

ful officers. Scarc Cure, Tar Poot

gado not give satu-

Stock Ford Co., Limied

cules Ponitry Food.

TED IN WAR STORES SCANDAL.

ds, and Was Found Dead

pains, quartermaster of inder circumstances point-

army had worked in col Africa, ordered the prose----

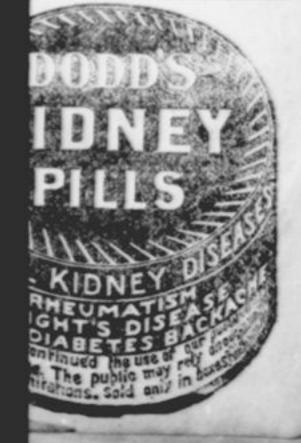
NG THE ROBBERS

ty of Stolen Property Reered in Toronto.

spatch: Goods to the value 500, part of the property he Dignum and Monypenny brehouse and from Lugsdin furriers, have been recoverarge of receiving. Dignum er a great deal more than is in their possession. Trey for the looseskins taken and Lugsdin. leiderman, the Queen street ose place the goods and

and, is alleged to have paid o Charles Goodman. The ally been in the country a and the police say neither n knew the goods were sto-

ppeared in the Pelice Court nd was arraigned on two receiving stolen property. sanded till to-morrow. Fail



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DELICIOUS-PURE-HEALTHFUL Lead packets only. 40c, 50c, 60c per lb. |At all grocers. BLACK, GREEN OR MIXED. Japan tea drinkers should try "Salada" Natural Green.

"So you see," says Hal, in conclusion, I "Afterward, oh, Jeanne will think of his face pale with excitement, "you see | something. Oh, if she were only here! there was nothing else to be done. I love | Why didn't I think of her before?" her with all my heart, and soul, and she | "How will you send for her?" asks the -she loves me; she says so-actually father, calmly, thhough his heart beats says so. And this old man, this count, in sympathy with the excited Hal. was going to carry her off to-morrowthink, sir, to-morrow! And if I hadn't he pulls out his pocketbook. carried her off, myself, we should never have seen each other any more, and she father, and Hal, following him into the "Well," says Hal, "and how do you would have been forced to marry a man old enough to be her grandfather. And "Dear Jeanne,—Come with George, mow you'll marry us, sir?"

At the piano is seated Maud; beside place at the works of the Hamburg-like the inn?"

At the piano is seated Maud; beside place at the works of the Hamburg-like the inn?"

At the piano is seated Maud; beside place at the works of the Hamburg-like the inn?"

At the piano is seated Maud; beside place at the works of the Hamburg-like the inn?"

And "Dear Jeanne,—Come with George, writes on a slip of paper:

"Oh, it is beautiful," she answers, her, beating time gently with his white burg, before a company of interested burg, before a company of interested pence he could call his own.

drops slowly from the white, peaceful explain exerything when I see you. Don't there is a balcony running around the admirably on Maude's somewhat disface, and the father turns and looks at fail me, for Heaven's sake, and don't back, to which you ascend by some torted face. It is not given to every one boat amidships. This top has turbine the handsome face of the boy with a let a soul know that you are coming. wooden steps, just as you do in the to look prepossessing when they sing, paddles and is so constructed that it can house—when I heard voices in the other

"My son,' he says, putting his cool, white hand on Hal's hot, brown paw, "it | this. is impossible!"

Hal starts back, white and aghast. "Impossible, sir!' he echoes, The father looks at his white face with eager and excited. unfeigned, unspeakable pity.

"Impossible, my son," he repeats. "It is not I alone who says it; it is the law. There are obstacles-many-in the way: two alone will suffice: your age and your religion. She whom you love is of a different church. The ceremony would be incomplete, invalid; her friends could tear her from you as you left the altar. her. Besides this there are forms which are absolutely necessary, and with none of which you have conformed. My son, it Hal starts from his seat white, and

if the truth must be told, trembling. "Then-then we are lost!" he exwill feel it your duty to-to-"

his face. "Do I look like a traitor, esty and hoper, Go, my son." faith betray those who come for coun- he hurries down the path he looks back near," she says, in the simple language sel in their trouble ?"

"I beg your pardon-I was wrong; I in- Hal feels as he has never felt before in sulted you. Will you forgive me ? You all his life. are right; I was judging you by what | It is a short distance to the inn, but his heart arises the cry: us both !

The father bends his head. "My lips are sealed, my son, on such his pipe.

confidence, but it is left me to advise." "Advise me, sir,' says Hal. The old man arises and paces slowly mistake."

but with bent brow and folded hands, up and down the narrow path; then he almost fiercely.

Take her back to a fate worst than death; death in life; a life-long misery? Never! I would rather see misery? Never! I would rather see like her back to a fate worst than dunder, perhaps, she shall have it."

Celle, Bell and the Lambtons remain. In existence. The experiments will be conducted at the Washington Zoo under the discount of the men.

Yes, there is one other, Clarence Lane. His time has been up this week past, zoologists of the agricultural department.

Take her back to a fate worst than under, perhaps, she shall have it."

Yes, there is one other, Clarence Lane. His time has been up this week past, zoologists of the agricultural department.

Who this horse sir."

Yes, there is one other, Clarence Lane. His time has been up this week past, zoologists of the agricultural department. her dead at my feet. I would rather-" lifting of the white hand.

"Pause-pause, my son, and reflect! What you wish is impossible. What back." with you? Would you blast the reputa- | hand. You would not, you could not. That face | with me?" does not mask so black a heart. What i

his heart strings. What then?

dare not! You are right, sir, such a know,if you can help it." thing is impossible. I love her-I love | "All right, Master Hal." her! Take her back I cannot!"

man had taken to him; all the time enjoy it. Give me the letter, sir." its confession the old man's heart was tell my sister-nothing! You under- "He-does not speak the truth," says going out toward him yearningly, pity- stand? remained to him of his short span of putting it on his horse. life to help him; but what can be done? "What shall I do?" says Hal, for the

tenth time. "Tell me, my son," says the cure, "came you alone with her?" "Yes-excepting my man, a faithful

fellow," says Hal. "And she is at the inn?"

"Yes," says Hal, "at the inn." "She is safe there." murmurs the someone with her-a sister-"

Hal starts as if he had been shot. "Stop!" he says. "I-what do you is the stern, unyielding truth-he is stepped lightly to the looking-glass. think of this !- I have a sister. I won't hungry. conceal anything from you, sir; I should He enters the room as the maid carries ed. "Shooting eagles, or anything else, be an ungrateful wretch if I did! My in something under a dish cover, the will not deceive me. If you have the sister is the Marchioness of Ferndale; table is spread with a white cloth; din- grays, and the bays are missing, someshe is staying at the Konig's Schloss, ner-what mockery it seems-is ready. thing is in the wind. Shooting eagles, Forbach. She is my own sister, and we The sight of the dinner reminds him indeed! I shouldn't wonder—" have been great friends."

send for her?"

must be left to chance." "Will she come!" echoes Hal.

wings. Yes, I'll send for her!"

"By the man, George," he says, and "Come inside and write," says the

You can guess I am in great trouble and Swiss houses. need of you, or I would not write like "I've never been to Switzerland; but

ope, Hal addresses it simply: "The Mar- Verona looks down. chioness of Ferndale," and looks up, "I should like to go to England."

man off. She'll come." "And if she should not-"

"She'll come-Jeanne will come." keeper. Here no evil tongue can assail der and looks at him.

have been to me, a stranger-and-and a sun going down!" Protestant. How can I thank you?" "By acting always honestly and hon- den, but presently her eyes come back to claims hoarsely; "for you-of course you orably," says the cure, gently; "go, my his face. son, and believe that you have a friend! in me who will help you to the utmost "George," says Hal, hesitating, with a smile, but with a faint sorrow on in his power, within the bounds of nou- "George is all right. Come, darling, you Government Plan to Create New Species

"Forgive me, sir,' says Hal, brokenly; with the same gentle, pitying gaze, and breast.

others would do. In England they it seems miles to him as he runs along. would deem it their duty to communi- Panting and breathless, he das us into cate with the lady's friends, and make the stable, to find George sitting on the under his eyelids at the bays.

"My son," he says, with a world of George, this letter—it is to my sister, other notabilities, and Jeanne has, in ity in his voice, "you must take her and she must have it at once—at once!" the course of her duties, had to super. pity in his voice, "you must take her and she must have it at once-at once!" the course of her duties, had to super-

ed lips and flashing eyes, "never, sir! means in a couple of hours, or a little Konig Schloss, only Nugent, Lady Lu- ety of the horse or mule which we now have drive these cars so that they make the of the men.

fit enough, sir; look at him." would you then? Can she remain here | George pauses with his hat in his Marie is at her elbow.

tion of her whom you love so dearly? "I see sir-my lady is coming back dinner time, but her ladyship is ex- injure a zebra.

What then, indeed! It is Hal's turn ride her own horse, you see, sir! and I Marie's chatter - Marie chatters of to stride up and down now, and he does can bring the marquis' here. I hope everything, anything, and my lady lis- periment is considered worth trying. The he has proved them with hard, cold so with dismay and despair tugging at nothing serious is the matter, Master tens listlessly. But suddenly Lady Lu- German authorities recognize also the ne- facts. He shows how politics play a part somehow.

do?"he groans. "Take her back I can- chioness must come. And, George, I ter Hal has gone out with the grays, a thrive there. Carabaos, or water buffalo, the discrimination between beef and catnot! Keep her here with me I cannot, leave it all with you; not a soul must thing he is not accustomed to doing!

The father looks at him with gentle give you so much hard work-" pity ringing his heart. From the mo- "Don't say another word, sir. What "To shoot eagles!" says Lady Lucelle, ment the handsome, stalwart boy entered hard work have I had? What's a ride on the alert; "nonsense!" bareheaded by the gate, the good old like this-it's a treat! and the bay will 'That is what George"-and at the the honest, fluctuating voice was making "Here it is," says Hal. "And, George, "that is what that villain says!"

white, working face that never ought | George; and before Hal has got clear day as this. There is not a bird to be to wear anything but a boyish serenity, of the stable, George has stolen-bor- seen, the father feels as if he could give what rowed-a saddle from the loft, and is 'And he has taken the two grays, my

pauses to smooth from his face the hag- Lady Lucelle sits bolt upright.

that George has not, and will not dine So suddenly did an idea enter Lady "Is she married—oh, yes, a marchion- to-day, and he is about to run out and Lucelle's head that she started. ess. Well," says the father, "you will stop him, when he hears the clatter of "I have it!" she cried, flushing; "the a horse's hoofs, and, looking out of the foolish boy has run off with the prin-"That's it!" says Hal. "Til send for window, he is just in time to see George cess!"

behind him, and Verona enters. "Will Hal's heart arises as he looks at her. Should she communicate her suspicions know Take her back! not he! not while he to the count, or Vane or institute a Jeanne, sir! She'll come, ah, and on has a strong right arm to hold her shall pursuit, or-wait? they wrest her from him. If she has Without knowing it, the countess has ever looked lovely in her life she looks arrived at the most critical moment of "And atterward! says the lattier. ever looked her dark eyes shining, melt- her by no means eventless life. Without

ing, rather, in loving truthfulness, as she comes in, blushing and smiling, and yet with the high-bred calm and compos-

ure which are her birthrights. Hal would like to take her in his arms, but the maid is in the room, and instead, he is forced to put the com nonplace question:

"Are you hungry?" "Yes, very," she says, candidly. "And are you comfortable-are they kind?" inquires Hal, anxiously.

"Very-very kind," she answers. "They could not be more so if I were one of their own daughters. And where have you been?" Hal looks down.

"Never mind," he says; "I will tell you directly. Let us have some dinner. Oh! are you going to sit all that way off?" for Verona has taken her seat at the bottom of the table.

"Yes," she says, with a smile. "And out knowing it, she stands upon the from the East Indies endure the climate see, here is a fowl." "And I've got some trout," says Hal. issue upon the simple little decision.

"Happy augury! Let me give you some "As you did weeks-was it weeks or all eager to relate that Ned can tell her years ago?" murmurs she.

They were both hungry; they are but that he also is suspicious. young and in good health, and have! had a long ride. The trout is cooked to perfection, so is the fowl; and when the maid brings in apricot tart, Hal's Mr. Bertram has gone to shoot-or try Otto Schlick, of Hamburg, has invented satisfaction is unbounded. Suddenly Verona says: "Where is

"George?" says Hal, blankly, but he is spared from explaining, for the next moment Verona flies to the window. "Look, there's a peacock! What beauty! What a splendid tail!"

Then she comes back, and, yielding to Hal's entreaties, sips a little of the red wine which he has ordered.

He stops, breathless. The white hand am in great trouble and want you. Will is a back to it, quite a large back. And wrinkling his face, his little eyes fixed parties. Into the old torpedo boat See-

Hal." | we'll go, we'll go all ever the world, Hurriedly enclosing this in an envel- darling," he adds; "that is, if you like."

all. Here's a health to merry England," and he lifts his close to the merry England," ning away with another and a younger lief that it would accomplish what is you. "There, sir. Now I'll go and send my "There's no place like England, after and he lifts his glass.

"If she should not come," goes on the eyes are keen-sees beneath the mask, out again, and looks in at the billiard THE PRIVATE CAR AND THE FAVfather, calmly and quietly, "until night and, as she stands side by side by the room. her highness can find shelter under the window, she puts her hand on his shoul-

roof and in the care of my old house- a little flickering smile. with moist eyes. "What a friend you Hal. "Nothing! Look! there is the lace handkerchief to her delicate nos-She turns her head and looks as bid-

"Where is George?" she asks again. are not afraid, you are not unhappy? Barcheaged, Hal takes his leave As "I afraid! No! not when you are

and kisses her passionately; but from most curious zoological experiment that was dozen or more lines, owning fruit and

CHAPTER XXXIX.

The sun-the same sun which shines her unhappy through life. Heaven help; corn-bin, sucking his pipe, and staring upon the dinner table at which Hal and At sight of Hal he rises and lays down behind the Konig's Castle, and sending its red rays into Jeanne's boudoir. The day has been hot, almost as hot as mid-"George," says Alal, "we've made a summer, and has been trying and ex- Skinner indeavored to secure one while he hausting in other ways.

"By this horse, sir," says George, but, under one excuse or another, he has They will be watched with the greatest in- ordinary routine of the railroad itself. He stops, smitten to silence by the up- pointing to one of the bays. "Oh, he's lingered on. A word has done it; he terest by zoologists and live stock men all would have gone this morning but for over the world. Eccretary Wilson is ad-"But," says Hal, "there is the coming that word from Lady Lucelle. And possessions in South Africa have been en-Lady Lucelle is in her boudoir, and deavoring to domesticate the zebra and use contained in this control of the rates

"Then, my lady can't do better than upon the satin couch, listening to

ah, no! he hates the grays! But the bays, they are gone to the blacksmith's. "And, George, I'm awfully sorry to And Master Hal he has gone to shoot

name pretty Marie's teeth shut close-

Lady Lucelle: "no one but an idiot ingly, and now-new, as he watches the "I understand, Master Hal," says would go to shoot anything on such a

Putting it on his horse. | lady," says Marie, eagerly, "and that Hal pauses before he enters the inn, scoundrel George has gone with him."

gard lines which the interview with the "Marie," she says, "you are a fool! father has wrought on his face. He "There is more in this than you think. knows how keen are the eyes of love, Taken the grays, and the bays missing. by his own experience, and dreads lest and gone to shoot eagles! Bah! Give Verona should learn from his face the me my wrap, and do you go down to position in which he has placed her. | your friend-the spy, I mean-and find It is some moments before he enters out where the bays are; and wait," she the inn, and as he does so a savory added, as her obedient Marie was leavfather; "but alone! If you had brought smell comes out to meet him. That ing the room; "see if the count is here." sweet savor reminds Hal that he is- Marie closed the door after her, and hungry. It is very unromantic, but it sped on her errand, and Lady Lucelle

"No. my young friend," she murmur-

AGENTS We have the best selling proposition in America and steering the bay horse down the street. It was not an idea it was an inspira-"Will she come, my son? Nothing Steering the bay moment there is a soft rustle tion. Suddenly her subtle brain went to work. Which course should she take? The next moment there is a soft rustle tion. Suddenly her subtle brain went to mean it." George: "You are a liar; you the Pianoforte, from the early Persian.

PUREST

Cannot be bulk tea in open chests, exposed to the mixed odors of a grocer's shop, but the kind that comes in Air Tight Lead Packets, fresh from the plantations. That's

much better, but the zebra, which is a natbrink of a crisis which depends for its ive of that zone, would be even more useful if it could be domesticated.-Chicago She decides to wait, has de-Record-Herald. cided before Marie comes in no more than he has already told her,

Lady Lucelle smiles. "It is nothing, I have no doubt," she says, easily. "Very likely, after all, According to German newspapers, hold your breath. He could walk, you to shoot. Say no more about it to any an appliance which reduces the rolling one-and you can tell your suspicious of ships to a minimum. He calls it friend to retain his suspicions within his "Schiffskreisel" (ship top), It is stated

the wind, Marie goes down again, and sickness would be done away with, but | a lift while she is gone Lady Lucelle, with the efficiency of war ships would be her own hands, begins to dress herself. greatly enhanced, as the hitting ability day, going to chapel, clean and smart, as voice singing "Sweethearts" in a very est appears to be manifested in this inhigh key, strikes upon her ear, and she vention in shipbuilding circles. Recently He struck up a mighty affection for me

and Maud's face does not look any the better for a wide-open mouth.

Lady Lucelle watches the pair with a keen enjoyment, and wonders if the hearts" with quite such an absorbed by steam power, making 2,300 revolu- hair, and he didn't seem to mind the joke. "So you shall, my darling," said Hal. attention if he guessed, as she does, that tions per minute, and the result is said his bride-elect is at this moment run- lief that it would accomplish what his pride-elect is at this moment run-

In all his affected gayety she love's Without disturbing the pair, she goes

In one corner sits Charlie Nugent, smoking a huge Bengal cheroot, on the "What is the matter?" she asks, with other side is Mr. Lampton, puffing a McClure's talks about the private car to offer you. "How can I thank you, sir?" says Hal, __"Matter?" says conscience-stricken __"Oh!" says Lady Lucelle, holding her trils, "and just before dinner, too."

> ----TO BREED FROM ZEBRAS.

(To be continued.)

of Draft Animals.

department, with the co-operation of Dr. I talks principally of Armour, as the larg- you've got your cottage and your garden Frank Baker, superintendent of the National est owner of private cars, who controls a that you are so mortal proud of, and I ever undertaken by the Government. The meat cars, tank-cattle and even common Germans are making preparations for a box-cars approximating 14,000 in all, rep- for you won't; and if I didn't marry him, P. Skinner, United States Consul-General at 000,000. He tells how Armour & Co. Marseilles, who was recently sent to Abys- carry not only their own products, but sinia to make a treaty with that Govern- fruits and vegetables for shippers gener- didn't let on to Hetty that I had over-Verona are seated—the sun is setting ment, has obtained, through the Ras Ma- aly, and how much of this side issue is heard them. konnen at Herar, Airica, a pair of Grevy conducted entirely at the expense of The next day we were all underground, comporatively rare animals, which range in the railroads. was in that country, but there was none in lecting the freight rate. Although the like, hearing what I had heard, and I kept captivity at that time. Since then Emperor "A mistake?" says 'leorge, speaking For one thing, it has been a day of Menelik has had his forest rangers search rental for the cars brings in a handsome as close to both as I well could. exodus. Four-fifths of the guests have ing for zebras, and the first pair that were interest, on the money invested, these stands before Hal and looks down at | "Yes," says Hal. "Never mind, it is taken their departure; gone is the mem- captured are now on their way to Mr. big shippers are not satisfied, but turn | we stopped for our bits of food, and then George reaches his coat, without a intend their departure and wish them can horse and the American mule it is pro- which the smaller shapper pays. feet and confronting him with compress
"All right, sir," he says. "If at once of hours and flashing ever sir! means in a couple of hours or a little. Kenin Sables of hours or a little. Kenin Sables of hours or a little.

It wants two minutes and a half of against the tsetse, an African fly, whose bite will kill a horse or mule, but does not

hausted, making so many adieux, and This fly prevails in the German colonies defy the railroads and name the actual | And look here, give this to your sister Hetshe lies back with half-closed eyelids, in Africa, and has caused a great deal of price at which the products shall be car- tie-will you?-and tell her to open it." trouble. It is believed that a half-bred ried. Mr. Baker goes further and makes fects as a full-bred animal, hence the ex- | charges, astounding, hard of belief, until is heart strings. What then?

"What am I to do? What am I to "No—no," says Hal; "but the mar"What am I to do? What am I to chioness must come. And, George, I ter Hal has gone out with the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of Central that can endure the climate of the gross injustice of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of Central that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the grays of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the gray of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the gray of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the gray of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the gray of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the gray of providing some beast of burden that can endure the climate of the gray of the gray

Signifies purity, strength and



A 250 TIN WILL EQUAL \$1 WORTH OF THE COMMON AL-COHOLIC PREPARATIONS SOLD GENERALLY. LIQUID EX-TRACTS CONTAIN FROM 50 TO 90 PER CENT. OF ALCOHOL OR PRODUCTS OF COAL TAR. "IT IS PURE, HIGHLY CON-

CENTRATED AND IS LESS LIKELY TO LOSE ITS AROMA THAN FLAVORS MADE FROM ALCOHOLIC BASES."-DR. R. A. PYNE, DOMINION ANALYST.

"WANTA" MANUFACTUR-ING CO., Hamilton

REDUCES ROLLING IN VESSELS. German Invention Which Aims to Pre-

vent Seasickness.

that if it fills expectations it will prove used to say he hoped Hetty would marry Slightly confused by the change in of great importance, not only that sea- some one able to keep her, and so give us 'As she enters the drawing-room a would be vastly increased. Much interlarger experiments with this"top" took make simultaneously rotating and pen- room across the passage. It was Matty dulous motions. By the combined motion the rolling of the ship is to be av-

ORED SHIPPERS.

Roy Stannard Baker in the January and the beef trust. He begins by considering the legitimate use of private ned, they were of great benefit to the that, for his voice sounded nearer to me. railroads, the shippers, and the consum- He spoke short and savage-like: north the delicacies of the south and and do you think you will ever marry him

style, builds up a structure of facts that | moment like gunpowder Secretary Wilson and officials of the bur- gives you a bird's-eye view of the almost and sees the old man looking after him of love, and her head sinks upon his ear of animal industry of the agricultural unbelievable sweep of the abuses. He resenting an investment of about \$14,- I'd never marry such a miserable, wicked,

The railroads pay for these private | pretty close together. He seemed to me cars a "mileage charge," afterwards col- to be hanging on to Jim in a way I didn't

Armour in addition, on account of

with many true incidents, which serve without an explosion. it for cross brooding, because it is proof by the trusts. He tells of John D. Rockefeller and the Standard Oil Company, and shows how Armour and he tle. This article containing the exposure it does would create a sensation a any time, but it is of peculiar interest just now when all the country looks to Washington for rate legislation. ----

Dream Foretold Son's Death.

His foot fastened in a frog, Irvine Smith, 21 years old, a brakeman, was him run down and instantly killed by a train yesterday at Waverly. He was a son and it couldn't have been above ten minof Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Smith, of this utes since the dwarf had put it into my

man at Medora, say the death of his son his cottage and \$60 tied up in a bit of canwas foretold in a dream. "Twice dur- vas and the scrap of paper I had seen him ing the last week," he said, "I have cars in identically the same manner as 'miserable,' I am, but 'wicked' I am not surprise to me,"

At the time of the young man's death made me as well as him. Smith was at work near the station of . We hadn't got to the end of the poor Fidelity. Agent D. E. Monahan, with a that made our hearts stand still-a long. message announcing the death, waved dull roaring, heaking the floor we stood on, for the father, but it was necessary only as if it was thunder under our feet. for him to corroborate the excited state- with a face as white as chalk. ment of Smith, who, anticipating him, It was no use trying to dig him out. He said: "He's killed, is he?"-Medora cor- knew when he opened his dayy lamp-and respondent St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

> Holding Court in Missouri, (Kansas City Star.)

Scene: Mayor's court at Bartlesville. ty's cottage still, and the garden is all Lawyer Clevinger to Lawyer George: "Oh, go ahead with the trial; you own the court anyhow." George: "You going to stand for that, you honor? He ought to be sent to jail for that." Clevinger: are paying the largest commissions "Oh, can't you take a joke? I didn't writes an article on the Evolution of scratching George's face, and George with two sticks, for which Bach wrote chewing Clevinger's thumb until Clev- his preludes and fugues, to the pianeinger howls "enough." A bucket of water forte of to-day-and the ingenious meis brought by the janitor, the fighters chanical or automatic planeforte players. wash their hands, and the trial proceeds, which have lately become popular.

NOT WHILE HE : LIVED ::

colliery about fifteen years back, and South Wales as I got pretty friendly with. know if the title comes right. He was more like a stunted boy than a man, and either. He had a monstrous large head and shoulders, and a pair of little, bowed, twisted legs, no bigger than a child's of 9 years old.

I've said we were pretty friendly, but I don't know as I was anything more than He was clever and could speak English years and more at the Nine Pits, and came, and he had a cottage of his own and a tidy piece of garden, which was above what the rest of us had. There wasn't a man of six feet amongs. him swing his pick would have made you

see, down some of the narrow, low galthen. We were precious poor, and father

like, most confidential, and I found out he

erted. The apparatus was set in motion in the general way, because of his rough loved you ever since I've seen you. Won't

She went into a light, kind of scornful "Marry you?" she says. "Why, Matty, you must be dreaming. Of course, I won't. "I'm stunted and crooked, I know; but I love you better than any other man will ever love you, and I've a comfortable home

"If you had twenty houses, I wouldn't have you," she answered quick. "So do cars, and shows how, as originaly plan- I think be moved round the room after "Jim Marwood's the man that stands beers; how they boomed the fruit industry, tween you and me. Do you think I've been and brought to the sarge cities of the blind? Jim Marwood has got your heart,

Hetty never was the girl to be cowed, After that Mr. Baker, in his clear and she flashed round on him the next

In the afternoon we got down to a lower

level. It was a dangerous part of the mine, as we all knew, and we kept our davy lamps protty tight, I can tell you. "There's fire-damp about here," said one

however, and that day, the longest day I Mr. Baker illustrates his narrative have ever known, came around to 6 o'clock The cages were ready for us to get up

> 'No." he answers; "I am going to stay and send the cage down again for me. He put a bundle into my hand tied up in a handkerchief. I took it gingerly ennough, for with such suspicions in my mind, I half expected it might go off in my face

"Nothing," I says, as sharp. And we touched the signal rope, and up went Jim and me, and the dwarf stood underneath, and turned his face up, watching. Well. I felt more comfortable when we put our feet on firm ground on top of the shaft, and had sent the cage down again "Wonder what's in that bundle?" says

"Maybe Hetty will tell you some time,"

I took it home and called Hetty to open t. Our cottage wasn't far from the pits, She undid the knot, and there-if you Friends of Aaron Smith, section fore- would believe it-were the title deeds of scribble under the truck. There were these

dreamed of seeing my son killed by the "What is here is for you. 'Ugly and his death did to-day occur. It was no I said you shouldn't marry him while I was alive, and I shall keep my word. Think kindly of a dwarf, if you can. God dirty little letter when we heard a sound he must have opened it-that human help could never reach him there. She cried about it for a week and said she should never be happy again. But I think she is happy now, for she marrield

Evolution of the Pianeforte.

come the Easter aftter. They live in Mat-

abloom with flowers. - London Evening

George Rose, in the Connoisseur.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO