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SULTATION OF THE PROPERTY OF T Meanwhile, what was the great states- | with hisses. And here was enacted a man about? There is usually nothing that astounds a popular idol so much as a sudden reaction in "popular" senticracy!" "Falconer O'Leary and Freement, and a decline in "popular" favor. men's Rights!" raged for some minutes. Not so Daniel Hunter. He always knew before even the mighty presence of the that just such a reaction would some great statesman could enforce the silence time or other ensue, and for awhile preand order necessary to make himself vail that the idolatry of the people neard. Then he addressed them in a would be followed by the detestation of speech of some twenty minutes' length the people, as surely as a surfeit is fol and dismissed them to their homes lowed by sickness, a feast by a fast, Lastly, he retired to his own apartments, day by night, or autumn by winter; only iere his more intimate personal friends, he did not expect it just now-just as, receiving his fatigue, considerately bade after an absence of seven years, he set good-night, and left him to his muchhis foot upon his native shore. Thereneeded repose. Repose? No! fore, after the first moment of surprise, carcely had the door closed behind the and almost of incredulity, he turned to latest departing visitor before it opened his wife, hanging upon his arm, and said again, and one of the hotel waiters en

The hour has come-somewhat suddenly somewhat inopportunely, love! but the hour has come; the tide of popu lar favor is turning, and we must bear

He had need to say to her, "Be calm, for there she stood like an outraged em press, her imperial form drawn up to its haughtiest height, every limb and feature instinct with pride and scorn; her chest expanded; her fine head thrown back; her delicate lip and nostril quivering; her full eyes blazing, blazing! One burning word burst in bitterness from her indignant bosom-"Ingrates!" and then the woman remembered herself, and

Daniel Hunter led her to the carriage waiting to receive them, placed her in, directed the young lady and gentleman of their party to follow her, closed the door, and ordered the coachman to drive of, while he himself remained to face the

It raged furiously now! Hoots and howis, yells and curses, and brickbats and cudgels fell like hailstones! Daniel Hunter cast his eyes around

for a favorable point from which to command the multitude. His glance fell upon a heaped-up pile of merchandise in boxes. Stepping from point to point, he reached the top, and stood with his feet at the levelof their heads. He folded his arms and stood perfectly still, a target for all eyes and missiles, waiting calmly to take advantage of the first transient lull to address them. And then his voice rang its clarion notes over the multitude, commanding silence.

And all eyes were turned on him, and as at the presence and voice of a demigod, the inturiated mob became the listening audience. Yes! The fiery young Falconer O'Leary could, by fierce eloquence of passion, at any time excite the mob, but only Daniel Hunter, coming down upon them with his massive power of mind, could quell one. They listened -his friends with deep respect for his words, his enemies "out of curiosity, they afterwards explained, to hear what the d-d renegade had to say for himself." At all events, they listened becomingly while he spoke to them for more than half an hour, at the end of which time he dispersed his enemies, and, what was much more difficult, his friends, quietly to their homes.

And then he called a hackney coach, entered it, and directed to be driven to his hotel. There he found another crowd awaiting his arrival, but, coming as he did, he passed unknown among them, and entered the house, every passage, hall, parlor, reading room and dining alone accountable. We all understand room of which was filled with people | that-the man died a victim to circumwaiting to greet the great statesman, stantial evidence. Too late his guilt-Muffled in his cloak, with his travelling | lessness was made manifest. But, sir, cap drawn down over his eyes, he passed | you may also remember that the poor through these also, and gained his pri- fellow had a mother-a woman of strong vate apartments, where Mrs. Hunter, passions, high spirit, and violent tem-Miss Honoria, Sir Henry Percival, and | per?" several chosen friends remained to re- "Yes, I remember her perfectly, and

Their welcome, indeed, was cordial and joyment, until the crowd outside, who ance?" had learned, in some manner, probably "No, I do not remember that. If she from the hackney-coachman that brought did such a thing, probably I disregarded him thither, that Daniel Hunter was in | it as the mere raving of a poor, mad old the house, became vociferous. And the woman.' landlord entered the parlor and besought | "She remembered it, however," said Mr. Hunter to come out and show him- the doctor, solemnly self upon the front balcony, and speak "I do not understand you, sir." several political and personal friends, continued: one-half of whom received him with of fate."

of "Daniel Hunter and Demo-

not drowned, but stolen!"

speechless inquiry. And when he found his voice, he asked, Euskily: "Stolen? Where is she now? Does

she live? and how? where? Oh, Augusta! oh, my wife! Doctor, why don't "Mr. Hunter, my dear sir, I do not antagonism and rival party

> let us hope she is, and that she may be Daniel Hunter threw himself into his

know if your daughter be alive now;

"I beg you, sir, to inform me how

'Assuredly, sir. This woman, Norah

ered, and laid a card upon the table before him. He took it up with a wearied "Dr. James Ross, resident physician to the M- Institute for the Insane, presents his respectful regards to Mr. Hunter, and requests the honor of an imme-

diate interview, upon business of the greatest importance, that will not admit Conquering his impatience, he went to "Mr. Hunter," said Dr. Ross, "I have been for the last month waiting for your return with the most feverish anxiety. I should most certainly have written to you, had there been a possibility of my letter reaching you, or hurrying your Daniel Hunter listened with surprise

strange so unaccountable so unexampled in real life." "Pray proceed, sir." "It is really so astonishing so incredible-that I hardly know how to go on in this case; it really makes one feel like being taken for an impostor." "Take courage, doctor! It is not like-

"Yet now that I sit before you, sir,"

continued the physician," "I scarcely

know how to open my business-it is so

said Daniel Hunter, smiling "I know. But really, this case-however, it is best to plunge into it at once, I believe. Mr. Hunter, do you remember the name of O'Leary?' Daniel Hunetr changed color, exclaim-

ly that I shall suppose you to be one,"

"O'Leary! What of him?" And then recovering himself, as with another less painful recollection, he said, gayly: "Oh! you allude to the young mob-orator, Falcon O'Leary, whose name certanily found its way to me through the papers. even across the ocean? Yes, certainly, his name is not new to me! What of

"Nothing of him. I know little, and, with deference, care less about that young stump orator. But you remember during your first administration as governor of M-, some sixteen years ago. a man of the name of William O'Leary, who was convicted of the murder of Burke, and for whom great exertions were made to procure his pardon?"

"And which I refused to grant-yes. remember that," said Daniel Hunter, with the same dark, troubled look coming into his face.

"Well, sir, it was one of those inevitable errors for which imperfect laws are

"You doubtless, then, recollect that heart-strengthening. Supper was placed when you disregarded her tears and upon the table in an adjoining parlor, prayers, and refused to grant the pardon and he sat down with his family and of her on, she called down upon the the meal was discussed in cheerful en- and bound her soul by a vow of venge-

and go home. Daniel Hunter arose from | membered her vow, and accomplished it." the table, and, attended by his young | Daniel Hunter fixed his eyes in stern English relative, Sir Henry Percival, and inquiry upon the face of his visitor, who

went forth upon the balcony, before | "Some months succeeding the execuwhich, in the crowded street below, were | tion of her son, you lost your only child, assembled several thousand persons, the as it were, by a sharp and sudden stroke

shouts of welcome, and the other half "Our child was lost-drowned in the **෯෯෯෯**෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯**෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯෯**෯

that that wreiched maniac destroyed and recognized the lady at the foot of her!" asked Daniel Hunter, in a toneof her bed almost supernatural steadiness and com-

"No, sir! Heaven forbid! I do not mean to say that she destroyed the graveyard. child, or that it was destroyed at all. Mr. Hunter, your infant daughter was

All self-restraint, all composure, was gone now! Daniel Hunter started up terrible eyes! The lady shaded hers gazed in his face in a very agony of

O'Leary, has been an inmite of the asylum under my charge for the last fifteen years. At intervals she has returns of reason, but never for a sufficient length of time to warrant her discharge. always imagined that there was remorse, as well as sorrow, at the foundation of her malady, for she would often rave of a crime committed, and of a sweet and aoble lady whom she had bereaved, and of a stolen child; but in her lucid inter-

ant, triumphant manner. Within the that man in the room! Take him out! is often the case in similar circumstances, ing on before me, I should turn back time a noted physician told me that the as her physical strength declined her and go to-" mind recovered its tone, cleared and set- "Hush-sh-sh! You mustn't say that, would be a shroud. She used Psychine the child. But she refuses to give me | mies, you know!" any connected account of the crime, and | "Forgive! Ha! ha! ha! Oh, you foolinquires piteously for Mrs. Hunter. I ish old man! That anybody should live A Wonderful Organ That is Yet Little am convinced that from some idiosyn- sixty or seventy years in this world, and crasy or other, she finds herself unable to confess to any but Mrs. Hunter. Within the last month she has failed so

is near. I dreaded it would take place | forgive, forsooth. Ha! ha! ha!" before your arrival. To-night, one of my young students, happening to be walking You know that unless we forgive men with me in the lobby near the door, chanced to speak of your arrival, and of the crowd that had gathered to receive you. She heard the news, and became so excited that I was obliged to administer powerful sedatives. She prayed that Mrs. Hunter might be brought to her. And, sir, it is for that purpose that I left her to come to you, late as it is, fatigued as you are; for I do not

Daniel Hunter grasped the doctor's hand in silent emotion, and arose with the purpose of going to break this to his wife, but the connecting door opened, and Mrs. Hunter entered, pale as ivory, and holding out her hands like one blind and in danger of falling, until she met and threw herself upon her husband's

bosom, exclaiming "Oh, Mr. Hunter! we have heard it all! Oh, don't you know who it is? It is Sylvia! It is Sylvia! I always felt i but never knew it! Oh, why was it we never knew our angel child?"

Daniel Hunter pressed her to his bosom in unutterable emotion, and sat her down in a lounging chair. Then, turning, he rang the bell and ordered a carriage. And ten minutes after, late as it was, Mr. and Mrs. Hunter and the doctor entered the vehicle, and were driven to the asylum.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A rapid drive of twenty minutes brought them to the lunatic asylum. They alighted and entered its gloomy portals, and, led by the doctor, passed up its long passages and dimly-lighted staircases to an upper hall, flanked on both sides by rows of cells.

All was very quiet in this department -the few inmates of the cells seemed to be asleep, and the shaded lamp that hung from the ceiling shed a cheerful light over the scene. The physician paused before one of the doors, opened it some half dozen intimate friends. And head of you and yours a dreadful curse, A hospital nurse appeared at his sum-

"How is your patient?" "In one of her deathlike sleeps." "How long has it lasted?"

"Upward of two hours." "She will awake before long," said the doctor, and then, turning to Mr. and Mrs. Hunter, he said: "We can enter." to the people, that they might separate "I say that that wretched woman re-

> "No, madam; she has been led to expect you; besides, you need not appear middenly."

The physician held open the door and allowed Mrs. Hunter to pass in, and then fellowed with Mr. Hunter.

It was a fair-sized, comfortable apartnent, better deserving the name of chamber than cell, The doctor placed chairs at the foot of the bedstead, and nuietly motioned his companions to be seated, while he himself took his station near the head. Daniel Hunter and his wife looked upon the patient extended before them

coolness, though the night was so sold. Mrs. Hunter gazed upon the body with a shudder of horror, of incredulity, that a thing still breathing should be such an inconceivable wreck, should look worse than an Egyptian mummy. As she lay, all her joints were prominent, almost pointed, beneath the coverlet, as those of a skeleton might have been, and her sunken eyes, and the dark, livid skin clinging closely round the bones of her forehead and jaws, made dark, cavernous hollows of her cheeks

and eye-sockets. Mrs. Hunter turned, sickened, away. "She had a powerful, a wonderful constitution. The disease has fed upon and consumed almost every atom of flesh, and yet, you see, ber brain acts, her ungs still breathe, her heart still beats -it is stupendous," said the doctor, in a low voice. "But husb-h-she wakesturn a little further aside, dear madam, if you please. I will speak to her," he But it was too late. Norah had seen

"Ah-h-h! you have come at last!" she murmured, in a hollow tone, and her voice sounded like a far-off moan from a

Augusta turned again, and met her fiery eyes fixed upon her and glowing like two live coals in a skull. Yes, all the life left in the body burned in those with a shudder. A hollow, dying laugh followed the movement, and Norah said: "Oh, you needn't shrink now! The time has passed! the arrow has been sped! it transfixed its victim long ago! Come to me; I can draw it out; it was

never meant for you." She held up her skeleton arms to the

lady, and then, prostrated, dropped Mrs. Hunter came around to the side of her bed. The doctor made way for her and retired. The lady bent over the chair, and, having completely mastered dying woman. But the poor wretch looked up at her with an expression in which diabolical malice still struggled you came by the knowledge of the facts with remorse and fear and compassion. you have just imparted to me, that I until the countenance grew frenzied. The may be the better able to judge of lady laid her calming hand, and fixed her pitying eyes upon the patient, and said, in her sweet, gentle voice: "Norah, if you have anything to say to me, say it now. You will have peace when you have said it."

"Ha! ha! ha! Ain't you glad spirit will make me tell? Ain't you glad it maddened me? It killed me?" "God knoweth that I am not Norah, I am profoundly sorry for you. I shall

would laugh in a most malignant, defi- joice! ha! ha! Penitence! and with street west, Toronto.

tled. From time to time she has drop- my poor woman!" interposed the doctor. and is now reasonably well."-Rev. C. ped words that, put together, have re- "You mustn't say such dreadful things | E. Burrell, Forest, Ont. vealed to me the fact of her theft of as that! You must forgive your ene-

get lint-white hair on their heads, to talk such arrant nonsense! - There's a man who knows better! Ask him if rapidly as to make it certain her death | now my heart can be changed, and I can

"But, my dear soul, -u must forgive! their trespasses, neither will our bear ly Father forgive us ours," said the phy-

old man, that if God never forgives me everlasting fire, and-"Sh-sh-sh! My dear lady, you must not say such shocking things! think the wretched invalid has many

"Ha! ha! ha! I tell you there's a him if my heart can change at this hour! And take him out! I tell you he stifles me! I tell you I cannot breathe | could hear every word addressed to her, Gladysward. the air he breathes!"

Wit ha look of deepest commiseration. Daniel Hunter had stood near the foot of the bed. Now he turned to leave the | ing by a plug in the little artery which | lustrous dark hair," thought Clarence just "Do not mind her, sir; she raves,"

said the physician. But Daniel Hunter only replied by an inclination of the head, as he retired and closed the door behind him. "Go with him, doctor. You are well-meaning old gentlemtn, only silly out of the line of your profession. Are

you going? I tell you, I want to be alone with the lady." The physician, with a deprecatory groan, got up, beckoned the nurse, and followed by her, stumped out of the room. left alone, the dying woman turned her burning gaze upon Augusta.

The lady thought best not to open te conversation. She contented herself with laving her hand upon the darkened forehead, and looking kindly in the harassed eyes of the sufferer. Norah was too far gone, too exhausted, too confused to attempt anything like a connected narrative; her speech would have been incoherent to one not possesspressions were often contradictory and nconsistent. She fixed her fiery eyes upon the lady, and drove their piercing glances deep into her very soul; but reading there nothing but pity, love and sorrow, she dropped her lids, sheathing their burning gaze, and said, calmly:

(To be continued.)

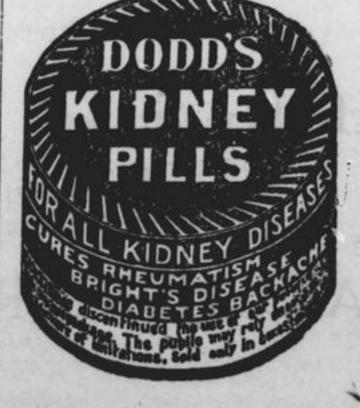
Left Its Mark.

Not having telegraphed for accommodations, ex-Senator Mason discovered in a small town that he would have to make shift as best he could.

He was compelled for that night to sleep on a wire cot that had only some blankets and o sheet on it. As Mr. Mason is a man of considerable avoirdupois, he found his improvised bed anything but comfortable.

"Well," asked the proprietor, when the politician appeared in the morning, "how "Fairly well," answered Mason, "but I certainly looked like a waffle when I got up."-Harper's Weekly.

The Degrading Tip. "These cusohined habits we have acquired She lay stretched out at full length have brought us into great waters. Everyupon her back, with a white quilt spread | body from t he insurance man, who writes over her, like one dead. Her head was the policy on your life, to the bell boy who bare, and her grey hair cut close for | brings your pitcher of ice water, wants some us further into the great waters. I believe



Doctors to Charge Five Dollars in Future For Issuing Burial Certificates.

Five dollars for a burial certificate

rogramme for an all-round increase doctors' fees, as proposed by the tax on their resources to pay their doctors' bills at the old rate. The increase would be a very serious matter to many people were it not for the fact that there is within the reach of all that wonderful remedy that, after the most severe conditions, has proven that for all forms of run-down systems from almost any disease or cause, especially from those diseases affecting the throat, lungs or stomach, Psychine is a safer, surer and more dependable deliverance than the untried and experimental prescriptions of nine out of ten of the present-day doctors. Psychine, in addition to being concentrated life work of several of the world's most eminent medical specialists, has a sixty years' record of unumphs over disease and death that has brought light and joy to tens of thousands of homes every year. And it is Take Psychine and live and enjoy life. "Penitence!" cried the dying woman, It is a great system-builder. Fifty

"Several years ago my wife was so next dress that I would buy for her

THE BRAIN.

Understood.

The discovery of a special speech region in the brain furnished a key for unocking one chamber after another of this mysterious physical organ of the mind. Even as regards the faculty of speech itself, it was soon revealed that it have three separate anatomical seats in the brain-one for hearing words, anoth-

"Forgive! Forgive him! I tell you, for seeing and a third for speaking thea. How separate and distinct from this | mystic or the realist?" until I forgive him I shall go straight to uttering centre the brain place for reading is was illustrated by a lady patient of mine, who was astonished one morning at finding that she could not read a The agony was awful. Clarence looked Conscience alive! you make one's hair | word in anything, whether newspaper or book. She thought something must be wrong with her eyes, but she saw everyman who knows I cannot forgive! Ask thing about the room as well as ever and could sew and knit. I tested her and could talk remarkably well. Her reading brain centre, however, had been a vogue among intellectual people destroyed in the night without her waksupplies that place, and she forthwith became as illiterate as a Paupan savage, ing to apoplexy two years afterward. is injured by an apoplectic hemorrage Red, for instance, properly set offin the brain, as was the case with a patient of mine, a gentleman who one could, however, hear words perfectly, glasses, "but as I was saying we have outand Strange to tell, he proved that the place for arithmetical figures is in a different brain locality from those for words, because he could read and write now see beauty in action. figures and calculate every kind of sum afterward, without once being able to signature.-Dr. William Hanna Thomson, corrugated with thought.

SAILORS' STORIES OF SHARKS

ed of the clew; her emotions and ex- Big Fish That Tolled the Old Ship's Bell-Mate's One Day Catch.

them are well authenticated. There is, for instance, says the London Telegraph, the case of a big shark which was safely hauled tackles taken to the captain the fish was so | upon you,' of gallows, from which an old ship's bell was suspended. Thus narnessed the shark was thrown overboard The heavy wooden spar prevented him from

going beneath the surface of the water, and when, in the dead silence of the tropical night, the mournful note of a bell came float-Some notable haule of these sea welves Gladys had let fall. Its delicate perfume was have been made by ships becalmed, but no intextcating. As he handed it back Gladys account is kept of these exploits, which are | whispered: cause the sailor has a deadly and inborn drossan to San Francisco and lay becalmed anvhow? impregnated with the smell of fish. | went through his very being. the water a shark flashed by and went off third, seeing the two others secure a partial secured. That day this second mate hooked

Sailors are sometimes credited with a liking for the flesh of the shark, but the maority of them certainly have no fancy in that direction. Now and then if a small shark is caught a portior may find its way to the galley, but it does not prove a dainty dish. A shark steak looks tempting, but it is only the inexperienced first voyager, as a Your old salt would probably prefer pickled pork. Moreover, he does not like the notion that he might be eating a sailor in disguise, Big sharks are really quite unpalatable, and are no temptation even to fore-castle hands who may have had nothing but ealt junk and biscuit for three or four month on end. It is said nevertheless that at Mauritius they fish for sharks in order to selthem to Chinamen, who are alleged to have a liking for this class of food. coasts, sharks are unpleasantly prevalent and

of a body being recovered. Once a large shark found its way into the bathing place at Melbourne Bay and seized a swimmer the leg. The man was pulled ashore, but his injuries were such that he died almost mmeduiately. Little wonder that these monsiers are dreaded by the mariner from the very moment that he goes to sea, and that the lapse of years develope a hatred of them which is only matched by his increasing

of becalmed sailing ships. Steamer folk

be happy if, by penitence, you can ob- triumphs. It does not pay to die now. tail, for it is indeed a powerful weapon. The vals, if this was alluded to by me, for with kindling eyes. "Penitence for the cents and \$1 per bottle at your drug- a handspike into his mouth to prevent him the sake of drawing out the truth, she only thing in which I rejaice! Yes, regist's, or at Dr. T. A. Slocum's, 179 King biting and then the carpenter with his axe last six months, however, her bodily Take him out! If I were on the thresh- seriously ill of lung trouble as for some as to put his hand into a shark's mouth is now helpless. But his vanity is amazing health has failed very rapidly; and, as old of heaven, and I saw that man go- months to be unable to walk, at which because his head is severed from the

NOW ABOUT MAETERLINCK.

Diana Makes a Good Fight, But Gladys Gets the Decision.

Diana wore her hair parted in the middle, revealing an expanse of bulging forehead. forward gave further evidence of intellectuality. When Clarence could get his eyes away from Gladys he noticed that Diana's jaws were set.

As soon as the conversation changed Maeterlinck Clarence knew that he was in for it. There was no use in remarking that his knowledge of the drama was limited to de Fitch and Districhstein. He simply look deep if only to keep up appearfor Glady's sake. She looked sugar

in baby blue. which do you think is the true Maeter-"That depends," said Clarence desperately. 'It's all, you see er in the point of view,

turning away from the mystics to con-"Oh," said Clarence, much relieved. His speech carefully, and found that she mind and eye were now beginning to wander "Why, do you know," continued Diana,

"Give me American Beauties nestling in "If ever any girl ever looked emi- keep them "Art you following me ?" "I don't altogether deny," said Clarence rather confusedly, "that primary colors are Generally more than one speech centre bad or er er that is to say, unattractive,

morning lost not only all power of utter- "Of course collars should be contrasted. ance, but also all ability to read. He won't deny that," asserted Diana wiping her

"To be sure," said Clarence absentmind-"Where the past saw beauty in repose we "Indeed we don't akogether," said Clarence. A fine chance to please Gladys had | do know that in Canada the annual in large business transactions which he loomed up. "I still see beauty in repose." successfully conducted for seven years It wasn't altogether Clarence's fault. Gladys was gracefully reclining against the the country, and that their exterminacushions of a Morris chair. Diana was speak a word, or even to read his own leaning forward, glasses in hand, forehead tion would be fatal to the agriculture of "If you do you are classical in spirit,"

Personally Clarence did not know what "Undoubtedly you have on your side all the wealth of statuary chiselled by Greek and Italian masters." Clarence resisted the impulse to "Have I?" Instead he listened attentively. Stience is an asset with intellectual girls, "I can very well see," went on Diana,

"how any beautiful object grows upon one through its mere presence. It is said that "I agree with you there," Clarence intermake an experiment. By means of powerful rupted hastfly. "Beautiful objects do grow secured that it could not kish its powerful No wonder. Gladys was expanding in his tail. A spar was then made fast along the brain to heroic proportions. Diana suddenfish's back and upon it was erected a sort | ly remembered that they had wandered from the topic. "We were discussing Maeterlinck,

bell. One can imagine the wonderment which through a mental process which has not yet

"We'll go out and get some fresh air." enemy. One of the best day's fishing of this about leaving the Maeterlinck question unkind has hitherto gone unrecorded. It hap- settled. Maeterlinck deserved all he got, and pened some thirty years ago. The fisherman more. For fifteen uncomfortable minutes the Legislature of 1907 so as to read as was the then second mate of the British bark | he had kept Clarence or the rack. What did in the tropical belt of the Pacific. The heat was helping Gladys on with her cloak. Was intense and the sea alive with fish of A very faint odor of sweet lavender clung various kinds. The stagnant atmosphere to her. Imperceptible though it was, It have wicked little Gladys pushed it. Per- under an original sentence for murder haps she deserved to be scolded-but she had

> The Wrong Question. On one occasion a Bishop who prided himself on never forgetting either the name or face of any clergyman in his diocese happened to be traveling somewhere by rail, when, at a certain station,

> a clergyman got into the same carriage in which the Bishop was. The Bishop recognized the man's face but could not remember his name; and not wishing to acknowledge his forgetfulness, leant forward and, with a charming smile, said: "Excuse me for forgetting, but bow

"JONES, my lord," was the reply -Illustrated Bits.

lo you spell your name?"



The price of radium has declined 66 2-3 cent. It is quoted now at \$1,000,000

Since January 1st Uncle Sam has disributed 9,652,780 grains (1,675.83 lbs.) quinine among his employees along

John D. Rockefeller has added another \$2,600,900 gift to the endowment of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, New York. It is a good use to

Irish butter at 25 to 30 cents a pound retail is selling in Montreal and will soon be offered in Toronto. That may serve to help out the scarcity.

It is estimated, says the Philadelphia Record, that 170,000 American first and second cabin passengers in transatlantic steamers left not less than \$150,000,000 in Europe during the year ended October 1st. Europe, however, gave value for this sum. How much did Europe lose during the same period by the drain of immigration to the United States?

Lamps with defective burners should daily. When not regularly cleaned there to the very last. No sailor is so venture- is danger of fire, and a lamp that is used low in the bowl is always a source of

> Phoenix Company officials blame the collapse of the Quebec bridge on changes in the design made by Consulting Engineer Cooper, thus increasing the unit

The Lancet blames "bridge" for the spread of colds, sore throats, influenza and catarrh. The cards become hotbeds of the deadly microbe. It suggests that they use washable cards.

One hundred and ninety-nine saloons were voted out of business in Chicago at the election the other week. Of the 160 precincts which voted on the question 140 voted against license. There were 260 saloons existing at time of voting in these precincts and 199 were wiped out by the ballots. More than half of the area of Chicago is now soid to be "dry."

----Toronto reports quite a number of men out of work, and not a few of them who back to the old country. It is a good time for those who have situations to

A proposition is now before the United States Government to set aside bird rescrivations and breeding grounds where the feathered tribe might be protected from the so-called sportsman and the bloodthirsty youth. Statisticians say the loss to that country alone resulting from the killing of birds and the neglect to properly protect them foots up to \$800,000,000 a year. We do not know how they arrive at that result. But we

From various parts of the United States come reports of shut-downs. Chicago reports five concerns as laying off 8,000 men. The railways west of that city have discharged 25,000 men and generally called off extensions owing to the foolish "war on capital." In Amsterdam, N. Y., 4,500 knitting mill employees have been let out. Two of the United States Sugar Trust refineries have closed. Many small concerns are slowing up here and there, and there are indications that the pace is slackening. In Canada we have fared well, but we may look for a prudent contraction for a time. Business is sound, but inflation must be

Imprisonment for life has practically been abolished in the State of New York. Prior to the present year the crime of murder in the second degree has been punishable in that State by life imprisonment in a State prison. Section 187 of the Penal Code was amended by

"Murder in the second degree is punislable by imprisonment under an indeterminate sentence, the minimum of which shall be twenty years and the maximum of which shall be for the offender's natural life; and any person serving a term of imprisonment for life, in the second degree, when this section, as amended, takes effect, shall be deemed to be thereafter serving under such an indeterminate sentence.

The effect of this amendment is to em power the State Board of Commissioners for Paroled Prisoners, after a person convicted of murder in the second degree has been incarcerated twenty years to discharge such convict from any further imprisonment under the section. To justify this action it is only necessary that it should appear to the Board that there is reasonable probability that the prisoner "will live and remain at liberty without violating the laws and that his absolute discharge from imprisonment is Men do all their writing of love letters not incompatible with the welfare of so-before they are married. A woman can keep it up forever.—New York Press. Live been liberated under the new law.

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