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ARGLABOR

Man Who Murdered Persons.

May 4. Anton Ba-

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Question to General

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Donaldson ceta ta pure Scotch setet for the teamer torrants, also o'clock this s on their to Quebos which goes m in immicompared e mensure ni won nou C CHELINES

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THE USURPER

Lady Marlow nodded and smiled Sir Jordan and fixed him for a moment with her bright, sharp eyes. paid, on the siy, for some damage he had done.

"Very good of you to come," she said, as she made ready to receive the next guest. "You have had an exciting night, I hear, and your fame is going the round of the room." Sir Jordan bowed and smiled with po-

lite gratitude for the pleasant little speech and made his way into the crowd. His entrance was noticed and men nodded and beautiful women smiled at him as he passed them, and many a girl's heat gave a little bound of ambitious 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 again to exchange a nod with one 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 wait-

She was a very pretty girl-tall, fair with dark brown eyes, bright and brimming with merriment one moment, soft and melting the next. Her name was Audrey Hope; she was eighteen, just out, an heiress, and, as the irreverent said. Lady Marlow's "last and best lot;" for had left the place suddenly just before I she was an orphan and under the care got tidings of him; but for that I of Lord and Lady Marlow, who were should have found him."

Before she had got many yards she was surrounded not only by men but by out a moment's hesitation. women, for Audrey was popular with She sighed as she thought that Amerboth sexes, and there were some who ica was rather a vague address. would have loved her just as dearly if "I suppose he doesn't know of his she had been penniless, instead of the father's death?" she said, after a moowner of money in the funds, a planta- ment or two. tion in Jamaica and a good estate in

She was beautifully dressed, and yet with a simplicity which spoke of anybeen staying on the continent for some cause-" months and this was her first party He paused.

She was chatting away about Homburg, Mont Blane and Rome and the rest | are going to-tohave been inclined to say almost sad. Audrey Hope's lips quivered and those "I think not." he said. "It would be how did you come?" he asked, his voice they brought me back good health. hand to him with a nod.

"How do you do, Sir Jordan?" she said. as he bent over her hand. "I did not expect to see you here! I thought you would be too busy."

"The House rose earlier than we expected," he said. "Have you enjoyed your The others fell back to allow the two to talk, for Sir Jordan and beautiful Audrey Hope were old friends or ought to have been, for the estate which Audrey had inherited adjoined the Lynne property, and the Lynnes and the Hopes had been neighbors for generations.

"Oh, yes," she said, and she began to tell him of her travels, but somehow. some of the brightness had gone out of

minute or two, and she accepted it and allowed him to lead her out of the crowd to a seat in a recess, thereby causing to the Grange presently?" he said, vast discontent and envy in many a manly breast.

"That fellow Jordan seems to have it | Marlow are coming down with me to all his own way," muttered a young spena Christmas.

But Sir Jordan was perfectly indiffer her. ent to the murmurs and complaints of "Yes," she assented, but without a possession and sang-froid.

Jordan was one of those clever persons who do not talk about themselves.

listening absent-mindedly and quite sud- I know, anddenly she said: question her eyes drooped and the rich color came into her face, making it look

lovelier than ever. Sir Jordan shook his head and sighed. "I'm sorry to say that I have not." lately," he replied, in a sad and regretful tone, just the tone an affectionate, longsuffering man who had been sorely tried by a scapegrace brother would use. The color died slowly away from Aud-

-a genuine one. "When did you hear last?" she said. little children, and even after he came home from Eton, and-and-I can never think of the Grange"-this was the name | but he held it firmly. of the great country house which be-

Her eyes grew meditative and wistful, as if she were seeing, in her mind's eye, ask me a direct question I am compelled Neville and his father and cause the No one is bothered in the play house in which she and young dare-devil | swer.' Neville Lynne used to play. Even then

ishment, or out of her own pocket-money

"It is very natural that you should remember him," murmured Sir Jordan, sympathetically. "It would not be like your kind heart to forget an old playmate. Poor Neville!" and he sighed

She glanced at him with barely con cealed alarm

"Why do you say that?" she asked. Vas it bad news you heard last?" "I'm sorry to say that it was," he relied, gravely, and with a regretfully sad and sympathetic voice. "Poor Neville has been disgracing himself, as

The blood flew to her face again. "Disgracing himself-Neville!" she interrupted. "I don't believe it-I mean

She stopped and bit her lips as if ashamed of the vehemence she had been Sir Jordan saw that he had gone ra-

"Ferhaps the term was too strong," he said. "We will say that he had got into one of his usual scrapes, and he

"Where was that?" asked Audrey. "In America," replied Sir Jordan, with-

"No. I think not," said Jordan. "Or-er that-" She hesitated.

"Or that my father did not mention thing but wealth, and her eyes were him in his will," said Jordan. "No, and bright with the pleasure of seeing so I particularly wish that he should not many friends round her; for she had hear of it excepting through me," be-

Audrey looked at him quickly. "Because?-oh, do you mean that you of it to the admiring court when Sir "How well you understand me!" he Jordan came up with his bland smile murmured, modestly. "Yes, I want to is true, that I'm the most disagreeable and looked at her under his lowered lids

expect you to do, after all. You could | you are anything else, and so-" den behind the thick, white lids. "I "All right," he said, not a whit offend throat as if the agitation caused by the liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. stantly for him, and am in hopes that

I shall hear tidings of him soon." "Oh, I hope so," said Audrey fervently. "It is dreadful to think that a person one one liked so much, is wan- she, Lord Lorrimore?" she said. dering about the world perhaps in poverty and-"

She stopped again.

"Do, piease!" she exclaimed. "I suppose you will be going down changing the subject. "Yes," she replied. "Lord and Lady

guardsman to a chum. "Richest beggar "I shall be at Lynne, too; I shall go in the room and all that, he might leave down directly the House rises," he said. the Hope alone and give us poor devils a "So that we shall be near neighbors, shall we not?" glancing sideways at

the envious and sat beside the rich and particle of warmth, or more than the lovely Miss Hope with his usual self- expression of pleasure which ordinary politeness demanded, and Sir Jordan's He talked about the weather and the lips tightened. She had been warm and persons who passed them, a great real sympathetic enough while they had been about her life on the continent, and a tanking about his scoundrel of a halflittle, a very little, about himself. Sir | brother, Neville; but now she seemed as it she had lost all interest in their conversation, "I must go to poor L dy But all the while Audrey seemed to be | Marlow," she said. "She is tired out,

At this moment a gentleman approach-"Have you heard anything of-of Nev- el them, a tall, dark-haired young man, ille. Sir Jordan?" and as she put the with a handsome face and rather grave and serious eyes. "Oh, Lord Lorrimore!" she exclaimed.

"Have you seen Lady Marlow lately?" "I have just been sent in search of you by her," he replied. And he held out his arm, nodding rather coldly to Sir Jordan.

and the two walked away. about?" asked Lord Lorrimore, looking rev Hope's cheeks and she stifled a sigh down at her with his dark, serious her. "Ob, only-but what right have you

you gives me, Miss Hope-She made as if to draw her arm away,

"I thought you promised that you "I did," he assented, "but when you

Mr. William C. Edwards, Peter Street, Toronto (late steward Elks' Club), sustained a severe

do hate 'poor' Sir Jordan

"And pray what business is it "There-I've given you another signs of his fraternal feelings to reveal opportunity; but I won't listen to you! themselves. Lord Lorrimore, if I were a man I should

you, it isn't even news to you-" she retorted.

"Exactly. Therefore it can't very much affect you. As to your loving me, mined than ever to have his way. I'm quite aware you don't, but that is not to say that you never will." "And you mean to to-

engaged, or married," he said, quite numbers.

ous face and laughed. only thing-I can do is to "If you marry the right man, yes," he

assented. "But you see, I consider my- and went down the stairs. self the right man-"And-and perhaps Sir Jordan considers himself the right man, or-or any one else," she said mischievously.

He looked down at her. "No," he said as if he were considering the man quite impartially and judi-"Oh, indeed! And why not? He is

think you would marry a man for be- stead of the sky, and his head bent as partial paralysis of the face. She out his run once more. "That's pretty grammer," she remark

won't marry a man you don't love. You | touch his arm.

the old things I promised," she retorted woman who had stopped him. with a laugh, "But there, don't you think Lorrimore?"

if you tried." "And I do try, goodness knows!" she and not long since been beautiful. exclaimed, "but that's the worst of it. If you would only consent to be offend- and the worn black shawl was held by

But it was only for a moment; the next beautiful brown eyes of hers grew soft a waste of time, and it's wicked to waste growing harsher with each word; and he time, so the parsons say. You're just the looked about him as if he feared they "That is very, very good and generous best and sweetest and most beautiful wo should be seen. of you, Sir Jordan!" she said, in a low man in my eyes that ever lived or will "You ask me that!" she replied, her voice. "But it is only what one might live, and nothing will persuade me that dark eyes fixed on his face. "How did

"No, no, of course not," assented Sir | cily, half sadly, for she was touched by | necessary for me to come? Why-" Jordan, promptly, but with his eyes hid- her lover's persistent dog-like devotion. She stopped, and put her hand to her

her hand. "She's a tiresome, wicked girl, isn't

She knew the whole state of the case got my letter?" between the two.

you like to be bothered by a man who letter. You cannot have the heart—even the price is only about \$12,000 now- Samaritan by the use of compressed air "If I were in your place, my dear, I

should like it very much," replied that frank lady. "Especially if the man were BABY'S TEETHING TIME CHAPTER VII. Sir Jordan remained for some few

minutes where Lord Lorrimore and Audrey had left him, apparently regarding intent was he on his thoughts.

"Yes, because I intend doing so."

leave no room for caring for any one dealers or by mail at 25c per box from Audrey was not only the most beau- ville, Ont. Andrey Hope took the proffered arm, est, and it was because she was rich, and the Grange estate ran parallel with

The fact that he was over thirty and Or like a train of Pullman cars, "and what? You know we were such old to ask such a question: sac records, him in the least. Nor did the other under this such a friends, your brother and I, Sir Jordan. with an affectation of resentment.

The right that the feet of my loving the least and not least the feet of my loving the deniable fact that Audrey repelled his the way they work out in a play! "The right that the fact of my loving skiful advances discourage him. Years ago, when a tall, gawky youth, he had There everything is life and light, looked at Audrey and Neville playing The men are bold, the girls are bright, together he had made up his mind that Things for an act or two go wrong. longed to this lucky young woman— would not talk to me in that way Neville's, and it was that determination The hero always wins the bride, she should be his, Jordan's wife, and not But in the end right comes out strong, which, joined with other reasons, had With mirth and music on his side. prompted him to raise a quarrel between

latter's disinheritance. Neville had disappeared as completely One always has a roll of bills "That's nothing to do with it; that's as if he were dead, but Jordan did not That easily a pocket fills, he was always getting into scrapes, and no reason at all," she retorted, with true seem to make much progress with Aud- And if he ever should run shy it was she who not infrequently got feminine logic. "But how you do hate rey. Whenever he got into conversation A cheque book brings a new supply. with her, it was of Neville she wanted to

Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, with ac.

very talk, and insisted upon talking, as she to still had done this evening, and though her TO PREVENT much," he said grimly; "but I hate still had done this evening, and though her persistence in refusing to forget the scapegrace made Jordan hate his brother cours whom I talk with?" she said, pout worse than ever, he never allowed any

Now, seeing that he was possessed of be ashamed to go on on pestering a immense wealth, it was rather surprising poor, helpless girl after she had told me that he should be so desirous of acquiring more by marrying Andrey Hope, the "I beg your pardon," he said, still un- heiress; but Jordan had his own reasons ruffled. "I haven't pestered you. Tell- for being particularly anxions in the ing-you that I love you isn't pestering matter, and that evening, notwithstanding Audrey's absence and preoccpuation "No, indeed! Or very stale news," of mind, when they were talking of anything else but Neville, Jordan, instead of being discouraged, was more deter-

He knew that Lord Lorrimore her, and though she had refused him, her; but Jordan did not care for that; "Just so. I mean to go on trying to ever so many men loved her and wanted win your love till I'm dead, or you are to marry her, and there is safely in

So he sat for half an hour, nursing She looked up into his handsome, seri- one leg and talking to one and another of the many who were eager to be seen "Then the best thing-in fact, the in converse with Sir Jordan Lynne in the give warning that they are breaking pleasantest manner, but watching Audrey covertly all the while; then he made his become impure and thin and cannot carway to Lady Marlow, said good-night, ry enough nourishment to the nerves to

It was a beautiful night, or rather work.

Most men would have sit a cigar, but the weak or worn-out nerves. young and rich, and will be famous. Is Jordan did not smoke, and, as has been Mrs. David J. Tapley, Fredericton, ous," said Lord Lorrimore; "but I don't slowly along, looking at the pavement in- vous breakdown, which resulted in n't show up again until ready to take

"I dure say; but it's good sense. You he was followed until he felt a hand it grew more serious, and there was improvement or alteration could be made

It was a sad as well as a pale face. we've quarrel enough for one night, Lord | with hollow eyes that spoke of pain and misery, and lips that had grown wan "We have not quarreled," he said, and tremulous with sorrow and trouble, gravely. "You couldn't quarrel with me and yet, alas! it was the face of a woman who was still young and had once.

She was poorly dressed, but decently,

csoaxingly. "If you'd only believe, what | Sir Jordan Lynne drew his arm away, on the improvement was much more | many little things that go toward makand his seremely composed face, and she find poor Neville, and let him know that and undesirable of girls; that I'm really with the expression which the one who stopped suddenly, the brightness fled half I have is his. I shall not know a not worth thinking about, then, oh, has injured always bears toward the one from her eyes and she became for the moment's peace or happiness until I have then we should be such good friends. upon whom the injury has been inflicted.

not—no one could—be at ease and con- "And so here's Lady Marlow, and you those weary miles, but you do not care alysis and the secret ailments of girl- matic feed and then can forget all about

ed. "Good-night. Good-night, Lady Mar- sight of him were overpowering her. Sir Jordan glanced up and down the Lady Marlow laugher as she gave him | street apprehensively, and smothered an oath between his thin lips. "This-this is absurd and-and childish

of you, Rachel," he said at last. "You "Yes, I got your letter," she said, in her voice, and she looked down at the sympathetically, "and directly I hear I held Audrey's hand for a moemnt, and the cruelest letter a man ever wrote to trains between the Grand Central Stahis benefit, but not many of these are in the woman he once loved! Jordan, have tion and the present terminus of the operation. "Poor Lord Lorrimore!" said Lady you-have you forgotten all that you electric division at Port Chester, cost His greatest boon has been the autopromised me-your solemn promise? It \$35,000 each. Not so very long ago a matic door opener. Opening the furnace "Oh, don't pity him. Pity me!" ex- is not so long ago not so long! You first class passenger locomotive would door is done very many times in the

(Ta be continued.)

IS TROUBLOUS TIME the crowd with a pleasant and amiably household is upset. The tender little interested attention, but in reality gums are inflamed and swollen; the poor locomotives whose masters change every op as the door. As soon as the shovelscarcely conscious of their presence, so little child suffers and often cries day trip, it seems a far cry back to the ro- ful has been sent into the fireand night, wearing the mother out and mantic days of railroading, when every man raises his foot and the door closes When asked whether he thought he keeping the rest of the family on edge. road tried to outdo its rivals in the way again. should win a certain battle Napoleon re- In the homes where Baby's Own Tablets of dandy engines, of which the engineers are used there is no such worry. The Tablets allay the inflammation, sooth Jordan Lynne intended marrying Aud- the irritation and bring the teeth rey Hope. Not because he loved her, for through painlessly. Mrs. S. Williams, St. though he admired ner-and he would Joseph, Ont., says: "My first baby sufhave been as insensible as a block of fered terribly when cutting her teeth wood if he had not he certainly did not | and the doctor could do nothing for her. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and There was only one individual in the they did her so much good that I canworld Sir Jordan loved, and that was not say enough in their favor. You may Jordan Lynne, and he loved him with be sure that I always keep the Tablets such an intense and absorbing love as to in the house now." Sold by all medicine The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-

On the Stage. Lynne, that he had decided to marry How fine our life would run along, Just like the music in a song

About a small thing like his pay.

The bill collectors never knock To give the timid ones a shock, The only troubles on the mat Pertain to love and things like that. And even they have feeble power. They come out right in half an hour.

Of course the villain 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 wife. Ah, would that it were so in life!

SOMETHING UNUSUAL Sounder-What makes you think so? Rounder-I was worrying about my debts

A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

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

you troubled with pallor, loss of spirits, waves of heat passing over the body, snortness of breath after slight exertion, a peculiar skipping of the heart beat, poor digestion, cold hands or feet, or a feeling of weight and fulness? Do not make the mistake of thinking that these are diseases in themselves, and be satisfied with relief for

down. It means that the blood has keep them healthy and able to do their

early morning, and Jordan stood and There is only one way to prevent the the station, his work done until the relooked at the stars for a moment or final breakdown of the nerves and the turn trip. two, and decided to walk home. He had more serious diseases which follow. The not very far to go, for his rooms were blood must be made rich, red and pure, in Audley street, and Lady Marlow's and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only house was in Grosvenor Square, and it | medicine that can do this promptly and cially. "No, I don't think you would be was scarcely worth taking a cab for so effectively. Every dose of this medicine helps make new blood and strengthens

a general breakdown of the nerves, unless he desired it. He started and turned, then fell back which was followed by partial paraly- For instance, before the injector was

most in despair I was persuaded to try | the injector. rapid, and now I am as well as ever 1 | ing the duties of thee ngineer lighter. was in my life. My friends look upon An automatic bell ringer is one of my cure as almost miraculous. Dr. Wil- these. Nowadays compressed air rings

It is the blood building, nerve re-Pills that enable them to cure such of drawing the sand lever back and forth hood and womanhood. Sold by all medi- the sand cine dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or

LOCOMOTIVES OLD AND NEW.

The electric motors on the New Haven

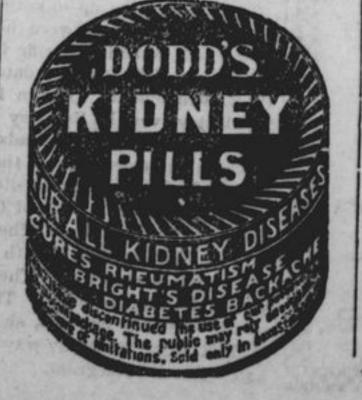
The railroad companies in former days | man can open the door with little or no spared no expense when it came to the effort. construction or ornamentation of their Standing in his usual position, when locemotives, which were not only the firing, with one foot toward the footpets of the engineers and the pride of board of the tender, the other near the the whole road, but also daily moving furnace door, he presses his left foot When baby is teething the whole advertisements of the service. In these upon a pedal as he brings the shovelful twentieth century days of black, pooled of coar forward and the compressed air

were the absolute masters. No one but a certain specified engiengines under any circumstances, and were two bought by the New Haven

These engines, which were monsters for those days, had driving wheels 5 feet 9 inches in diameter and cost about \$35,-000 each. The cab was made of solid walnut. Inside the roof of the cab was is that the members of the family soon composed of narrow alternate strips of mahogany and walnut. The side win- cal gold pieces to be credited to their dows were made of stained glass.

Just as much expense was incurred to make the outside of the engine attractive. First, the frame was made of planea steel, highly polished. The driv-

black stripe. box to the stack the boiler was covered to an interpreter. "Ask the old fellow with Russian iron. Around the dome what he wants now," he directed. and the sand box was a covering of After an exchange of grunts and gesbrass and the cylinders and steam chests tures the interpreter announced, "He were enclosed with the same metal, wants 25 cents.' Strips of brass were laid along the edge of the running boards and the hand rails were of brass piping, with large bells of per's.



brass, eagles or something made with On the side of the headlight of No. 28,

whose engineer was Edward Chatterton, was painted the United States coat of arms, while the tender of No. 31 had the same device on the side. The tender was painted black and enamelled, while all the striping was made with gold

The engineer of No. 34, Maynard Smith, always wore white duck, as indeed did many of the other old time engineers, and he was very exacting. When he climbed into the cab of his engine just before starting on a trip he would take out his white handkerchief and wipe the different brass fittings in the cab to see

if all had been properly cleaned. 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 two cities before the consolidation, the engines bore such names as Andromeda, Venus Orient and Adonis. Some engines had landscapes painted on the sides of the

In those days the engineer was the aristocrat among railroad men. As soon as he reached the end of his run he would take off his overalls, turn over the engine to a hostler, wash his hands

If any repairs were needed he did not consider that his duty had been fulfilled when a report had been turned in. He made it his particular business personally to see that the repairs were properly executed. Often an engineer would spend hours of his own time to get his said, had no small vices, and so, with B., was sured by Dr. Williams' Under the present system the engineer "He is young, yes, and rich, and fam- his hands folded behind him, he walked Pink Pills after suffering from ner- gets away as soon as possible and does-

says: "The trouble came on quite When an engine went into the shops So deep, indeed, that he did not hear gradually, and at the outset I did for repair the machine was still under light footsteps behind him, or know that not pay much attention to it. Then the control of the engineer. No addition,

"Oh, if you are going to rake up all a step, staring at the pale face of the sis of the face, one side being com- invented water was forced into the boilpletely drawn out of shape. I was under | er by means of a pump. When the ina doctor's care for a couple of months, jector made its appearance many enand one treatment after another was gineers had little faith in it and refused tried without benefit. By this time I to have the new fangled thing put on was confined to my room, and the doc- their engines. Now the same engineers tor told me he could not cure me. Al- wonder how they ever got along without

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The improve- Numerous devices have been added to ment was slow, but the building up of a the locomotive until now an engineer of ed, I should get rid of you, but you won't one thin hand as if to partly conceal her slow. Slowly but surely this medicine time if he were put in charge of an upme?" And she looked up into his face "Jordan!" she said, in a low, sad voice. to again come down stairs. From that reverse bar are the same, but there are did its work, and after a time I was able | to-date engine. The throttle and the

> liams' Pink Pills did for me what the the bell. Whenever the engineer desires best medical treatment failed to do- to ring the bell he simply turns on the There is also an automatic sander. storing power in Dr. Williams' Pink Instead of the laborious and slow method

troubles as anaemia, rheumatism, the to bring a flow of sand in front of the after effects of la grippe, indigestion, slipping drivers, the engineer has to turn Reverse bars have been arranged to six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Wil- work with steam, but somehow or other they have never met with favor, although reversing on some of the old

engines was a most laborious task. Brasing the feet against a support in the Dandy Engines Once the Pets of Their had to tug away for dear life to get the engine in the back motion. And the fireman has not been forgot-

claimed Audrey, with a pout. How would cannot mean what you said in that have cost every bit as much, although course of a long trip, and so a good

has evolved a scheme by which a fire-

Holiday Coins Return to Bank.

neer was allowed to run one of these that line are here to get gold pieces to when it became necessary to place the ings bank man, pointing to a long line engine in the shop for a thorough over- in front of the paying teller's window. hauling the engineer quit work until the "And the funny part of it is," he added, machinists had got through. Perhaps "about three-quarters of the gold we give them will be back here in this bank inside of two weeks."

The bank man said every year his bank pays out about \$3,000 in gold in the day or two immediately preceding the holiday. Most of this money is givcome back to the bank with the identirespective accounts.-Boston Herald.

Wanted Pay. The farmer, noting the Indian's axe ers were all painted red, with a tiny handle broken and the blade dull, gave him a new handle and sharpened the From the cab to the sand box every- tool, the Indian turning the grindstone. thing was covered with brass, even the The red man still hung around. The jacket of the boiler, while from the sand "farmer" was a little annoyed, and called

A Circus Wish.

A potato I would wish to be

On one day of the year,

"Twenty-five cents! What for?"

"For turning the grindstone."-Har-

And if you like I'll tell you why, For you must think it queer, Twould be on "circus day." because No matter what my size, I could see everything there was -I'd have so many eyes.

The Worry Method. After taking the anti-fat treatment

for a week, an obese person received a "But, doctor," he protested, "I haven" lost an ounce. The bill is too big." "The bill," the doctor informed him curtly. "is part of the treatment." suppose we want to do our own feed

First Guest-Who is that insignificant looking little man standing near the Second Guest-I can't tell you who he ostess' husband.

The Purist at Large. "I suppose I really ought to wear glasses. My eyesight is very poor." "Your ear hearing is all right, though, isn't ity"

Serious Complication. "I've just been to see the Garlicks," aid Mrs. Lapsling, laying aside her raps. "They're all well except Mr. Garlick. He's got an awfully bad knee. As near as I can make out from what the doctor says the poor man is threatened

HARD TO FIND Dealer-Why not take this parrot, ma'am' Customer-I wen

A Bad Blunder.

Wife-Fanny has given notice. Husband-Why? Wife-She says you spoke in a brutal nanner to her on the telephone yester-Husband-Vesterday? I thought I was

speaking to you. Meggendorf.

Who Gets Them? Teacher-Who gets the wicked little boys who stay away from Sunday

No answer.

de Cubs de rest.-From the May Bohem-Popping the Question.

Teacher-Come, you can tell us, Casey.

Casey-De White Sox gits some, an'

"Hello!" said the corn, "was that you whispering? "Yes," replied the wind, "I've been trying to catch your ear for some time,"

-From the May Bohemian.

Relationship in South Dakota "I notice she bowed to you. Is she an "Y-yes; we're slightly acquainted. In fact, she's a sort of distant relation, She

was the first wife of my second wife's

first husband."-Chicago Tribune.

So Thoughtful. Nell-Yes, the count is attentive to her. She admired some roses she saw in a florist's window they were passing vesterday, so he had some sent up to

Nell-Yes; C. O. D.-The Catholic Standard and Times. Is It Yours? Mrs. Crimsonbeak-I see by the paper

Belle-How thoughtful!

Mr. Crimsonbeak-- These American women travelling abroad are so careless, aren't they !- Yonkers Statesman Pertinent Question.

"What I am after," declared the spoils

that in the British museum there is a

huge rope of hair weighing nearly two

party candidate, "is not so much causes as effects." "Whose effects?" shouted a man in the crowd.—Baltimore American. Seem Long.

Bacon-I see some professor has discovered that if you want to live long Egbert-Well, it would seem long, wouldn't it?-Yonkers Statesman

Too Loud. Surely you don't despise him simply because he's a self-made man?" "No, I merely regret that when he made his voice he didn't pitch it in a lower key."-The Catholic Standard and

The Styles To-day. "I'm passionately fond of music." "Which style?" Phonograph or piano

Turnbull-They have a big dinner party at Jenks (breathlessly) - Indeed! Which Turnbull (continuing)-The engagement of Cause and Effect First Cord-Ever notice how grave

A JOYOUS OCCASION.

Prof. McGoozle always is? Second Cord-Yes, but there's nothing strange about that. He does all his thinking in the dead languages, A Terrible Mishap. "An awful accident happened at our

ed supper in the kitchen. Pa got a hold of a dish of soft soap, and thought it was jelly, and now ma ain't speaking to him at all."

What Hurts. "I hate to call on a girl," said Tom, "who can't do anything but indulge in small talk." "Yes," replied the wise Dick, "especi-

"What was it, for goodness sake?"

"Ma's house cleaning, and so she serv-

ouse last night."

Another Convulsion Coming. "That well in Wi consin," remarked Mr. Quigley, "is rooring again, they

Appetite.

Investor-What's your idea in wanting to buy that trolley line? It doesn't compete with our system. It's merely a Railway Magnate-Well, don't you

TORONTO

ally if what she has to say is a very short 'no'."-Washington Herald. Mrs. Quigley turned pale. "Maybe it means this time," she gasped, "that our cook is going to leave us! I saw her overhauling her trunk this

ONTARIO ARCHIVES

healthy sign so I continued with the treatment, and in a weeks time I was able to discard the bandage. A little more perseverence and Zam-Buk cured the wound completely."

CUT THIS OUT and mail to the Zam-Buk Co., Zam-Buk Cures cuts, burns, chafings, itch, eczema, running stamp and receive sores, ringworm, piles, bad legs, poisoned wounds and all skin diseases.

All druggists and stores, 50c., or postpaid from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

ZAM-BUK SAVED THIS MAN'S FINGER! cut on the middle finger of the left hand. Blood poisoning ensued and the finger caused him excrutiating agony. He says: "My hand was so swollen and painful that I had to carry it in a sling for some months. I was under the care of a well-known doctor in Toronto for several weeks. The wound got no better, and one day he said my finger would have to be taken off. The pain from the wound was terrible and was extending right up the arm. I consulted another medical man and was treated by him for some weeks longer. He then suggested that the finger be opened and the bone scraped. At this stage a friend advised me to try some Zam-Buk which did. I bathed the wound and applied Zam-Buk as directed. Next morning the wound began to bleed. It was a