Week.

mers Market.

ts to-day were small. 600 bushels. Wheat 300 bushels of fall at unchanged, 100 bush-Oats steady, with at 39 to 40c. eady, with sales of 20

50 a ten for timothy. r mixed. Straw firm. \$10.50 a ton. e steady, with light 10. and heavy at \$8.50. hel ...8 077 8 078

..... 10 00 11 00

ve Stock Market. About 450 head of milch cows, 50 calves. les, and 100 fat hogs le to-day. Trade was out 43-to per lb., but ra: fairly good cuttle I-De: stock, 21-2 to ch cows were in de-10 each. Calves were by high in price, from om 41-2 to 51-2e per about 41-2c; lambs a: realy good lambs Fat hogs sold at 7

Trade Review.

there is a fairly good of trade here, stocks ave not been moving would have done, and reinilers may carry his is bound to affect hat, as it has affected which in most lines is is season of the year. a little slow, partly e conditions. This, of hally applies to the proceries, never active year, are now quiet here is a fairly brisk demand for general that for heavy metals rices firm. Prespects so are bright. Despite bove, the general outrade is more or less

movement of spring and hardware is show rity. The dull trade ome other lines have turers an opportunity ents are going to the to that part of the have interfered with produce, and grains

ude shows little imt of the preceding es from the country

weather has given * wholesale trade here soed movement is ners in the latter good. Collections a little slow.

ouver There is o the grocery, grain although there is a large business rial industries are v so, and heavy now being made. mills will be work-

months. e trade generally igh the outlook for Il good. Country nd deliveries of Collections are

nues to be affecter, but all lines of idoor work are or wholesale lines g orders continua eral prospects are

as Arrested.

in, Feb. 12.-The suite, who have cople of the Voiga een arrested near the pretender's representing thems of foreign powwas uninformed as or Nicholas. The i in the richest robes, with gold imson hat with a TO TEST IS TO KNOW

Get a packet from your Grocer and try it

CEYLON TEA is the Purest end Most Delicious tea on the market.

Lead packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all grocers. HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904

LOVE AND A TITLE

wrinkled in every direction.

I beg a thousand pardons."

with us, then!" said Nugent.

yard. What has happened?"

"Tell us your news first, count, and

let's see if we can help you," said Nu-

return. Where was the princess?"

"Pray go on," said Nugent.

of the house or grounds!"

the whole truth.

The count smiled.

started in pursuit to Baden.'

discover any trace of her."

Nugent shook his head.

be in your power to do so."

not know that she was missing.

bustle in the yard?"

whole family.

land to-night-suddenly."

and even alarming yellow.

"Why to Baden?" said Nugent.

"The telegraph," said Nugent.

The count shrugged his shoulders.

"All of no avail. Using my influence

to every station on the various roads

from here to the seacoast and inland,

but we have utterly failed to find any

trace of her. As a last resource, my

lord, I ventured to disturb your rest-

"And to implore your assistance.

conjure you to relieve our anxiety, if it

"On my honor," said Nugent, "I have

n't the least idea of the princess' where-

abouts. Until you informed me, I did

Poor Bell shook his head dolefully.

"And your reverence?" said the count.

The count looked from one to the oth

"Pardon me," he said, with his court-

"What do you mean?" demanded Nu-

The count shrugged his sholders sig-

prince's authority to arrest the princess'

gent, abruptiy. "Do you think

princess has gone with them?"

liest bow, "may I be excused from in-

"You haven't done that, count."

a headache."

muttered Nugent.

"Yes," said the count, upon whom nei-

"They always do; that's the excuse,"

"I beg your pardon," said the count,

"Complaining of a slight headache, her

companion refrained from disturbing her

until the hour for dinner, when knock-

ing, and not receiving any answer, she

concluding she was asleep, undisturbed.

"You have forgotten that her high-

of her disappearance, but I, myself,

"Because-for a hundred reasons,"

"anything the matter"

While these two were drinking great; and his face, yellower than ever, was draughts from the fountain of love which had suddenly sprung up in the desert of despair, as it were, Hal rode as fast as his horse could bear him to Forbach. The reason he did not meet Vane and Clarence was because the straight road was too tedious for our young hero, and he went as the crow flies, regardless of the laws of trespass and the high hedges, over which the bay mare, who was well filled with corn, and had drank a pint of ale as a re- scrutinizing the apartment covertly; nished old body !" fresher, hopped quite willingly.

Riding straight into the castle yard. tremely anxious--' Hal, much to his surprise, met with quite a reception. For, instead of the usual orderly quietude lights were flashing about in all directions, stable helps were running to and fro and the grooms were hurriedly harnessing some of the

At sight of Hal, dusty hot and per- | gent. "Anybody ill I hope not." spiring, and the mare, hot and excited, "No, no one is ill-at least, I hope her off to Russia to-day?" with her smooth skin flecked with | not," said the count, fixing his piercing foam-there was a general hum of ex- little eyes upon Nugent's ingenuous face. where ?" said Nugent. eitement and a gathering around him. The fact is, gentlemen, we are much Hal, at once concluding that his es- alarmed at the villa by the unaccount-

mare coolly, and flung the bridle to a ona!" groom, who took it with a stare of as-"Well," said Hal, turning around to Bell, and looked down. all points of the group, "what's the | Simple Bell, of course, at once looked

matter? castle on fire?" Before any of them could reply a tall once what Hal had been engaged in, but form came striding down the yard with both were puzzled to comprehend his a lantern in his hand. It was Lord Nugent. He stared for

a minute at Hal, then beckoned him to ther Nugent's averted gaze, nor Bell's "So you've come back, Mastel Hal, had retired to her room, complaining of

have you?" eyeing him up ond down. "What on earth is the matter?" " I was just going to ask you that," said Hal. "Surely a fellow can take an evening ride without creating all bending forward

this confusion. "An evening ride!" echoed Nugent, grimly. "Come, that won't do! What have you been up to? for I'll be sworn you hold the key to all this mystery." "What mystery?" asked Hal cautiously; "let us go in while you tell me,

want to see Vane. "Vane!" exclaimed Nugent, stopping my lord, when, upon return, we discovshort. "Hasn't he been with you then?" | ered her highness' room empty, and no "Not exactly!" said Hal, emphatical- sign of her to be discovered in any part

"Then, where the devil is he, and Nugent. "Don't you know? I'm pretty where are the rest of them?" demanded well the only person left in the castle. Lady Ferndale has gone, disappeared. vanished! Vane has disappeared; that fool Clarence has disappeared-could account for him if he hadn'tleft his portdealy summoned to England, by a not even apprise her father or a servant ghost, apparently, for there are no telegrams at this time of night; and, to make the comedy complete, Ned, one of the grooms, is found bound hand and foot and gagged, in a stable, from said the count, waving his hand. "As which most of the saddle horses seemed to have disappeared also!"

Hal, aghast at the major part of this information, could not suppress a grin

"Gagged, was he?" he said said coolly. "Serves him right." "Perhaps so, no doubt," said Ngent ironically, "but perhaps you'll kindly explain.

Hal sank onto a chair-they had reached the smoking-room by this time -and motioned to Nugent to shut the

"Look here, Nugent," said he, "Jeanne is all right, I know. "Thank Heaven!" said Nugent, who,

for all his lightand carelss manner, was inwardly troubled. "Thanks Heaven!" echoes a voice behind them, and Bell, pale and anxious,

came forward. "Yes, Jeanne's all right; don't alarm yourself Bell. I left her-ahem-safe and sound, and in good company. As to the rest I know no more than you

"But the man in the stable?" queried

"Oh," said Hal; "that's all right too. My man, George, will explain that, I've no doubt. The fact is, Nugent, Bell, I can't be as explicit as I could wish; other people concerned, you know."

"What other people?" demanded Bell, but before Hal could answer, satisfactorily or otherwise, there was a knock

at the door. "Oh, George," groaned Nugent, "here's his hat with a hand that trembled with the Lambtons, no doubt, come to ask if suppressed passion. it's robbers or fire! We've kept the "That, my lord, is my conjecture; eastle as quiet as possible, but there but ___ and he lowered his voice just Hal to saddle him. "Dick Turpin's ride plain. If Lady Ferndale is all right, upon whom I can rely, are I'm satisfied; the rest can take care of watching at the port, armed with the Bell?"

themselves." It was not either of the Lambtons, progress and communicate with me. My but Willis, who, discreet, as usual, lord, I have the pleasure to assure you into the saddle. "And-and don't alarm shough looking mightily curious, just that your friends will not succeed in Jeanne about Vane." out his head in at the door, and cough- their plot to destroy the happiness of a "All right," says Hal, and the next ng apologetically, said:

said Nugent, cheerfully: "and now can I help you ? Candidly, I'll help you first and fight you afterward; in my humble opinion, the princess has not accompanied either the marquis or any of the other guests who are absent from the castle. Would you like to institute a

"I am always at your service, count,"

The count was about to reply, when Bell, who had been in a cold terror at the challenge which had been given and accepted, stepped out of the position he had maintained like a statue, and in shifting allowed the light from the single candle-his bedroom one - to fall upon a bright object which peeped beneath the curtain.

It was the spur on Hal's left boot. In

an instant the count's eye fell upon it; but he did not move a muscle, and even urned his back as he bowed to Nugent. under a perfect network of wrinkles. within sight and sound. "I would not for the world be guilty of so impolite an intrusion; your word is quite sufficient. Permit me to apologize for disturbing you, and to assure

you of my eternal gratitude." Nugent. "I can only repeat that I ne's face. haven't the remotest idea where the princess is, and my profound conviction! I remember; and I have been asleep!" that she is not with the marchioness." "A thousand thanks, my lord. Gentlemen, I must take my leave. Good-

"Gentlemen," he said, with his polished night, or, rather, good-morning, for 1 bow and a sharp glance around the see the dawn is at hand." room, "a thousand pardons for present-And, with his most finished bow, he ing myself at this extraordinary hour. | walked out.

Almost before the hall door had closed so freshly bright? "Don't mention it, count," said Nu-Hal burst out from behind the curtain, gent, in his straightforward way, as he al aflame with passion. shook the count's hot and feverish hand; [

"I hope, I sincerely hope nothing seri- way of hunting her down, and not be ous, my lord," replied the count, again able to knock the life out of his yar-"but we are very much alarmed, and ex-"Steady!' exclaimed Nugent. "He'll hear you, and be back to put a bullet "By Jove, you're in the same boat through your unvarnished body! And

so that is your little game. Master "Ah!" said the count-"indeed! I no- Hal!' ticed signs of unusual excitement in the "Oh, Hal!" groaned Beil, "And did you think I was going to leave her to the mercy of that heartless old wretch?" almost shouted Hal. Do you know that he meant to carry

> "And, instead, you have carried her-Hal cooled down.

"Look here, Nugent, and you, Bell, capade had been discovered, got off the able disappearance of the Princess Ver- he said, wiping the perspiration from his face, "there's no time to tell you all "What!" exclaimed Nugent, amazed; about it: the princess isn't five-andthen he exchanged glances with poor twenty miles from here, and if he gets scent of her whereabouts, we are lost." "What! and you left her alone?" extoward the curtains. Both men knew at

> "Is it likely?" retorted Hal. "No, Jeanne is with her." "And Vane, too ?" exclaimed Nugent, sinking into a chair, laughing with re-

confusion were lost; "yes, the princess "No. not Vane,' said Hal. "I don't know where he is !" And Nugent started up again. "And-and you have left your sister,

-those two girls alone! - where, in the name of Heaven ?" "At Durbach," said Hal. "They're quite safe-George is at the inn.

"At an inn," grouned Bell-"Jeanne

at an inn !" "Yes," said Nugent, grinning, "that's it. Your lover will sacrifice anything, deemed it best to leave her mistress, his sister, his grandmother—to get his way! By George! we must send Mrs. Imagine our astonishment and distress, Fleming at once. Why didn't you tell

some one-Vane, any of us?" "Didn't I come back for Vane ?" said Hal, feeling himself injured. "Where is Nugent nodded. He couldn't express

any astonishment, for he had jumped at manded Nugent. "Of course you gave the alarm?" said Nugent, for the sake of saying some-

and so I'm going back to them, and I told me the trouble was neuralgia. wish I hadn't left them.'

you think, my dear, simple young bue- three boxes, there was a good imcaneer, that you are going to carry off provement in my case, and after I his excellency's bride as easily as if she had taken ten boxes, every ache and were a sack of potatoes ?"

you see, I failed to overtake her, or to "but I'm quite certain of one thing- I shall always have a good word to say discover any trace of her." that, if his excellency and I happen to for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." at the Government office, I telegraphed

able to marry Verona, but he never shall, insomnia, St. Vitus dance, paralysis I swear. And now I'm off." Rell, in an agony of apprehension. "He'll | Pills, because they actually make the

didly. "Give me some wine, and let me body. That is why these pills also P. Neither can a sheriff or returning limits of life. Nature, who created points get back. I can't rest a moment."

stable?" said Nugent, coolly. Then Bell brought some wine and bis- growing girls and women. But suits, and Hal went to his room and must get the genuine with the full plunged his head into a basin of water; name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for and, when he came back, the two friends Pale People." on the wrapper around

back to Durbach and acquaint Jeanne Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail is liable to very heavy penalties if he contains within it unsuspected delights. with Vane's absence and the count's at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for visit; she could then came back if she \$2.50. If you are ailing, try them tochose. For the rest, Nugent and Bell day, were to drive Mrs. Fleming over to Dur-

quiring the cause of the extraordinary bach in the morning. "As to Vane," grouned Nugent, "it "Certainly," said Nugent. "The fact would be useless to look for him as to is, some of our friends have left for Eng-And as for Clarence and Lady Lucelle, "Ah!" said the count-"as I thought!" they may go to-to heaven, for what And his face went to an extraordinary I care."

Hal drank half a bottle of Johannesberg, and ate about half a pound of biscuits, and then the three went into the stable, and finding all quiet, smuggled out a hunter of Lord Nugent's, which, nificantly, then he smiled and smoothed fortunately for him, a groom had locked

turbed. I'm off. I'll leave you to ex- before this, friends of mine, you can help it, Hal. Thank Heaven, Aunt Sally came down the road.

"Take care, Hal," he says. Hal leaps

"Count Mikoff, my lord, wishes to see | "Meaning yourself, count," said Nu- "And now to go and have a bath, and prepare for the volumes of interroga-"So do a great many of us," said friends, if you allude to the marquis and tories which Mesdames Maud and Geor-"Tell the count_" but he stopped, from home, but as the marquis has done gent. "A nice task, to try and persuade

The Best of People

Make mistakes unintentionally, but no one ever made a mistake in buying

18 lue Rebbon

TEA. The tea that is used as well as talked about. Only one best tea-BLUE RIBBON.

"Thanks, my lord," he said, with a followed at a safe and discreet distance, smile that caused his eyes to disappear | but quite near enough to keep his quarry

CHAPTER XLIV. "Vernoa! Verona!"

Roused by Jeanne's voice, Verona awakens to find the sun stealing through "You're quite welcome, count," said the lattice window and falling on Jean-

"Where am I-oh, Jeanne! Yes-yes, "Like a child, dear!" says Jeanne, and she stoops to kiss her. Verona puts | suited to the requirements of the British her arm around Jeanne's neck, and then market looks at her suddenly and questioningdown on her lovingly, or what is it that | Yards and to western cattle feeding centers ! has made Jeanne's beauty so strangely, afford ample evidence of this. A large pro- work, after rubbing himself with cold

The face was pale, and wistful, and that thrive and fatten on the undigested sad, as Verona had often seen it, last corn left by the steers. These hogs con-"Oh, Nugent, I'm on fire! To hear night; now it is alight with a strange, stituting a by-production of cattle feeding the old scoundrel talk in that cold blood | vivid happiness, and blushes-actually | are produced at a cost much lower than naturedly. blushes—as she evades Verona's ques- States hogs are not fed in this way but a tioning gaze.

> says Jeanne. have been asleep! How well you look of doing because they feel they have a griev- of his 87 years, I am careful not to call have some good news!" "Of Hal? No, not yet," says Jeanne;

> lingers on that sweet title!-"my hus- lower than the quotations for Canadian among other things in the heights of band is here." "The marquis?" says Verona, rather

> Jeanne, smiling; "he is, and always will breeds which are favored for bacon produc- cedure. The painter who had heard tell be, your friend. Come, be quick and tion. Why such a belief should be so gendress, and I will go and see to the break- tests conducted at various experiment sta- to him respectfully: fast. There is no fear now, that Vane lions have shown that hogs of the York-

(To be continued.) ----

AGONIZING NEURALGIA

Due to Poor Weak Blood. Williams' Pink Pills Will Insure a Cure.

Neuralgia is the surest sign that your whole system is weak and unstrung. Those sharp, stabbing pains the cost may be somewhat lessened but in are caused by your jangled nerves. But your nerves would not be jangled if your blood was pure and strong. You can't cure neuralgia by liniments or hot applications. They may relieve for a moment—but they can't possibly cure. You can never neuralgia until you enrich your blood and brace your starved nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pils. They actually make new blood. They soothe the nerves and strengthen the whole rape, vetches, mangels, sugar beet and such system. They strike right at the "And Lane, and Lady Lucelle ?" de- cause of agonizing neuralgia. John McDermott, Bond Head, Ont. says: "As the result of a wetting, I est returns in hogs per acre of land, and in "All able to take care of themeselves," was seized with pains in all parts of so doing will learn to reduce the cost of the celebrated personages she had met on he said, "but Jeanne and Verona aren't, my body. I consulted a doctor, who He treated me for some time, but did "And afterward?" asked Nugent. not help me. I had often read of Dr. monteau behind; Lady Lucelle is sud- ness' reputation was at stake. We did "You heard what he said; the port's Williams' Pink Pills, and decided to watched, detectives on the lookout; do try them. By the time I had taken

pain had disappeared, I had gained meet, I shall put a bullet through him ; When the blood is poor, the nerves or receive one from him. I may not be are starved; then comes neuralgia,

or locomotor ataxia. All these trou-"Stop-stop him, Lord Nugent!" cried bles are cured by Dr. Wiliams' Pink provided he is 21 years old. cure such troubles as rheumatism, "Is there a decent horse left in the anaemia, chronic erysipelas,

DO YOU NEED A PUSH?

hunt for a needle in a bottle of hay. This Little Boy Not Only Needed It, But Got 1t.

"When I was a little fellow I was inclined to wait to be coaxed," relates learned and successful man in an exchange. "I remember sitting beside the brook one day while the other children Commons. That is how a peer is some- "that of the Ecclesiast , the most approup in a stable of which he had kept the were building a dam. They were wading, carrying stones splashing the mud "Here you are," said Nugent, helping and shouting orders, but none of them has been such a row in the stables, when another man would have raised to York pales before the amount of paying any attention to me. I began to horses coming and horses going, that I it—"but if that be the right solution, equestrianism which has been going on feel abused and lonely, and was blubdon't wonder at everybody being dis- my anxiety is at an end. Long here this evening. Don't lame him if bering over my neglected condition when you and I have never been in love-eh, "What's the matter, sonny? Why worms. They break up colds and prevent little, under their influence, the charm of ain't you playin' with the rest?

> ask me to come.' me an impatient shake and push.

Bacon Hog Production

If the bacon trade of Canada is to con-

raisers adhere to the class of animals most Canada cannot compete successfully with was in the habit of rising at four in the ly. Is it the sun on the face that looks the United States. A visit to Chicago Stock portion of cattle are fed on snapped or water. shelled corn. Herded with these are hogs large proportion of them have at least ad- was still at that period personally sup-"Are you-awake-quite awake?" vantage of cheap corn, then which, there is erintending his workmen. no better feed for producing fat hogs of the lard type. Let the Canadian farmer go back | ed Englishman, M. W., whom, in spite "Yes, dear Jeanne! And you-you to the thick, fat type of hog, as some talk and-and different somehow! Ah, you ance with the packer, and it will not be long an old man, leads as active a life as if he before the price of Canadian bacon will have were no more than 30. I shall never forfallen to a level with the United States pro-

duct which is usually from ten to fifteen

It seems to be very generally supposed that pork is more cheaply and easily produce pork as cheaply as those of Poland China, the Chestter White or the Duroc the Ontario Agricultural College, who is me, and I may yet come into competiforemost among authorities on bacon production, the lusty, growthy pig of the bacon type is the most economical porkmaker we have, especially when reared, as ing year M. W. renewed the lease of his bacon hogs should be, largely on such | London house for 99 years. foods as roots, solling crops and dairy offal. garding the cost for which hogs fit for maras much difference between the cost to one these opinions. Under general conditions winter pork can hardly be produced at the the character of the animals fed and the

amount of intelligence exercised by the Taking one year with another the Can- | there anxiously watch the faces of beau adian farmer on good land who understands | tiful children. crop growing and hog raising, can undoubtedly raise hogs as cheaply as the figures pasture and solling crops as clover, alfalfa, raising hogs of the best type to a minimum. her long journey. And is not "creation" Live Stock Branch, Department of Agri- the true gift of youth?

WHO CANNOT BE AN M. P.

Peers, Bankrupts, Sheriffs, tutoring, at the age of about 80. Judges and Insane Debarred.

ited by a statute of 1885 to 670 mem- ways distinguished themselves by their bers, of whom 377 represent counties, untiring activity and their faith in "their 284 represent cities and boroughs, and 9 represent universities. Every male na- force the innate conviction that resistive or fully naturalized subject of the tance is possible, together with the ab-British Empire is eligible for election, sence of depressing ideas, which chiefly

do something rash—and—and—he must rich, red blood that feeds and soothes English Church clergyman, a minister we see how important it is to shut the the starved nerves and sends health of the Church of Scotland, or a Roman door of one's heart, or rather of one's "No, but I'm thirsty," said Hal, can- and strength to every part of the Catholic priest cannot be elected an M. brain to all injurious ideas as to stingy officer for the district for which he acts, sons, has also created their antidotes. indi- Also debarred are some who have com- What, for instance, can be more painful gestion, and the special ailments of mitted felonies, or have been declared to almost all mortals than the mere you | bankrupts paupers or insane.

the county courts are ineligible.

most of them eligible for seats in the and studying it. The author of the Epis House of Commons. A peer of Eng- tles to Lucillus (XII.) goes into ecstacies land is ineligible. A peer of Scotland over its charms. "Apples are not good," gets into the House of Lords if he is he tells us, "until they are beginning to one of the sixteen elected by the Scotch go. The beauty of children appears topeerage each Parliament, but he cannot wards the end. Those who love wine take get into the House of Commons. eight of their number as members of man's pleasures is reserved for the end." the House of Lords for life. The re- | Renan also ("Discourse de reception a mainder, if not also British peers, are 'l'Academie") discovered an attractive

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

times also an M. P.

Meets the mothers needs in caring for the health of her little ones as no other and fortifying herbs might be culled medicine in the world can. Tablets cure from the delicate thinkers who have medconstipation, indigestion, colic, simple fevers, diarrohea, teething troubles and expel belf in it, and you will taste, little by croup. They make children sleep natur- quiet, in the place of the worries of "They don't want me,' I said, dig- ally and healthily because they remove fear. Yet, had suggestions come to ging my fists into my eyes. "They never the cause of aleeplessness. And they from all sides. We think too much of the are the only medicine that gives the diseases of our organs, of the using up t "I expected sympathy, but she gave | mother a solemn guarantee that it con- of our tissue and of fatal decrep tains no opiate or poisonous soothing We distrust our physical and intellec-"'Is that all, you little ninny? Nobody stuff. They are good for children from taal forces, our memory, our converse wants folks that'll sit round on a bank birth onward; they always do good— tional gifts and powers of work. For and wait to be asked!" she cried. 'Run they cannot possibly do harm. Mrs. essemies to our happiness lie in wait for marchioness, are, unfortunately, absent gina will overwhelm us with," said Nuhave used Baby's Own Tablets for the ing them out by good suggestions, and "That shake and push did the work, I troubles that come to little ones with above al by deliberate auto-suggestion, Tell the count—" but he stopped, from nome, out as the half and push did the work, I troubles that come to little ones with above all by deliberate auto-suggestion, me the honor of leaving me in his place, me the honor of leaving me in his place, two sharp count and the work, I troubles that all this me the honor of leaving me in his place, me the honor of leaving me in his place, two sharp count and the work, I troubles that all this me the honor of leaving me in his place, me the honor of leaving me in his place, two sharp count at the middle of medicine can equal the Tablets." Every ary Review. but firmly, pulling Willis aside, entered the room.

The count grinned with rage, but bowthe room.

Agitated and excited, the count, true
to his code, was still cautious and selfmy lord, and have to ask only that you
to his code, was even dressed with the
my lord, and have to postpone my acoptance
generated the stream and soon was as busy as the stream and soon was as the stream and soon was

The Life of Centenarians

On the closer study of the life of centenarians, we perceive how an optimistic belief in their strength has helped them to bear the weight of their years. Baron Waldeck, who died in Paris in 1875, at the age of 109, never ceased to entertain the "suggestion" that he had still long to live. At the age of 102 he undertook for the firm of Didot, so Pierre Giffard, his biographer, affirms, a three volume encyclopaedia, treating of archeology. Consumed with his idea that the Egyptian civilization descended in a direct line from the Mexican, he extracted from his ardent work reasons for going on living. Born under Louis XV. and having travelled at the time of La Perouse, this man breakfasted with Laharpe and the Abbe Welille, counted Camille Desmou lins among his friends, knew Bonaparte as a sub orderly-officer in Egypt and Thiers as a drawing master, was present at a series of revolutions, and passed laway under MacMahon, almost in the tinue to improve it is necessary that hog plentitude of his intellectual forces.

M. Rigaud ,the senior mayor of France. whom I met during the Exposition of 1900, told me that at the age of 92 he morning and immediately beginning

"How about your 92 years?" I asked, "I never look at them," he said good-

As a contractor for public works he

One of my friends, a most distinguishget a walk of some hours' duration which "but-but Vane, my husband"-how she shillings per hundred and twenty pounds we took together in order to visit, Montmartre, the studio of L. Dhurmer, one of our greatest pastel painters. With duced from hogs of the thick, short Ameri- intense curiosity M. W. set to work to "Yes; don't be frightened dear," says can breeds than from the three English study "the secret" of the master's proof the venerable age of his visitor, said

> "There are no longer any secrets to you, Admiral." "Don't you rely on that," said M. W. Jersey breeds. In the opinion of Prof. Day, of smiling, "I have plenty of time before

> > tion with you. And as a matter of fact, in the follow-

Mrs. Margaret Neave, who died in 1904 in the Island of Guernsey, at her estate ket can be produced; and there is probably Rouge Huyshe at the age of 111, was by no means cut off, up to the end of her days, from the outside world. She receivthe production costs in the neighborhood of ed visitors and questioned them on the five dollars per hundred pounds on an aver- affairs of the day. As long as Queen Vicage. In summer under favorable conditions | toria was alive, she never failed to send an annual telegram of congratulations on her birthday. The Queen replied with production the cost will vary according to affection and carefully examined the portrait of old Mrs. Neave, just as some women who are soon expecting to be mo-

Mme. Viardot, the great friend of quoted, and probably for less. He will keep Tourgeneff, in spite of her advanced age only such sows as produce large lusty lit- of 84, continues to give singing lessons. ters of the right type. He will grow such To her active life and to the absence of all depressing suggestions she owes her coarse grains as yields the greatest number youthfulness of spirit which makes her of pounds of hog feed per acre. In other one of the most agreeable talkers in words he will manage his operations in Paris, I shall never forget the vivid porsuch a way that will return him the great- traits she sketched for me of some of

Such also was the case with the beautiful Mme. Scrivaneek, the glorious rival of Dejazet, whom I saw, towards the year 1900, giving lessons, and private

We ought to take a flying view in memory of the celebrated men who, as The British House of Commons is lim- nonagenarians and centenarians, have alyouth." When we think over their cases we realize that it was the suggestion of contributed to the preservation of their But there are these exceptions: An health and their prolonged life. So that thought of inevitable old age? Nearly Judges of the superior courts or of as many tears have been shed over this necessity as over that of death. For Any member, who personally or those, alse, who cremble at the dark, are each box. If in doubt, write the Dr. through being a partner in an unlim- quick to perceive its terrors. And yet It was rranged that Hal should ride Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ited firm, holds a Government contract, this old age, so ill-spoken and so feared, Everything depends on the angle at which As for peers of the realm, they are we take up our position for observing the greatest pheasure in the last draught Irish peers, however, elect twenty- they drink. All that is most exquisite in eligible to represent an English or a canvas on which to paint old age, so Scotch constituency in the House of abhorred of all: "Charming age," he says, priate to serene gaiety, when one begins to see, after a laborious day's work, that all is vanity, but also that a number of vain things are worth tasting at leisure."

What a fragrant bouquet of delicious itated long on old age. Try to train your-

Literal Application (Philadelphia Ledger.) "Time is money, young man."
That so? Weil, I've a bunch of time on hand I'd like you to break into small t