

DERAILED.

led and Conductor's Broken.

May 4. Anton... broken... derailed... conductor's... broken...

LABOR

Man Who Murdered Persons.

May 4. Anton... man who murdered... persons...

QUEEN'S

Question to General... Queen's... question to general...

IMPERSONATION

Chief of... impersonation... chief of...

COMES

Donaldson... comes... Donaldson...

is Charged

Donaldson... is charged... Donaldson...

is Charged

Donaldson... is charged... Donaldson...

THE USURPER

Lady Marlow nodded and smiled at Sir Jordan and fixed him for a moment with her bright, sharp eyes.

She made ready to receive the next guest, "You have had an exciting night, I hear, and your fame is going the rounds of the room."

Sir Jordan bowed and smiled with polite gratitude for the pleasant speech and made his way into the crowd.

His entrance was noticed and men nodded and beautiful women smiled at least as he passed them, and many a girl's longing for Sir Jordan was a millionaire, the coming man of the day and his wife would be a great lady and a power.

Stopping now and another, Sir Jordan made the circuit of the crowded room, and was returning to the door to take his departure when a young girl entered. He stopped, drew back a little and waited.

She was a very pretty girl—tall, fair, with dark, wavy eyes, bright and brimming with merriment at the moment, soft and melting the next.

Lady Marlow saw that he had gone rather far. "Perhaps the term was too strong," she said.

"I do hate poor Sir Jordan very much," he said grimly; "but I hate still more to see you talking to him."

"And pray what business is it of yours whom I talk with?" she said, pouting.

"I beg your pardon," he said, still unperturbed. "I haven't pestered you. Telling you that I love you isn't pestering you, is it? Even now to you?"

"No, indeed. Or very stale news," she retorted. "Exactly. Therefore it can't very much affect you. As to your loving me, I'm quite aware you don't, but that is not to say that you never will."

"And you mean to—to—?" "Just so. I mean to go on trying to win your love till I'm dead, or you are engaged, or married," he said, quite coolly.

She looked up into his handsome, serious face and laughed. "Then the best thing—in fact, the only thing—I can do is to get married."

"If you marry the right man, yes," he assented. "But you see, I consider myself the right man—"

TO PREVENT A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills When the First Symptoms Are Noticed and Save Yourself Much Suffering.

Are you troubled with pallor, loss of spirits, waves of heat passing over the body, shortness of breath, after slight exertion, a peculiar tapping of the heart, poor digestion, cold hands or feet, or a feeling of weight and heaviness? Do not make the mistake of thinking that every dose of the medicine will cure you, and that you are satisfied with the time being.

This is the way that the nerves give warning that they are breaking down. It means that the blood has become impure and thin and can carry enough nourishment to the nerves to keep them healthy and able to do their work.

There is only one way to prevent the final breakdown of the nerves, and that is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The blood must be made rich, red and pure, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can do this promptly and effectively.

It was a beautiful night, an early morning, and Jordan stood and looked at the stars for a moment or two, and decided to walk home.

He started and turned, then fell back a step, staring at the pale face of the woman who had stopped him.

It was a sad as well as a pale face, with hollow cheeks and sunken eyes, and a tremulous and sorrowful voice.

WIT AND HUMOR

On the side of the headlight of No. 28, whose engineer was Edward Charterton, was painted the United States coat of arms, while the tender of No. 31 had the same device on the side.

The engineer of No. 34, Maynard Smith, always wore white duck, as indeed did many of the other class line engineers, and he was very exacting.

Many of the engines in use in the early days were named instead of being numbered. On the New Haven and Hartford road, which connected the engines bore such names as Andromeda, Venus, Orient and Adonia.

There is also an automatic sander instead of the laborious and slow method of drawing the sand lever back and forth to bring a floor of sand in front of the slipping drivers, the engineer has to turn a little wheel which controls an automatic feed and then can forget all about the sand.

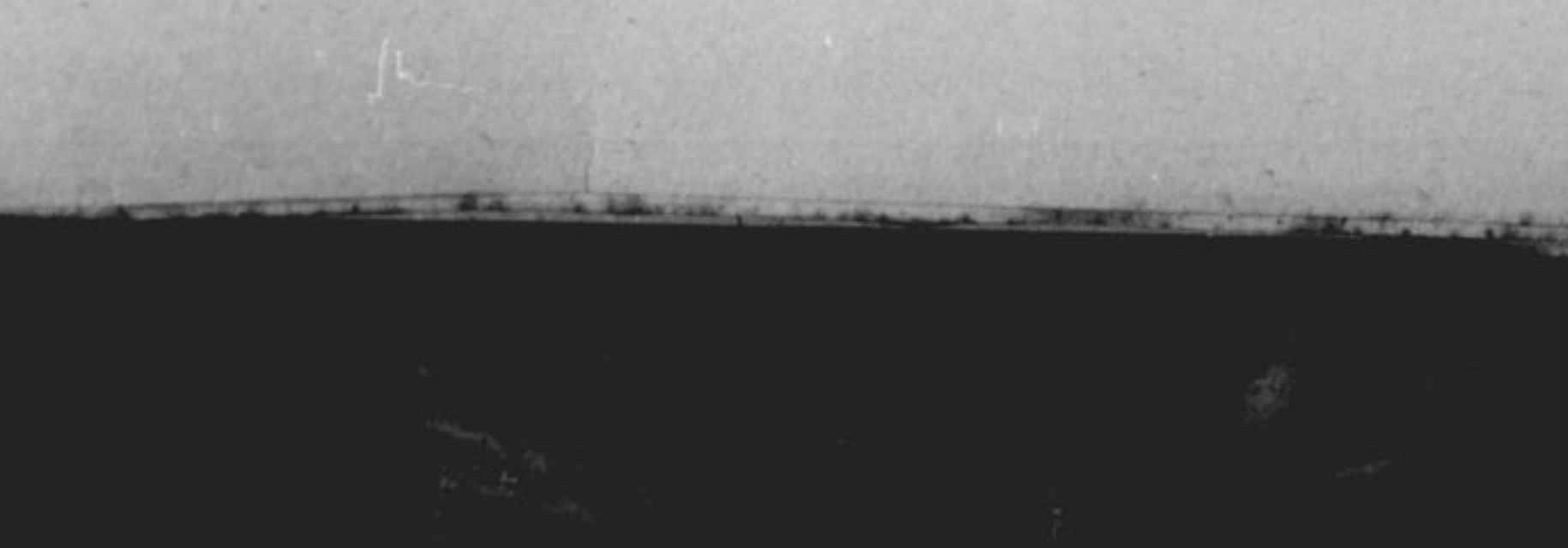
Standing in his usual position, when firing, with one foot toward the foot-board of the tender, the other near the furnace door, he presses his left foot upon a pedal as he brings the engine up to a stop, and the compressed air opens the door. As soon as the shovelful has risen into the fire the fireman raises his foot and the door closes again.

"Nine out of every ten persons in that line are here to get gold pieces to use as Christmas presents," said a savings bank man, pointing to a long line in front of the "Bank of America."

Another Convulsion Coming. "That well in Wisconsin," remarked Mr. Copley, "is coming again, they say."

ZAM-BUK SAVED THIS MAN'S FINGER!

Mr. William C. Edwards, Peter Street, Toronto (late steward Elks' Club), sustained a severe cut on the middle finger of the left hand. Blood poisoning ensued and the finger caused him excruciating agony. He says: "My hand was so swollen and painful that I had to carry it in a sling for some months."



CUT THIS OUT

Send me a sample of ZAM-BUK. I will pay for it. Name, address, and city.

LOCOMOTIVES OLD AND NEW

Dandy Engines Once the Pets of Their Engineers. The electric motors on the New Haven Railroad, which now pull passenger trains between the Grand Central Station and the present terminus of the electric division at Port Chester, cost \$35,000 each.

IS TROUBLESOME TIME

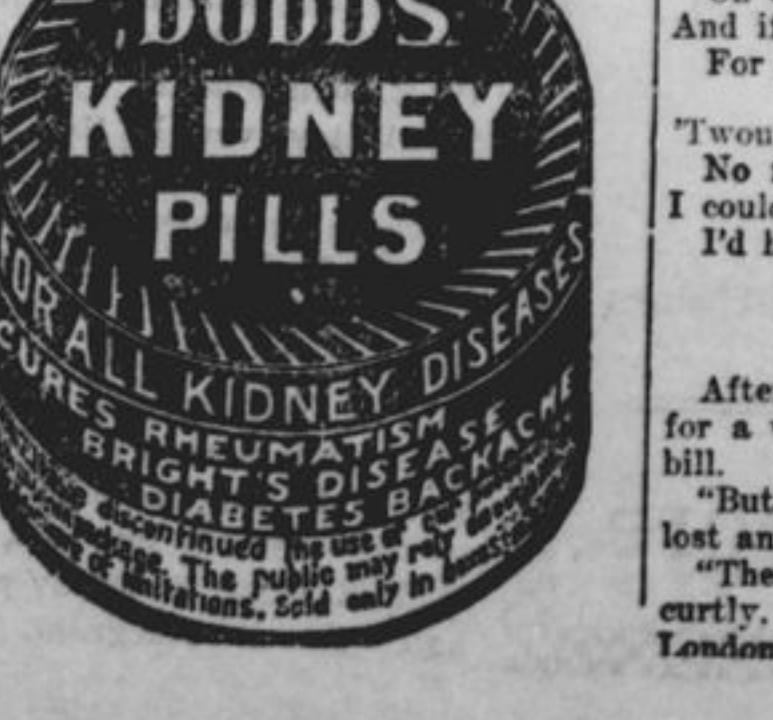
When baby is teething the whole household is upset. The tender little creature is fussy and swollen; the poor little child suffers from fever, cries day and night, wearing the mother out and keeping the rest of the family on edge.

HOLIDAY COINS RETURN TO BANK

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WANTED PAY

The farmer, noting the Indian's axe handle broken and the blade dull, gave him a new handle and sharpened the tool, the Indian turning the grindstone.



OF COURSE THE VITAMIN DOES NOT FARE SO WELL. But who for him would care? He only serves to emphasize that virtue draws the certain prize, that the deserving wins the prize, and if he ever should run shy a cheque book brings a new supply.

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