SUNDAY AT HOME

The Shepherd's Little Son.

(By Emma A. Lente.)

"O mother, mother, wake, I pray! How
canst thou sleep to-night?
I hear strange sounds along the wind,
the sky is streaked with light;
There's something stirring in the air
that doth my heart affright!"

"Nay, nay, my child, lie still and sleep,
Safe as the lambs the shepherds keep."

"O mother, come beside the door and
hear the music sweet,
And see those glittering forms that float
along with movements fleet;
And O, the star! it shines so bright it
makes my pulse beat."

"Nay, nay, my son, thou dost but dream;
By night things are not what they
seem."

"O mother, would that I had gone with
father on this night!
You thought it was too chill and dark,
but see, how very light!
O, let me follow—'tis not far—I'll haste
with all my might!"

"Nay, child; come, rest thee in thy bed,
And sleep these troubles from thy head."

"O mother, mother, do not sleep! an
angel draweth near;
The shepherds' field is all aglow, but
they are bowed with fear;
The angel speaks—what does he say? O
mother, help me hear!"

"O hush thee, hush, my restless child,
And cease thy fancies strange and wild!"

"O mother, now I hear! he says a Babe
is born this night;
In yonder town He lies asleep—a fair
and holy sight!
It is His birth-star in the sky that
shines so wondrous bright!"

"Nay, nay, my child, thou dost but
dream;
It is the olden stars that gleam."

"O mother, wake and run with me—for,
see, the shepherds go!—
There's one will carry me across the
frosty fields, I know,
To where the little Baby lies whom angels herald so!"

The mother slept, nor followed down
Her little son to Bethlehem town!
—Independent.

Christ's Life and His Teachings.

The facts of Christ's life are recounted in the Gospels with as much careful detail as are the words He spoke. Some of these facts are of such nature that they are to be accepted or rejected along with His teachings. Many of these lessons are well nigh meaningless unless it is true as represented that they sprang out of some miracle He wrought or deed of benevolence He performed. If all that Jesus claimed for Himself is true there is no reason for rejecting any account of what He did or endured. Even those who sought to entrap Him came back and reported "Never man spake like this man." Why then shall we not expect Him to do as never man did? His lips were not more divine than His hands. Let it be granted that His words are more important than His miracles since His words are to make a universal appeal that His miracles cannot. Still the credibility of a record is not dependent upon the relative importance of the thing recorded. Those who have found it in their hearts to discredit Christ's miracles, have found it easy also to raise the question whether or not Jesus said the things attributed to Him in the Gospels. We must accord Him as hight a place in His actions as we grant Him in His speech—Central Baptist.

Strength Never a Barrier.

Strength of conviction is never a barrier between two persons. It is often mistakenly supposed to be so. Two men agree to work together for a common cause; little by little they find it difficult to co-operate on certain details of the work, as both have positive and differing convictions; finally one or the other decides that he will have to abandon the attempt at co-operation, though the cause is in every way admirable. And he complacently accepts, as the necessity for this abandoning of a good cause, the fact that he is such a strong man and has such strong convictions! He may be a strong man, but he misses the fact that, in this peculiar case, it is his weakness, not his strength, that separates him from a man with whom he ought to be a coworker. The strongest men are always the easiest to work with, and the readiest to work with others. For they are big enough, and strong enough, to sink personal feeling and unimportant details in their indomitable purpose to bring about right ends by cowork with others who make have widely different views from their own. It takes great strength to work successfulyy with our eccentric fellow-beings. It is a humiliating confession of our weakness when we cannot work with them.

Christmas Bells.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring happy bells across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

[illegible] in the valiant man and free,
[illegible] larger heart, the kindlier hand;
[illegible] out the darkness of the land,
[illegible] the Christ that is to be.

[illegible]aim is made that the railroad [illegible] Juvisy, on the outskirts of [illegible] will soon be the largest in the

QUEER MISHAPS TO SOME TRAINS.

There are actual happenings in railroading every year which are far more sensational than the wildest dreams of any writer of fiction," said a railroad man, and he proceeded to tell stories to demonstrate his theory.

The first story related to a freight train on the New Haven Railroad. William Deilert, now traveling engineer on the New York division of the road, was the engineer. When the train reached Stamford the car inspectors examined the cars and in the middle of the train saw a sight that caused them to start back in amazement. The forward truck of one of the box cars was missing and the only thing holding that end of the car up was the coupling.

A hurry call was sent out for every available man to start in search of the missing truck, for an object of that kind loose on a four track road was likely to cause a lot of trouble. The truck was located down a bank on an outcurve at Cos Cob, six miles west of Stamford.

It seems that as the car started round the curve the pin connecting the car and the truck broke and the truck shot out from under the car and then ran down the bank, leaving the forward end of the car suspended only by the coupling. When it is considered that the train was running at a speed of thirty-five miles an hour when it rounded the curve, and that this gait was kept up into Stamford, the escape from a bad wreck was surprising.

Engineer Charles M. Clark, formerly on the Connellsville division of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, had an experience somewhat similar. He was firing a Grant engine, with three large driving wheels on each side, the middle wheel being without a flange. They had passed Glenoco and were mounting the grade when they were flagged and stopped.

The engineer utilized the delay to get down and oil up a little. A moment later Clark heard him gasp:

"Clark, for the love of Heaven, come down here and see this engine!"

The middle driver on the engineer's side had twisted off its axle flush with the outside of the journal box, but the massive wheel was still in an upright position, leaning at a slight angle on the side rod, which was the only support holding it on the rail. It was evident that in this condition the loose driver had been running along the rail for at least the two miles of straight track at the end of which they were.

It was thought that the wheel was twisted from its axle as the engine rounded a sharp curve about two miles below, and it was pretty certain that it would have jumped the track and fallen in the way of the hind driving wheel as soon as the engine started to go around the very next curve. That this did not happen was due to the accident of the train being flagged. The engine ran along all right until the train was flagged, but once stopped, the engine was completely dead and had to be hauled to the end of the division.

One night a long freight train broke in two as it was coming around a sharp curve on the Erie road between Buffalo and Corning, N. Y. The engineer put on full speed and ran away from the hind section in order to give the conductor and brakemen on the rear end a chance to stop their section. This they succeeded in doing in a quarter of a mile or so, and then the engineer backed the forward section, coupled on to the rear section and proceeded to Corning, the end of the division.

The conductor who was to take the train over the next division discovered in looking over his train that he had a way bill for a car which was not among those delivered to him. The other conductor was certain that he had the car when he started for Corning, and showed its number checked off in his report.

No solution of the mystery came for a long time. Then some boys came across the missing car at the bottom of a ravine below the curve on which the freight train had broken in two.

It was supposed that when the rear section of the broken train started to round the curve this car had jumped the rails, broken the coupling holding it to the car behind, and cleared twenty or thirty feet down the bank before striking the ground which, at this point was covered with underbrush, and that this underbrush, after the car had rolled past, had righted itself and given indication of having been disturbed.

Almost the same kind of accident happened on the New Haven road some years ago, when two freight cars jumped from the rails and rolled down a bank from the front end of a carted train, and their loss was not discovered until the new conductor at the next division point took an inventory of the cars. But in this instance the truant cars were located in a few hours, being in full view.

An odd accident took place on the Jersey Central road that was full of possibilities in the way of a wreck. An empty locomotive was going toward Jersey City running backward. When running thus an engine is particularly likely to be thrown from the track for the light tender wheels usually mount the slightest obstruction. The engine ran into an old cross-tie that had been placed squarely across the rails by some would-be train wrecker. Instead of climbing the tie and jumping the rails, the wheels of the tender sank deep into the wood, caused to revolve and slid the tie along the rails in front of them.

It was afterward calculated that the crosstie was pushed along in this manner for fully five miles before the engineer found out the state of affairs, and even then he only learned that something was wrong by smelling the smoke from the crosstie which began to burn from the friction.

Engineer Dellert, of the New Haven had another peculiar thing happen him while hauling a freight train into New Haven one night over the Air Line Division, which was single tracked. The new conductor in looking over his bills found that the cars tallied all right, as far as the number was concerned, but the bills stated that car No. 1562, was loaded with coal, whereas it proved to be completely empty upon examination. The car was an open flat car, which dumped from the side.

The explanation of the puzzle was furnished the next day when upon returning over the same division Engineer Dellert discovered the coal in a farmer's pasture along the track. The car had simply got tired of carrying its burden, had dumped the whole load overboard, swung back into an upright position again and gone on its way rejoicing.

BEER* IS A FOOD

LAGER is a mild appetising product of malt and hops, with less alcohol than sweet cider, which cannot ferment in the stomach. It is specially suited to women as a dinner drink.

ALES as brewed in Ontario are so rich in the food elements of malt that they rank above milk as an item of diet, and are far purer than most milk in when city-dwellers get it.

PORTER differs from ale in that the malt is roasted (like coffee) in the brewing process, and this makes porter so nourishing that it is a real specific for anemic and run-down people.

STOUT is the richest and most strengthening of malt beers; it contains nearly as much nourishment as eggs, and digests easier. Thin people will find it builds healthy flesh.

BEER*, used with meals and before bedtime, increases digestive power, gets you more good out of the food you eat—and is itself a food.

¶ Beer does not contain enough alcohol to react upon the system — just enough to induce the stomach to do its work better.

¶ Beer is not an intoxicant—it is a beverage with definite value for almost every grown person.

¶ Ask your own doctor whether it wouldn't be good for you and the adults of your household.

*BEER is a term which covers lager, ales, porter, and stout; and, in the practice of Ontario brewers, implies beverages made under most hygienic conditions from Ontario barley the best in the world; malt, hops, and pure water.

SHILOH'S

Quick ease for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SAFE to take, even for a child. That is Shiloh's Cure. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c., 50c., $1. 316

Cures Coughs & Colds

QUICKLY!

Wireless in German Army.

The German army authorities have just commenced, and will continue until Jan. 15, 1908, an important series of experiments in wireless telegraphy at Metz and Strasburg, and at the six leading fortresses of Konigsberg, Thorn, Danzig, Posen, Cologne and Mainz. One thousand reservists, who have served as military telegraphists, have been called upon to work with those now serving with the army.

Why They Stopped.

A little miss entered a street car carrying a basket, from which appeared, from time to time, the head of a tiny dog. She asked the conductor to stop at a certain street.

When the car stopped, she held the dog up to the window.

"Don't you wish to get off?" inquired the conductor.

"Oh, no," replied she; "I just wanted Fido to see where his mother lives."

10c. The latest success.

Black Watch The big black plug chewing tobacco. 2265

UNCLE SAM'S LANDLORDS.

In Washington This Year He Will Pay $370,000 in Rent.

Washington.—There is one item of our national expense account which is as astonishing as the growth which is responsible for it. It is the amount that Uncle Sam pays annually in rent.

The government is like a boy who outgrows his clothes so fast that his trousers are half way to his knees, his sleeves only to his elbows, his neck towering above his collar. Every department of the national Government has outgrown the buildings provided for its housing.

This year the estimates included $370,123.05 for rent. The figures increase from year to year. Before very long Uncle Sam will be paying a cool half million dollars annually for rented buildings in Washington alone, not counting the rents which must be paid all over the country.

The State Department is the only one of the nine great branches of the Administration which seems to have enough room for its actual work. It has only a single rent item; $720 a year for stables.

As practically all the departments have a corresponding item it remains for some Congressman, looking for novelty, to propose a bill for erecting a general stable. The President tried in vain to have the old White House stables replaced by new, so Uncle Sam too may have to wait.

The Treasury Department has so overflowed the fine old granite building next to the White House that it has to rent six other buildings, or groups of offices in buildings. Its rent bill is $34,886 a year, and it would be higher if the Government did not own some additional outside quarters occupied by Treasury officials.

The War Department, which shares with the State and the Navy the huge building beyond the White House, could almost make use of the entire structure for its own purposes. It is driven to the renting of a dozen outside places at an annual cost of $17,720.

The Navy Department has the fine new Mills building across the way from the Government building. For this and other outside quarters it pays a rental of $24,500 this year.

The Department of the Interior has to pay the highest rent, amounting to $62,440. This is accounted for by the fact that the Civil Service Commission has to be housed by this department. So have the Bureau of Education, the Patent Office with its thousands of models and its millions of documents, the Land Office and several other big Government enterprises.

The Post Office Department pays $50,148.96 this year for rent in Washington alone. Of course, its rent roll for the whole country is a very different and very much more imposing figure.

The Department of Agriculture pays $50,148.96 in Washington rent, though this figure will be greatly reduced when its huge white marble building is completed. The Agricultural Department has boiled so hard for the past few years that it has run over into a dozen outside bureaus, each as busy and full as a beehive.

The Department of Commerce and Labor has no building of its own. Its rent bill is $53,460 this year. The Bureau of the Census alone occupies acres of space.

The Department of Justice has to have buildings for the storage of records and other documents, so that it costs the Government $36,400 in rent.

Besides these nine departments Uncle Sam has to pay $16,800 rent for the Interstate Commerce Commission and $40,638.90 for buildings rented for the administration of District of Columbia affairs. This makes the very respectable total of $370,000 for the present year.

The Government owns some land suitable for public buildings, and for years Congress has been urged by the department to put up some of the most needed structures. Some of these are now in process of erection and probably others will follow. But if the departments are to be adequately housed the Government will need all the land which it is proposed in the Heyburn bill to acquire.

By the terms of that bill one side of Pennsylvania avenue between the Capitol and the White House would come under Government ownership, and there would be some system as well as beauty in the arrangement of the mammoth buildings which we will be compelled sooner or later to erect.

The bill is sure of violent opposition from at least some Washingtonians. Uncle Sam is an uncommonly good tenant and his many landlords will not view with equanimity any prospect of losing him.

It is said that the Government does not get as favorable terms as the private lessee insists upon. Some instances of absolute extortion are reported. When one's hands get into the money bag it is hard not to grab for a fistful.

But at the Treasury Department, which pays the bills, it is said that Uncle Sam isn't quite so easy as rumor makes out and that only one case of real extortion has occurred in recent years. Then the Government simply had to have a certain building, and when the screws were put on there was nothing to do but to submit.

Wife—It's five-and-twenty years the day, John, sin' you an' me wis marriet, an' a' that time we've never yince quarrelled. Husband—I dinna wunner at that, my wummun, seein' that I've sich a sweet temper. Wife is speechless with rage.

ABOUT NEW YORK.

Figures, Facts and Fancies of the Metropolis.

New York city surface car conductors have their own code of morals and do not hesitate to say that their low wages, hard work and the methods of the managers justify them in getting their "perquisites" when they can, and they fix a reasonable amount at $2 daily.

There is a daily average of 3,385 visitors in the Bronx Park Zoological Garden.

New York subways are now carrying 200,000 more passengers daily than they did one year ago.

Board of Estimate of the city says that the municipality will spend $15,000,000 more in 1908 than during the present year.

There are in the public schools of New York city 48,000 children who are not sufficiently nourished properly to do their work as scholars.

Most of the new houses being built in the borough of Brooklyn are of frame construction, costing on an average $4,100 each, while a majority of those in the Bronx are of brick, each one costing about $6,500.

A burglar who was arrested and taken to police headquarters last week was evidently serious when he said: "This business don't pay near as well as your high finance, and there is a lot bigger chanceof being pinched and doing time."

Daily in New York city 49,500 persons each pay the street car lines five cents for the privilege of hanging fast to straps for from three to fifty minutes.

New York's Street Cleaning Department says it must have 1,600 more men if the city streets are to be kept in presentable condition.

During the last year the retail prices of meat have increased from one to three cents a pound, poultry has increased three cents, milk one cent a quart, butter from three to five cents a pound, loaves of bread have decreased about one-fifth in size and pastries have advanced about twenty per cent. in price.

Each incoming transatlantic first cabin passenger landing in New York has an average of five trunks. Quite a number have as many as twenty-five, some have seventy-five, and now and then one has a hundred or more.

There is a new use for New York public parks. They are recommended as sanitariums for recovering from drunkenness. Friday a big policeman guided a drunken man through a gate of Bryant Park with the advice, "Go in there and sit down until you are sober."

For Business Buildings

The only cleanly, the only fire-proof ceiling,—the ceiling that says the last word in decorative beauty,—the ceiling that shows no seams—but will outlast the building itself

PEDLAR ART STEEL CEILINGS

Cost no more than the common sort, but look twice as fine. Over 2,000 designs, to suit any store or structure. Side-walls to match. See our newest designs—nothing like them in Canada, either in beauty or variety.

Request the free book that shows the whole ceiling story. Send for it to-day. 210

The PEDLAR People (Ltd'd (1861).

Ottawa Montreal Ottawa
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WATT-KNOTT.

They Had What-Not Chat Over the Telephone.

"Are you there?"
"Yes."
"Who are you, please?"
"Watt."
"What is your name, please?"
"Watt's my name."
"Yes; what is your name?"
"I say my name is Watt."
"Oh, well; I'm coming to see you."
"All right; are you Jones?"
"No; I'm Knott."
"Who are you, then, please?"
"I'm Knott."
"Will you tell me your name, please?"
"Will Knott."
"Why won't you?"
"I say my name is William Knott."
"Oh, I beg your pardon."
"Then you will be in if I come round, Watt?"
"Certainly, Knott."

Then they were cut off by the exchange, and Knott wants to know if Watt will be in or not.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Didna Ken He Could Fecht.

Shortly after coming to this country and when pastor of a church in Pennsylvania mining town, the following incident occurred: I had been out visiting and was on my way home, when I came on a crowd of men and boys, who were evidently having fine sport. I soon learned the cause of their merriment. It was a "hauf fou" Scotsman, and a "well corked" Englishman, who, in real pugilistic style were doing Bannockburn over again. I appealed to the spectators to stop what seemed to me a disgraceful and uncalled for exhibition of fistic tactics—and for my advice got laughed at. Then I rushed through the ring, grabbed the Scotsman by the collar, forcing him to assume a reclining position on the side of a railway embankment, telling him as I did so that he was a disgrace to Bruce and Wallace, and that I had a mind to thrash him myself. He looked up at me for a moment in evident surprise, and then said, "Go, thae say ye can preach like th' deil, but I didnt' ken ye could fecht; ye maun be some freen o' Tammie Stanecraig's th' prize fechter ower on th' ither river. But gie's yer haun' onywey. I'll gie in that A'him clean bate this time, an' A'hm awfu' gled it's by a Scotsman.' It is needless to say that this episode ended the battle, and there were men in that crowd who believed for many a day that the preacher really could "fecht."—Stanecraige.

Too Prosperous.

The general manager of Canada's biggest bank says the financial stringency is only the result of universal prosperity, and as a natural consequence the world has been spending more and saving less.

A fault which humbles us is of more use than a good action which puffs us up with pride.

A BROKEN HEART AND ITS LOST LOVE.

A Question of Sentiment on Which Honest Divergence of Opinion Exists—And a Question of Fact on Which Everybody Agrees.

An eminent writer on the ethical question of love has said: "To be happy though re-married argues both adaptibility and courage." Another authority says that most women can really and truly love two, three or four times with equal fervor, but that a man can only really love once. There are many cases cited to prove these facts, but opponents of the theory quote with equal readiness contra experiences. The writer knows of one man whose wife died of consumption which developed from a slight cold, and who, though a sense of duty to his family prompts him to re-marry, cannot break away from the old love of his early days. This man says he contracted consumption from his late wife, but learning of the wonderful merits of Psychine to cure throat and lung troubles, promptly resorted to it, with the result that he is perfectly restored. He states he believes it would have saved his wife if he had used it. He says he would have used it but for the doctors. Now he puts his faith in Psychine and affirms that if he ever marries again his next wife will not die of throat or lung trouble, as he knows Psychine to be a positive cure.

"I herewith send my photo and testimonial for Psychine. I was given up 16 years ago as an incurable consumptive, by Prof. Lyman, Rush Medical College, Chicago. I suffered several years after this until I heard of Psychine, and through it I was restored to perfect health, which I have enjoyed for the past ten years. My sickness began first with catarrh of the head. I readily advise catarrh and la grippe sufferers to take Psychine.

MRS. A. WELLS, "Lyndall, Man."

Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is the most wonderful cure known to medical science for coughs, colds, la grippe, catarrh, pneumonia, pleurisy, night sweats, chills, wasting diseases, consumption and stomach troubles. At all druggists, 50c to $1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King street west, Toronto.

"Paternalism."

Thar never was a boy ruined in the wide world that his mammy and daddy didn't have a hand in the ruinin'. I've been watchin' it all my life, an' I know it's so; an' if we've got for to have paternalism, let's have it shore enough. Whar we see a boy gittin' out'n the straight an' narrow path, let a duly qualified officer of the law take the mammy and daddy out to the back shed an' dress 'em down wi' a long, keen buggy whip, an' have the boy on hand for to see it well done.

When the daddies and mammies of this country declar' that they can't manage the youngster they've fetched into the world, it's about time for the State to call 'en to taw. It'll be so arter awhile that a policeman will be detailed to go arm-in-arm wi' ever' boy in the land for to keep him from takin' a drink of whisky or smokin' a cigarette ,an' then the mammies an' daddies kin sleep in peace.—Joel Chandler Harris in Uncle Remus' Magazine.

I was cured of painful Goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Chatham, Ont. BAYARD McMULLIN.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Walsh, Ont. MRS. W. H. JOHNSON.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY.

Too Shy.

At a village church a wedding was fixed for a certain date. The happy morn arrived, and in due course a youthful swain and a buxom damsel presented themselves at the chancel steps. The service proceeded smoothly as far as the question, "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" upon which the supposed bridegroom, instead of responding, stammered blushingly: "Please, sir, I'm not the right man! I don't want to get married!" "Not the right man!" exclaimed the clergyman, aghast. "Then where is the right man?" "He's down at the bottom of the church, sir. He's too shy to come up."

ITCH

Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by druggists.

Harry's Dream.

A lady was awakened by a fearful scream, which came from the room where her little boy Harry slept. She jumped out of bed, and when she reached the other room she found Harry sitting up in bed, feeling himself all over, and looking scared out of his senses. "Whatever is the matter, dear?" exclaimed the frightened mother. "Oh, mummy, mummy," sobbed the boy, "is I all here?" "Of course you are, pet," replied his mother. "Why?" "Oh, mummy," replied the child, between his sobs, "I dreamed I was a chocolate stick, and that I eated myself."

Mniard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Wild Goat of Europe.

The common wild goat is almost extinct in Europe—even from the Alps, where he used to be commonly found. The Piedmont mountains appear to be his last refuge, and even there he has to be protected in the royal park of Gressoney, where about 300 head are preserved.

One or two of the Cantons are urging the Federal Government to find resources for reacclimatizing the wild goat. One or two private efforts have been made, but the animal does not take kindly to them.—London Globe.

FEIGNING DEATH.

Trick Resorted to by Beasts to Shun Their Enemies.

The feigning of death by certain animals for the purpose of deceiving their enemies, and thus securing immunity, is one of the greatest of the many evidences of their intelligent ratiocination. This simulation is not confined to any particular family, order or species of animal, but exists in many, from the very lowest to the highest. It is found even in the vegetable kingdom, the well-known sensitive plant being an interesting example. The action of this plant is purely reflex, as can be eproved by observation and experiment, and is not therefore, a process of intelligence.

An experimenter, writing in Wissen fur Alle, says that he has seen the feigning of death in some of the lowest animals known to science. Some time ago, while examining the inhabitants of a drop of pond water under a high-power lens, he noticed several rhizopods busily feeding on the minute buds of an alga. These rhizopods suddenly drew in their hairlike filaria and sank to the bottom, to all appearances dead. The cause was found to be the presence of a water-louse, an animal which feeds on these animalculae. It likewise sank to the bottom, and, after looking at the rhizopods, swam away, evidently regarding them as dead and unfit for food.

This was not an accidental occurrence, for the observer has seen the same wonderful performance twice since. Through the agency of what sense, he asks, did these little creatures discover the approach of their enemy? Is is possible that they and other microscopic animals have eyes and ears so exceedingly small that lenses of the very highest power cannot make them visible, or are they possessors of senses utterly unknown to and incapable of being appreciated by man? Science can neither affirm nor deny either of these suppositions.

Most animals are slain for food by other animals. Most of the carnivora and insectivora prefer freshly killed food to carrion. They will not touch tainted meat when they can procure fresh. Hence, when they come upon their prey apparently dead, they will leave it alone and go in search of other quarry, unless they are very hungry. Tainted substances are dangerous to let into the stomach. Certain ptomaines render it sometimes very poisonous. Long years of experience have taught this fact to animals, and, therefore, most of them let dead or seemingly dead creatures alone.

Where Doctors Never Ask Fees.

A Japanese doctor never thinks of asking a poor patient for a fee. There is a proverb among the medical fraternity of Japan: "When the twin enemies, poverty and disease, invade a home, then he who takes ought from that home, even though it be given him, is a robber."

"Often," says Dr. Matsumoto, "a doctor will not only give his time and his medicine freely to the sufferer, but he will also give him money to tide him over his dire necessities. Every physician has his own dispensary, and there are very few chemists' shops in the empire. When a rich man calls in a physician he does not expect to be presented with a bill for medical services. In fact, no such thing as a doctor's bill is known in Japan, although nearly all the other modern apliances are in vogue there. The doctor never asks for his fee. The strict honesty of the people makes this unnecessary. When he has finished with a patient, a present is made to him of whatever sum the patient or his friends may deem to be just compensation. The doctor is supposed to smile, take his fee, bow, and thank his patron."

When.

When you envy the rapid success of another, try to find one the price he paid for it.

When you meet a man, study his good rather than his bad qualities. Man is an imitative animal.

When you find an employee who is a machine, look farther and you will discover an employer who is a crank.

When you have learned to keep you mouth shut at the proper time, you have acquired enough capital to embark in almost any business.

When you begin to think every other man's business is superior to your own, you will soon realize that your own business is superior to yourself.

When you are tempted to engage in some business because of the great fortunes won in it, find out what the average success is before you make up your mind.

When you hear it said, "Don't put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day," remember this does not apply to contracting debts, writing "mad" letters, or discharging employees.

When you are inclined to believe Barnum's saying that "The American people like to be humbugged," a good look at any of our populous penitentiaries will restore your mental balance.—Spare Moments.

A Poet's Vision.

For years the poet Francis Thompson had been one of the "submerged," selling matches, calling cabs, anything to obtain the pence necessary to buy food. At last he yielded to despair, and, having for some days saved up all he could earn, he devoted it to the purchase of a single dose of laudanum sufficient to end his troubles. With this he retired at night to his haunt, the rubbish plot in Covent Garden Market. Then by his own narrative the following incident occurred: He had already taken half the fatal draught when he felt a hand upon his arm and looking up saw one whom he recognized as Chatterton forbidding him to drink the rest, and at the same instant memory came to him of how, after that poet's suicide, a letter had been delivered at his lodgings which, if he had waited another day, would have brought him the relief needed.

It happened so with Thompson, for after infinite pains the editor of a magazine, who had accepted and printed an essay and a poem of his, but could not discover his address, had that very morning traced Thompson to the chemist's shop where the drug was sold, and relief for him was close at hand.—From the Academy.

A VALUABLE STORY.

"I heard of a man who laughed so hard at a story that he lost his voice."

"What was that story? I'd like to tell it to my wife."

Ryrie "Special" $15.00

OUR SPECIAL Ladies Watch at $15.00 is a very accurate time piece, and contains a fine Ryrie Bros. 15 jewelled movement, carrying our fullest guarantee.

THE CASE is a 14k gold filled, guaranteed for 25 years.

THIS WATCH can be supplied in a man's size, open faced, screw front and back, at the same price.

RYRIE BROS.,
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Inward and Outward.

In Sunday school a little girl was questioned as to her repeated non-attendance. "Why have you been absent so many times lately?" asked the teacher. 'Please, teacher," answered the girl, "mother thought I'd better not come to Sunday school as my hat was dirty." "But, my dear," objected the teacher, gently, "it is not the outward appearance that we consider; it is the inward." "I know that, teacher," was Maggie's reply; "but it's all the same; the lining was dirty, too."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Proverbs Up to Date.

He who waits for dead men's shoes is liable to get corns.

Better to have loved and lost than to have been the other fellow.

Tacks are stubborn things.

It takes two to make a quarrel and three to make a divorce.

He who is born with a golden spoon in his mouth often lives to hock the family plate.

The proof of the pudding is in the morning.

He kills two birds with one stone who marries a widow with a family.

Sweet are the uses of alimony.—The Bohemian.

A SALLOW SKIN

means weak blood, general debility, impaired digestion. No one need have these—so long as such an excellent blood and nerve remedy as

Mira

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

Tablets are to be had. They supply the blood with red corpuscles and restore health, clearing the skin—purifying the whole system.

They build up brain and muscle, and make life well worth living. 50c. a box—6 boxes, $2.50.

Mira Blood Tonic and Mira Ointment are also excellent for blood and skin troubles. TRY them. At druggists—or from The Chemists' Co. of Canada, Limited, Hamilton—Toronto.

Fastest War Vessel in the World.

According to a London paper, the new high speed turbine torpedo boat destroyer Mohawk, which recently had several speed tests under forced draft in the North Sea, is one of the fastest war vessels in the world. While all the official figures concerning her speed tests have not been made public, it has been learned that she maintained for six hours a speed of 34¼ knots, and later warmed up to a quarter of a knot better on six consecutive tests over a mile course. The Mohawk, which is propelled by five turbines—three ahead and two astern—was built by J. S. White & Co., of East Cowes, under license from the Parsons Morine Steam Turbine Company. Her turbines represent 14,000 indicated horsepower, the steam of which is generated by six water tube boilers, fired by liquid fuel, of which she can carry 73 tons. She is 270 feet long, has a beam of 25 feet, a draft of 8 feet, and a displacement of 765 tons.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft and calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by druggists.

The Loniliness of London.

If you want to be quite alone, with not a soul to bother you, come to London, says an English paper. Of course there are people about, hundreds of thousands, millions of them, innumerable nameless people, but if you do not know them what are they to you? They pass you by in the street like omnibuses and the cabs. They are part of the street furniture. If you know no one in London you will be as solitary in your rooms, or your house, as any legendary monk in the desert. A singular thing is the mighty loneliness of cities, a very agreeable thing if you happen to want it. But if you do not?

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

A Proverb Illustrated.

Solomon had just remarked that there was nothing new under the sun.

"I remember a winter just like this, only more so, 'way back in '54," he explained. [illegible] practice is of ancient

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