FAULTER

King, Financial Agent, ppeared From Boston

o Police Station To-day Gave Himself Up.

th Larceny of Thousands of Dollars.

_

ne 15.-Cardenie F. King, agent of this city, who me maintained extensive eston and New York, and s city last February, aperalded at police headre to-day, announced his the oficial on duty and himself to answer to an charging him with larceny

tment, which is in 31 returned against him two ir he went away and is have sent money to King buy stocks for them and k had not been delivered. ed that King left Boston the pressure brought to ese investors, or days

I the grand jury returned circulars asking for his

Arrested For Shooting a Suffalo Officer.

me 15. Jerry Lynch, one e Miller. Susdorf was neil in an ambulan ***

N CHANGING SEATS.

ry of Double Drowning of as Near Brockville

espatch: The Indians who two of their number the river near Hillerest ere they had been engaged skitt. They were intoxi-

ing seats the boat capung the boat. He hung powned men were about an Indian was picked up near Ogdensburg last

RE FLOURISHING.

4++

trature Higher and Many wers Reported. une 15. Temperatures

secially in Manitolia, and are reported. The crope made steady progress hile a long spell of hot te prospects. Northern Railway re-

at all grains are looking

une 15.-Mr. J. Doupe, sturned from a trip covas his opinion that he such magnificent crops ise of such abundant

*** Y'S MAILED FIST.

posed Formation of New ple Alliance.

irg. June 15.-It was ward and the Emperor been made the subject esutations on the part sich has met the threata new "triple alliance" of the "mailed fist." -+++

of an industrious her

THE USURPER

in prison; went wrong, I'm afraid. But big continental cities. she was a pretty, lady-like girl." Some further conversation followed, her eyes and broken sentences of gratiwhich it is unnecessary to detail, and tude, but immediately afterward she then Trale informed Neville that he sank into the old lethargy and indifsould very likely secure lodgings at the ference.

had been a servant at Lynne Court. and have some supper with me, and we Mercy was almost in despair, but as can talk over old times."

Neville was anxious to show his old tle. friend that he was not quite the penni- One day her devotion met with some

CHAPTER XVI.

Sylvia had fallen into good hands. Lorrimore and Mercy Fairfax vied with each other in their attention to the sick and bereaved girl, and Mercy's careful nursing and the constant change of air and scene soon brought color back to the her lithe, graceful form.

But the improvement ended there. spirit had received a wound which seemed to defy even time and change.

nearly described Sylvia's condition. and in almost the same attitude, her exclaimed. that was going on around her.

and what was novelty to Sylvia, but it think you could hear me." was all disregarded by her. She was liv- Mercy stared at her with unbounded ing an inner life, feeding upon the mem- surprise. ory of the past, and while her body mova paradise for her.

And yet she was grateful for the kindness and unwearying devotion of her two

"You are too kind to me, you and Lord Lorrimore," she said one day to Mercy, who had been even more than usually attentive to the sorrow-stricken girl. "I think if Lord Lorrimore would scold me and try and speak roughly, and you would stop treating me as if I were the most precious thing on earth, it would do me good," she said, with touch of her old naivete, and Mercy had smiled and shaken her head. "I'll ask Lord Lorrimore to do so,"

she said, "but I'm afraid he won't."

She stopped, aJck wasn't in the world and it would seem as if the womanly Sylvia was standing. tenderness so long pent up in her bosom | "My dear young lady," he said, in upon the young girl so strangely com- that voice? attached to Sylvia, and under other cir- via could only smile, and the old man cumstances his attachment would have hastened to explain.

But notwithstanding the charge he had had undertaken, Lorrimore did not neglect his mission, and all their journeving had the one object, the finding of Neville Lynne. They passed through Australia to New Zealand, Lorrimore pursuing his search with unremitting ardor, but without success, and at last

it, but Sylvia is just in that state when of dominoes at the cafe, all sorts of troubles from cold and bad "You will go, dear?" said Mercy, when feet. weather may set in."

Lord Lorrimore nodded. "Very well," he said, "you had better go to Italy, I will see you there safe and settled comfortably; but I must leave will look you up now and again,"

and healthy body.

"She went off while her father was | search; he meant going through all the

Sylvia parted from him with tears in

cottage of Mrs. Parsons, who for years Mercy used to drive her about the delightful old city and the exquisite scen-"I'll think of your suggestion," ans- ery around it, and Sylvia would look upwered Neville; "but, first, I would like on it all with about as much interest in you to come to the inn at Stoneleigh her dreamy eyes as if she were asleep.

less tramp he appeared. Trale assented, reward, Sylvia had complained of the and presently they were jogging along wind-there is an east wind in Florence side by side, on their way to Stone which is almost as chilly and penetrating as that of England-and Mercy had taken her into one of the churches. Service was going on and the two

women knelt reverently with the rest of the congregation. Suddenly Mercy felt the girl kneeling beside her tremble, and hard her sigh; one of the choristers was singing an exquisite solo, and sending forth a music which seemed to float pale cheeks and the wonted strength to like a strain from the heavenly choir through the grand old church.

She was physically whole, but the they drove home, murmured, "How beau- plied, "and if you did they would say ed, laughing. "But, indeed, I often ask tiful! oh, how beautiful!" and that even- I have done right." She took no interest in anything, and the room adjoining Sylvia's she heard she appeared, not trembling and nervous, I go?" she asked, as meekly as a ward though Lorrimore and Mercy were unre- a voice singing the solo. She was so start- as are most debutantes, but calm and addressing her guardian. mitting in their efforts to rouse her led by the beauty and sweetness of the serene, with the true artist's confidence. "Yes," I suppose so," Lorrimroe reand woo her to forgetfulness of her loss, voice that she did not at first realize | Lord Lorrimore was spellbound while | plied, with a faint sigh. How he wished "She seems to be living in dreamland, so she dropped the brush from her hand hall, and a storm of applause awarded drey! "I suppose so. It is a very good poor girl," said Mercy, and that very and opened the door between the two the singer, and at the close the professor, offer, and you were bound to go to Lon-

ing, with faint surprise. They passed through the most beauti- "Was I singing?" she said. "I was only She asked for one day in which to con- England again. It is like home, though,

"My dear child," she said, putting her heart and kissed her. ed through this weary, wonderful world arms round her neck and kissing her "Yes, I will stay with you, my dear; hesitatingly and softly, of ours, her soul was back at Lorn Hope "you sing like an angel. Why have you in fact, I'm afraid I couldn't go even if Sylvia colored and turned pale, Camp, which Jack's presence had made never sung before. Lord Lorrimore would you sent me away." have been so pleased and delighted."

> it, but I haven't sung since-" She turned her head away. Mercy prudently said no more at the

moment and left her, but a few nights There were some very rich people stay-

and among the latter was an old professilent old man, who used to sit reading his Italian newspaper and apparently too much absorbed in it to take any notice "No," said Sylvia. "I think he is the of his fellow boarders, but that night brokenly: She stopped. Jack wasn't in the world when Sylvia began to sing he lowered his paper, then dropped it altogether, and starting to his feet with an exclamation of amazement and delight, troued Mercy had grown very fond of Sylvia, across the room to the piano by which flashing through Europe, was still as

had found a vent, and had lavished itself broken English, "where did you get mitted to her care. Lorrimore, too, grew | To such an unanswerable question Svl-

developed into a warmer phase; but Lor- "Soh! I do not mean where did you rimore had only one heart, and it had get the voice itself-that comes from left him forever. If Sylvia had been ten heaven, we know-but who taught you

times more lively and bewitching than to sing like that." she was and she was beautiful and fas- "My father," said Sylvia, as she had cinating enough-Lorrimore would have answere Jack. "Soh! Then, my dear, your father was

There was only one woman in the a musician, and what is better, a firstworld for him, and that was Audrey rate tutor. Let me hear you sing again?" an actress as she was a singer. Hope, who had sent him on an errand Sylvia complied, and the old profeswhich apparently became more of a wild sor stood and listened with bent head and profound and critical attention. Then he patted her arm approvingly

and even enthusiastically. "My dear young lady," he said, earnvoice which is phenomenal. And you did s not know it. No one has told you. It is like a diamond buried in the sand! Bah! You must sing! You have a grand future before you. Ah. but yes! Such a they crossed to Europe. It was late in future as makes me dizzy to think of. autumn when they landed on the contin- But you must be careful; there is still ent, and Sylvia's continued lethargy much to learn, See, if you will, I-I mycaused Mercy and him some anxiety. self will teach you. Come to me to-mor-

> they had gone up to their own rooms. Sometimes a note was concealed May, emerald; June, pearl; July, ruby; Sylvia thought a moment or two.

money?" she said in a low voice. "I suppose so: yes. of course," said who duly returned them the next morn- Following are the flowers and their you there, at any rate for a time, but I Mercy. "But this is of no consequence, ing to the senders. It is of your happiness I am thinking, All this would have turned the heads of fidelity, hope, purity; February, prim-Sylvia raised no objection to the pro- dear. If you can only find some amuse- of nineteen girls out of twenty but Syl- rose, sincerity, youth; March, violet, posal ;she would have consented to go to ment and interest in the occupation-" via took her triumph not only modestly, faithfulness, love, modesty; April, daisy, Siberia, the coast of New Guinea any "To earn money," repeated Sylvia, as if but with a sense of solemn responsibilinnocence, patience, peace; April, daisy,

Now for Strawberries and

Shredded Wheat

Nature's purest and best food, insuring a clear head

Is Invigorating Without Being Heating.

Try it. Sold by all grocers.

driven me mad." "That's nonsense," Mercy began, her By this time he hated the very name ves filling, but Sylvia went on:

s'touid do to earn my own bread; often find him. would have said if he could have known one more month in the search, and then, hat I was living on other people's alms, successful or unsuccessful, would go to and I have felt hot with shame and Audrey and say, in the latter case: a thousand miles with such a hope before | can return me a thousandth part of that me. Yes, we will go, Mercy, dear, and love, be my wife!"

I will work-well, you shall see.' decreasing, increased as his pupil pro- letter.

a keen student, with a hopeful, loving not?" light in the eyes that had, so short a Loprimore emitted a low whistle as he time since, been vacant and lifeless. He read the terms. patient as ever, and as tender and genthat Sylvia should make her appearance | dear Sylvia," he said. "I wonder what

"Not that she will stop there, my smiled. lord," he said, earnestly. "She is fitted | Sylvia smiled, then she sighed and for higher work, for she will act as well looked away. If Jack had been alive as sing, mark me, and it is the opera there would have been no need for that and not the concert platform to which question.

to the idea, but a few words from Sylvia, and a long look at her changed face, a great deal of it easily enough," said reconciled him to it. "What will your people say if we ever poor in Paris-"

find them, Sylvia?" he said. Mercy said nothing, but Sylvia, as "You will never find them," she re-

ing, as Mercy was dressing for dinner in The day of the matince came, and some more, and a very large sum. Shall that it was Sylvia's, and when she did | the sweet, fresh voice rang through the | he could go to London, and be near Au-She would sit for hours in one place. "My dear, was that you singing?" she brought forward a stout, elderly gentle- lighted with you there, Sylvia." man, with a wig, whom he introduced as | "Do you think so?" she said, modestly head resting on her hand, her large eyes | Sylvia looked over her shoulder, from the manager of the Vienna opera, and "Sometimes I'm afraid when I think of fixed on vacancy, apparently dead to all the glass before which she was stand- who, in bland voice and complimentary it and yet"-she paused a moment, then language, offered Sylvia an engagement. went on softly-"I shall be glad to see

ful scenery, sojourned in great cities, in trying to hum the hymn we heard in sider the proposal—and accepted it. I left it when I was such a little girl to announce the continuance of its tarquinius is a remarkable resem- son a few years ago if you can collect it. which they lived, surrounded by luxury, the church this afternoon; but I didn't | "You will stay with me, Mercy?" You that I scarcely remember it." will always stay with me?" she said, "You and your brother left it togewhen she told her.

"Would he?" said Sylvia. "I would Theatre, crammed to its fullest to hear voice. "I-not now, not now!" and her have sung to him if I had thought of the new singer, Signorina Stella, whose voice began to tremble, so that Lorriyouth and beauty had been the topic of more quickly changed the subject. conversation throughout the gay city, He spok of the mission on which he rang with the enthusiastic plaudits, Sig- had been engaged for the past two years noring Stella herself sat in her dressing and more and mentioned his disinclinaafterward she persuaded her to sing a room, still in her costume, her face cov- tion to return to the lady who had insimple ballad in the drawing-room, lit- ered with her hands, her whole frame trusted him with the strange quest. tle dreaming of the consequences that shaking with sobs, the tears trickling be- From his manner Sylvia conjectured that tween her fingers.

"My dear! my dear!" murmured timation to that effect brought forth a ing at the house, English and Italian; Mercy. "Why do you cry? You are prompt acknowledgement from Lorrioverwrought. Listen to the cheers, Sylvia. | more sor of the Conservatoire. He was a very Think of the success, the great, overwhelming success, and don't cry."

bending over her, heard her murmur "Jack! Jack! Oh, if Jack were only

The successful Signorina Stella, whose fame the electric wires, were already faithful to the man who had paid her ransom as Sylvia, the orphan of Lorn Hope, had been!

CHAPTER XVII.

Lord Byron remarked that he woke one morning and found himself famous; and Sylvia might with truth have said Sylvia's was a genuine success. The musical critics were, for once, unanimous in praising her voice and the way she managed it, and the dramatic critics declared that she would in time be as fine

Vienna raved about her-about her beauty, her younth and her romantic history; and all sorts of absurd rumors is no medicine can equal Baby's Own fare at one cent a mile each way. hinted that she was the daughter of an English nobleman; others that she was estly and almost solemnly, "you have a a Russian princess, who had run away from her home because her parents declined to allow her to follow the bent of her genius, and by others it was declared that she was Lord Lorrimore's betrothed wife, and that she would, notwithstanding her great success recently, wed the English nobleman and retire

from the stage forever. Meanwhile the theatre on the three "I don't think she ought to winter in row at the Conservatoire, at eleven," and nights on which she played was full to England," Mercy said; as they talked taking for granted that she could not overflowing. Her appearance was greetover their plans. "An English winter is dream of refusing such an offer, he trot- ed with cheers, and wreaths and bouvery enjoyable for those who can stand ted off to his nightly cigarette and game | quets, in accordance with the delightfully absurd custom, were thrown at her uary, garnet; February, amethyst;

> among the flowers, and not seldom a August, moonstone; September, sap-"Did he mean that I could earn costly article of jewelry. These Sylvia phire; October, opal; November, topaz; handed-the first unopened-to Mercy, December, turquoise.

where with the same indifference, and her hands on Mercy's shoulder and looked ity. She had worked hard before she thorn, hope, happy domestic life; June, made her appearance; she worked still honeysuckle, fidelity, love, devotion; Lorrimore saw them comfortably set- "Do you think all this time that I have harder, now that the public expected so July, water lily, purity of heart, faith; tled in one of the best of the boarding- not felt-with all my gratitude for your much from her, and nearly the whole August, poppy, consolation; September, houses, and left them to continue his love and Lord Lorrimore's great kind- day was spent in studying the music morning glory, affection, equanimity; whole sale prices and probably not reach- Hashimura Togo depart with fire-alarm. and she seemed to live entirely for and anthemum, fidelity, love; December, hol-

Lord Lorrimore looked on at all this n an amazement which he found it impossible to get rid of, and night after night he would stand at the back of his box and gaze at the lovely young creature on the stage as she held the huge audience spellbound, and ask himself whether he wasn't dreaming, and whether this brilliant, dazzling creature could be the girl he had seen in the grasp of Lavarick, the ranger!

To that past-divided from the pres-

ent by so short a space of time-neither he nor Sylvia ever reverted; but that she was constantly thinking of and dwelling upon it both he and Mercy knew, her, as the curtain went up. as they sometimes watched Sylvia sitting in pensive silence, her beautiful back to Andrey with a clear conscience; compense,

been living on charity-yes, charity? At but his love made him proud, and he imes, Mercy, dear, the thought has near felt that it would be almost mean to go back, so to speak, empty-handed.

of Neville Lynne, and yet he felt as if "Often I have asked myself what I compelled to make one more effort to I have asked myself what -what Jack He resolved that he would spend just

misery. It is that as much as anything "I have done my best to restore your se which has crushed me, Mercy, and friend to you and have failed. I will not ow this old man says that I can earn hold you to your implied promise-you money. Will I go? Why, I would walk are free; but I love you still, and if you

He went next morning to Sylvia's The course of lessons commenced, and | hotel to wish her good-by, and found the professor's enthusiasm, instead of her and Mercy consulting over an open

Sylvia handed it to him with a smile. When Lord Lorrimore came on a flying "I am glad you have come," she said. visit he found that the apathetic girl he "Here is an offer from the manager of had left had become transformed into the London Opera. Shall I accept it or

was delighted, but still more astounded | "Certainly. It is a grand offer. At when the professor gravely proposed this rate you will be a millionairess, my you will do with your money," and he

"Give it to Jack," would have been her

Lord Lorrimore was at first opposed answer, "Sylvia finds a way of getting rid of Mercy. "I sometimes think that all the

> Sylvia laid her fingers on Mercy's lips. "No tales out of school!" she exclaimmyself the same question. And here is

trembling with agitation and delight, don sooner or later. They will be di-

ther?" said Lorrimore, gently. And Mercy had drawn the girl to her He had always avoided mentioning authorized by the Minister of Agri- The pupa of Spalgis, which hails

"Some day I will tell you all about it A month afterwards, while the Vienna | Lord Lorrimore," she said, in a low

Sylvia advised him to return to his than we could attend to. To enable snapdragon the skulls on poles, the But the sobs did not cease, and Mercy, heaven for his reward for such devotion the Minister of Agriculture has this tribes.

> For a few moments Lorrimore was sil- double our staff for this work. ent: then he said.

left no stone unturned."

(To be continued.) BRIGHT LITTLE ONES

well and play well. A child that is not with the work is the travelling exrosy-cheeked and playful needs immedi- penses of one man, including meals, ate attention, and in all the world there cartage of instruments and railway went the round of the newspapers. Some Tablets for curing indigestion, constipa- The department has just issued a "Of sure I have!" I degrade, so I tion, diarrhoea, teething troubles and pamphlet on "Farm Drainage Operathe other disorders from which young tions," which may be had on applica- commend of my intelligence which I children suffer. The mother who uses ton. this medicine has the guarantee of a government analyst that it is absolutely safe. Mrs. J. L. Janelle, St. Sylvere, Que., says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used for constipation, teething Has It Come Down Since the Panic troubles and breaking up colds. Every mother should keep this medicine in the home." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr.

Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. ----BIRTH STONES AND FLOWERS. The birth stones are as follows: Jan-March, bloodstone; April, diamond;

months: January, snowdrop, expressive and acting of the parts assigned to her, October, hops, bope; November, chrysly, domestic happiness, foresight,

Asking Too Much.

At last one of the ushers spoke to her. "Pardon me, madam," he said, "but I must ask you to comply with our rules. Everybody back of you is complaining of your hat. Will you kindly remove it?" "I'll remove it, sir," she snapped, as she took out the hatpins, lifted the gorgeous creation from her head, and laid it in her lap; "but I want you to understand, sir, that I don't do it kindly! Not on your life!"

"Thank you-sir," fervently ejaculated the man in the seat directly back of

Thistle and dandelion down mixed Poor Lorrimore was in rather a pecu- with slender strips of fine tissue paper liar frame of mind. The two years in | make an excellent filling for sofa pilwhich he had set himself to find Neville lows. I have the children gather it in had expired, and he might have gone salt bags, allowing them a picnic in re-

BRINGS MISERY

Pale Faces and Pinched Cheeks Show That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are Needed.

Anaemia is written on the features of ninety women and girls out of every hundred. Unmistakable are the signs of

The weaker sex is assailed at all ages ness, from the girl who is weak and languid, with dull eyes, pale, pinched cheeks, fitful appetite and palpitating hand? Not the consumer, apparently, curely.-Chicago News. heart, to the woman who feels never well, with gnawing pains in the back, aching limbs and nervous headaches. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are specially Curious Likeness Between Animal and

valuable to women of all ages, for they possess the power of making in abund ance the rich, red blood without which no woman can have perfect health. They fill the starved veins with new blood so that enfeebled bodies are strength- of many kinds, says The Westminston ened: weak, nervous systems are forti- Gazette. As Professor Dean, of Colfied and robust bealth restored.

Miss Rose D'Aragon, Waterloo, Que., follows the profession of teaching, which brings more than ordinary strain to all who follow this calling. Miss D'Aragon says: "It seemed as though I was gradually going into a decline. I lost all my strength; my appetite was | very poor; I was pale and suffered from frequent headaches; I was often dizzy, and the least exertion would leave me breathless. I doctored for a time, but with little or no benefit. One day I read in the Waterloo Journal the particulars of a case similar to mine cured

Co., Brockville, Ont.

----ASSISTANCE IN DRAINAGE.

The Department of Physics at the in the endeavor to read them. On Ontario Agricultural College desires the Chrysalis of the butterfly Fenisca previous offer of assistance to farmers blance to a human face, Caucasion in matters pertaining to drainage. For | in type, almost "a larial mask of Tarthe past three years we have been quin himself." "her brother," and he spoke now very culture to go out and assist any far- from West Africa, mimics the face of a spry and I gotta do it." mers in taking the levels of his lands chimpanzee. Why should the larva for drainage purposes, in planning the of the crane-fly, which lives in wet, sizes of tile for the different drains. rotten wood or underground, benefit and in calculating the grades and by looking exactly like an octopus? sizes of tile for the difefrent drains. The pupae of bombycids are like A finished map bearing all the in- mummy cases. Faces of French formation is sent to the owner. This poodles are on the wings of the orserves two purposes: First, it is used ange-winged Colia, and most boys Farmer Stacks-The Interest to pay off the as a guide in constructing drains; Sec- have been commas and the like on mortgage on the farm. ond, it may be preserved as a record moths' wings. A tree-hopper and its of the exact location of every drain, young are exactly like a group of tiny so that if for any reason it should birds, with long necks, swelling be necessary in years to come to find breasts and drooping tails. The neck any drain it could be done accurately of the cobra is adorned with speche loved this unnamed lady, and her in- at a moment's notice.

tacles. That the sphenoid bone of a The number of applications for as- rabbit is like a fox's head has long sistance has increased very rapidly, been known, but many may not have so that last year we had many more recognized in the seed-pods of the

A new feature is being added. We apparent instance of the protective polecles gun. "It will be best for you and Mise have found in the past that frequent- doctrine. Mercy to hasten to London. In a week ly the neighbors in the vicinity of or two I will join vou there. I have just the farm being surveyed were inter- Your druggist, grocer, or general storeheard of a last chance; there are sev- ested and wished to observe the op- keeper will supply you with Wilson's eral gangs of men. mostly Englishmen erations. This suggested the desira- Fly Pads, and you cannot afford to be employed on the new Swiss railway. I bility of making these demonstra- without them. Avoid unsatisfactory subwill run over and search for my man tions public, and this will be done stitutes. there, and then-well, then I shall be wherever possible. Anyone interable to go to her and say that I have ested will be welcome on all occasions By this means we shall be able to instruct a much larger number in matters pertaining to drainage pro- anese schoolboy, whose letters appear in

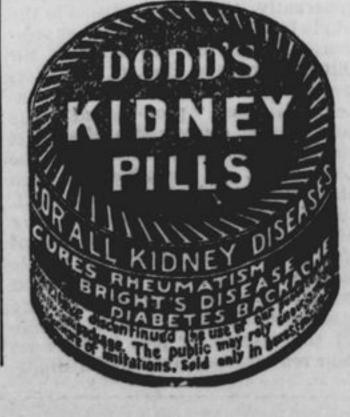
Anyone wishing drainage survey-MAKE BRIGHT HOMES ing done shall apply to Wm. H. Day, Department of Physics, O. A. (Babies that are well sleep well, eat Guelph. The only outlay connected

> WM. H. DAY, Lecturer in Physics. ---THE COST OF LIVING.

> > of 1907, or Not?

The London Economist figures a de- tail of his head to hon. door-knob. week during the first four months of 1908, of there was 3 week. point of last year to May of 151-2 per of considerable antiquity & large averexpenses have not decreased, except Maizie broke among machinery. I am before the panic. And he is right, if | was 16 hr, and no pay. necessaries of life are considered. Bread | 3-Board House of Mrs. Van Horn. and meat, which enter first into actual There I am guaranteed for experienced daily cost of living, show in the one window-wash. This is a high task of country road the other day. case an advance of just 25 per cent. over | scrubbing and I am serious about it un-March, 1907, and for the other, a de- til suds-bucket overspill 3 stories to top cline of 2 per cent.—this latter being in of Episcopal Clergyman who notice it. ing the consumer. Bradstreet's figures show that prices 4-Golden West Garage, where I am

of packed provisions are down 9 per cent. from last year, fruit 30 per cent., | quainted to do say Hon. Boss. "O,



and leather, textiles, drugs, coal and oil something like 10 per cent. But they do not reckon in the price of canned vegetables, which, as with flour, are higher, because of the bad growing weather of 1907, or the numerous preserves into whose composition enters sugar, which has advanced in price. Instead, the Bradstreets' table includes metals like iron, tin and copper, which have falled

30 to 50 per cent. from a year ago, but which cut an altogether minor figure ia Tommy." The best sign of future reduction in cost of living is the promise of good crops in 1908; the worst is the reviving eyes tendency to speculative rise in prices, by the evils resulting from bloodless. The most perplexing consideration is, who got or is getting the benefit of the fall in meat and cotton goods at first

MIMICRY IN NATURE.

Vegetable Forms. The Natural History Museum has familiarized most people with the dea of mimicry and adaptive phenomena Boston Transcript. umbia University, has recently remarked, we have reached the stage at which the public is shown a butterfly mounted on a twig so as to show the protective resemblance between leaves may be those of a beech-tree on Saturday afternoon."-Kansas City from the Fatherland, and the but- Journal. terfly may have been born and brei

in far Cathay. There are many cases of plan of use, and even may appear to be dangerous to the animal. And there are resemblances which seem to have no meaning whatever, and of these Proby Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I de- fessor Dean gives many instances. Press. termined to try them. In a few weeks Japanese tradition relates that after there was a decided improvement in my a naval battle it was noticed that the condition, and by the time I had taken carapace of a certain crab bore the The timid young woman, who had letseven or eight boxes I was again in the impress of a human face, the face of ters of introduction to the great man, best of health, and able to enjy myself a Taira warrior, to which "fact" the had ventured to call. as well as any of my young friends." | crustacean now owes its name. Squash Sold by all medicine dealers or by seeds, when drying, acquire during mail at 50c a box or six boxes for the process of unequal contraction cer-\$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine tain irregular depressions on their surface. These often take the form of Japanese characters. Professor Dean has known a Japanese scholar puzzle over them for several minutes

inamorita, admit his failure, and trust to us to meet this increased demand "medicine" ornaments of savage must eventually win a good woman's year given us a special appropriation These and numerous other inwhereby we have been enabled to stances lead Professor Dean to warn us against too readily accepting every

The Servant Problem.

Hashimura Togo, the inimitable Jap-Collier's, gives some interesting experiences this week in telling of his struggles with the servant problem. In part he says:

of recommend to show you could hold situation of Servant Problem elsewhere?" he say it. took from my inward vest following re-

wrote myself: 1-Mrs. C. W. O'Brien, honorable lady, where I do table wait & terrible ordeel from fresh American gentleman who say "Jap boy!" with voice so I am very sorry when hot soup drown him at collar & I am next irritate to race-riot with Whang So, China boy of dogly face & terminate there by hanging him by the washed the front windows in over a

per cent., and a decline from the high 2-Hon. Miss Maizie Jones, young lady street moved away.-Bohemian. cent. Bradstreet's index number of age weight, promise pay me 10c hr. teach New York prices shows a fall here of her bisicle ride. I teach her gently by 123-4 per cent, from the high level of uphill; but by downhill teaching become last year. Both agree that staple prices | deliciously rapid because of nervousness are now the lowest in three years. | enjoyed by hon, machinery. Japanese But this conclusion is likely to be dis- boy is earnest to stop it & can not do puted by any householder. His living til Baker Wagen ensue & leave Hon. through buying less; the average citizen | Hospital Corps for help; but Hon. Maiwill say it now costs more to rive than | zie become loudly thankless. Time there new automobile

> Time there was 2 days, 15 minite. manicure for automobiles. "Are you acgladly!" I bereft, I try, but Hon, Gasoline object by explosion. I do not care for this place. Time there was 6 minite. 5-I am nurse-maiden for delighted home of Duglas Willkins, Sausalite, 1 am request to perambulate Hon, Godfrey, which is a baby, out near some fresh air which he enjoy breathing it. There I meet H. Wanda, Japanese socialist, who discourse with me about Private Ownership. While this important talk is doing Hon, Baby get himself detached from buggy-ride by one method or another. I am conversing too much to notice this until Hon. Mrs. Willkins approach to say with hysterick, "Where is them Baby?" I should like to answer. By search for it I discover Hon. Baby slumbering amongst potato-bush by road. She do not thank me at depar-

ture. Time there was 3 days .- Colliers,

"Buying and selling baseball players,

Another Trust. Eva (reading novel)-She riveted her

Dick-You don't say so? Eva-And then she dropped them-Dick-My! My Just like a woman.

One He'd Gladly Foot. Mother-My dear, I'm afraid your choice of William as a fiance doesn't quite meet your father's approval. Daughter-Well, ma. you know how

As to a Friend. "With all his faults he had consider-

"I never heard anything about that." "He was no boaster. But he never the insect and the leaves. But the made a practice of getting his hair cut

One Way.

"I know a young man, very ambitious, who is anxious to make a record for imseff. Could you suggest a way? "Sure. Why doesn't he get a job with a phonograph company."-Detroit Free

Badly Rattled.

you. How many-er-days in the work

"that !-! hesitated about disturbing

A GENEROUS OFFER.

"Little boy, do you ever swear?" "No, ma'am, 'ceptin' when it's nec'-

"When is it necessary to swear?" "W'en de empire calls ye out on two strikes an' a ball."

EVERY TIME.

Getting Close to Nature. "Wrigiey, what ever became of that tile Miss Goodsole?"

"She turned sociologist and married a

vere her beau ideal of a man." LATEST INVENTION. Farmer-Can't you read mister? That sign

Nothing Doing.

says "No Shooting Allowed."

Diogenes had abandoned the search. "It's a waste of time," he said. "Every time I think I've found an honest man he turns out to be a bireling of some predatory trust." Winking at the bystanders, he extin-

guished his lantern.

Something Saved. "Was everything in your house detroved by the fire?" "Everything but the gas meter. When we got down to that we found it click-"Have you got some good references ing away, apparently uninjured."

An Assignment. "How do you feel?" asked the mana-"Fit for a fight or a frolic," answered

the reporter. "That's lucky. I think you'll get a chance at both. I want you to look after a wedding in the coal regions."-Courier-Journal.

Not Necessary. Mrs. Noseigh-Jane, you haven't

cline in average cost of commodities, good-bye, Mrs. C. W. O'Brien! Time Jane-No'm. I didn't think it necessary since the neighbors across the

your money on now? Nagger-Your next husband, madam! I've

CONSIDERATE

Nagegr-I've put one poor chap on his

Objectively Considered. Ruggles-What horse power is your Ramage-Two, I guess, That's the horse power it took to haul it to the repair shop when it broke down on a

Getting Ready.

First Office Boy-Gee! Swipesey, de messencer's a lucky guy!" Second Office Boy-How's dat? F. C. B.—His gran'mudder's liable to

unil Roy-Because the baseball sea-: opens that day.

d Priday."

His Reason.

"day School Superintendent-Now,

se tell me why the day is called

A Mear Trick. "I think Eluie Brown is the meanest "What's the matter?"

"Would you believe it of her?

showed her my new Merry Widow hat

and she went right out and bought a

bigger one." THE REASON. Visitor-If your village is so healthy why

Former-Because this is a prohibition dis-

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