might retire

e observation oronto and in sed from 95 e cost of livlies had gone cities the salty years ago. s were given of carriers in reater than in reases of cerinded in Butreased 40 per cent. sngar foce 62, mutbles 22, cheese al shoes 25. eard.

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"I thought every one knew that." and coming forward, and sinking again | dently considered to be women of humat Augusta's feet, "I came here to plead | ble life-probably seamstresses in disfor my husband's pardon-for the par- tress, or something of the kind - he said: don of William O'Leary, now in prison | merely nodded a kindly acknowledgment

The sight of Augusta's face and form his wife, entered into conversation with principle, and that I will not make." suddenly froze the prayer upon the her. young wife's lip.

and now her elbow rested on the table, her head bent upon her hand, her ringlets concealed her face, and her whole form bowed over the table and she murmured, in a choking voice

"Oh, God! is it so? Can it be pos-Was only this wanting? You. Ellen Falconer! You married to this So sudden and great was the distress of the lady that Ellen herself turned as

comforter, saying "But he is not to die, lady-he is in-We know that; but we want the reprieve to-night that the suspense may be over, and we may go home tomorrow and leave this dreadful place be-"Oh, Ellen! Ellen!" was all the lady

could say, bowed down in pity and "We know that he is going to be reprieved, because the governor has posi-

tively promised it, lady!" "Oh, Ellen! God pity you, Ellen!" was all the answer. tracting but little notice, and supposed

to be only an attendant of the young woman-Norah O'Leary came forward; by some of the first men in the State. sist her to her feet, and said: I have been told that it has failed, I have no hope left but in you. You

have great power with Daniel Hunter, lady. I come to entreat you - to pray to you - to use it and save my boy's "Alas! would to heaven I had the power you ascribe me! I would use it for your sake." Augusta's countenance expressed great sympathy with the suf-

ferer; but as she entirely recovered her self-possession, her manner seemed cold to the excited woman, who exclaimed: "And you refuse to intercede for me? You, a mother—and to have such stony heart for a mother's anguish! How know you, woman, what may be the fate

of the babe in yonder crib?—how he may sin and fall, and sue for mercy?" "It is a girl, thank God!" said Augusta, thrown into a momentary tremor by this second act of bringing her idolized child into the wretched connection.

to have mercy on you and on her! And show you, meanwhile, mercy to my child! For God promises mercy only the merciful, and will visit the sins the father upon the children!" "The Lord of truth and mercy, who

hears me now, knows that if I had the influence you impute to me, I would use it gladly ta save your son! But, alas; I have not the power. Only one thing in this affair influences Mr. Hunter-a sense of justice!"

"A sense of justice! then he believes William guilty!"

"Alas, I fear so!" "And you believe it." "I do not know the circumstances." "Oh," said the mother, speaking rapidly, "these were the circumstaancesstrong enough against him, poor fellow! The murdered man, Burke, was a shopkeeper at St. Inez, in our county.

insulted Nelly more than once, when opportunity offered. At last she complain-"This is most distressing to us all, beed to William. William is very rash sides being perfectly unavailing-" and hot-headed; he challenged Burke. Burke refused to meet him. William Norah, interrupting him suddenly; "do then swore that he would thrash the not, sir! oh, sir, I implore you by the villain, and if he resisted, shoot him love you bear your beautiful wife, to He left the house for the purpose. And bear with me farther. You would not the same night Burke was found shot suffer her to be pained, even by the through the ead, and William, on his resight of another's woe; oh, sir, by that turn home, was arrested. You know the tender care of her, I entreat you to pity "A fearful chain of evidence, indeed

What could your son say in defense?" "The truth-that he went in search of Burke for the purpose of inflicting summary chastisement upon him, but that he never found him " "A weak defense, alas!" said Augus-

"A weak defense, lady, and yet those who know him best believe him innocent.

and his father confessor knows that he At length she spoke again: It was a relief that, just at this mo. horrid death-my child, who is even ment, Daniel Hunter entered the room, new as innecent and-God pity him!-as He came in by the private door com- simple and as harmless as the babe in municating with his own apartments. yonder cradle! Oh, Daniel Hunter, by Noah O'Leary saw him when he entered. the love you lavish on your child, pity a and recognized him instinctively; she wretched mother's heart. My love is which, once heard, might never be forwatched him when he stepped up to the as great, my hopes were once as confi- gotten, Norah turned to obey. side of that crib, and drew the curtains; she continued to watch him as he gazed yours are for the child that sleeps in upon the little sleeper with a softening | peace in yonder crib! Oh, Daniel Hunter, countenance. It was, indeed, strange to by all the fond, high hopes embarked in see that whilom, grim, severe politician | that babe's life and future fortunesand statesman-that firm, immutable hear and grant my prayer, and spare my ruler, gazing with so soft a smile upon | child." And in the abjectness of her grief and supplication, she cowered and the sleeping child! And the wretched grovelled at his feet, and then lifted her Norah watched to draw a hopeful augury from that tender mood! Drawing | clasped hands and strained eyes in the the curtains gently together. Daniel very agony of supplication. Hunter left the crib, and came forward Daniel Hunter ground his teeth toge

pale children is magical.

by little folk.

It makes them plump, rosy, active, happy.

It contains Cod Liver Oil, Hypophosphites

and Glycerine, to make fat, blood and bone,

and so put together that it is easily digested

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The effect of Scott's Emulsion on thin,

SOME OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PR towards his wife. Then seeing, for the "Lady!" said Nelly, suddenly rising, first time, her two visitors, whom he evi-

It was only for a moment that he own! You would make it for one of stood speaking with Augusta, and then your own!" she cried, in a passion of der the effect of some stunning blow; the earnest, elaquent eyes of Augusta grief. turned from the face of her husband, and fixed themselves upon the women have said upon a former occasion, and standing near. He understood and fol- repeat-if it were my brother in your lowed her glance, and instantly his son's place, and if my aged mother were quick perceptive faculties received the here at my feet, praying for her child's truth, and, thinking within himself: life as you pray, I should act as I do "This is another trial, and the most seri- now. I should refuse her prayer as I ous one yet, he inquired, in a kind refuse yours!"

tone, "Well, my good women, what is | "You would not! Tiger-heart as you "Oh, sir." exclaimed Norah O'Leary sinking at his feet, and raising her hands and strained gaze to his face. "Oh, sir! I implore you to hear and grant my prayer. I am a poor, old, heart-broken mother, come to beg for the life of my | wil lnot save my son?" only child. Sir, I have been told that you have rejected every petition for his With a terrified shrick, the wretched pardon. I hear that you have turned woman threw up her arms, and fell away from the pleadings of the very prone to the floor. greatest of men in the State? Yet you

will not turn away from mine? You An hour after that three foot passenwill not see a grey-haired woman at gers, weary in frame and crushed in your feet praying to you to spare the heart, took their mournful way toward life of her only son, and spurn her away the prison. They were Norah O'Leary, to madness? Oh! no, you will think of whose wild, bewildered air and tottering But instantly Norah O'Leary, who, your own mother, and pity the widow's steps required constant watchfulnes and till now, had stood near the door, at grey hairs and broken heart!" She support from her companions; Nelly paused, but still held up her strained O'Leary, who still continued to weep gaze to his face in silent supplication. and wail, more like a grieved child than Daniel Hunter kept sternly down the a despairing wife, and Father Goodrich, and, speaking in short, quick gasps, she rising pity of his heart; but his manner whose sorrowful task it was to convey was compassionate and reverential, as to the prisoner the decision of the Gov-"To-night a last effort has been made he stooped and gave her his hand to as- ernor, and, in the few hours left him

> "Rise, madam, I beg of you." "You pardon my son?" she asked, with obtaining from man. They pursued their a wild, appealing gaze, as she grasped way in utter silence, except for the low wailing of Nelly and an occasional terhis hands, but remained on her knees. "Madam," said Daniel Hunter, in a rific groan that rived its way up through grave, sorrowful voice, "I feel at this | the tortured heart of Norah.

moment a pain only second to your own

"Oh, do not utter what you were denly, as by a given signal, every winabout to say! You, and you only, can dow glared with light. It was the ilsave my child' You have so much pow- lumination in honor of the Governor. er. Oh, my God, that any human being | And every house, every street, the whole should have power over my one child's city, was in an absolute blaze of splenlife, to take it away at his pleasure! Oh, dor! And at the signal, as it were, every sir, have mercy! Oh, grant me my child's house emptied itself of its excited inlife, for you can do it! You can do it mates, and speedily the streets were by only writing your name. Good heaven, when I think of the horrible power that resides in this hand! this hand of of the day. yours! You have but to take a pen in it and make your autograph, and my son is free to live and be happy. Do it, jostling multitude. sir. Do it-oh! where is there a paper "A girl, is it? Then pray God, lady, and ink? Lady, won't you send for it?" warden was anxiously awaiting them,

And so wildly, incoherently she pleaded, as they who sue for life. Augusta looked on in the deepest distress, and turned her eyes occasionally toward the distant form of Nelly, who

was weeping silently. Daniel Hunter saw the distress of his wife, and, stepping to her side for an in-

none to pity and to save!"

ing impatiently for his reprieve!" stant, said, in a low voice: "Heaven support him in the terrible disappointment. Mr. Thomas, let me "Retire, my dearest love; your preimmediately into his cell. I am charged sence here can do no sort of good, and this interview grows to painful for you." But Augusta mournfully shook her approaching death!" head, saying, in a whisper: "I will not leave them, if you please, Mr. Hunter?" Daniel Hunter did not insist, but came

back to where Noah O'Leary still knelt, and once more attempted to raise her, where Norah O'Leary stood propped against the wall, with her arms and head ake, rise."

Ital camped there also. The Asahi's account says they were suitably discolor changes from green to blue, and so guised, but this probably means that the blood That is why these pills cure meeting by a man in the front row who misery-and Nelly sat upon the ground. "Never! while my boy lies condemned sobbing like a heart-broken child. to die," said Norah, wildly.

breathlessiy:

"What hope?"

'How is your prisoner?"

"No, I think not," answered the priest, "Oh, sir, do not say that!" exclaimed ing him a little, I will send for them."

"Mrs. O'Leary, I wish you to go into me! Sir, this broken, gray-haired wo-Mr. Thomas' room, and wait there till man at your feet, was not many years ago a wife beloved and cherished: but he who cared for her lives in his grave; Norah lifted her inflamed and strainand now the heaviest storms of sorrow

Daniel Hunter was deeply moved; "Mrs. O'Leary, it would greatly imstill betrayed the greatest mental pain. pede all the good I might do your son, "My child is doomed to die a murderer's and very much distress him, besides, were you to accompany me now to his

presence. Take your daughter into the warden's room, and wait there till 1 With one of those dreadful groans

dent for him who lies in vonder cell, as CHAPTER VI. When the priest reached the warden's

standing midway the floor, with an eager, ber of Stanford parlor, lawyer, and all almost frenzied look from her eyes. that: and, besides, he runs a machine, so Nelly sat at a table with her arms he'll know." thrown over it at full length, and her | "Sh." cautioned one of the head bowed upon them. Norah, in a hollow voice.

"Yes, my daughter, and he bears it Cornwall pronounces 'chef-fear.'" with the resignation of a Christian. Imiway to your feelings. He is ready to see | fellow who drives her auto?" Nelly, he touched her on the shoulder, "we're all native sons together, and girl! let me go with you to William's 'dearie.'"

Nelly lifted up her head and wiped the tears from her wasted cheeks, and oined her mother, and they followed Father Goodrich out. When they enter- land, the other day. Dr. A. C. Manor ed the cell, they found O'Leary on his said it should be made generally known knees by the side of the cot. He remain- that mushrooms, if grown under elm ed in that posture a few minutes, as if trees, were poisonous. to finish his prayer, and then arose. But Nelly overset the composure of the whole | Hard each is so hard that it will even party by throwing herself upon Wil- make an impression on a heart of stone.

- A-

Augusta turned deadly pale, and liam's bosom, and giving way to a pasreeled, and caught the dressing table for | sionate burst of gnet. Norah stood support. A conflict of many emotions leaning against the wall for support, was overpowering her strength. It was and her bloodless cheeks and strained not only an agonizing sympathy with the | yet sunken, eye, and ghastly countensuffering mother, but it was a vague, un- ance, spoke of a despair so deep and utreasoning fear of her. Every time, when ter, that the passionate sorrow of Nelly in the course of this interview, the dark, seemed but a childish grief beside it. desperate-looking woman had in any way O'Leary gave all his attention to the alluded to her sleeping babe, Augusta task of soothing and comforting his had trembled through all her frame. | young wife. But every word he spoke Daniel Hunter, seeing her great dis- and every caress he gave her, seemed turbance, without divining the whole of only to open a fresh fountain of tears

anr sobs. At last: "Augusta, you should have retired "Speak to her, mother," he said; "de when I recommended you to do so. This speak to her, and try to quiet her." scene is too much for you. Go at once." Norah came to her side and took her "You are right," said Augusta, in a away, and when she had set her down in the chair at the other end of the cell Daniel Hunter's face was pale and she said, in a deep, hourse voice:

its cause, stepped up to her and said.

"No. Understand me, poor woman!

"I would, so help me heaven!"

"And you will not-oh, my God! you

on earth, to asist him in seeking that

mercy from God which he had failed in

The streets had been very dark, for

the moon had not yet risen; but sud-

filled with crowds as numerous, as gaily

dressed, as joyous and as noisy as those

Our sorrowful pilgrims made their way

At length they reached the jail. The

as well as they could through the merry,

are, you would not!"

he were your son?"

"He should die!"

faltering voice. "I will go."

stern. He felt the necessity of bringing "Nelly, hush! If you love him truly this scene to an instantaneous end. He you would not distress him so! Keep back your tears, woman! There will "Mrs. O'Leary, I have not the power be leisure enough to shed them afterof their presence, and then, standing by to save your son, without a sacrifice of ward, when they can hurt nobody. With a few convulsive, suffocating "You would make it for one of your sobs, poor Nelly swalk-wed her tears,

and assumed an unreal composure. "Father," insuired Norah of the priest, "is this understood to be our last visit

our farewell? "I do not know, my poor child, it wi depend upon William himself, I suppose. But I should advise that it should be. I would have the remaining hours of the boy undisturbed by thoughts of earth, pure even as family affection is. I will speak to him." And the father went to the cot where O'Leary sat exhausted after his efforts to console Nelly. "William," he said, "would you like that this should be your parting interview with "If he were your 'brother,' aye! but if your family, or would you prefer to see

them again in the morning?" "Oh no, Father, oh no! It is too painful for them-they suffer too dreadfully No, Father, let the bitterness of death be passed to-night, and let the remaining

hours be given to Heaven." "You are right, my son, perfectly right, and may these last remaining the Legation. hours be blessed to your soul's highest good!" said the priest, and then he went as I expected. Your son wishes that this should be the final interview-but why not speak to him yourself, my dear

"I cannot! I cannot! Then this is the parting?"

"Nelly," she said, stooping to speak to her daughter in a low voice, "if you really do love your husband, prove it now, by your self-control! Go to him and receive his last directions, for in something less than an hour we must leave him, and we shan not see him again in life."

Gasping and sobbing, and gulping her tears, Nelly went to the cot, and sat down by William, and dropped her head upon his shoulder, saying: Oh, Willie, tell me if there is any think in the world you would have me to

do, and I will do it! Oh, Willie! it will be the only comfort I shall have left in the world when you are gone!" And here a fresh burst of tears threatened to overtake her, but she struggled and gasped, and repressed them. "Tell me, Willie, tell me what I can do for you, and if mortal woman can do it, I will, be it what it may."

(To be continued.) EGYPT'S GREEN SUN.

Peculiar Phenomena Commented Upon by Ancient Nile Dwellers.

and came forward to meet them, asking, The appearance of green light at sun-"None, but in Heaven," answered the pruiest. "Then in his turn, he inquired: mented upon by the ancient Egyptians, tral office of the police. and more particularly so because in the "Full of confidence, poor boy! waitclean air of Egypt the tints of sunset are peculiarly distinct.

As the sun there descends nearer and nearer to the horizon and is immensely by the Governor to inform him of his large and flaming, it becomes, for an instant, a brilliantly green color, and "A very sorrowful duty, sir, and I am | immediately a series of green rays suftruly grieved that you should have the fuses the sky in many directions, wellpain of performing it. Do these women | nigh to the zenith. The same pheaccompany you to the cell?" inquired the | nomenor appears at sunrise, but to a warden, in a subdued tone, pointing to smaller extent. Sometimes, just as the trail camped there also. The Asahi's Pink Pills is the one sure medicine to near the horizon often is greeen, while toward the zenith it is blue.

This was alluded to in Egyptian writin a low whisper. "I think it best that ings. Day was the problem of life and I should break the matter to the poor | night that of death, and the nocturnal lad alone. Then, when that is done, and sun, being identified with Osiris, thus I have had an opportunity of talking to | rendered Osiris king of the dead. The him, and, it may be, calming and prepar- | setting sun was green; therefore, Osiris, as the nocturnal deity of the dead, was The warden procured the keys, and the painted green. The splendid coffins of priest went to Norah, and, taking her | the high priests of Ammmon frequently depict the green sun and the funeral deities are all colored green.

There are innumerable instances in I send for you. I am going to your son's the Egyptian relics of representations relative to death being colored green. The practice undoubtedly arose from beat upon her bare head, and there is ing eyes in an appealing gaze to his the green tints of sunrise and sunset. The green sun disk is referred to 5,000 But he replied to that silent pleading | years ago, in Egypt. This is the earliest known human record of an astronomical

What She Called Him,

The discussion was over the proper They were all native sons, and the arrument was entirely friendly. "It's a 'show-fir,' declared one. "Never," insisted another, "it's 'chaw-

"Not much," interposed a third; "it's shef-fear." "Ah." interrupted another, "here comes

room, an hour later, he found Norah Bruce Cornwall. He's a prominent mem-

"You have told him, Father?" asked | weeks and the thing that would please "Hello, Bruce, old man! Glad to see tate his pious fortitude, my dear daugh- vou. Accept my congratulations! Say ter, rather than disturb it by giving by the way, what does your wife call the

you," said the good priest, and, going to "Well," and Cornwall crimsoned saying: "Come, my child! come, my poor don't mind telling you. She calls him When Mushrooms Are Dangerous

During an inquiry into the death, from eating fungi, of a girl at Reading, Eng-

FOR RUSSIA.

WAS HACKED TO DEATH.

Russianized Japanese to Secure Naval | escaped Secrets-The Spy Killed by an Accomplice After He Had Betrayed Himself.

During the recent Japanese troubles on the Pacific coast various persons thought they discovered Japanese spie taking measurements and making notes about the coast defences thereabouts The Japanese War Office may have more or less perfect system for gathering information about the defences of other countries, but it is a safe guess that never before had to investigate the operations of one of Japan's own people in spying on Japan's own forts in the interests of a foreign power. The Tokio Asahi prints an interesting story of this

unique treason of a Japanese. Seji Mayeda, a former instructor the Oriental Languages School of Vladi vostok, and a naturalized Russian citizen, dropped into Tokio about months ago, after a continued absence of more than ten years. He was highly educated and passed among the gentle men of the better class in the Tokio political clubs as a personable man of refinement. Because he spoke Russian fluently was not considered a matter of suspicion link. and had lived many years in Siberia it that Mayeda spent a great deal of his time with Russian Military Attaches of

About the same time that Mayeda MONTHS OF AGONY. came to Tokio another man from Siberia, to Norah and said: "Mrs. O'Leary, it is Kuzuki Imamura, came down from the Japanese fisheries at Nikolaevsk in the A Severe Case of Rheumatism Cur-Primors: Province, where he had been working since the war. He went to his home in the slums of the city and nobody knew that he ever met Mayeda, the gentleman, or that he knew anything untold agony. I could not walk. I could about Mayeda's movements.

class visited the office of the Tokio Asator. When the coolie had that functionary carefully secluded in an inner room he told him that if a reporter from the reporter recently by Mr. Charles S. Kod-Asahi would follow Mayeda, the gen- dey, formerly of Kingston, N.S., but now tleman and club man, on the train to the living at Port Maitland. Mr. Koddey Yokosuka naval station that night he is a carpenter by trade, and is now able would learn that the Russianized Japan- to work every day. He adds: "I cannot ese was a traitor and that he was pre- speak too highly of Dr. Williams' link paring reports of the defences at Yoko- Pills, as they cured me after other medi-

suka for the Russian Government Maruo, the coolie, told the Asahi editor that Mayeda had gained his confidence by hiring him as a servant and that the day before Mayeda had asked him to take a night trip to Yekosuka, promising that for the work he would do there would be large rewards. Maruo had suspected his master of being in league with the Russians because of his constant association with the Legation staff officers, and this Yokosuka trip convinced him, he said, of the treacherous designs of the man.

Japanese newspapers are not slow at scenting news, even though the reporters wear clogs and are happy on a salary that an American newspaper would not set, like many other phenomena sup- think of offering an office boy. The posed to have only recently attracted Asahi immediately assigned a man to scientific attention, was noticed and com- follow Mayeda and then notified the cen-

went to Shimbashi station to take the change they have wrought in my case train for Yokosuka an Ashai reporter is simply miraculous, and I can strongly and a detective followed. Mayeda thought recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to to throw possible pursuers off the track anyone suffering from any form of rheuby taking a Shimonoseki train and matism." changing at a junction beyond Yokohama, but the reporter and the detective Rubbing the aching limbs with liniments were not fooled.

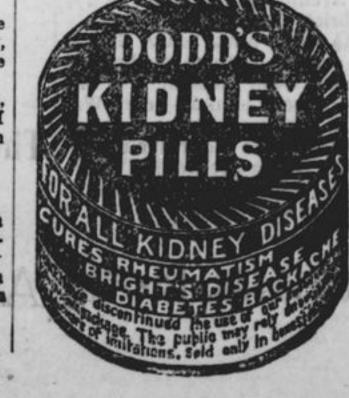
two pursuers muffled their faces with anaemia, headaches and backaches, neutheir kimono sleeves, as the art of disguise is primitive in Japan.

The suspect and his informing servant spent the night in riotous drinking. The by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 reporter and the detective crawled into a nearby room to hear what Mayeda might the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brocksay through the thin paper shoji. He ville, Ont.

The next morning when the spy happened to catch sight of the two trailers he decided that it was getting warm for him, and tried to double on his tracks. going for a time to the Yoshiwara on the outskirts of a neighboring town, then trying to make a quick loop back in the neighborhood of the forts. All the time the faithful reporter and the detective faces presumably still muffled, followed like shadows.

he gave up the trip through the fortification zone on the following night, and returned to Tokio. There it was that his career of treason came to a sudden end before the intervention of the police. Kuzuki Imamura, the coolie who had known Mayeda in Siberia and who had come down from the fisheries to live in the slums of Tokio, had got an intimation through some channel that the police believed that he and Mayeda were in the same plot. On the same day that other end of the truck past the door of

Yokosuka trip Imamura went to Mayeda's home and stabbed him a dozen that end, and he guides it surely and eastimes in the neck and body with a short Even when Mayeda tried to escape down the street the coolie followed, swings the other end around and now hacking at him with the sword. Mayeda you see it disappearing within the house.



finally dropped from exhaustion and soon died. Imamura gave himself up, saving that he had done his country a good service in killing a spy of the

The police subsequently searched Mayeda's papers and found confirmation of their suspicions—that he was trading in TRAITOR TO HIS COUNTRY, HE military secrets. They also found evidence enough to convince them that the patriot Imamura was in the plot with the gentleman Mayeda. So Imamura Plot Discovered in Tokio-Attempt of will get the punishment that Mayeda

HUNTING THE MISSING LINK

German Scientific Expedition Will Look for It in Java. Dr. Max Moskowski, a German scientist, has arrived at Java in charge of an

link" between man and ape. The expedition is being financed jointly by Royal Prussian Academy of Science and the Dutch Government, and Dr. Mos kowski, who is a zoologist. He is companied by geologists, engineers an escort of troops provided by the Dutch authorities. Java was chosen cause a Dutch scientist, Professor Dubois, said he found the "missing link" there some twenty years ago. In the course of his excavations in Java Dubois unearthed the remains of a savage being which could have been neither man nor aps, but something between the two. These remains showed a striking resemblance to those of primitive man belonging to the Neanderthal race found in Wurtemberg. Dr. Moskowski begin his excavations in the valley of the Solo River, near the volcano Lavu, and will carry on the work for at least

ed by Dr. William's Pink Pills.

"For many weary months I suffered scarcely raise myself to a sitting pos-On Aug. 9 a Japanese coolie of the low ture. I was under medical care, but in vain. Finally I tried Dr. Williams' Pink hi and desired a word with the news edi. Pills and they have restored me to my former healthy condition."

This strong statement was made to a cines failed. While I was living at Kinzston, N.S., I was seized with rheumatism in its most violent form. I was compelled to take to my bed and for months was an invalid. I was so weak that it was difficult for me to raise myself to a sitting posture. It is impossible to tell how much I suffered day and night, week in and week out. The pains were like piercing swords. I had medical attendance, but it failed. Then I tried medicines advertised to cure rheumatism, but withthe same result-money wasted. One day when hope had atmost gone a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I told him my experience with other medicines, but he assured me that these pills would cure rheumatism, so I sent for a supply. After using a few boxes I was able to leave my bed, and from that on my restoration to health was rapid. I am now as well as when her brothers and sisters ever I was, and have not had the slight-That night when Mayeda and the coolie est touch of rheumatism since. The

Rheumatism is rooted in the blood. and outward remedies cannot possibly When Mayeda stopped overnight at an cure it. You must get the rheumatic ments that make miserable the lives of so many women and growing girls. Sold cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from

A Nice Job Performed Skilfully by Driver and the Tillerman.

The nicest job to be seen in the way of backing up is that done in getting a fire truck into its house. It is really done by two men, the driver and the tillerman. Coming alors down the street, back Mayeda evidently grew suspicious, for of the truck house to a point which to the layman seems much too far beyond but which the driver knows by exthere, and always at exactly the same point, he holds up his team. Then instantly without any doubt or hesitation

he begins backing. It might seem as though backing from where he is he would simply back the Mayeda returned after the fruitless the house, but here is where the expert tillerman comes in. The tillerman guides ily around to point in at the truck house door, and as the driver, up fifty or sixty feet ahead, backs up, the tillerman There were only inches, and very few of them, between the ends of the long

> ladders and the jamb of the loor, but there was room and to spare with such a man at the wheel. So foot by foot the truck goes rapidly back into the house, with the driver all the time swinging and straightening his fine and well-trained team, and before you realize it half the length of the great truck is in the house and the team is now square in front and backing, backing, steadily, and in a moment the truck is standing straight and true in its place within and the harness has

New York Sun. Boyce-You didn't spend much time at the seashore. Joyce-No, but I spent everything else.

been hooked and hoisted up and the

horses are trotting off to their stalls .-

BEST STORIES OF A WEEK.

as the "Cowboy Bishop," out now Bishop of Central Pennsylvania, won the devodial enthusiasm in England, and he himsays Earper's, among whom were the Duke

"I thank you, John; but I used to handle

"Well," with a half-sigh of mingled doubt and resignation, "of course, if your lordship can really bit 'em once in awhile a-runnin'. the face of the gamekeeper was a study as the Bishop went on bowling the rabbits

The Way They Quarrelied.

The mistrers of the house always goes straight to the point, says a writer in Punch. Why did you leave your last place ' she "Yes, mum, When 'twasn't me an' 'im,

Delusive Eyesight

A Washington divine, says The Star, tells

Same Name, Different Man.

"That will do, Binks," the captain inter-

Then he looked at the private calmly, "This is not bad,' he said. 'I can't taste anything wrong with this, Binks, I