (penitently)—Well, if it comes nel and none of the other dogs have to that, I was perfectly horrid, so we are about quits.

> actor and a disposition to snap and bite | 'Edith (sweetly)-Oh yes, if you like, standing up in the tossing boat, prepared at the dog's best friends. I watched | Captain F .- And you will always be to jump.

> without apparently causing him any sen- a purely sisterly kiss, just to show that us, suspended high in mid-air. But be-Edith (firmly)-Certainly not.

> > Edith (feebly)-But people will see. Edith (blushing)-Oh, Roy. Captain F. (teasing)-Now, confess such a force and at such an angle that

fie I doubt. It may be a reliable preven- Captain F. -Don't let us abuse Bob- group of sailors, who caught him in their

Good Advice Boiled Down, (Maryland Baptist.) Drink less, breathe more. Talk less, think more. Ride less, walk more. Clothe less, bathe more. less, work more, Waste less, give more. Preach less, practice more.

DANGEROUS DIARRHOEA

Prevalent in Summer Months-What a Mether Should Do.

Children are more likely to be attack-

ed by diarrhoea during the summer

months than at any other season. It is one of the most dangerous symptoms of illness in a child of any age. But it should be remembered that diarrhoea is a symptom, not a disease. Never try to stop diarrhoea, because it is an effort of of the decayed food-stuffs in them. Diarrhoea is bad-but things would be worse for the child if diarrhoea didn't come. While a mother should never try to stop Bobby-Oh, Captain Fevverstone! I'm diarrhoea, she should stop the cause. having set up decay in the food that is Captin F .- That's great. And am I go- in the bowels, and the way to cure it is ing to be invited to help cut the birthday to cleanse the little tender bowels with Baby's Own Tablets. It would seem strange to treat diarrhoea with a laxative, if we didn't remember the cause of Captain F .- All right, Bobby! What's it. Both diarrhoea and constipation are the results of indigestion assuming different forms, and both are cured by Baby's Bobby-O, thank you ever so much, Own Tablets. But the Tablets are more than a mere laxative. They are absothat come to infants and young children, whether a new-born babe or a boy or girl ten or twelve years. Here's a bit of proof: Mrs. Geo. McGregor, Hamilton, Ont., says: "When my baby was teething he had diarrhoea, was very cross and did not sleep well. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, and there was no more trouble. I now always give him season no mother should be without Baby's Own Tablets in the house. You the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brock-

THE SWORDFISH.

When Angered It Often Attacks Vessels

When angered, the swordfish, owing to its great strength and terrible weapon, is able and anxious to inflict serious damage upon its persecutors. Many instances have been reported where it has attacked vessels and boats. In 1871 the English ship Queensberry was struck by a swordfish, the sword penetrating to a depth of thirty inches, causing a leak which made necessary the dister fishing schooners, while on a trip to George's Banks in 1875, was attacked by a swordfish in the night time. He assailed in putting his sword through one of the lanks some two feet, and after making fearful struggles to extricate himself, broke the sword off, leaving it hard and fast in the plank, and made a speedy departure. Even with the sword in the ly pumping to keep her free. The brig M. Tinker in 1876 was struck by swordfish. The sword penetrated the copper sheathing, a four-inch birch plank,

The crew had to pump steadily until port In September, 1903, the Gloucester fishing counter with a swordfish. While going through the South Channel three swordfish first tried to reach the man in the "pulpit," but, being unable to do so, be charged at the vessel, and, diving about three feet besitting, and a moment later the sword was driven directly through the spot where he on the marine railways it was found that

from 8 to 25 cents a pound, according to the

Norse Seacraft, pilot, and for a pilot, accordingly, we

In about an hour's time an open boat was seen approching, lifting and dropping over the high running seas, and as Edith (decidedly)-No, certainly not. we soon saw, manned by two young Norwegians and steered by the pilot we sought. The boat was not more than eighteen feet long and her low freeboard seemed level with the water amidships. It was a marvel that such a boat could live in such a sea. But the greater marvel was how the pilot could board us as we rolled heavily to larboard and to starboard with our main yards all aback. Still more surprised was I when I saw a rope reeved through a block at the vardarm and paid out and thrown toward the boat, which did not dare come too near to us. After a few minutes the men secured the rope, and quickly making a bowline or loop at the end of it the pilot put it around his body, and,

The next moment we rolled away to nearer the sky. I looked again. The pilot fore he could be swung on deck our ship had recovered herself and was now roll-Captain F .- Then I shall have to take ing toward him, and he fell with a hollow thud against her side, thence to fall the next moment into the boiling surf. A few Captain F. (helping himself) - There, seconds of suspense and then once more we rolled to leeward, and this time with rigging, he dropped down to an expectant way up to the bridge, wiped away the shouted a Scandinavian farewell to his comrades in the tossing shallop, and then turned to the captain and his business .-London Express.

> A Tax on Pianos, (Philadelphia Record.)

The Municipal Council of Cassel, Germany, have determined, with the approbation the Landtag, to impose a tax of 10 marks That, on every lodger-who possenses a plano It should prove a popular tax among the wishbers of the piano owners.