testimonial to the Presicongratulated him on his civil righteousness and a for everyone, which he dern application of the n the executive affairs of . The President also was ed him to be the first of 's rulers to endeavor to eace between Russia and

elt cexpressed his cordin f the tribute paid him.

MARKETS.

to Farmers' Market.

\$11.50 a ton for timothy, and mixed. Straw is nominal at

are unchanged, with quota-

No. 1, bushel .. 6 55

he Cheese Marksts. lay 14 factories boarded 975, ill sold at 11%c. Buyers-Ma-

n, Benson, McCaw, and Sex--To-day 4,070 boxes of cheese 2.830 boxes colored 11% to 11%; to 11 5-16c bid; no sales. tish Cattle Markets.

title are quoted at 9% to 11%c perator beef, Sh to No per lb: itish Apple Market. Co., of Liverpool, cabled Eben

thousand barrels selling; odd active and higher." rable for prime quality; strictester Fruit Brokers, Limited,

market is favorable for con-& Son, Limited, of London, ket unchanged; demand good." ding Wheat Markets.

dstreet's on Trade. There is a feeling here that le trade is somewhat less it was a week ago. Fairly however, are still coming aines are generally steady

ed normal business is doing ands. Shipments of hardcontinue Ecavy. Bar iron ressed with conditions gen-

little change is noticed in

There is a good tone to all

and Vancouver-Trade all easiness of money. The lumber business trades are aged and report a better seaey have had for some years. having a good effect upon

-There is little change in the inter and spring lines are and there is a fairly good ail trade. Collections gererir to good.

The trade outlook continues here in all departments. and retail stock are moving ere are indications of a good trade. Receipts of country

e large and prices hold up

The volume of wholesale is fair. Cooler weather has us to retail trade and local

The Unvarying Good Quality

Ceylon Tea has placed it in the front rank. Sold in lead packets only at 40c, 50c or 60c per pound. By all grocers. Highest Award St. Louis, 1904.

"But Bell," says Jeanne. "He likes it—he is never happy when aiternoon," she says. "Senora Titella out of the reach of tobacco smoke. He and I." smokes, himself, in secret-don't you,

"What did you say, Hal?" asks Bell. leaning over the hood, and smiling hap-

"Fine view!" shouts Hal. "Now, simply. Jeanne, you can take the ribbons. Keep

Jeanne, full of delight, laughs joyously; the air is clear and rare, the horses dash along full of metal, Hal is by her side: Jeanne is almost happy, would be quite happy but that the solitary fingre, sitting with its head in its hand, in the great studio, rises efore her eyes; then

she thinks suddenly. "By this time he is driving about with Lady Lucelle," and her lips twitch, and she bestows a little cut on the mare. will go a very-very long way with that young lady. Think of Bell's neck, if you haven't any regard for mine." Jeanne meekly promises obedience, and they go on for some time in silence, till Jeanne climbs to her perch again, then Jeanne draws a little closer and drives on,

whispers: "Hal!" "You can speak up," he says, quietly; "Bell is talking to the groom about his bedridden grandmother. What is it?" For all his nonchalence, it is evident that Hal has something on his mind which his affected cheerfulness is meant

"Hal," says Jeanne, "I have been thinkand oh. Hal! I am so sorry. Are you that woman with her?" sure it is so-so serious? You-you are such a boy, Hall"

Yes, grandmother!" he says, mock-It you mean do I love her, why, yes, I child out of her reach. Hal, that woman you; it is a fortunate chance."

Have you seen her to-day? When Hal's lips tighten. did you see her last?" asked Jeanne. tow to. I fancy-mind, it is only fancy | cidedly. strange, and her companion stuck close think?"

He speaks lightly, but Jeanne's loving down." eyes are sharp, and she sees the twitch of pain which passes over his handsome says Hal.

"Ha!-Hal!" she says, with a sigh. "! am sorry, very sorry; I wish you had never met her.

"Perhaps not," she says, with a sigh. "As Tennyson says: "Tis better to have loved and lost,

Than never to have loved at all." "That's rot," says Hal, with calm in- her title. gratitude. "it's all very well for you to quote poetry of that description, you a slow hauteur, "and the brother of an it still. Oh, I shall be glad to come !" who have loved and won, and are lucky | English marchioness!"

sudden yearning to tell him all; another you are a good girl to think about me in moment and she would have told him, the midst of your own happiness. Isn't

to her and others. But before Ha! can invite confidence, an interruption comes in the shape of a low pony carriage, which approaches for all the family put together. them around the bend of the road. A lady is driving, with another by her side, and Jeanne, whose eyes are sharp, utters

a low exclamation.

"Hal, what a beautiful girl! Who are they? Do you know?" Hal looks up with a start; then he "It is she-the princess," he whispers!

hurriedly, "and that confounded com-Jeanne's sympathetic heart beats almost as fast as his. "I don't wonder then, Ha!." she says,

earnestly. "She is perfectly lovely." CHAPTER XXX. There is no time for more; the princess raises her face, an exquisite carmine,

straight to Jeanne's heart. With a sudden impulse, she leans back and pulls fever heat when it is learned that other friendliest maner possible. moment, then brings the ponies to a standstill, and Hal, nervous, embarrassed. fighting for self-possession, leaps for themselves and horses.

In the Lambtons journey, and, after what seems an endless delay to Hal, the castle paintings and the phaeton and goes up, but in the Lambtons journey, and, after what seems an endless delay to Hal, the castle paintings and the phaeton and goes up, but in the Lambtons journey, and, after what seems an endless delay to Hal, the castle paintings. In these tombs, which are 5,000 years way home. from the phaeton and goes up, hat in

"Yes," says Hal. "This is my sister."

Then Bell is introduced.

"Help me down, Hal," she says, and what used to be the gaming-house. "Now, and enters with two cards. Hal lifts ber from her high perch. "Don't then, for a sermon on the evils of gam- The Princess Verona and Count Mi get out," she says, as the princess, cour-! bling." etsying, offers to do so. "I couldn't But Bell merely expresses his admira- lady." shake hands all that way up. I am so tion for the magnificent apartment in Jeanne jumps up at once rather glad to see you! My brother was talk- which so many thousands have met their aghast! The companion she had been

"I was coming to pay my respects this approach.

Jeanne smiles graciously at the pale- Papa, look!" faced companion.

"Will you come?" she says to Verona "We shall be at home." "Then I will come," says the princess,

that near side mare to her work. She at Baden?" says Hal, going around to "Is there anything I can do for you is inclined, woman-like, to shirk it. And the companion. "Any books, music, ribpony carriage.

> The companion smiles coldly. "I do not speak English," she says. "That is a lie, I'll be sworn!" thinks Hal, but, of course, he only bows and smiles, and backs around to the other side again, where Jeanne is saying adieu. "You will come? Be sure!" she adds, in a lower voice. "May I say what I feel?-that we shall be friends!"

"I hope-I am certain," says Verona, with such a sweet, confiding look in her "Steady," says Hal; "a little of that dark eyes that, as Jeanne says afterward, she can scarcely help kissing her. chioness-has a castle in Germany ! Isn't Then, just giving her tiny hand to that delightful?" Hal for a half-moment, the princess gathers her reins together, and, waiting

> Barely is she is out of hearing before eyes sparkling, exclaims: little creature I ever saw in my life!"

tunately!" says poor Hal.. ing about what you told me iast night. shame, shame! And, Hal, did you notice; what they speak here! "I did," says Hal.

Jeanne sets her teeth. "Her face, so cold and set, made me is set to watch her!"

"You think so, eh?" "Three days ago, and then only to "I am sure of it," says Jeanne, de-

she has not taken her usual ride, nor "She used to laugh and talk like-like a invitation is accepted. been down by the stream, and the last girl to a school fellow, and now she is Mr. Lambton is so relieved at meeting the awful pains of neuralgia. Over-

couldn't stop. Perhaps I have seen the you notice how the woman looked when best thing, too, under the circumstances." her thin lips compress, nad her eyes go up-quite happy.

> "But she can't understand English," Jeanne shakes her head. "I don't believe it."

Hal nods assentingly. "You are getting sharp, Jeanne," he either, but what does it all matter?" he these foreign parts, where you don't un- the slightest attack I feel safe in saying | Who would not rather have won that though the mother may not see any adds, with a sigh. "You know what is to derstand a word that's spoken! And that the cure is permanent." Mrs. John- battle, under such circumstances, and thing ails the child. Try Baby's Own happen. Besides—a princess!"

Jeanne looks up with a sudden quiver Hal. "Don't talk about it, Jeanne; I can make all the arrangements. I am so see only too plainly that what I want, glad we met you. Why didn't you tell "Do you think so?" she says, with a and you would help me to, can't be. But | me that you were coming abroad?" and how much would have been spared | there an old proverb in our family that no Bertram can be happy in his love? I suppose fate is satisfied with disproving it in one instance-you are happy enough

"Hal," says Jeanne, trembling. "Hal," also says Bell, leaning forward, And once more Jeanne's confidence is

nipped in the bud. "Better give me the reins," says Hal; and he changes places. "Now for the herds and flocks. Have you arranged where to stop? No? Then we'd better have been polishing up your German, haven't you? If not, we shall have to shove old Bell forward."

Jeanne laughs remorsefully; they have both forgotten that faithful, devoted friend, as faithful, devoted friends are forgotten until they are needed!

At the principal hotel, the appearance fever heat when it is learned that other

The princess holds out her hand shyly 'em. And, mind, if you ask for anything seated. where is the old childish frankness !- to eat, they'll bring you veal; it is the only meat they go in for; that is the rea- will take the bays home for you." "Good morning," she says in her musi- son why you don't see any cows or bulcal, hesitating English; "are you going locks about-they kill them when they

"Jeanne, the Princess Verona, Senora that they are gone to the celebrated gar- to meditate beside the groom. dens, they start for a walk.

ruin, and they go into the gardens. Princess' face, and she glances at Hal. "there's a band and a regular promenade she says.

they walk down one of the grand paths, lined with tables, they hear voices raised

A group of persons is seated around a table at a little distance, and a confused waiter is hovering to and fro, laboring to explain something which some of the party will not allow of explanation. "English," says Hal, sententiously, "I pity the poor waiter," and he turns upon

But good-natured Bell hesitates. "Perhaps we can help them; let us go and see," he says, and they walk or slowly.

But suddenly Hal utters an exclama-"By George!" he says, "it's old Lambton, and Maud and Georgina!"

Hal is right. It is Mr. Lambton and his daughters; he is on his feet, presenting a fine speci- | billiard-room a little while ago." men of the angry. irascible English "Tell him," says Jeanne, "to squire, in a tourist's suit of broad and of the way; you understand?" startling checks. Maud and Georgina, dressed in elaborate travelling costumes, are seated before a bottle of wine and a

"Maud!" cries Georgina, "here is Jeanne-I mean the Marchioness of Ferndale!

Mr. Lambton turns-he is as red as a turkey-cock-and takes off his hat: the girls clasp Jeanne's hand, and cling to it; of artfulness, and Jeanne is practicing in their movements in order to escape attractive and keep it cool. If the build all talk at once. "What's the row?" asks Hal.

thought of seeing you here, my lady? and he has come here to watch this speed champion of the ocean. No fish is the restaurant keeper has the telephone. This impudent rascal pretends that he sweet child instead of his accomplice. He better shaped for rapid going. Some "What we would do nowadays with now for a cigar. Steady! hold them in, bons? I'm good at matching ribbons," bons? I'm good at matching ribbons," bons? I'm good at matching ribbons," be adds, forgetting that she is not likely to carry her wardrobe to work in the know."

In companion. "Any books, music, ribbons? I'm good at matching ribbons," bons? I'm good at matching ribbons," bring us some pale ale—and how's the bring us some pale ale—and how's the bring us some pale ale—and how's the constructed a sloop with a hull patterned the one thing in this day of big crowns and long bills of fare that enables us to marquis, my lady?—and where wardrobe to work in the companion. "Any books, music, ribbons? I'm good at matching ribbons," bring us some pale ale—and how's the constructed a sloop with a hull patterned the one thing in this day of big crowns and long bills of fare that enables us to marquis, my lady?—and where the constructed a sloop with a hull patterned the one thing in this day of big crowns and long bills of fare that enables us to marquis, my lady?—and where the constructed a sloop with a hull patterned the one thing in this day of big crowns and long bills of fare that enables us to marquis, my lady?—and where the constructed a sloop with a hull patterned the one thing in this day of big crowns and long bills of fare that enables us to marquis, my lady?—and where the constructed a sloop with a hull patterned the construction and constructed a sloop

are you staying, Lady Ferndale?" for the bottle of Bass. Here, waiter, Jeanne's manner. bring some paley aley. That's what they call pale ale, Mr. Lambton."

darts away, and brings the ale, and it is a fact, they do call it "paley aley"! Meanwhile Jeanne has been talking to the two girls.

Maud. "Papa, Jeanne-I mean the Mar-"And where is Mrs. Lambton?' aske

"Oh, mamma is at the hotel. She has a headache; she doesn't care to go about much. She says the language makes her Jeanne, with her face all aglow, and her ill, and generally stops in bed. Whoever would have thought of seeing you "Hal, she is the loveliest, sweetest here! How kind of Mr. Bertram to trouble about the ale! And isn't Germany "That's exactly what I think, unfor- delightful! We are enjoying ourselves so much! But papa gets so angry with Suffered for Ten Years, Cured by "And it is a shame and a disgraceful everybody because they can't understand piece of cruelty!" says Jeanne. "An old English; and our German we learned of man, and ugly, and a Russian! Oh, the governess seems quite different to

"And you've got a castle here!" said Georgina. "How delightful!" "You must come and stay with us," piercing paroxysms of pain-that's neursays Jeanne. "You must come at once. algia. The cause of the trouble is disingly. "But boys have their feelings, feel as if as if I could drag that poor Vane will be so glad that we have met ordered nerves due to thin watery blood.

chioness, has asked us to stay with her !" ing to Hal and Bell the outrageous mis- Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia is that her people, perhaps the count, "Certainly, she is very different-the conduct of the waiter in not understand- Mrs. R. C. Johnson, of Simpson's Corner, don't approve of our acquaintance, for princess, I mean," says Hal, musing, ing English, is properly grateful, and the N. S. Mrs. Johnson says: "For up-

time I saw her she looked pale and shy and reserved. Watches her, you with some one who can talk to "these exertion or the least exposure to a cold confounded" Germans, that he grows wave would set me nearly wild with torto her side, and walked on so that she "I am certain," says Jeanne. "Did quite cheerful, and the party go back to ture. I doctored with two physicians last of the Princess Verona, and the the princess said she would call? I saw at which the carriages have been put Jeanne goes up to visit Mrs. Lamb-

ton, and finds that lady in a magnificent apartment-wherever Mr. Lambton goes, he has the best of everything, and pays twice the proper charge for it !and exceedingly uncomfortable.

"My dear," she says, "I shall only be says, approvingly. "I don't believe it, too delighted to come! I can't bear disappeared, and as I have not since had battle and gained the victory. And how well you are looking ber title.

Lambton does fly into such violent passions! And how well you are looking a prominent worker in the Congregative a Russian fleet manned by stupid sail
Resides—a princess!"

Lambton does fly into such violent passion is one of the best known ladies in against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes, than the cure is permanent. Mrs. John against such sailors as the Danes against such sailors as the D "You are a Bertram," she says, with that you were quite a child, and you look "You must come at once, to-night," "And as poor as a church mouse," says says Jeanne. "Hal and Mr. Bell shall

"I didn't know it,' says poor Mrs. Lambton; "they made up their minds in a minute, and away we came. And how is Mr. Vane—the marquis, I mean? It seems so strange to call him by so

grand a name." Then she goes down and finds Mr. a state of excitement caused by so many lords and ladies.

Presently, in the midst of the clatter, Lord Lane's carriage arrives. To say go to the principal hotel. Let's see, you that Clarence is not in good humor is to

The day is hot, the road dusty, and, thanks to Mr. Bell, he has been packed up in a barouche with three other persons, instead of driving with Jeanne. His surprise, not to say consternation, at of an elegantly-approinted carriage and describable; however, he conceals it, and a mile, and, with the help of stop

But Hal shakes his head.

better go as we came.

"Here's a fine opportunity for you to is in her boudoir writing a letter to

koff are in the small drawing-room, my prepared for, but the count !"

with these lamps, and—hullo, what's the row!" he breaks off to inquire, for as

Come to those who drink only Pure Tea like

Avoid ordinary teas if you care for Sound, Sweet Sleep, and ask for the specially manufactured, carefully packed Blue Ribbon Tea. Try the Red Label.

Only One Best Tea. Blue Ribbon's It.

"Yes, my lady; I saw him go into the the fastest "ocean greyhound" in a speed "Tell him," says Jeanne, "to keep out

Mrs. Fleming courtesies. "I understand, my lady," and Jeanne All are talking fast and furious, and cess arise, and, with a polite greeting to it is not until Hal, in his free-and-easy | the princess, Jeanne shakes hands with way, puts his hand on Mr. Lambton's the count. Anyone observing her would shoulder, that they notice our party's think that she had instantaneously taken a fancy to that nobleman, and that she had failed to be prepossessed by the princess, so friendly is Jeanne with the count, so calmly courteous to his

But in every woman is a latent store | suing agile prey, and they must be quick |

"That woman," she thinks, "has gone 'This impudent rascal-but whoever home, and told the count of our meeting, sized shark it would probably be the

who can resist Jeanne when she means One may say, indeed, that all modern half a day, and then again we may get The waiter, with a grin of intelligence, to charm, and the count is soon entirely water craft are more or less fishlike in engrossed and thrown off his guard. Before he is scarcely aware of it, he has accepted an invitation to dinner for himself and the princess, and is engaged in "Staying at your own castle!" says a discussion on old china, when Jeanne says, suddenly:

"I am very sorry my husband is not in the way; will you come into the billiardroom, Count Mikoff? I heard the click of balls as I passed, and I think they are playing pool; let me introduce you." (To be continued.)

TORTURING NEURALGIA.

Dr. William's Pink Pills.

Neuralgia is the king of tortures. A admire gallantry and pluck. tingling of the tender skin, a sharp sud- I den stab from some angry nerve, then fear of the great Napoleon, England in probabilities-the whole question of vege-The cure is Dr. William's Pink Pills, Both the girls color up with pleasure. which make new, rich red blood, and "Papa, do you hear ? Jeanne, the mar- thus soothe and strengthen the disordered nerves and cure neuralgia. Among Mr. Lambton, still excitedly explain- the thousands who have proven that Dr. wards of ten years I was a sufferer from the hotel-which happens to be the same but they did not cure me. I then tried so desperate that the two fleets fought awaken bright, smiling and full of fun, several advertised medicines, but found to a standstill. The English admiral refreshed by sleep and ready for a good no benefit. The trouble continued at in charge ordered the signal "Cease fir- time. How many parents dread their intervals that made life miserable, until | ing" hoisted, and when the attention of | child's voice, because they know when six or eight months ago when a relation Nelson, who was second in command, he awakes he will cry and fret and keep of mine brought me a box of Dr. Wil- was called to it he placed his hand over everyone on the move until he falls

tional Church. Naturally her family ors? and friends are rejoicing over her cure. and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made many warm friends in that section as

a result of their good work." It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, pure, warm blood naturally to reading and especially to perfectly well, sleeps soundly all night, that they have such great power to cure | that reading which will recall to mind | and wakes up bright and fresh in the disease. They positively cure rheuma- the free and living world outside-a morning." Baby's Own Tablets are a tism, sciatica, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, world temporarily done away with by safe medicine for children of all ages. partial paralysis, kidney and liver trou- the cold and storm that keeps one They cannot do anything but good. You bles, anaemia, and the ailments from housed. Among the best matter of the can get them from your druggist, orh by "Vane is quite well," says Jeanne with | which women alone suffer. The purch- | sort we find the Outing Magazine for | mail at 25 cents a box, by writing The aser must be careful to see that the November. There is Robert Dunn's Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for The Country Club: A National Ex.) Ont. Lambton fussing about Lord Nugent, in Pale People," is printed on the wrap- pression. If you've ever been canoeing per around each box. Sold by all medi- before dawn you will find a charm of cine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents | truthfulness about Edwina Stanton Bab-But Hal is restless, also, and wants to a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writ- cock's Up the River of Glass. There get back, for a reason which Jeanne ing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, are two articles, one by Jesse Lynch Brockville, Ont.

SPEED OF FISHES.

ond and Mackerel Third. is not possible, as with birds, to set up ern conditions of steeplechase hunting: the sight of Maud and Georgina, is in tall poles at intervals, of a quarter of watches, time them as they go by. Nevertheless, recent investigation of the submoment, then brings the ponies to a carriages are to follow, and both Jeanne the Lambtons' journey, and, after what ject goes to show that the mackerel, if or themselves and horses.

"Call for some beer and Johannis"Call for some beer and Johannis-"
"Call for some beer and Johannis-"
"C berg," says Hat; "they're sure to have phaeton in which Jeanne is already speed-say, at the rate of sixty or pos- in both hands are being carried home by

sibly seventy miles an hour. "If you are tired Hal." he says, "I Other things being equal, the larger through the streets, followed by little the fish the faster it swims-just as the mocking children. All this, mind you, huge steamship is able to travel at a 5.000 years ago. "No, thanks," he says; "I'm all right; speed much greater than the little harbor | "Alexander the Great used to hold tug. Undoubtedly the energy employed drinking contests. He who could drink Great tankards of beer and a bottle "Let me drive,' says Jeanne, "and Mr. by a fish of great size, such as a thirty- and carry off the most wine won. Pro-"I should have known that," murmurs of wine are brought; a giass of the lat- Bell shal sit in the front for a change." foot shark, when travelling at its best machus, the skilled Promachus, won a is as dangerous to the individual against ter Jeanne just sips, and, leaving word And so Bell is rewarded, and Lal is left gait, is something tremendous. An or- gold cup from Alexander by drinking whomhis efforts are directed as is the man dinary tug, which represents a maximum | fourteen quarts of wine. Fourteen | as argument for acquittal the word of a man Some three hours later, when Jeanne of energy in a minimum of bulk, utilizes quarts! about 200 horse power. Of course, it is "The Romans used to serve at their moralize, Bell," says Hal, as they enter Aunt Jane, Mrs. Fleming knocks softly, only a guess, but it would not seem to banquets wines 80 and 100 years old. be over the mark to suppose that a They would mix with these wines tur- hiding behind this defense, as so many of seventy-foot whale makes use of 500 pentine, resin and sea water. Thus, they them have hidden behind the ruling of horse power when it propels its huge though, a fine flavor was gotten. bulk through the water at the rate of "I once tasted a wine 200 years old. It thirty miles an hour. A whale-which is | was so thick we had to dig it out with | than a few years' continement became a mammal, and not a fish-might be a spoon. Its flavor was so horrible that crime was an act done while be was unfor-A smile, soil and sky crosps over the "Evening is the time," says Hal; "Is Mr. Bertram about the castle " compared to a freight train if a shark turpentine, resin and sea water would, to increase the number of felenies of that is a cannon-ball express, but it can beat no doubt, have improved it."

If there is a fish that can travel faster than a shark it must be the tarpon.

which can probably "hit her -p" to the tune of eighty miles an hour, if pressed for time. Generally speaking, it may As she enters, the count and the prin- be said that finny creatures which live near the surface of the sea are swift swimmers, as compared with those that dwell in the depths. Thus the cod, which is a deep-water species, is sluggish and would stand no show at all in a race with the mackerel or herring. These latter, which are distinctly pelagic, depend for their living upon their activity in pur

their own enemies. If the mackerel was as big as a gooda dozen, a hundred times! - and where most, lays herself out to charm the man mackerel. She was called the Undine, keep things moving without having either of wrinkles, addressing a stray remark and, if tradition does not lie, she never to persuade our patrons to take something "All right," says Hal. "I think or two to the princess, who is evidently was beaten. Like the fish after which else "just as good when there's an un-I know enough of German to ask puzzled to account for the change in she was modelled, she had her greatest usually hard run on some special article. breadth of beam forward of amidships-As Vane says, the man does not live a decidedly novel idea in boat-building. times we don't sell a boiled lobster for

NELSON AND TOGO. (From New York Sun, Oct. 25.)

their makeup.-Saturday Evening Post.

Sir,-I was very much interested in your leader on Togo and Nelson, but in the comparison of the relative merits of guests varies with different restaurantthese two great admirals I think the crowning glory rests with Nelson. His brilliant career did not consist of the destruction of a fleet, or of a war of but a few months. It covered many battles and years of service. England has always been generous to his memory, but she can never repay the debt suming about three tons of beef weekly in he owes to his great genius. Nelson has made the deck of the old Victory holy ground to men of all nations who is readily and periodically provided for.

When all Europe was trembling with her insular position was as safe from tables, fruits, and especially milk, being land attack while Nelson lived as though Napoleon was not in existence. When bill of fare has been so arranged that ! a comparison is made of the personality | part of it will be most seriously attacked of the men that the two admirals contended against, the comparative magni- quantity in the restaurant-keeper's equatude of their achievements can be best | tion-and his profits are very largely based understood. Without making more on not ordering more of any one thing than than a reference to the glorious victory | York Evening Post. of Trafalgar, I think that to have wen the battle of Copenhagen was a far greater honor than it was to be the destroyer of the Russian fleet. The Danish sailors were the equal of

liams' Pink Pills and urged me to try his good eye and then turned his sight- asleep again from sheer exhaustion. them. I used this box and then got a less orb, the eye which he had lost in These crying fits make the life of the half-dozen more, and by the time I had service, toward te signal, and said he inexperienced mother a torment. And used them all trace of the trouble had could not see it, and proceeded with the jet baby is not crying for the fun of

JOHN F. BAXTER. New York, Oct. 25.

The Outing Magazine for November. Williams and the other by Rene. Bache. The former is called The Workers of the Great Lakes. Mr. Bache writes upon Fish Planting as a Business Enterdescribe his state of mind in the mild- Sharks Travel Fastest, With Tarpon Sec. prise. Other articles are: The Beginnings of Football, Amid Birch and Balsam. Tricks of the Ruffed Grouse, Sea-Study of the speed of fishes is em- Ottel Hunters, How to Hunt Big Game. barrassed by unavoidable di ficulties. It Belmont Purdy writes about the modand How a Pointing Dog Holds His

Drunks of the Long Ago. "The tombs of Beni Hassam," said an

sneering slaves. Drunken women lurch

Feeding the Multitude.

restaurant in a large city the hungry diner ordinarily finds from 200 to 250 different

ways of satisfying his appetite-to say

nothing of the various ways of satisfying thousand persons up to more than thrice that number, according to his location and the size of his patronage. Some days there is an unexpected increase in the number of dinera, and other days an equally unexpected falling off; the kind of food demanded varies with the weather. On a warn day, for example, meats and soups are likely to become a drug on the market and completely upsets the summer dishes. There is, in fact, almost no fixed demand, and yet there must always be a sufficiency of what the life of the restaurant keeper anything but an existence of dull monotony. ple in a day are of recent origin and many of twenty-five years ago. On the other day to draw on the gardens of the South, the woods of the North, and the ranges of the

comes in, for it's as good as being next door to the market, and whenever we see anything running out, it's a mere matter of Although the method of preparing this enormous daily table for its thousands of much as an orderly housekeeper might do for a small family-with the marked dif-

standby, one well-known restaurant conbread, cakes, ples, and various other pur-

BABY'S AWAKENING.

It ought to be a pleasure to look forthose of England. The engagement was | ward to baby's awakening. He should the thing-there is something wrong, child. Here is proof from Mrs. John S. Sutherland, Blissfield, N. S., who says: "My baby was terribly cross, and often kept me awake half the night before I got Eaby's Own Tablets for her. Since In the fall and winter one turns I began giving her the Tablets, she is

New Use for the Bible

The latest dictum in genealogical afsideration at all as a descendant one must be able to produce an old pocket Bible pierced half way through by a exhibiting it: "Yes, that Bible saved the life of our great-great-grandfather at the battle of Princeton. He was in the front rank leading the attack, when a volley was fired by the British from ambush, etc., etc., and had this Bible not been in his hip pocket-er-er-no, I mean his breast pocket-etc., etc., It is confidently whispered, indeed, that these Bibles are now so much in demand that they are being made to order by an astute manufacturer of heirlooms, who can imitate the bullet-pierced volume to perfection, and is doing a thriving trade in it. They are somewhat expensive, because the Bible must be an old one and one purchases not only it and the bullet hole, but the silence of the manufacturer.-Philadelphia Record.

Worse Than No Excuse.