UICIDE.

UNGTON, SET ARN.

Poison-Body d-Was Temand Valuable

Last night the discovered to were situated near Canningimi y, succeed!picments, but s of grain, & young driving

been netmg as missed and norning, when the orchard. ton, Coroner, aking the evagist, who sold of strychnine of poisoning te evidence of id, that death ison, the jury

e to his death

ing the barn,

rary insanity,

NDAL.

T'S QUES-MENT.

ward Vincent. mment for of the most rotection and Colonial prohis intention ent of the suse of Come ment packel States, His. up with the ation which mil reformers t. Sir Howis the total of American uits and oth-United Kingare generally respectively. isclosures m stilent Rooseat stens the a take in orsumers from

.-One of the he history of has occurred hern Pacific Lodge, Car-

ictims of the he corridors which starthave been the work of i unexcelled rifice.

mbers of one the mine in known to be

. Roy Carev. scey were of

inesday. This

control after

ng the first No. 6 incline. was found s of fire. oth of 1,200 teral manage they could leuse column incline and oul that vol-

back. At 10 was formed, ed back terics was dis-

crazed men

work of res-

tv was sucrsed and the to, 6 meline. e made of in. The resn cars. They is forms of which were

were revived ared will enthe meline all beyond tousauss.

escue party, gesty, were at were resto the work at all bodies mine. The is now be-

spector and ny are on te the work the point of

ourtemanche at 581 Chamvening, when two bundred last for the two pounds dity, striking and literally fell dead.

The Wisest Thing IS TO DISCARD THE ADULTER-ATED JAPAN TEA AND USE

CEYLON GREEN TEA An Absolutely Pure Tea of the Highest Possible Quality. Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c, 60c, Per Lb. At All Grocers. HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

Won at Last

gold," said Mme. Debrisay, cheerfully. is obliged to go out, or we should have sure trove'. Where does he come from?' health may be poverty struck, and not long chat." worth much."

must do the best we can with it," quoth humoredly. "Happy to renew my ac- "I am not very sure. He has a cot-Mme. Debrisay, who was privately won- quaintance with you, though I am afraid tage in the Western Highlands called dering what had become of Mona, as you do not remember me." her usual hour for returning was over-

Uncle Sandy, turning to his nephew. ball where she had first met Lisle, she ing that a rich jute manufacturer bought "I'd like to have a talk with ye the next had seen him talking long to Lord Fin- it. Yes, I know all about it now, deartime you come up here; there are one istoun, and fancied they were speaking est Mona; he must be the same Mr.

"Not the day, not the day," said Uncle In a few minutes Mona felt quite at Sandy. "I have no the strength to in- home.

sist on anything.'

Kenneth always got away from the city shut up and fed on bread and water."

cried Mme. Debrisay, going into the bed- race-course and the clubs know him no attached to it, etc., etc."

"A very pleasant and unlook for re- "He ought to be much obliged to me," contre," returned Mona, who was taking returned Mona, as lightly as she could. off her damp out-door garments. "I "Perhaps; but then people seldom was coming away from Mrs. Churchill's | know what is good for them. when a lady who had just driven up | "A most ungallant speech. Pray reto the door suddenly called me by my member that Mona has changed name. 'Don't you remember me, Mona?' name. She has taken her uncle's." It was Evelyn. She seemed so pleased "Quite right, if he is going to leave you to see me! She had only come up to his fortune. By what name, then, shall town for a few days, and was going to I remember you in my prayers?" write to me to come and see her, as she, "My father's name was Craig, but my was very hurried. Oh, she was looking poor grandmother always chose to call so well and happy! She asked me to me by my second Christian name." luncheon to-morrow. She is at their "And why does this rich old uncle town house in Hyde Park Gardens, and choose to live in such a remote region as wants to have a long talk. She is just Westbourne Villas?" the same as ever, only nicer-at least she seemed so. What a different world she moves in from ours, dear Deb!"

"Ah! widely different; but you don't let that fret you, my dear, do you?" "No, I don't fret. Yet I am ashamed to think how I regret that brilliant, easy, abounding existence, where everything is fair and smooth, and neither roughness nor care come to irritate or

"Ah! my darlin', there are plenty of aching hearts under the smoothness, and poor human nature groans and yearns for what it can't get, all the same whether it's in a poor twenty-five shilling a them, after a kindly expressed hope of

week lodging or a marble palace.' "If that is your opinion, Deb, why were you so angry with me for break- Lady Finistoun, as soon as the servant ing with Mr. Waring?" "Well, dear, you see people must live, "Come up to my room, Mona. We have

and as hearts ache, no matter what only a few rooms open, as we go back covers them-sackcloth or satin-you to Cumberland on Tuesday. Now we might as well have satin, and a marble shall have a delightful talk. Isn't Fines-"That is not a sufficient reason. I I thought him so dull and quiet when he

suppose that whatever your abstract con- came to the Chase-just after you made viction may be, you grasp grandeur and all that hubbub, dear! I didn't care wealth whenever you have a chance. I about marrying him much, only he seemfear I am no wiser, dear, for all my ro- ed so much in rove with me-which nomantic talk, only I am greedier than body ever did before-and now I think you are. Deb-I wanted love as well as him the most charming companion. Isn't

"Perhaps; but if he could not create oped, as plants do in sunshine." It in me, what good did his love do me?" You are just the same as ever, Moia, "I am ashamed of your hard-hearted- with your quiet funny air of wisdom. I ness, Mona. I expected better things of wish you had married Mr. Waring. It

"That is because you always overrated | kind, generous husband." "Never mind. Just go up to your affairs for nearly an hour, then she exuncle; that wild Highlander has had him | claimed, suddenly:

with Lady Finistour with mixed feelings | Do you never go to a dance or—but of loss through me. There, tak' the gowd, of pleasure, and a little irresistible mor- | course not; you could not know the peotification. At twenty, philosophy had ple about you. not had time to strike its roots very

no tinge of meanness. Of poverty she we go often to concerts - somein old and highly artifical societies like is not much elegance, you some- pounds. I was quite ready to give up ours, poverty is probably the most de- times hear exceedingly clever talk; but the lessons that I might be with you. in old and highly artifical societies like ours, poverty is probably the most degrading condition into which man or wograding condition into which man or wogradin man can fall; but the sting to Mona erally refuses. It costs too much in not take the money." lay in her consciousness that the disapprobation and neglect of her relatives was in some degree deserved. She had the most economical mode of getting not acted loyally to Waring; she about. Dearest Mona, I am so sorry for needn't hesitate to take it from her ought not to have broken faith with him when the immediate cause which

ferced her to accept him was removed. And he, too, must despise her! However, all that was irrevocable now. Yet she hoped carnestly that Evelyn would be alone. She did not wish to meet any of her former friends, or rather acquaintances, to be pitied and questioned, however smilling and kind the mask they might put on. This was a contemptible weakness, she confessed to herself, but she could not raise herself

Her ladyship had just gone to lunchcon, said the elegant gentleman who opened the door. Would she walk in? Mona was shown into a library at the back of the house, where Evelyn sat at a tete-a-tete with her husband.

"Life and health are worth more than ! "So glad to see you, dear! Finistoun

"Any way, life is given to us, and we Lord Finistoun, bowing and smiling good- at home."

"Yes, I remember you now," a quick blush passing over her face. "That's what few of us do," quoth She did well remember him. At the close to Strathairlie. I remember hearor two matters I should wish you to of herself. He (Lord Finistoun) was very Craig-a dreadful, rich, Radical old mislike Kenneth Macalister, only older, bet- er. You don't mind my saying so, do come nigh us this Sawbath." "My dear sir, if you wish to speak ter dressed, and less good-looking. He you." to Mr. Macalister, I will leave you to- was tall and gaunt, but Evelyn was evidently satisfied with him.

"I am wondering what keeps Mona," riled every one by rejecting your unfor- is certainly not a miser." said Mme. Debrisay; "she ought to be tunate financee," said Lord Finistoun, It was a Saturday afternoon, when was too bad, really. You deserved to be shall see you in the autumn. We always keep, and the Lord's Day is not the same Although civilization is on the in- good many of them to go to Vancouver, "How very ill-bred of you, Finistoun, "There is her ring!" she exclaimed the to mention it," cried his wife. "You have turn there." next moment. "I'll go and see what no discretion. I will not have Mona

room, where she heard Mona moving more. You have a great deal to answer

"I do not think he is rich, and he is only in London for a short time.' "Oh, nonsense! He must be rich. past, he seemed half ashamed. Make him take a house near us someyou again. Men do not adopt nieces

"I am not at home to any one," said came back from opening the door. toun nice? He is such a good fellow.

he bright and pleasant?" "Ah, then, didn't poor Waring give you; "He is indeed! I suppose you make him so happy, that his nature has devel-

is really very nice to be married to a twelve."

And so on about her own happiness and all to himself nearly the whole evening." | "But tell me about yourself! What an

awful life you must lead with poor Mme. Mona set out to keep her appointement Debrisay! though she is a dear old thing. "I assure you I am not dull. First,

because I am so busy; then because I Mona was proud, but her pride had have a very agreeable companion. Then dress and cab hire."

"Is it possible. I thought cabs were

Disease takes no summer vacation. If you need flesh and strength use Scott's Emulsion

Send for free energia.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chamber

Toronto, pot. and \$1.00; all drugglite.

Warmer All

MUMBEL 92 III MILITER

"I am well and happy." "Nonsense, dear. I tell you what, you by giving employment and spending must come and stay with us. I don't money"?

give you some nice dresses."

me what the uncle is like." "Well, he is an ugly, little old man, not too pleasant in temper, and in very indifferent health. He talks like the people in Sir Walter Scott's novels, and he "What a fearful combination. He must

o be so disagrecable." "I see no sign of it in his mode of ife or his ideas of expenditure." "How is it you let him bore you so

"He seems to have thrown himself upon me, while every one else, except poor, dear Deb, has thrown me off is so much in that. Besides he is intellion me is tightening."

"Where did you find him." Mona gave the history of their first "Depend on it he will prove a 'trea-

"Nae doot, nae doot! Let life and rid of him, we shall have such a nice people were—I scarcely know what very humble in origin.' "Very complimentary to me," said "And where does he live when he is

Craigdarroch.'

"Craigdarroch," repeated Lady Finistoun, in great surprise. "Why, that is

laughing, "It is very curious that you sup with him after."

as he helped her to some cold grouse. "It toun wil be quite pleased; and then we bath. There are some things will na' the case of infants) butter nor eggs. | waiting. We have also persuaded a go, or will go, to Straithairlie."

"Oh, yes, re will. Do not be so contradictory. My dear love, you will be It was a wet, chill afternoon, with "I beg pardon if I have offended; but a wealthy heiress yet. Craigdarroch is ing." I am sure Miss Joscelyn will forgive me. | quite a lovely place. And there is a farm "Where have you been, my darlin'?" The poor fellow has gone under. The -a good large farm and fishing rights Talk flowed freely, till Mona, observ-

ng the hour, insisted on taking leave. "It is pouring with rain. Do let me send you home in a cab." "No, dear Evelyn, you shall not send me in a cab. I will take one myself,

for I do not wish to spoil my best gown." "What a rebellious subject you are. protest I feel a load taken off my mind when I think you have a rich uncle in the toils. Keep fast hold of him." CHAPTER XII.

Mme. Debrisay's words respecting Mona's sacrifices for her uncle had sunk into his soul. He was generally a taciturn individual

but at times communicative fits would seize him, of which when they were "Bright's Disease"—that trouble is From cold water to saloons is surely terest itself in the wardrobe of refugees. fled from one of them, and his lifeless Mona's absence on the Sunday afterwhere. Every one will be pleased to see | noon when she had lunched with Lady Finistoun, was a stumbling block and unless they can afford expensive luxur- rock of offence.

"He is very unambitious; and has been ed, not addressing any one in particular.

look a very resolute young woman, Miss "But, uncle," said Mona, who was looking for the city article in the Times, "Eh. They are all birds of the same feather. I'd have nowt to do wi' them." "Lady Finistoun sought me, uncle. It would heve been ungracious to reject

"Oh, gang yer ain gait. The young always know better than the old and ex-Mona did not reply and there was a pause. She found the article she had

been looking for, and had just begun to read when Uncle Sandy stopped her, ex-"Bide a bit. I want to speak to you. She laid down the newspaper a little alarmed at the ominous beginning. "Tell me truth," he resumed. "How

are you paid for your singing lessons ? "Oh, mine are merely preparatory lessons! so I do not get much." "Ay, but how much ?"

"Three shillings a lesson, or thirty for "Hum! ha! well!"-pulling out his purse-"there are three sovereigns for you. Madame told me you put off some pupils that ye might give your time to me, and I can nae forget it. I doubt if any one ever did so much for me be-

ye're welcome. Before that is gone, ye'll may be find other pupils." "But, Uncle Sandy, I would rather not take it! Indeed, I would rather not! 1 am sure I shall soon find other pupils. was not the least ashamed, so long as times to theatres - and even now and-and I have a little money of my she was indebted to herself alone. Yet and then to soirees, where, if there own-more than a hundred and twenty

> "Nor will I take it back." "You must, indeed," she persisted. "Hoot, toot! a young creature like you nearest of kin. Here, pit it in yer poc-

now, but when I do I'll ask for it." ready whenever you want it."

less lot-loons that just consume the Kansan.

you. And how wonderfully well you fruits of the airth, and never add a bawbee to the nation's wealth." "Still, I suppose they do some good,

care what they say at home, and I will | "I'm no that sure. They create a fause demand, and a useless class-men that "No, no, Evelyn. I have left your just minister to other men's pleasure are sphere forever. I am not ungrateful to never good for anything; there's someyou. You are a kind, generous soul; but | thing degrading in it. If ye come down I have thrown in my lot with the work- and see me in my bit Hieland home, I ers, and I can't serve fashion and mam- hope these fine folk won't come haver-

me much, only Evelyn, who is really fond of me, I believe; and I should greatly the sufferers. The account was sent now on. Almost without exception, peoenjoy Craigdarroch. The Highlands must to Mr. Norman Norcross, Secretary of ple take their losses with great cheerfulbe delightful, from Kenneth's account." | the Relief Committee, and was ac- ness. The calamity was so great that "Ay; he can talk grand. He is a braw tries to convert me to Presbyterianism." laddie. You are good friends, you twa?" "Very good. Kenneth interests me,

have money or he would never presume he is so fresh and original." sister, was ave nearest to me of kin. though I loved your father weel till he went an' married like a fule! I must look after Kenneth and provide for him, for her sake. Her heart was bound up in him; and for a' his bone and muscle, he's no that strong."

"Yes, Uncle Sandy, you ought to take gent-a character, in fact. I feel his hold care of him. He is indeed your natural

"Natural heir indeed!" quoth Uncle Sandy wrathfully. "Nabody is my heir or heiress beyond what I choose. I can leave all I possess to an institution or an hospital to-morrow."

"Of course you could," said Mona, in differently. "Then let me hear nae mair of he

seemed to arouse a keen and pleasura- tends for six or seven blocks. The store- At the present time there is little or derness and the solitary place, where ble interest in her hearer. "Ay," he muttered. "Spanish four feet, is divided into huge bins; one con- waiting to see what the insurance com- Thy transforming grace and make the cents, forty-eight and a quarter, ex-divi- tains bread, of which the students of panies will do. Everything depends up- flowers of righteousness to grow. Let dend. That's good; time to sell. Hum! Union Pacific, three-fourths down! that other ham and bacon, sliced for indivi- ordinarily, are in comfortable circum- rose. Overthrow the powers of dark-

"He said he was going to church with "Oh, no, by no means," returned Mona, his friend young Macleod, and was to ply Station, where 500 gallons were disshould know anything about him. Still, "He's always awa' when he is wanted. has been cut down and the city—that we came across half-a-dozen Canadian "And you are the naughty girl who I can not believe in his wealth; and he Write him a note; nay, a half-penny is, those who can not afford to buy their families, who, for the above reason, are card will do as well. Tell him-stay, food-is put on Army rations, bread, pretty well destitute. They have now "This is a delightful discovery. Finis- I'll write myself, though it is the Saw- meat and vegetables; no milk (except in enough to tide them over the period of

this side of the border."

"Ay; when will a note reach him?"

(To be continued.)

WEAK KIDNEYS.

Pink Pills. in finding a cure is a day nearer before they could find any.

"Leddy Finistoun, indeed," he mutter- ed through the blood. Good blood bottles, or bearing unmistakable signs of all old and sick, and in many cases tost tigers of the deep, has reached the fat-"She and her people would have left the girlie to starve and she must run back ministering slow poison in homeopathic ministering slow poison in homeopathic ministering slow poison in homeopathic makes healthy kidneys. Dr. Williams' incoration, is summarily taken in charge asked us to get them and sentenced to three months' hard some clothing, but although we tried our other medicines fail. Thousands owe and debris, and otherwise making himgood health—some life itself—to this self useful to his country. Roy might never get better; that the popcorn. the Pills myself, with great benefit | bled brick. The great department stores | Roy. He began taking them, and windows and twisted girders, or, for the P. McLeod, care Mrs. Sanborn, Chair- them by the Redeemer for the pardon a half dozen boxes, which fully cured graveyard him. He is now stronger and better The spirit of the people, however, is

fatigue him. I believe Dr. Williams' elevator was out of order. New prem-Dr. Wlliams' Pink Pills do just one thing-but they do that thoroughly. They actually make new, rich, red blood, which feeds and strengthens every nerve and organ in the body. fore. Now I don't want you to suffer That is why this medicine cures such common ailments as anaemia, general you can't get the genuine Pills from prevail. them by mail at 50 cents a box or six known, but the seismic instruments re- Ont. boxes for \$2.50.

Still Living in Hope.

"Let us make a bargain, uncle!" cried was an occasion which called forth the like to have everything in readiness Mona, gayly. "I do not want the money following notice in our paper: "On Mon- when they go to bed, in case of a hur- atmosphere of the national capital is with thee. Hast thou not known, hast "Ay, but I misdoubt me if you will; with all sorts of small clothes, pare- care to lock a door, as there are so many unprecedented dimensions! Robert S. God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends you have too much pride. Not but that gorie, castile soap and catnip tea, invad- stories of doors jamming from shock and Owen, a Cherokee, has won a suit for of the earth is with thee?" Oh, faint-I like your independent spirit—that ed our domestic camp. We were not occupants of houses caught helpless in his nation for \$5,000,000 against the Un- ing Paul! He fainteth not, neither is comes from the Craigs. I'll jist pit up only scared but surrendered, uncondition- traps. The usual greeting is "Good morn- ited States, being the cost of the tribe's weary ; there is no searching of His unthe money in a bit paper, and it will be ally. We are informed (reliably), that ing; did you feel the earthquake last removal from Georgia to the Indian ter- derstanding. "I am with thee." it is a girl and will very likely make | night?" "Thank you, uncle. I will ask for it, her home with us for about eighteeen | The true San Franciscan belittles the is to receive 15 per cent. For winning If I want it; but I hope I shall not. Do years, when we will be willing to give her earthquake and blames the fire for another case this same copper-hued atyou know that Lord and Lady Finistoun away to some young man, provided he is everything. "Does not every city have torney got \$265,000 from the Chicka- Ma Twaddles-Why, Tommy, are your neighbors at Craigdarroch?" a member of the Y. M. C. A." She is her fire," he says, "and does she not saws and Choctaws. The members of Tommy Twaddles-No man, provided he is everything. "Does not every city have torney got \$265,000 from the Chicka- sent home from school to-day? "Av. I knew the name; but I did not now reporter for the Kansan, and though always rise from the ashes more beauti- the Washington bar must be kicking give them a thocht. I remember now, the plans we had in view of giving her the Laird o' Strathairlie used to be down in the shooting-time, with a wild, feek- altogether without hope. — Concordia crumbled into powder. or. in some in- only white lawyers.—Philadelphia Re-

SAN FRANCISCO TO-DAY.

Conditions Now Prevailing—Authorities Doing Their Utmost to Rehabiliate the Stricken City.

Vancouver News-Advertise). mon. I must earn my bread."

in' after you. I canna be fashed wi' sic she is to-day was written by Nurse sidewalk. The whole peninsula, we are MacLean, who with Nurse McLead told, has dropped four feet. It is to be went down on the Amur to attend to hoped that it will stay where it is from

companied by the following letter: Wholesale misery is still the order majority look upon it as a punishment of the day in San Francisco, and he of God, and accept Father Yorke's interis a rare bird who has more than one pretation. "We were a wicked sity. We "He is too self-opinionated; but he is pair of socks to call his own. Apro- prided ourselves on our wickedness. We an honest lad, and his mother, my haif- pos of socks, this week we have been thought we were greater than nature. distributing the box sent by Mr. Cuth- greater than the Almighty Himself; ther bertson. Each one who receives a God raised His little finger and the pair signs his name and when com- whole city fell." But how long will the pleted, the document will be sent to Californian remain humble? the donor as a souvenir, or a study in Of the hour of the earthquake only marvellous handwriting. Manna sent few of the strange tales that are told from heaven was nothing to those

not to say veneration. ter working order, from a relief standpoint. The authorities are trying hard shrill above the crash of falling masonry, earth is full of Thy riches. We praise to separate the sheep from the goats, of stone pavements heaving and rolling Thee, O God, for the beauty and the prothat is, the deserving from the undeserving. The army now makes a house-to- like the waves of the sea; of pet animals mise of the opening summer. In grass ing. The army now makes a house-to-house visitation and woe to that man house visitations and woe to that man house visitation and woe to that man house visitations are visitation and woe to that man house visitation and woe to that Current," when some of the quotations thousand daily. The line sometimes ex- cisco. house, a barn-like structure, 75 by 150 no money in circulation. Everybody is only things of evil flourish, come with Palo Alto send 70,000 loaves daily; an- on that. In the meantime, people who, the desert rejoice and blossom as the will do. Where is Kenneth? He hasn't dual use; another bologna sausage; an- stances, must stand in line, or go with- ness, bring to an end the reign of sin. other canned meats and vegetables and out food. A workman rarely gets paid. So shall joy and gladness come to men so on. A block beyond is the Milk Snp. He is asked to wait for his wages indef. and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

crease, there are still strange sights to where the ground is solid, and this par-"But, perhaps, my uncle will not re- "Just so, uncle. When in Rome, do as be seen. On Sutter street a row of elec- ticular feature appeals to them very tric cars has been converted into dwel- strongly. There is a good deal of pneulings. Pink quilts adorn the windows and monia and pleurisy, caused by exposure pery, its glorious azure faded to a vivid "I dare say at ten to-morrow morn- neighborly courtesies are exchanged over the night of the fire, but smallpox and the fenders. San Francisco is still with- other contagious diseases are kept well out a brick chimney and dames of high in hand, considering the state of affairs and low degree, alike, wield frying pans in general. and tea-kettles in the middle of the Last Friday we thought we would take road, indifferent at last to the fact that an hour's holiday from the mournful the world knows what there is going to mob at the Horace Mann, and started be for dinner. The world is not very for Golden Gate Park in search of peace. Restored to Strength by Dr. Williams particular these days about fingerbowls The first thing we came across was the rock, the improvised sail hanging limp and table decorations. Nobody has seen | model Army Field Hospital. It consists | a table-napkin since the earthquake and of scores of khaki tents—an operating Bad blood is the cause of weak kid- the possessor of a clean flour-sack is tent, dispensary, wards, accommodating meys. The impurities of the blood looked upon with envy, even mistrust; 150 patients, kitchen, mess, officers' and and cadaverous, their glazing eyebails clog the kidneys so that they are un- for a flour-sack at a table is a luxury, privates' quarters, etc. All day the sunk deep, and gripping hunger, and able to perform their work of separ- and the people who surround themselves sides of the tents are raised for ventilaating the waste matter from the with luxuries are surely grafters, and tion, and nothing could be cleaner or blood-the bad from good. The symp- therefore to be avoided. Hot baths also fresher than the rows of neatly-made toms of diseased kidneys are numer- have gone out of fashion, only to be re- cots in the tent wards. The only blot ous. The dull, sunken eye, the coated vived when the Board of Works sees fit on the landscape is the occupant of each. tongue, the backache, weak, shaky to inspect the chimneys. For some time Here, again, was the old story and the knees, sallow, swollen face all show there was no water at all and in this same sad sights. There is no getting by one they lie down haggard and help-

what is wrong. This disease must district people were obliged to carry away from them. The Army gives these less never to rise again to taste the joys not be neglected. Every day delayed their pitchers and pails twelve blocks people food (such as it is) and tempor. and to revel in the pleasures of life. And incurable. Do not waste time and a dreadful leap, but it may be stated None of them has had a change of corpse is cast into the deep. money on a medicine which acts only here for the benefit of anyone interested | clothing since the earthquake. Most | But now, instead of the unruffled on the kidneys. It may relieve, but that all saloons will be closed for four of them escaped with little more than quiescence of the waters, in a moment it cannot cure you. The trouble to months; moreover, any gentleman com- their night-clothes, and are actually all is wild commotion and turmoil. For be permanently cured must be treat- ing from Oakland with sundry suspicious | cold, as the winds are sharp. They are | a great shoal of savage and voracious

medicine. Among them is Roy David- No words can describe, nor photo- is greater than the supply, and unless riously plunging and leaping around the A little more light talk, and he left "Evelyn was always fond of me. She is them, after a kindly expressed hope of not responsible for what her people did" C. B. Maclean, near Brockville, Ont. the streets of San Francisco. It is all these people will be no better off than ever more and more audacity, one of the they are now. In all, there are about wretched mariners, indiscreetly ventur-Mr. Maclean says: "My nephew, Roy, so unreal, so unlike the actual, that they are now. In all, there are about wretched mariners, indiscreetly venturhad weak kidneys. About a year ago one feels like a ghost revisiting the seventy-five women and the same num- ing too near the edge being seized bodhe took the measles and this left him remains of Pompeii and Herculaneum. ber of old invalided men. If any of the lily by one of the gigantic sharks and in a bad state. His kidneys were so Equare mile after square mile shows ruin, women's sewing societies in Vancouver forthwith sepulchred in its repulsive, voweak that they were incapable of per- ruin, ruin, blank. hopeless ruin. The or elsewhere, or any one who has time racious maw. And so it goes on, until forming their functions. He suffered very bricks are ground to powder. It is from backache, weakness and restless- hard to realize that on Market and Mis-For a time he had to leave sion, and in all the great thoroughfares, school. Our family doctor was unable the only merchants are vendors of peato help him. In fact, he told me that inuts and soda water and hawkers of

disease would probably grow worse. The Palace Hotel is open to the four then procured a supply of Dr. Wil- winds of heaven. The glittering restaurliams' Pink Pills. I had already used ants and grill-rooms are heaps of crumand felt confident they would cure are swaying, jagged walls, with gaping

than he ever was, and neither study not dead. On a roofless, wall-less fragnor work about the farm seem to ment one reads: "We moved because the Pink Pills saved him from a life of ises ready shortly." All over the city are posted huge notices:

"Work morn, noon, night, and make DEAR NEW FRISCO the wonder of the age.

1.000,000 in 1915." This is the spirit of San Francisco weakness, headaches and backaches, The old-timers are going to stick to Mrs. Henry Mater, London, Ont., says: thee, and no man hall hurt thee." In indigestion, palpitation of the heart, it, earthquakes or no earthquakes. They "Having used Baby's Own Tablets I can the same chapter the word spoken ist be rheumatism, neuralgia and the ail- are ready to take their chance. On the ments which makes the lives of so other hand, a large number of people ing as good for simple fevers, stomach we could learn that to-day for our own many wonem and young girls miserable. have left, and more would go if they had and bowel troubles. My baby has thriv- persecutions and our own trials. Our Don't take something else which theh the means. Everywhere that there are ed splendidly since I began giving her enemies can do us no

cord forty-nine or fifty "shakes" since the big one. Last week one came along which rang door-bells, lifted roofs, and otherwise enlivened matters. These re-"Twenty-two years ago to-day there curring shocks are not soothing. People

stances, like the Valencia Hotel, not cord.

half a dozen blocks from our quarters, The following graphic and interest. sank the depth of four storeys, so that they are thankful for their lives. The

can ever be written. When it is too dark socks. The sick people patted them and put them under their pillows with a contented sigh; the "shook out and seen and heard—how when the great burnt out and never saved a thing" re- buildings swayed like pendulums, and garded them with wholesome respect, row after row went down like pieces of Things are gradually getting into bet- cardboard, in every part of the city there arose, all at once, the cry of terrified

pensed daily. The milk supply however, Last week, in the course of our work.

they are performing an act of true kind- the ghastly horror of that living death. ness and charity, for surely no one's And there are other relentless foes, need is greater. It must be borne in ever seeking whom they may devour, mind that these are not habitual paup- and ever endeavoring to drag their vicers, but simply the victims of circum- tims down to perdition. But those who stances, heretofore independent, and ask- make up their minds that as for them ing for help only in the interval .. All they will serve the Almighty, and who, parcels should be addressed to Nurse M. trusting in the atonement made for man Red Cross, at the above hospital; of their iniquities, with His never-refused

into the Inlet.

Isabel A. R. Maclean THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND

Baby's Own Tablets is not for babies only. It is a medicine for children of all ages. It is gently laxative and comforting. It cures indigestion, all forms of stomach troubles, constipation, simple 10. fevers, diarrhoea and makes teething It is an inspiring, heartening message painless. There's a smile in every dose. -the secret of true courage: " lam with say with sincerity that I know noth- word accomplished and fulfilled. I wish dealer may say is "just as good." If buildings "For Sale" and "To Let" signs | the Tablets." You can get Baby's Own come. Don't make any preparations; Tablets from any medicine dealer or by don't consult; don't be afraid. Giving

Learning the White Man's Ways. "Lo, the poor Indian, whose untutored ed against thee shall prosper." mind" makes him the easy prey of the | Another General was said to be worth white sharper, but whose mind tutor- a whole battalion. And who shall ened in a law school and stimulated by the umerate what God is worth? " I am day morning an army of women, armed ried exit during the night. They don't capabel of attaining contingent fees of thou not heard, that the everlasting ritory sixty-eight years ago. Of this he Ma Twaddles-But you were home at



Never Give In. Never give in, girls, Though oft you are fain, When hope fades before you, And labor seems vain; Strive onward, keep doing.

And never give in. The clouds o'er the valleys Will gather, and hide The sun that illumines Hope's clear mountain-side, Strive onward in patience. When rest shall begin. To those 'twill be sweetest Who never give in.

Somewhat they must win.

Who keep the straight pathway

Be strong, true and patient. Hope all things and pray; Heed not the rough places That cumber the way. The crown of the victor One day they shall win. Who bravely strive forward

And never give in. -Helen Marion Burnside, in Golden

O, Lord, how manifold are Thy works!

Tigers of the Deep.

only sea appears as if lifeless and stagnant, not a ripple upon the face of the waters, not a dancing wavelet, nor a surface, but only the glaring full orbed reflection of the blazing sun over head in the zenith. The sky is hot and copfleecy vapour, nor a filmy tuft of circus to break the heavy monotony of the seething firmament; while the scorching muffled atmosphere is as motionless as death, and as torpid and as inert as in

a lethargic trance. Immovable as though anchored to a and motionless, is a hastily constructed raft, upon which are assembled half a score of shipwrecked mariners, gaunt thirst stamped unmistakably upon their despairing and emaciated countenances. The last keg of water has been broached, and the last tin of biscuits has been ary shelter. It declines, however, to in- now with a last gasp, the vital spark has

channels, it was of no use. The demand ing tasted blood the entire shoal is fuand inclination, could send whatever half the wretched crew have succumbed they can in the way of clothing of any and have been cast to the insatiate dekind and all sorts, provided it is fresh vourers, when the survivors are at length and clean, they can rest asured that happily rescued by a passing ship from

otherwise they might as well be thrown aid live a godly life, will most assured ly be protected from these assaults, until they reach that land where these spiritual enemies for ever cease from troubling and the weary are at rest .-

By A Banker. The Secret of Courage.

"I am with thee, and no man shall set on thee to hurt thee."-Acts xviii.,

nothing shall harm you." This is said to the whole Church as well as to the individual, "No weapon that is form-

Red-Letter Day for Tommy. Ma Twaddles-Why, Tommy, were you Tommy Twaddles-No, ma'am.

Tommy Twaddles-Well, you see, I wasn't kept after school to-day.