at a prominent said of Scott's a short time rule we don't to testimonials ng the public, ve remark and xpressions are en in connecott's Emulsion re worthy of note. From ld age Scott's fers a reliable emedying imweak developring lost flesh and repairing action of ulsion is no cret than the of the Emul-What it does ugh nourishnd of nourishannot be obrdinary food. s too weak or retain Scott's

We will send you a sample free. n of a label is on the wrapper wery bonie of Emulsion you

d gather good

COTT & BOWNE Chemists Toronto, Ont.

c. and SI: all druggists.

ACKAGE.

OM THE MOLSONS ADERS' BANK,

the Latter Institubosed to Go Through -Three Hundred and ollars Missing.

The officials of the as Banks are endeavhe whereabouts of a 8325, which has been sday morning. It is brning for each bank e up the bills of the and to return them ig house over the orth America to the bank. Notes of this sealed in a package, r to the messengers the other bank. The ring house is perfect. tages within the past d to reach the banks

been sent. ed on Thursday conthe officers at the they sent the money. reached them. Mr. rday that he had not al notification of the

banks have received te in their parcels. e police have no re-

A STUMP.

INESE LEPER TO LIBERTY.

Umbrella Roof in & Westminster, and to the Lazaretto.

-Fearing the life Island Lazaretto. hinese leper has time in the stump on the north arms

New Westminster lice discovered him vesterday. He had e top of the tree

keep out the rain. home was a little comfortable. The wother are known and this led the atch him. When appeared on him he tions lest they give

he officers destroyinkets and other efaman had in his nd he will be taken torrow.

UMPTION.

OF EDUCATION FROM SCHOOL.

22 - The first ard excluding vicary tuberculosis is was taken by the st night, when that rincipals and teachnes of "suspects" to v. The Board called Cooley to notify ians of children susrect the child study me each such child-

THE EVENING MEAL

IS INCOMPLETE WITHOUT

CEYLON TEA

"Lucelle !"

good omen.

The blood flies to her face; it is

So soon and so suddenly! Oh, Vane!"

"Jeanne and I," he says.

"Jeanne and I," he says.

faintly. "You, also ?"

clasped hands.

you happy ?'

er. perhaps, Vane."

think that I have no heart ?'

be sure you will suffer some day-"

white hands wound around his arm.

He starts and stares at her.

draws his arm from her grasp.

Silent she looks up at him.

past her, but she catches him.

"Jeanne-where is she,"

she is, or-

you follow them."

down at her.

the Most Delicious and Healthful of all Teas.

Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed or Green, 40c, 50c and 60c per Ib. At all grocers. HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

LOVE AND A TITLE

ing-room, with a smile more languid and | into a trunk. placed than usual. Scarcely has she en- Vane lifts his head, and the light he

"My lady has gone to lie down with prise, utters the once familiar name. a bad headache, and begs your ladyship will kindly make her excuses for her," she says dropping a courtesy. "Certainly; is there anything I can do, Mrs. Fleming, do you think?" asks ing-packing?" Lady Lucelle, with sweet commisera-

"No, my lady; her ladyship will not permit me to remain in the room. She seems to desire perfect quiet." CHAPTER XL.

Three-quarters of an hour later. In one corner of the room sat the count, the two Misses Lambton and Nugent, playing the rubber. Mamma and Papa are comfortably asleep in two corners by the side of the fireplace. Leaning back in an easy-chair reclines Lady Lucelle, her fan fluttering slowly, her eyes upturned attentively to Bell, who, fidgeting about, thing of Hal, yet feeling himself chained to the side of this fascinating woman, who, by a word now and the,, keeps him close to her as easily as if she had him bound hand and fott. Strangely empty the great drawing-room looks with these only to make an attempt at filling it; Jeanne is absent, Vane is in his studio, and Clarence-where is he?

"Three by honors," says the count "We have all the luck, Miss Mand, all this? Are you unhappy?" the luck. Shall we have another rubber?"

"Oh, yes, please yes!" says Maud, clasping her hands. "It is not at all terly late, is it, Lady Lucelle?" "Not at all! And have you won? Oh,

yes, play another, and let me watch But they have played their last for terous hand, shuffles the cards, a servant enters and bands him a letter.

He takes it with his usual smile, but yours all these long weeks, would you shining in her beautiful eyes. suddenly springs to his feet, white and learn to think of me a little as you used Hal trembles, and the hand that holds agitated.

Mand, affrightedly.

"The-the-matter? Oh, nothing!" says the count, with a ghastly smile. "But I am afraid I must take my leav tion, my dear ladies, nothing of very away. Noiselessly she is at his side, fore we are married?" great consequence, demands, however, with her warm hand on his arm. my instant attention. Er-er-good "Vane, don't turn from me. I could "To England?"

Lady Lucelle, holding his hand that had been happy. I could-I did, but not would come?" fidgets to be free. "Must you really go, now! Why should I? While you were Her head drops. count?"

"I must," he says. Then as he goes, adieux, madame, if you please. Andand-" he adds, turning and looking over his shoulder, with a smile that makes his face like a piece of ivory that has cracked for a thousand years-"has my dear young friend returned

celle, with a smile. "So very this? Remember." kind of you to think of him! He is up | "I do, too, well," she breathes. 'It is him, pale and terror-stricken. in his room, quite tired out. Won't you for you now to remember; then will it

But, with a startled, bewildered stare, saving the past which we will hold to-

Lady Lucelle looks around the room with a smile that is almost hysterical. ture you-Truly, the situation grows comical but for the tragedy which lies hidden, like the asp in the fruit-lies hidden to all but her.

Nugent smothers a yawn behind his handkerchief. "Let's have a hand at lagain." nap,' he says. "Where is Vane ?" "I am going upstairs to enquire after Lady Ferndale," says Lady Lucelle, "and

will send him down to you. Where are you going, Mr. Bell ?" "Didn't you say Hal was in ?" says Bell, anxiously. "I must go and see

where the boy has been. Lady Lucelle puts her hand on his arm with a winning smile. "Do wait a minute, to please me

Mrs. Lambton will think it so rude, all of us leaving her !" What can Bell do? He bows, goes back to his chair, and sits and stares

at the somnolent pair in a restless fidget about Hal. Outside the door, in the hall, Lady Lucelle pauses a moment, and draws a

Lady Lucelle is not only beautiful and cunning; she is brave; but her cheek pales a little, and her heart throbs so swiftly and unevenly as she approaches the studio door, and prepare for her last card. There is a Venetian glass in an oak panel setting in the coridor; she are too late."

goes up to it, and steadily consults her reflection of her face. and dangerous loveliness, for there is points to it sternly. the light of passion in the eyes, and the breath of pasnon on the half-parted lips. | "Have pity! I-I love you." Once, siren-like, she smiles at the face A shudder convulses him for a mom- "Yes," she says, "but I must go!" and packing. not resist; then she knocks at the to the door again.

"Come in," says Vane's voice, and with grant I may never see you again." her heart. Lucelle enters.

A scene of wild confusion meets her gone.

With a low cry he covers his face with his hands and stands mothionless for a minute; then he takes his traveling cloak from the chair where Willis has put it, and turns to leave the room. As he does so his eye rests on the light lea-Ithern case containing the rapiers, and with a sudden baleful light flashing for a moment in his eyes, he takes the case and puts it under his cloak. CHAPTER XLI.

Verona is seated at the table without a cloud of suspicion or anxiety on her face, and Hal's heart throbs with re newed tenderness as she looks up with a trustful smile. If she could only know the result of his interview with the good father. Certainly that interview was enough to spoil the appetite of any runaway lover, but Hal is young, and he is, moreover, Hal; he has ridden far, emotion is exhausting, and the table, with its white cloth, is spread so temptingly that he draws a long breath as if to throw off his doubts and fears, and makes the best of the situation. "Now, look here," he says, with much hat.

solemnity, "you must make a good din-"But, if I don't feel hungry," says Verona, with a little laugh. But you must, after such a ride, not

to feel hungry would be wicked. I am ravenous, and what a capital dinner it is." And, chattering cheerfully, he insists Not a hawk which Hal is to bring astonished gaze; the easel is bare, huge little of that, and just a morsel of the ona?" could pounce upon it more keenly than trunks and boxes gape open with hast- other. And it was good to see this highdoes Lady Lucelle. In an instant she ily packed properties; swords, pistols, born young lady-this princess-enjoying has read it tearing the meaning from armor, are scattered here, there, and her dinner in a wayside inn, good to see its hastily written lines-with her keen everywhere, and in the midst of the con- the confiding love and admiration which eyes, and has hidden it in her bocom, fusion stands Vane, while Willis, with shoot from under her eyelids at the staland the next she goes into the draw- his coat of, is stuffing Venetian costumes wart Hal, who attacks the well-cooked dishes in his usual resolutte style.

And presently, very soon, indeed, she tered than Mrs. Fleming comes toward holds in his hands—an Etruscan lamp, lay down her knife and fork and gives priceles and unique-and, in his sur- herself up to watching him, making, as she leans her perfectly shaped head upon her white hand, a picture which would fill Millais, or any other of our great

artists with delight "Vane," she says, "what are you do Then, with his strong, protecting arm, around her, they go to the window. The "Yes," he says. "I-we are going toevening star has already appeared, and morrow: You do not know yet? It is others are followingin patches; the scent of the autumn, and flowers is wafted toward them, and all is still. A pro-"Going-to-morrow!" she echoes, so found peace falls upon Verona, and, as she looks up at the handsome face and dark eyes bent upon her, her own She turns away to hide the swift and

fill with tears of happiness. triumphant smile which will wreathe her "Why do you not smoke," she says "No," says Hal, stoutly.

"What is the matter ?" he says, "Wil-"But, yes," she insists, "I wish you lis-" but Willis is too well trained to! Do you know that I love-yes, love a servant to wait for dismissal; he has gone, and closed the door after him. "What is the matter ?" he says; for she stands with drooping head and looselyfeet. It was the scent of the tobacco plains the dilemma. "Nothing," shemurmurs. "It is bethat made me look up; yes, you shall cause I was taken by surprise, I suppose. And you are going? And when smoke."

Hal gets his pipe and lights it, and gether, andshall I see you again-when? Alas, nevit is well that he does so, for he needs "Never," he says, absently; then he the great composer to keep him calm crosses to her, and puts the lamp on the under her next words. "Hal," she murmurs, and draws a pedestal. "Why, Lucelle,' he says gently-sorrow makes men gentle-"what is little closer to him, "when-when shall

we reave this place?" Hal's face pales. "Unhappy! Can you ask me? Are "When? To-morrow, darling," he "I-no, Heaven knows!" he says bit

"To-morrow!" she says, softly. "And "And yet you ask me, Vane! Do you where shall we go? Tell me-I do not itself-is good blood. Therefore a medi- cauterizing iron has to be brought to "I hope you have not," he says, "or tell me when we shall be mar- the necessary material for rapidly re- the cut with the iron. The assistant holds the beginning and too fast in the end.

"Am I not suffering now, do you Simply, innocently, with childish faith, the root of most of the serious diseases, there is an odor of burning hair and flesh, once warmed, easily may be mainthat night, for as the count, with dex- think? Oh, Vane-Vane! if you knew she puts her question, neither blushing For this purpose there is no medicine The horse winces, and would crouch, kick tained at an agreeable temperature -if you could read my heart and see nor hiding her face, but looking up can take the place of Dr. Williams' Pink or break away but for being strung up in thereafter; also to the fact that how it has beaten for you and with at him with devout faith and trust Pills.

to? Look at me, Vane! Am I flesh the pipe quivers. He looks at the stars, such diseases as anaemia, neuralgia, rheu-"Oh, what is the matter?" murmurs and blood, or stone? Do you think I growing brighter in the incrtasing darkhave forgotten, or that I can stand by ness, and longs-longs with a burning indigestion, heart trouble, St. Vitus' Trotting horse breeders and drivers all and smile while your heart is breaking?" desire for the sound of a horse's hoofs. dance, locomotor ataxia and partial par- along have been prejudiced against dock- fuel. Vane looks at her; her eyes are limpid "We leave to-morrow, darling," he her lips half-apart, her face pale with says, gently. "Verona, suppose I wert Er-er-important business communica- passion. He looks at her, and turns to say that we must go to England be-

She looks up at him wonderingly. have hidden it from you, and let you go Yes; I didn't say that it must be "Good night; so sorry!" murmurs and think that I had forgotten, if you so, dearest, but I say, suppose-you

happy you belonged to another; but now, "Yes," she murmurs; "I should come." to whom do you belong but to the wopolite to the last, he says: "Make my man whose heart beats in unison with not keep the truth from her any medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink now the detiny of half the trotting bred yours-whose life is here at your feet?" longer; such love as this cannot endure Pills when the system is run down." And she sinks slowly beside him, her deception,

Trembling in every limb, Vane looks kissing her hair as he speaks. "I have Pils for Pale People, printed on the seen the priest."

"For Heaven's sake, arise, Lucelle," Yes," she says, softly. he breaths, hoarsely. "Don't - don't "And-and-he says that we must "Hal ? Oh, yes," says Lady Lu- Think-remember. My poor girl, what is wait; that he cannot marry us-" With a sudden start she shrinks from

"Cannot?" she breathes. "Then-then be my task to teach you to forget all, -I must go back. "No-no!" he interposes, passionatethat is real, for once, the wily count gether. For-Vane, be strong-I- who ly, soothingly. "Don't be frightened cannot see you unhappy without suffer- darling! Go! No, that is impossible. "Impossible?" she echoes, faintly. "But

ing with you-I have to wound and tor--if father savs-" Then suddenly the truth, the whole "What is it? Lucelle, speak, speak. Is reality of the situation breaks upon her, and, with a low cry, she bounds from "Hush," she says. "Do not breathe her him, and hides her face in her hands. name; it is not fit to pass your lips ! Hal goes down on his knees and draws

her hands to his lips. With a low, inarticulate cry, he with-"Verona," he pleads, "my darling, don't -don't be so frightened! I could not keep it from you. I would not. you must not be so frightened. You Maddened by that silence he springs | make my heart ache to see you look so white and terrified. Listen, darling! "Loose me," he crys, between his teath, There is no occasion for alarm. It "Where is Jeanne. Arise, get out of my all my fault. I didn't make enquiries. sight, you-you serpent. Tell me where I was so set upon getting you away from them that I didn't think of what

And he grasps her arm with a hand of was to follow.' With a low cry she withdraws her White and writhing-serpent-like-she hand, springs from him, and sinks into a chair. Almost beside himself, Hal 'Where is she," she pants, with work- bends over her, pouring out endearments ing lip. "With her lover-fool! Would and caresses, and imploring her to be calm. But the simple, trusting nature White and stunned, his hand drops has taken alarm, not at him, not at her lover, but circumstances, and all Hal's "Are you mad," he exclaims, painfully. passionate pleadings sweeps over her as

you; now -I pity you. You wish to Suddenly she springs to her feet and know where they are. I will tell you. looks at him, the tears streaming down They are at a low roadside inn, at Dur- her pale cheeks. bach. Now, follow them, find that you | "No, no," she says. "It was my fault It was I who did not think. I-I must With a hoarse cry he staggers back go back," and she moves toward the uring to establish direct steamship com- variable result is a prompt extingishing

"No, I was a moment ago. For I loved the wind sweeps over the hilltops.

against the wall, eyeing her as if she door. Without egotism or weak vanity, she were indeed some loathsome reptile. Then "Stop-stay!' For Heaven's sake, wait feels, she knows, that it is beautiful; in an instant he recovers himself. Up- and listen!" says Hal, catching her arm. and it is beautiful just now with a new right as a dart, he opens the door and "Verona, oh, my darling, can you not Japanese Railway Bureau. It is claimed house, who imagine a jumbie, or evil spirtrust me?"

both ways. Once, siren-like, she smiles at the face—

smile which nine men out of ten could ent, then he raises his hand, and points gently pushing his hand from her arm, two horn like appendages and flying laughing baby, who scarce ever gives any two horn like appendages and flying laughing baby, who scarce ever gives any then the face—

two horn like appendages and flying laughing baby, who scarce ever gives any the face of perfumes is as old as civil
two horn like appendages and flying laughing baby, who scarce ever gives any the face of perfumes is as old as civil
two horn like appendages and flying laughing baby, who scarce ever gives any the face of perfumes is as old as civil
two horn like appendages and flying laughing baby, who scarce ever gives any the face of perfumes is as old as civil
two horn like appendages and flying laughing baby, who scarce ever gives any the face of perfumes is as old as civil
two horn like appendages and flying laughing baby, who scarce ever gives any the face of perfumes is as old as civil
two horn like appendages and flying laughing baby. The Tablets are surely a bless. "Go," he says, hoarsely, "and Heaven there come the clattering of hoofs, and, sians were familiar with them.

with a cry, Hal catches her in his arms. a quick pressure of the white hand to That he may not do so he turns his "Thank Heaven," he cries. "Stop, be Damascus, the largest city in Syria, hear heart. Lucelle enters. head aside; when he looks again she is calm! Verona, darling, look!" and as is probably the most ancient city in the a light step is heard outside the door, world.

QUALITY COUNTS

THE ST MAN STORY

That's what has made BLUE RIBBON the STANDARD to-day.

This is why you should BUY BLUE RIBBON. Only one BEST. BLUE RIBBON TEA.

he opens it. and discovers Jeanne-Jeanne, pale and trembling, her riding habit dusty and stained, her browngold hair half-escaped from under her

With a cry, Verona flies to her. To say that Jeanne looked surprised is very inadequately to describe the stare of amazement with which she regards Verona, in her arms, and Hall voice. "Is it really you, Princess Ver- horses, except at the request of a buyer,

"Yes," says Hal, answering for the weeping girl. "Yes, it is Verona, Jeanne, hand," one that has seen service before and—and don't be angry and look so as- the city, instead of being fresh from green tonished. I knew you would come, I pastures. Yet none of the dealers will sign felt sure of it! Jeanne, you are a brick!" the petition. They declare that the operadon't understand!" she says, bewildered an dlight duties of a private stable. and perplexed. "Why are you here? How did you the buyers in having their horses docked, firebox is necessary. Don't disturb the

get back somehow!" didn't and don't mean going back."

her arms loosen around the slim figure voiced against the nuisance switching tail nestling against her in graceful aban- would be to a horse or pair in heavy har-

It was only a reasonable and to-beexpected question, and Jeanne puts it with both eyes wide open, and a look something like indignation.

-to see you smoking that little pipe? he stoops and raises Verona, who clings It reminds me of you as you came down to Jeanne for a moment, then allows in half an hour in my stable when conthe valley, staring at the stream, and him to take her to the sofa. Hal comes verting road trotters into road coach teams. little thinking that I was so near your back, and in a few hurried sentences ex- This is how we do it:

"What could I do? he says. "I could leave her here for days and nights to-

(To be continued.) GOOD HEALTH

Requires That the Blood be Kept Rich and Pure.

building wasted nerve tissues, reaches the severed part so that the hairs will cover the root of most of the serious discours the cut, and with the application of the iron

matism, the special ailments of women, entire operation weak and nervous, suffered much from driver overcome it is the result I am again enjoying the best He presses her close to him. He can- of health. I do not think there is any

But you must get the genuine pills "Look at me, Verona," he says gently, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for these pills or get them to counterbalance the hurts. The pain is by mail from the D. Williams' Medicine | momentary, the benefits long and substan- | black above the shallow crevices glowing Co., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for

NOTES OF THE SCIENCES.

The Japanese Imperial library at To'kio has on its shelves something like 2,- ! 000 written and printed mathematical insects, which is found in certain por- hot. Ten minutes later the registers are works, extending as far back as the year | tions of Central and South America, as | giving out heat, and the whole house is

seventeen provinces.

Kawasaki, dockyard, Japan, constant-limagination.

Pekin is to have a industrial and com- ledge themselves beaten. The Japanese are taking an active part in the heavy forests and feeds on the in its organization. The buildings are in sweetish sap or gum of native trees. The Japanese style and Japanese merchants | larva, or grub is about four inches long

sels of 2,700 tons weight and the two that it tastes like roasted nuts. sals of 2,000 tons weight.

That is why the Japanese steamship com- ures to enter the native houses, being pany, the Nippon Yusen Katsha, is fig. attracted thereto by the lights. The inmunication with Batavia.

that the boilers are leaky and the rivets it, has invaded their dwelling. "Vane," she cries, extending her hands. Pale and distraught she stands, torn imperfectly fastened. In many instances A popular belief among the natives is

\$ Docking Horses

Agitation is promised to urge the passage leaning against the table, and wiping of laws against docking horses, and owners the perspiration from his excited face. of horses in New York are being petitioned "Is it possible?" she exclaims, in a low to join in the crusade. Dealers never dock "Yes, no doubt," says Jeanne, rather and is atoned for by the easy life it leads to. confused, sinking into a chair, and draw- To have the tail shortened is the initiation ing Verona beside her: "but-but-I the rough horse pays to gain the comfort

Why is Verona here? How did you but it is the principal one. A few say that come here? Was there an accident? the shortening of the tail makes for cleanli-Why didn't you hire a conveyance and ness, as the tail does not become draggled with mud and dust when docked, and an-"Why, Jeanne," he says, "you don't fort for a horse to remove the heavy and mean to say you don't understand. We useless mass of hair. City horses do not graze in pasture, so the argument that the Then Jeanne comprehends, and the col- switching of the long tail keeps away mosor flies to her pale face, as instinctively ment; but a decided objection may t ness. All style and grace in front action, "You—you have run away," she says; a pair with hanging tails would look as un-tidy otherwise as a woman in bedraggled "I see. But-but why do you want skirts. So said one of New York's coaching amateurs, and he had plenty to add to the plea for docking.

"Essentially docking is not a painful operation," continued this driving man "Shears are no longer used, and if the horse is a fretful, nervous one, it is first the grates and going into the ash Hal looks from one to the other; then | chloroformed. But I have never seen this | pile outside. And always when the done; nor has it been necessary. In the

> "We do not feed the horse on the morning of the operation, and when it is brought into the operating stall the horse at once begins to munch eagerly on the oats in the manger. A canvas hammock is flung under its belly and the horse hoisted to its tiptoes by pulleys, when a gate is stuck tail pulled over, the flat top rail making an operating table. A stout twine is tied ered. The hair is turned back and bound exposing the bare skin, and the assistant takes hold of the lower end of the tail and holds it firmly for the docking. "A few short jabs with a surgeon's knife

The secret of health-the secret of life and the tail is severed. Meanwhile, a the hammock. But it does not take the tenth part of a second to seal up the wound. cauterixing iron is applied, throughout the

alysis. You can find evidence of the to see that the Horse Show judge did not value of these pills in every part of the share this feeling, for the trotting stallion country, among others Mr. D. W. Daley, to which they awarded all the highest hon- morning than at any other time of Crystal City, Man. says: "I have used was also driven in heavy harness as a high-Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with wonderful stepper. The flapping tall is a nuisance success. My blood was very poor; I was to road drivers, and the only way a sulky | because the house is cold. before they are weaned and while the cartishould aid the anti-docking bills. If they ers would do the docking at the farms." No one knows what the horses think about it. That docking is cruel may be granted, but the gains to the horse seems tial ones. The movement in favor of the anti-docking bills is supported mainly by non-horse owners, say the whips who drive highsteppers and like 'em docked .- New

BIGGEST BUG IN THE WORLD. well as in the island of Dominica, one of warmed with the least possible expendi-China's mineral resources are to be the British West Indies, belongs the ture of coal. After breakfast the fire, developed. The Chinese Government has world. In appearance this creature is which by this time is ready for more ordered the immediate establishment of anything but prepossessing, and looks coal, may be banked for the day, if the a department of mines in each of the as if it belonged with pink snakes, pur- weather be mild; if severe weather is ple spiders and other creatures of the experienced, put on only so much coal

y employs 6,800 hands. Four gunboats | It is a common trait of tourists and Remember it is the heat which es for the Chinese Government are five travellers to make little of anything seen capes from the superheated surface torpedo boat destroyers, four torpedo in foreign lands, especially in the little of the coal which economically gets in boats and one despatch boat for the Jap- West Indian islands, and to declare that to the register pipes. Every time that anese Admiralty are now being built similar things of vastly greater size or more coal than is necessary is put into there. The yard also has orders for elev- better quality occur in "God's country." the firebox fuel is wasted when you try en merchant stearmers. A tiday little When they run across the Hercules beetle to force available heat up through the however, they are obliged to acknow- coal mass. Forcing this heat up through

mercial museum for the permanent ex- | Although so formidable in appearance | sult-too much heat hibition of Chinese and foreign goods. this insect is perfectly harmless. It lives and manufacturers will exhibit freely. | and as thick as a man's thumb and looks Hongkong's new dock will have three like a huge white maggot. It is considerpatent slipways, worked by electric pow- ed a delicacy by the native negroes and er. nOe will be 490 feet long, taking ves- caribs, who roast it in hot ashes and say

others will be 290 feet long, taking ves- | Clumsy in appearance, the Hercules | beetle possesses great powers of flight, The Dutch East Indies buy their coal, and in the outlying villages it is not hardware, matches and paper from Japan. | uncommon for one of these huge creatof the candle by the wind created by American locomotives are not a success | the beotle's buzzing wings, accompanied in Japan, according to the report of the by screams from the inmates of the

the parts were damaged through bad that the Hercules beetle saws off limbs night and day. But after giving him the of trees by grasping them between the tablets he grew well and is now a bright possibility, as the insect has but little ing to both mother and child." All drugby any friction.

How to Tend Furnaces

When the average resident of the average detached house has laid in his ten tons of hard coal, his waggon load of hardwood, and bought a new ash sifter, he considers that he is prepared for a hard winteger, no matter how high or low the mercury column may choose to stand. As a matter of fact, this same householder, in the aggregate, will send tens of thousands of dollars' worth of fuel out of house chimneys this winter, in spite of all the raspings, dust and manipulations of his ash

An improper shaking of the grates often is responsible for a fire's go ng out. The grates are shaken too hard, and hot coal is mixed with the ashes, and the whole formation of the fire is so broken up as to destroy its combustible arangement. One of the essentials in burning hard coal is that the fire shall not be disturbed and the fire strata broken up. When to shake a grate is a good deal; how to shake it is more. To shake invariable as possible, however, is the invariable rule for clearing a grate, and thus the

subject may be dismissed In mild, dry weather the disposition of the fire may be to burn too strongfor the heat required in the house. If so,

grates under such circumstances. On the other hand, when heavy wea ther, with its chill and damp, makes heat imperative, through the house, shake the grates, gently but thoroughly. Also in any pinch of clear, cold weather, when the furnace is to be taxed for a time in warming the house, clear the grates of ashes and keep them clear. The dampers then may be depended upon for any check upon the draught until the

rapidly forming ash again will serve. The one point to be observed always by the furnace tender is that when the house is too hot at any time the waste of fuel is as certain as if that amount of coal were dropping through house is too hot it may be set down that heat also is wasting at the chim-

A furnace fire is something to be anticipated. The heat delivered at the registers —or at the raidators— is a result to be anticipated some time after combustion in the firebox has reached a high degree of heat. Also when this degre of heat in the firebox is reached it may be anticipated that, without any more fuel in the firebox, heat will continue to be de-

livered for some time thereafter. Further than this, it must be remembered that a shovelful of hard coal pushed to rapid combustion at the moment it is most needed may white heat in a charcoal hand fire, such as save a half bushel of fuel fed into know anything; I have not asked-but cine that makes new blood and supplies plumbers carry, and the next act is to sear the firebox and burned too slowly at This is due to the fact that the house, when a large heap of hard coal is They actually make new, rich, red As soon as the iron is taken off the horse once thoroughly ignited it will conblood, and through this new blood cure | will resume its munching of oats, and it tinue to burn in spite of all the feeds without a check, excepting while the check dampers that can be brought into use, resulting in an overheated house, the attendant discomfort, and the waste of

In mid winter more coal is wasted by the careless fireman early in the

to sit on the brush. 1 Properly handled, the furnace fire The long, heavy tail is to my mind a waste at bedtime should have burned to heart trouble, and was scarcely fit to of energy. The horse should put his heap of live coals. The necessity for work I used nine boxes of the pills, and strength into better things—every ounce of heat in the coals comes from the fact. heat in the coals comes from the fact that the coals for banking the night fire acts to an extent as an extinguisher. The coal is cold, and with its weight and thickness added it will put out a fire were up-to-date the trotting horse breed- | that is not hot enough to start combustion immediately. Just enough of this coal to hold the fire over night should be used — just enough that in the morning the surface of the banked coal shows

> Under this condition, don't think of adding more coal to warm the house. Turn on your draught when you get up. When the air rushes in this half-charred coal awakens immediately into life, and To the Hercules beetle, a giant among | in five minutes the firebox may be red as will be quick to deliver its heat.

too much coal gives that inevitable re-

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