## TON MAN.

er Lend as Witness ting Cas:

\_Fred Fisher, a lineis in Hamilton, Canasen around Namera la for two or three d under a \$200 bond utherland case. Fisher Collins and Wilson, therland house, All from custody by the Collins and Wilson go on their own reaminal bond of \$200 he case of risher. His by the Niagara Catany, by whom he is

ed by the police for tion in the case of iev do not quite unnooting, and because and is believed to etherland family inti removal to Buffalo isher, the police say, if from his wife for

rder in the first deplaced against Mrs.

nderson, of Lindsay, ferred to the Medical turn the body over to morrow, se held the fore part

d from Mrs. Suthers \$1,000, and in an er for \$500, with her had \$450 on deposit, der who rode to the

Will Build Two alloons.

lug. 10.—After a long engineer, Herr Euerr, s given orders that has practically d

ALS TESTIFY AT MONTREAL

ng Says There is a for Reform, Which Government Must

- The Royal Commispury into the textile

we girls and three re miserably underbefore me this

### ICNIC TRAIN. Sustained Fatal

their responsibile

ten: Wm. Mullins. the step, caught in

stop, as it was and he was found in an unconscious son of John Mul-

throwing him un-

# THE USURPER

stood watching.

"Right," rejoined Lavarick and

settled how to exchange."

pressed triumph

advanced toward it.

and pointed it

Jordan smiled contemptuously.

"There is no will!" he said, with sup-

minutes ago," broke out Lavarick,

noarsely. "Here, give me the candle!"

he, "You are a liar and a fool. You

have lost the will. I defy you! Put your

hands up above your head, or as surely

as there is a heaven above us I will

shoot you. Don't hesitate. My plan is

ready. I shall say you stopped and tried

Lavarick crouched, ready for the

and go without looking round. I shall

"Right!" said Lavarick, his lips work-

"Wait," he croaked, huskily.

"Not a moment. One, two-

fire the instant you turn."

it out of the tree!"

for it!"

As he spoke he drew out his revolver. Neither spoke-each seemed to tacitly

If you want to thoroughly enjoy your vacation don't

Nutritious and appetizing. Try it with butter, cheese

ALWAYS READY TO SERVE-Sold by All Grocers

for to take along a supply of TRISCUIT-The Dainty

Jordan smiled grimly.

give information to the police."

knew that it was a struggle to the death.

He had gone too far.

Lavarick laughed. "I thought you would. And I refuse | "I think I should feel more comfortable to hand you the will before I get the and easy in my mind with my little I wouldn't trust it in your friend in my hand." hands-until I got the 'ready'-for a mo-What do you propose, Sir Jor temptuously, and, unbuttoning his cape,

And he refilled his pipe and lit it with insolent leisureliness. Jordan thought a moment, then

"I will place the notes on the ground beside me here; put the the will on the ground beside you, together with the paper for which I stipulated. Have you on them. brought it?"

Lavarick drew a paper from his packet and, advancing, held it very tightly near the candle so that Jordan could read it. in the trunk in which Lavarick had plac-"That's what you want, eh?"

"It will do," said Jordan. "Now go back twenty paces and lay it and the haughtily, and he tapped them with his you? Don't you know me-Trale?" will on the ground. I will do the same foot. with the notes, and we can cross and make the exchange." Lavarick looked at him admiringly.

"A good dodge," he said, nodding. old England, Sir Jordan. You ought to come out with me across the herring be no mistaking his voice.

Take care of that will, Mr. strike you very pleasantly indeed. As interest on your thousand dollars you'll then Lavarick become one, even at the cost of being seasone out with me across the herring down to the bottom of the hollow and further than you or I understand yet, but if the conversation threatened to turn over these tricks would come in fumbled about searchingly. pond, where these tricks would come in | fumbled about searchingly. handy and profitable," Jordan vouchsafed no acknowledgment his shoulder at Jordan suspiciously.

of this genuine compliment. "One moment," he said. "The other | coldly. evening you spoke of-the girl." Lavarick puffed at his pipe and nod- string of oaths. "The—the thing was rubbing his aching sides, struck a light. ded, keeping his skew eyes watching on here! I put it here just before you came The two men stared at each other in breath, and in a tone of reluctance and Jordan's face.

"Well?"

find her." rupted Lavarick, "but if I did I spoke the truth. I do know where to find her, and I can put my hand upon her in a few "And that she had means of proving

her identity. You stated that distinct-"I did," asented Lavarick. Well?" Jordan drew a little nearer and looked round as if he feared that the very

trees might have ears. "I should like to see these proofs," he Lavarike laughed with sinister enjoy-

"How prettily you said that!" And he grinned, "Of course, you would! Like to see them! I should think so! And once you'd seen them, got 'em in your and, forgetful of his undertaking, he hands, you'd take devilish good care that no one else ever saw them."

"You boasted that you could obtain these so-called proofs," he said, ignoring Lavarick's taunt. "If they be so-" he paused-"I should not think it fair for you to run any risk on my behalf-" "You may take your solemn oath that shall never run any risk on your behalf," remarked Lavarick, bluntly.

"Just so," asented Jordan, impassively. "I am, therefore, about to make you an

"An offer?" repeated Lavarick, suspiciously. "What is it?" "Simply this; that I am prepared toto compensate you for any trouble or expense you may incur in-in-obtaining

the proofs of which you speak." "Oh, I see," said Lavarick. "You want me to steal 'em, and sellthem to you.

Well, what's your price?" Jordan did not wince at the brutal "It is only right that I should remind

you that they are of no value to me," "Then what do you want them for?"

demnaded Lavarick. "That is my business solely," he re-

"You're afraid that there may be another will, eh?" said Lavarick. "Well, there may be. But, as you say, it's no business of mine. What will you give, "I will give you five hundred pounds

Lavarick interrupted him with a coarse laugh of disdain, "I dare say! Do you know how I lick made a dash for him.

should have to get those proofs?" Jordan did not answer. "I'll tell you," said Lavarick. "I should of the contest, and to join in it if neceshave to perhaps-but no; I think I'd sary, the candle was extinguished. Whebetter not tell you. Anyhow, the price ther it had been overturned and trodden it up. isn't good enough. What, risk-" he put on by one of the two gentle villains, his hand to his neck in a hideous pan- Neville did not see; but it was certainly tomime, representing a man being hang- out, and the scene was plunged into ined. "Not much, Sir Jordan. No. If I get | stant darkness, job in hand first, and I'm going to do ment lit up the darkness; heard a snarl- my man." that before I touch anything else. I'm | ing growl, as if of pain and rage, then, going to find the man who ruined my being unable to hold himself in leash girl." He stopped, and drew a long any longer, he leaped to the ground, and, breath "But that isn't your business, colliding against a figure, seized it in you'd say, and it isn't. It's only mine, his strong grip. and by"-he swore an awful oath-"I'll Whichever man it was, he turned upon past!"

make it his. I'll find him, wherever he him with a furious energy, and Neville Jordan coughed, as if the subject had He set his teeth hard, and locked the no attraction for him, and Lavarick, un- man with one arm while he felt for his derstanding the cough, broke off and throat with the other.

"Now, then; I'm no more fond of this stand his object, and, gripping him tightplace than you are, Sir Jordan. Put the ly, bore all his weight upon him, and so notes where you say, and I'll do the they wrestled to and fro, linked in a hideous embrace.

Shredded Wheat Wafer.

or fruits.

acknowldge that while life lasted the fight must hold

Neville was surprised by the strength which was put out to meet his, but he attributed it to the frenzy of the rage and despair which must be burning in both Jordan's and Lavarick's breasts. For a moment he did not know which of the villains he had got hold of; but presently he felt a beard touch his cheek, and his heart throbbed, as he was convinced it was Lavarick

"Now!' he thought, with a joy that no words can express, "now is the hour of reckoning." "Don't be afraid," he said, with a grin. He thought of Sylvia-of the last time

he had seen the wretch with Sylvia in his grasp-and in his veins ran the hot, fierce desire to crush the life out of the Jordan shrugged his shoulders con To and fro they swayed, the grip of took a pocketbook from it.

each growing more intense, more intoler-"The notes. The notes. No empty pocable each moment. At last, just when ketbook for me!" said Lavarick, as he Neville, with an awful sense of disap-Jordan took some bank notes from the pointment and balked vengeance, was book and fluttered them in the feeble feeling faint, he managed to get his leg candle light, then laid them down on under his opponent's and with a crash the ground, and set the toe of his boot the latter came to the ground, Neville falling on top of, and still gripping him. At this moment, while Lavarick, with | "You-scoundrel!" he panted. "At just as Trale had produced the notes. his back to the tree, was watching Jor. last! Move an inch and I'll kill you

down and took the paper from the hole upon the prostrate man's throat. Then-oh, irony of Fate!-came a choking voice in response gurgling out: | faction. "The notes are here," said Jordan, "Mr-Mr. Neville! Good God! Is it

CHAPTER XXVII. turned to the tree eagerly and put his astonishment and incredulity. It was too | I've got the notes! Hurrah! - Mr. Nev-As he did so, Neville saw him start, dark to see the face of the man he had lille, this is the best night's work I've "You're wasted over here in this stupid and heard him utter an impatient oath; been wrestling with, but there could ever done! Take care of that will, Mr.

> Then he swore aloud and glanced over | "Give me your hand, please, Mr. Nev- | "Come on!" said Neville, impatiently ille," gasped Trale. "You've pretty near- | "This man-Jim Banks, as you call him! "What is the matter?" said Jordan, ly done for me, sir," and, assisted by I must and will capture him!" Neville, he struggled stiffly to his feet; "Come on!" echoed Trale; then h "Matter! Why"-here followed a and after a moment or two spent in stopped and caught Neville's arm.

the feeble glimmer as if they were each | disappointment. A sneer which curled Jordan's lip looking at a ghost. "You said that you knew where to stung Lavarick to fury, and he passed "It is Mr. Neville!" exclaimed Trale, as his hands up and down the trunk of the if he could scarcely realize the fact. "I don't remember that I did," inter- tree to feel if there was another opening "How did you come here, and-oh, Lord, into which he could have put the will. where's the candle?" he broke off. "You have not got it?" said Jordan.

> it!" retorted Lavarick, savagely. "I'll dream. put my hand on it in a moment. Curse it all! I only stuck it in here just behe himself was not far from "done" under the treees. fore you came. I thought it safe. You and eyeing Trale with palpable disgust. might have made a rush for me, you "They're gone!-clean gone!" exclaim- drooped.

know," and he grinned. "So I thought I'd put it in a hiding place till we'd

Trale interrupted him ruefully. "There is! By all that's living, there's a will, and it was here a minute-five

candle went out." been here for the last quarter of an hour for the moment!" he murmured. "Jor-Jordan drew out his pretty revolver or twenty minutes." "Come a step nearer and I fire!" said

"What!" ejaculated Neville. "Fact, Mr. Neville," said Trale, feeling | What does it mean, Trale?" his throat and chafing his numbed arms. | Trale tapped Neville's breast, against "I was coming back here from the sta- which the will was lying. tion, when I caught sight of a stranger | "That will explain, Mr. Neville, if I'm making his way down the lane-an eld- not mistaken," he said, gravely. "That's erly man with a beard. There was some- the key to the whole business, depend Annual Crop of Reports Promises to to rob me. Up with your hands or I thing about him-I can't tell you what upon it." -that I didn't like, and I thought I'd Neville nodded doubtfully. ust see where he was going."

spring, read determination in Jordan's "Yes-yes," said Neville quickly and said pale face, and dared not touch his own "Now go!" said Jordan, sternly. "Turn more curious than before. I followed what to do." cover you while you are in range, and without being seen when he got on to truth out of him!" ing. "You have beat me this time, Sir the Burrows. In the open I had to get | Trale shook his head. Jordan - you've got that will! You watched me and stole behind me and got

"Yes, that's it! You've got me! I'm beat this time; but"-he ground his got in at the back of him and lay hid- than that." "Go!" said Jordan, with an exasperatwhere Lavarick had sat. ing laugh. "I give you two hours to es-"You heard-"

cape. At the end of that time I shall was I that put out the candle." Neville started. With a howl of fury—a howl that reminded Neville of the wolves he had

heard prowling round the camp-Lavar-At that moment, as Neville leaned excitedly forward to witness the conclusion

hand in his pocket, drew out a creased | said : and crumbled bundle of paper and held "I think not, sir! Look here!"

"The notes!" exclaimed Neville. Trale nodded. the things I'll bring 'em to you and will He heard the sharp snap of the revol- I'd put the candle out, Mr. Neville. If clamation. make a bargain. But I've got another ver, and saw the flash which for a mo- it hadn't been for that I should have had

> Neville groaned. "I'd rather have that scoundrel than the money, Trale!" he said. "So would I, sir, almost. For I've been wanting him badly for a long time

"You wanting him?" queried Neville. "Yes," said Trale. "I've wanted Jim Banks as badly as ever I wanted my

"Jim Banks!" repeated Neville, con-But his opponent seemed to under- fusedly. "Whom are you talking "The scoundrel that's just made offthe man who was here just now," said Trale, staring in his turn. "He was Jim

Banks, the torger, who escaped from from you." tree and put his hand to his head; it wound, forgiving will cure it, and forwas aching from the fearful struggle he getting will take away the scar. had had with Trale.

Great heavens? Is it possible? Why, I

TRISCUIT know this man, Trale, and wanted him on my own account as badly-ah, more badly than you do or could ever do." "You!" exclaimed Trale. "Yes," said Neville, fircely. "That villain has caused me more agony than you can imagine! I came across him out in

Australia, and-but why do we waste; time talking here? He must not escape!" and he sprang up. Trale put a hand on his arm. "Half a moment, sir," he said. "He's not going to escape! Not this time! What I want to know is, where's the will

they were talking about?" Neville did not seem to hear him. "I saw the man put it in the hole of the tree with my own eyes," went on Trale, "and I can't make out-

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THE ROAD TO WEALTH. Neville drew the will from his pocket,

"Here it is," he said, impatiently. "I dan's motions intently, Neville stretched | where you lie!" and his hands tightened | was up in the tree and, within reach of -Save That and You're on the Way. Trale uttered a cry of delighted satis-

"That's where you were, was it, sir's No wonder I didn't see you! No wonder when you dropped down as if from the skies that I took you for one of the Neville staggered back, with a cry of others! And you've got the will! And

"Mr. Neville!" he said, under his

"It's-it's not only him, sir, but-but -there's Sir Jordan, your brother!" Neville stopped dead short. He had been so much engrossed by his burning He groped about and found what re- desire to seize Lavarick, so much ab-Lavarick, savagely. "I'll put my hand on his head, looking round like a man in a the man had attempted to do Sylvia,

"Jordan!" he muttered, and his head

"Yes, Mr. Neville!" said Trale in "Gone!" panted Neville, "of course low voice. "We mustn't forget him! I of being compelled to go without what they have! What-what on earth were shouldn't like to do him an injury-be- you need. If you've got money in the you doing here? And how did you come cause he's your brother-and-and-" bank you can go there and get it. There The poor fellow almost groaned under might come a time when you would Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored his disappointment. "I'm afraid we need money for your family or for "Come to that, sir, how did you mis- must collar this infernal Jim Banks | yourself very much; it's a grand thing without showing up Sir Jordan.' "How could I do otherwise?" said Neville leaned against the tree and

started to his brow. "Oh, yes, I was, sir," said Trale. "I've By heaven, I-I had forgotten that dan, my brother, mixed up, hand and glove, with a scoundrel-a convict!

"It's all a mystery to me, Trale," he

bank or the lawyer's-he looked like a possible. I'll set some of my sharpest turn off to the Burrows it made me and I can talk things over and decide and managed to keep him within view Neville, shutting his teeth. "I'll force the

teeth—"I'll be even with you, if I swing den among the bracken there," and he Neville, sore at heart at the thought bolt from the sky. The lightning tore to drop. The doctor came to see me pointed to a spot immediately behind of the relationship between him and his clothes off completely, ripped the every day, and changed the medicine so low as to become an accomplice of left a burned spot on his knee. "Everything," said Thrale grimly. "It such a man as Lavarick, alias Jim Banks, At Hornell, N. Y., one of the resid- the hospital, and at this stage a friend

strode on in silence. "I see!" he said. "I wish to heaven quickly, and Trale at once despatched sleeper was thrown clear out of bed on came across the testimonial of a cure you had known that I was here! To- three of his best men in search of Lavar- to the floor, but was otherwise unin- wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He gether we should have managed to cap- ick, with orders not to arrest him, but jured. In Willimantic, Conn., one of the said, "Why don't you try them; nothing ture him. Now he has got off with the to keep him in sight, and report to local fire engine houses was struck and else is helping you, and they may do Trale shook his head, and, putting his private room, and turning up the gas, order. No one was in the house at the box at once. When this was done I got

> Neville flung it on the table. and down the room.

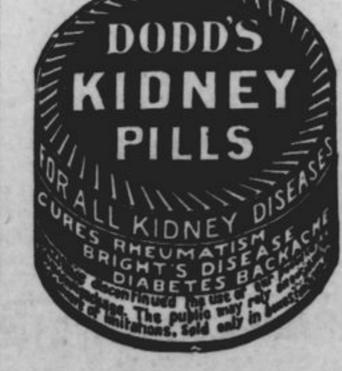
> > (To be continued.) ----Her Best Wishes.

"Well, I must go now, auntie. about that cold of yours."

it in a day or two." "If it should grow any worse you'll his back from his shoulder to his heel. they cure anaemia, rheumatism, in tigeslet me know, won't you?" it will only make you more uneasy. If | ed them unconscious for two hours, but | and shattered nerves. Sold by all mediyou don't get any letters from me you also melted all the harness buckles and cine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box will understand that I'm well again. How ripped the shoes off their hoofs. will that do? In case you don't hear fro mme I'm all right."

"Yes, that will be better. And, O. auntie, I shall be so anxious not to hear How the Syrian Peasant Makes Use

Neville sank down at the foot of the Soft words will ease the pain of a "Jim Banks!" he said. "I remember.



It is the First Thousand That Counts

"The thing that counts," said a man that the water isn't quite rough enough of independently large means accumulated by hard work, saving and wise investments, "is the first thousand dollars; when you've got that amount together you are beginning to get somewhere, and with that start you will sick." want to keep on. The red ink interest | "Nobody ought to go on the lake who entries that you see put down in your | isn't either a good sailor or willing to besavings bank book twice a year will come one, even at the cost of being seayear; your money has begun earning the blue eyes changed the subject.

"You've got an income now, and you'll along," she said. template; and you'll keep right along | that. saving. But the thing that really counts | "This isn't my luncheon. It's my camis the first thousand dollars. Get that era. I put it in a pasteboard box so it "Got it. Yes, I've got it!" retorted mained of the candle, and raised it above sorbed in the remembrance of the harm be glad you're all right. And you'll always would look—well, just a little different.

"For there really is nothing like finan- camera case, you know." Neville leaned against a tree, panting and his part in the mysterious business cial independence, or like having at After which the meeting adjourned want money you've got it. You don't have to go to friends to borrow and take the risk of being refused, the risk BROKEN IN HEALTH.

"There's nothing mean about being Neville. "You weren't here when the wiped away the perspiration that had saving and accumulating money; on the contrary, it is every man's duty to make "I can truthfully say Dr. Williams" himself financially independent, I don't | Pink Pills did for me what mean at all that a man wants to set best doctors in Halifax failed to do out to accumulate great wealth; there's |-restored my health." This strong no great fun in that; but what he statement is made by Mr. Wm. J. does want to dois to get together enough Weaver, 172 Argyle street, Halifax. Mr. to live on modestly."

> \_\_\_\_ FREAKS OF LIGHTNING.

Break the Record.

its annual crop of reports of the freaks indeed. There were a number of fire-"It won't be long so," said Trales. of lightning. Most of the lightning and quitting the job every few days. "I fancied he might be going to the "Let us get to Stoneleigh as quick as freaks are fraught with tragic conse- I kept at the work for two years and he?" quences to man or beast, says the New | during that time I lost 50 pounds clerk, but he didn't, and when I saw him men on the trail, and, meanwhile, you York Press. Up in Le Roy, N. Y., two weight, and was a broken down man. more curious than before. I followed what to do. bolt struck between them, bursting the took my dinner back home with me eardrums of both the animals, but leav- without touching it. When I wou ing them otherwise uninjured. be working on the night shift I could

Down in West Virginia a man was rid- not sleep in the day time, and this

Half-running, they reached Stoneleigh a bolt of lightning struck his house. The he was reading the evening paper he Trale; then he took Nevile into his the electrical apparatus was put out of you good." He went out and got me a "Now, Mr. Neville, we must see that | the neighborhood. But an alarm was all gone I began to feel like a new man. "Read it!" he said, and he paced up | tened to the engine house, to discover | as strong as ever I had been in my life, "Yes, I sprang for 'em the moment | Trale opened it and uttered an ex- Out in Petersburg, Ind., three young I feel confident there is no remedy in

the men were badly burned, and when would strongly recommend them." Do one of them recovered consciousness he Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such take care of yourself. I am so uneasy declared he had felt something strike cases as Mr. Weaver's because they him on the shoulder and run down his make the rich, red blood that feeds the "It's nothing, Claribel. I'll be over back to his feet. On being examined a starved nerves and tones and strengthens "Nonsense, child! If I write to you horses in the barn and not only render- sis and other troubles due to bad blood

CROPS GROW WITHOUT RAIN. of the Moist Subsoil.

In Syria and Palestine, from the beginning of April until October there is practically no sain, yet in July fields teem with a vigorous growth of all flourishing without artificial watering, although at that time no rain has

fallen for many weks. In fact, the Syrian peasant, from the "Don't say it, don't say it!" he pleadmoment his seed has been sown, prays ed. I know what you want. You want that no rain may fall. During the per- a slice of chocolate cake and a cup of iod of growth of a crop the surface of the soil to a depth of six or eight inches is perfectly dry and loose. Below this surface layer will be found moist soil, a glass of ice water." in which the roots extend and grow vigorously. In this moist subsoil plants continue to grow until late autumn. When the crop is removed in the autumn the rains commence and the land looking patent leather shoes you have is plowed after each heavy rain as soon on." as the soil begins to dry. Two primary objects are kept in view ally, but the patent has expired on in plowing-to furnish a favorable sur- them."

face for taking up all the water and to prevent its upward evaporation from the subsoil. The great point is to keep the upper six inches of soil perfectly loose and friable, so that the moisture from below is not drawn upward and lost in evaporation, but does not ascend higher than the compact subsoil that is not broken up by the plow. For this reason the plowing is shallow, averaging from

four to six inches in depth. When the time for sowing the seed arrives the land is plowed to a depth of about six inches and the seed is sown from an arrangement attached to the plow, falls on the damp subsoil and is covered by the soil closing over behind the plowshare. From this time the upper stratum of loose soil prevents the escape of moisture upward beyond the wet subsoil on which the seeds rest and into which their roots after the process of germination spread .- Chicago Tribune.

The Same, But Different.

Hard on Him. tured the young woman with the blue eyes and golden hair, as she sat down in a chair on the shady side of the lake steamer's passenger deck. against him? "Very," answered the young woman with the slightly sunburnt nose, "except

to suit me." "Like to have the boat roll, do you?" "Yes; don't you?" "I don't mind it myself, but it isn't

pleasant to see everybody around you

get thirty-five or forty dollars in a into a controversy, and the girl with Villain (gloomily)-And the empty "I see you've brought your camera

want to add to it. You will leave that | "To tell the truth," confessed the othinterest in the bank to be added to er, "this isn't a camera. It's my lunchyour principal, and now your interest | con. I put it in a camera case to diswill begin to draw interest, and to be guise it. Nearly everybody on a boat ture that casts reflections upon you. sure you will keep right on adding to has a lunch box, you know, and I wanted your principal too, and every six months to be-well, just a little different. I you'll see those red figures growing big- | see, though, that you were not afraid to ger and bigger, pretty figures to con- put your luncheon in a box, for all

Strength After Medical Treatment Had Failed.

is done drinking it must be unscrewed Weaver adds: "A few years ago I took employment in a large factory as fireman . I knew the work would be hard, and friends told me I would never stars it, but as I was a strong man, weighing 180 pounds, I laughed at the idea of not being able to do the work. Anyhow, I Nashville American. The United States now is gathering started and found the job a hard one horses were standing in a barn when a I could not take my meals and often 'biscuit.' "-Philadelphia Press.

down on my hands and knees and half- "Begging your pardon, sir," he said, ing a horse and hurrying to shelter from added to my trouble. Finally I becrawl after him, for he'd have seen me "but that's just what neither you nor an oncoming storm, when the lightning came a total wreck, and had to quit if he'd looked round. However, I kept any other man can do. There's no forchim in sight until he'd entered the ing Sir Jordan, he's too clever. No, we not harming the rider in the least. The about, and yet had become so nervous thicket here; then I skirted round and shall have to go another way to work motorman on a trolley car in Annis- that I could not sit still, and would ton, Ala., actually was undressed by a walk about the house until I was ready the smooth-faced villain who had sunk face off his watch, melted the chain and time and time again, but it did me no good. Finally, he wanted me to go to ents was sleeping on a feather bed when came to stay with me overnight. While time, so the damage was not noted in a half dozen boxes, and before they were set ringing in the residence of the fire I continued using the pills for a couple chief, some distance away, and he has- of months, when I was again as well and that the lightning had struck the alarm. and I have not seen a sick day since. men were sitting on a farmhouse porch | the world equal to Dr. Williams' Pink when a bolt struck them and the near- Pills for building up a broken down and by barn at the same time. The feet of nervous system, and for such trouble I

broad mark of livid red was found on every part of the body. That is why The same bolt struck two harnessed tion, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, paraiyor six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

> ----Restaurant Affiliations.

The waiter in the light lunch cafe looked expectantly at the first of five men who had just entered. "Bring me a coffee cake and a cup of coffee," ordered the first man,

"I'll take some milk biscuit and a glass of milk," said the second. watermelons, tomatoes, cucumbers, eta, Tea buns and a cup of tea, please, remarked the third. 'A piece of cocoanut pie and a cup

> of cocoa," said the fourth. 'No, I do not," protested the fifth man, "I want a plate of ice cream and

> > ---Needed Renewal.

Wright-"Those are pretty touch Garner-"They were all right origin-



"Ah, my love," sighed the ardent lover, "if you only knew how beautiful you

"You mustn't speak of it," protested the modest girl, "I don't want to know." "Why not?" "Because," she said, "It would make me

Cause of the Malady.

too conceited.'

"Poor man," said the kind lady. "How did you go blind?" "Well, mum," answered Tired Treadwell, "de foist time dat I noticed it was when I wuz out lookin' for work."-Chicago Record-Herald.

Jonesby-That man who slept two weeks was arrested yesterday. Smithson--Wha't was the charge

At the Sea Shore.

-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Jonesby-Impersonating a policeman!

"Oh, George, can't you just smell the salt water!" "More than that, Maria; I can taste it in the ice cream!"-Chicago Tribune.

ALL EMPTY.

Heroine (wildly)-"The empty hills, the empty valley, the-" Just Between Friends.

Newboy (indignantly)-What d'ye mean? What is it?

Smartly-Yes, I like your furnishings

Smartly-Oh, keep cool; I merely referred to the mirror.-Toledo Blade. Still a Lottery. "I suppose," said the stranger within the gates, "the lidis on all games of

office is still wide open."-Chicago News,

woman suffrage? Henpeck-I don't think so. What's

the baby does not thrive on fresh milk, it should be boiled."-Manchester Union.

Took It for Granted. "The impudent thing wanted me to marry him." "When is the wedding day to be?"-

Converted "He's a regular Georgia cracker, isn't "Yes, but he took a trip to Boston re

Of Course,

'Well, don't you suppose some of them brunettes will get tired and revert

always walks in his sleep. One on the Cop. Magistrate- What is the charge against this prisoner? Policeman-Your honor, he called me

Is That June?

proper time for a man to marry? Cynicus-Oh, I suppose when he hasn't anything else to worry him.-Philadelphia Record. A Bright Lad.

"That's a powerful smart boy of

your'n, Ike!" said a prominent citizen

years old and hain't never been in sight of the ocean in his life, neither!"-Puck. Hardly Big Enough.

ground.-Yonkers Statesman. A Poor Provider.

The Kentucky colonel pointed with extreme disgust at a man across the street. Then he said: "There goes that fellow Simpson with a fify-pound sack of flour, and I'll bet he hasn't a drop of liquor in the house."

Daughter-Yes, but it went up in anticipation of a decision of the Supreme Court.



ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO

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"Charming day for an outing," ven-

Nearly everybody on a boat carries a chance in this town." "Don't you believe it, stranger," rejoined the native. "The marriage license

> Don't Need Suffrage. Henderson-Is your wife in favor of

> > she can send me !- Brooklyn Eagle, Heroic Treatment. An advertisement of a nursing bottle printed in a Canadian newspaper concluded with the following: "When the baby

"They say there will be no blondes in 600 years." "Why not?" "Because the blonde type is reverting

Rev. Diddle, D. D.—I was grieved to see your husband walk out of church

Back ?"-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mrs. Pipp-You must excuse John. He

Magistrate-And so you proved it by pinching him, eh?-Philadelphia Press.

Sillieus-What do you consider is the

"You betcha!" proudly replied the parent of the prodigy. "He can swear like a pirate, and the little fellow's only five

Church-I see Mrs. Bensonhurst has caised a Merry Widow hat at last Flatbush-I don't see how on earth she did it; they've only got an acre of

-The Bohemian. Afterward. Father-Didn't I see the gas down

Shipping by 'Phone. "Send me up two bags of oats and a bale of hay." Voice-All right, sir. Who is it for? "The horse, of course, you idiot!"-



London Globe.