neer selected, Mr. Fitz. eil. He was formerly or Benjamin Packer in was in charge of the m in Egypt. tive of the United

e available for the new

-

EIZED LIONS

Know What to Do Them.

E. let him have her big

me the builiff has arm

the lions are evidently

CRUSHED.

Whirled to Terrible Power Plant.

log II.- Henry Soupround the big fly

ears old and had only he plant a short time.

A CAPTURED.

ermen Catch Six Pounder.

7.- Chasing fighting g exciting sport for ape Breton coast. A adegan and party on monster tuna, which fter a terrific battle an hour and a half,

your father's, Sir Greville's, will!" Neville stopped short and has face become the master of the Grange and

"Yes, sir, it's his will, and the last, With that at his back, he thought he you may depend upon it; and-" he could even venture to defy Jim Banks paused and read eagerly for a minute, when next he turned up. then slapped his hand upon ehe table Notwithstanding that he had arrived Mr. Neville! It's all right."

do you mean?" done the proper and just thing!" said nounce Jim Banks' presence, had left you without a penny." "! remember," said Neville.

"Well, sir," hurried on Trale, "we of the window. and he did what was right. I congratu- sounded at the door. "this makes you a rich man, Mr. Ne- and alarmed manner, entered.

Neville started. evidently as much delighted as if he him- and-" self had come into a fortune. "Yes, a Jordan was standing at the dressing Mr. Trale come up."

"A third!" said Neville, incredulously, arm. must represent. "And-and Sir Jordan." said, turning with quite a pleasant smile, "Oh, he's all right," replied Trale, dry- though he seemed to wince as if in pain, ly and grudgingly; "there's a third for "it was I who fired." lady, the daughter of Sir Greville's first at Jordan's bandaged arm. sweetheart; the lady Sir Greville bore | "Yes," said Jordan. "I was turning

Trale's explanation.

Trale, gravely; "we can see now why Sir Jordan was willing to give that pot "Oh, dear," said the alarmed valet. of money for the will. It just deprives "I'll send for the doctor, Sir Jordan at him of two-thirds of his wealth!" CHAPTER XXVIII.

Jordan fled from the wood and sped

he knew, thirsted for his blood.

left Burrows behind him, and reached papers."

He put his right hand to the spot, and dan." withdrew it wet with blood. Then he Jordan nodded blandly, thinking how at the moment the candle went out. hours ago, Banks must have fired at and wounded "Yes, but you see for yourself that it

The first thing he did was to examine his wound. It was not a serious one the "Yes, Sir Jordan. We were all in a trebullet having just scored the fleshy part of the arm below the elbow, but it was extremely painful, and Jordan gnashed his teeth and cursed and swore as he washed the wound and bandaged it with

Then he undressed himself with difficulty—he did not dare to summon his "Frome was not mistaken," he said. letter and glanced at it.

For the first moment or two it seemed to him that he was utterly and irretrievably ruined, and that the best thing he could do would be to leave the country. At the thought he broke out

into another fit of cursing. He, the Right Honorable Sir Jordan Lynne, Bart., a Cabinet Minister, the man people were regarding as, at any rate, a likely Premier, obliged to run away and hide himself. The thought

was unendurable. Then presently he began to take more hopeful view of the situation, and the fact that he had lost the banknotes rather helped him to this view than otherwise.

Of course Jim Banks had the notes. He must have seized them a moment after he had fired, and having them "he l So large a sum as Jim Banks had se- pluck.

lost or destroyed it, that was evident followed by the rest of the crowd. jety on that score,

business had turned out better than it bappened, and thanked the man with dan?" had seemed to have done at first sight, bland civility. The will had disappeared: Jun Dans , "Oh, one moment!" he said, as Greene, chance; not for his own sake, but for feels attracted. He gently blows upon policy is written. had, with the possession of the notes, after attending to his master's wants, Neville's. If Sir Jordan would make a the flame, extinguishing it. The girl Nearly every stallion of importance on further than the by-law allowed her to every reason for absenting number for absenting number for the first state of the first s a lengthy period, and he. Jordan, could tleman who came the other day, the old Trale had, very rejuctantly, and after a leaves it alone the offer is acceptable.

"It's what I thought, Mr. Neville! It's | marriage with Audrey must take place | you to estimate Jordan Lynne a little their property back, and let the thief go at once. There must be no delay; he must

Audrey's wealth as soon as possible.

and cried out delightedly, "Mr. Neville, at this most cheerful and hopeful state of mind, he did not venture to go to bed, "All right!" repeated Neville. "What in case the ruffian should follow him to the Court, and he sat up in his chair "I mean that the old gentleman has listening for any sound that might an-

Trale, excitedly. "Don't you remember, But the night passed silently, and at Mr. Neville, what I said the other night, 8 o'clock Sir Jordan, whose acute brain outside the Court? I said that every had been hard at work scheming a mode body was surprised that Sir Greville had of defense against all contingencies, got not mentioned you, his favorite son, but up, disarranged the bed to give it the appearance of having been slept in, took his revolver, and deliberately fired it out

did the old gentleman an injus- In a few minutes he heard hurried hadn't forgotten you: footsteps in the corridor, and a knock if you could see himlate you with all my heart! This," "Come in," said Jordan, in an agitated and he waved the will above his head, voice, and the valet, with a pale face

"I-I beg your pardon, Sir Jordan," he said, with suppressed excitement, "Yes," said Trale, breathlessly, and "but we heard a pistol shot just now,

table, holding the bandage round his | for he knew how large a sum that third | "It's all right, don't be alarmed," he

him," he whistled softly, "and the rest. "You, Sir Jordan!" said the man, ad- form them." with all the jewels, goes to the young vancing with astonishment, and staring

such a grudge against, begging your par- out this drawer in search of some medicine and took up the revolver. Very Neville took the will and read it, but | carelessly, I am afraid, for it went off it is doubtful if, in his confused state, and the bullet struck me in the arm . I he would have understood it without am rightly punished for keeping a loaded firearm; it is a ridiculous and reprehensible practice, which I have always "It's all plain now, Mr. Neville," said condemned. Let this be a warning to you, Greene!"

Jordan stopped him. "No, no," he said. "It is a mere flesh across the plain at a rate which would wound, and does not require surgical ashave astonished his fellow members of sistance. Besides-well," and he smiled, "when we have committed a folly we do The demon of fear had taken com- not desire that it should be made more plete possession of him, and his only de- public than we can avoid. You can tell sire was to put as great a space as pos- the household the simple facts, but sible between him and the ruffian who, please ask them to be good enough not to gossip about it. I do not wish to He ran without stopping until he had see it running through all the London

the lane leading to the Court; then he "Yes, Sir Jordan," said the man, to stopped for sheer lack of breath and whom this statement and explanation strength, and only then became consci- seemed quite reasonable and natural. ous of a stinging, burning pain in his "Let fne bandage it. Dear, dear; the arm's quite discolored already, Sir Jor. | wounds---"

remembered hearing the sound of a re- quickly a practised surgeon would have volver and feeling a sharp pang of pain | seen that the wound had been caused

is nothing serious. Dip the bandage in He listened, but could hear no sounds | the lotion, please, and-that is right, of pursuit, and after a moment to recov- thank you. And you may get me a cup er his breath he sped on to the Court of tea. I think I will rest a little this again, and letting himself in, stole up morning. Bring me the letters, please, and remember-I do not wish the eraccident gossiped about."

mendous fright, and Frome thought it | magistrate-no more. was burglars, for he declared he'd heard gone to bed last night." It was the outer door by which Jor-

dan had entered stealthily on his return from the Burrows.

in the middle of the night. You had bet- hidden enjoyment of a born detective. ter tell him so." The man went down to the hall where after a pause, and he forced a smile. the servants were crowding together and atlking in hurried whispers, and gave his master's account of the accident."

"And a plucky one he is," he concluded. "Took it all as coolly as if he'd been in | ing his own voice. half a dozen battles. I wouldn't have

Frome nodded, but looked rather perplexed and dissatisfied. "It wasn't the library door I heard un- smile. locked," he said; "for as I passed it the last thing last night I noticed that the door was open.

"Or fancied you did, Mr. Frome," said trouble Jordan at any rate for a time, impressed by his master's courage and reprieve.

cured would keep him quiet perhaps for Perhaps I did and perhaps I didn't," and he, Jordan, need not feel any anx- When the valet took up the tea and the letters to Sir Jordan, he was in bed, should have thought of him, sir. You Ooraon maidens, who at stated inter- Lloyds agency, which communicates with

SHREDDED

Here's a Real Summer Delight-SHREDDED WHEAT

with milk or cream and fresh fruits. Discard heavy foods and try this natural diet for a time and note how your energies will increase and your spirits re-NOURISHING WITHOUT BEING HEATING

SOLD BY ALL GROCE RS.

I rather expect him with some important

papers from London." When the valet had left the room lordan turned over his pile of letters impatiently, and then flung them aside. There was none from Audrey; she had glance at the grave face.

not written him a line.

me as if I were dirt. She can't write a this property is?" she is going to marry, can she? By dan," said Trale. "You see, it's a ques-Heavens! my lady, I'll break that proud | tion for you—if you'll prosecute or not. spirit of yours presently! I will teach | Sometimes gentlemen would rather get more highly than you appear to do. scot free. It isn't for me-" he stop-Wait awhile, my lady; wait!"

he knew that he dared not go where there Nevillewas a chance of Jim Banks turning up He stopped again, and watched the ef

"If he does not come to-day I shall know ther Neville? What were you going to that he is off with the notes. It's a say about him-what has he to do with large sum to lose," and he groaned, "but it?" it's well spent if it rids me of the scoun- "I was only thinking of what he'd wish drel. He'll leave the country soon, that's done in the matter," said Trale, lowering one comfort, and perhaps Providence will his voice. "I suppose you haven't heard dispose of him once and for all. Such of him, Sir Jordan" vermin are sure to come to a sudden |. Jordan knit his brows. That Trale had

The valet entered. "Mr. Trale, Sir Jordan," he said. "I "No," he said. "I have-er-had him told him that you were unwell; but he searched forsaid it was important business, and that "Yes, sir. Perhaps if you were to put

his heart leaped with the fear which turned up he might think Sir Greville lurks ready to spring within your vil- had left him a fortune-" lains' heart. Trale, the inspector, want- He paused and eyed Jordan attentiveing to see him! What could it mean? Could it be possible that Jim Banks had ! been captured? "Certainly," he said, blandly. "Let

surprised.

public duties while we are able to per- had given Sir Jordan the chance he, The valet showed Trale up, and the Jordan had declined to aavil himself of inspector's sharp eyes ran over Sir Jor- it. Now it was to be war to the knife. dan's face and round the room, as he His manner changed to respectful offi-

said in his grave, official manner: "Beg your pardon for this intrusion, "The man we caught had been robbing Sir Jordan, and I'm very sorry to trou- the Court fowlery, Sir Jordan, and was ble you, but you being the nearest mag- found with some of the prize istrate, and, in fact, the only one in the birds in his possession," he said, aldistrict just at present-"

face, but he kept his eyelids down and to let him off for his father's sake." his lips impassively closed. "Don't apologize, Trale," he said, "Thank you," he said. "I quite appragraciously. "What is it? Sit down," ciate your feeling in the matter, but and he waved his hand to a chair. In you must remember that, as a magis-

spectful concern: "Have you had an accident, Sir Jordan? I'm sorry-" "Yes, an accident," assented Jordan, with straightened lips. "There's nothing smoothly. "I picked up a revolver which more, Sir Jordan?" and he looked at had been lying in one of my drawers, him steadily

You were sayingsionately. "Has the surgeon seen it. Sir before me so promptly, and I am sorry Jordan? Sometimes these flesh that my sense of duty will not permit

Jordan interrupted him, still smoothly, but with a flash of his eyes under his respectfully, and he went downstairs.

occasion. What is it you want?" arrest last night." He paused, and he saw the face he

was watching with covert intentness lips working, as he went over every word grow a shade paler. "An arrest?" said Sir Jordan, with the polite and official interest due from the

"Yes, Sir Jordan, and as the man had some one unlock a door after we had some of your property in his possession, I thought it my duty to come to you at once and take your instructions." Jordan's face turned livid, and then he turned it away and picked up a says Pearson.'s Weekiy.

valet—and sinking into a chair tried to "I went down to the library for a paper " Trale watched him with the keen, but "Property of mine?" said Sir Jordan "Yes, Sir Jordan, We've been on the look-out for this man for some time

"Yes?" said Sir Jordan, scarcely hear-All was over, then. Banks was caught given him credit for so much nerve, that and no doubt had made a clean breast of I wouldn't! It only shows how mistaken | it in accounting for his-possession of the you can be in reckoning up a person, bank notes. But Jordan was a man who would die hard.

last!" he said, with a congratulatory chamber. Trale put on an expression of surprise. "Jim Banks, Sir Jordan? Oh, no. -I

wish we had, confound him!" Jordan drew a long breath of relief, would be satisfied, and not likely to the valet, with dignity; he was quite and his heart leaped with a sensation of

retorted Frome, with much stateliness, der the concealing lids. "I thought from gently removed by a passing gallant groups of men who are members of As to the will, the ruffian had either as he walked off to the servants' hall, your tone that you had got that notori- and presently returned it means that a Lloyds. If a man thinks the Black Hand ous scoundrel."

Sir Jordan's villainy. For Neville had are not openly acknowledged as such. succession of losses caused an advance

Trale waited anxiously for a reply to in various rural localities are marriage his last question. Sir Jordan met his grave regard with bland indifference.

"I? How on earth should I hear anything of a man of that kind, my good (Alden Arthur Knipe in August St. Trale's eyes fell, and his lips grew One evening when my bedtime came "Just so, sir," he said. "It isn't likely, So mother said I might stay up

as you say. But about this property. You know what it is that you've lost, Sir Jordan, of course? What we found | And so I stayed and stayed, Jordan was in a terrible fix. Had And never went to bed at all, Banks passed the notes to a confederate | Nor slept a little wink.

"I-er-" he began, then he shook But when at last the sun arose, his head. "I have lost nothing that I A-shining warm and red, am aware of, Trale," he said, rather I found I had my nighty on, huskily.

And was sitting up in bed.

Traie regarded him in silence for a moment.

"Perhaps you'll give it another thought, Sir Jordan," he said, in a lo

Jordan raised his lids and shot a keen "I don't understand you, Trale." he "Curse her," he muttered; "she treats said. "Why do you not tell me what short note of a few words to the man | "I'd rather it came from you, Sir Jor-

ped, then went on with extreme gravity. He was so disappointed and mortified "Sir Jordan, I'll advise you, if I may by her silence that he half resolved that venture to do so without a liberty, to he would go up to London at once; but keep this matter quiet. I'm sure, Mr

fect of the name. "I'll give him one day," he thought. "Neville?" said Jordan. "My-my bro-

end; some drunken quarrel will finish some object in wandering off in this peculiar way in hinting and insinuating, he

an advertisement in the papers, saying Jordan kept his countenance, though that something to his advantage had

> Jordan's hand, under the bedclothes, closed spasmodically. "As Sir Greville left him nothing,

should be sorry to receive him, Trale," "Up here, Sir Jordan?" said the valet, he said, slowly. "And now about this, this man and property?" and he raised "Yes, certainly. It may be important his eyes and met Trale's gaze defiantly. business. We must not neglect our Trale breathed hard for a moment. He Trale, had decided to give him, and Sir

most briskly. "He is the con Sir Jordan sat up in his dressing-gown of one of the gardeners, and I didn't and a faint quiver passed over his pale know whether you wouldn't be inclined Jordan eyed Trale keenly.

doing so the dressing-gown fell away trate, Trale, I have a duty to perform | The Famous Insurance Concern Has from his wounded arm, and Trale, with to society. This fellow must be made a well-feigned start, exclaimed with re- an example of. Yes, certainly, I shall prosecute, and his father will be discharged from my service." "Very good, Sir Jordan," said Trale,

and the thing went off and the bullet "Thank you, no," said Jordan. "Be grazed my arm. It is a mere nothing. good enough to ring tha bel for my man. Good-morning, Trale. I am much oblig-"Oh, one moment!" he said (as Greene, ed to you for coming and laying the case

"Good-morning, Sir Jordan," said Trale "Well," he murmured, "for Mr. Neville's "It is a mere scratch, thank you, and the old name's sake, I've given you Trale, and the surgeon would only laugh a chance, Sir Jordan! You'll wish you'd at me for troubling him on such slight taken it before long. You're a cool hand, too!" and he shook his head with an air "Well, Sir Jordan, my men made an of admiration. "But you don't best Mr. Neville, if I can help it!" Jordan lay back, his brows knit, his

> that had passed. (To be continued.) ----

Feast of the Garlands. The marriage market (or fair) which was recently held at Ecaussines in Bel-

In several, ther- is held what is known as the feast of the gariands. The marriageable maidens assemble at sunset, sing, dance and make merry. Each wears than anything else decided to designate carries a nosegay tied with bright colored ribbon in her hands. If a lad is attracted by a maid he

lucks a flower from her bunch. She pretends not to notice, but when the merrymaking breaks up at dawn she will, if she reciprocates his feelings. tie the entire bouquet by the ribbon wherein he resides or alternatively fling "So you have caught Jim Banks at it through the open casement of his bed-

The famous Tunis marriage mart, of which so much has been written, is held member of the society must subscribe twice a year, in the spring and the \$25,000 on his election. This fund makes autumn. The Tunisian girls attend in up the reserve against the legitimate their hundreds, each with her dowry in coin and jewelry disposed about her person. The "golden girdle of maiden- All the freak insurance, such as the "Not-not Banks?" he said, raising hood" encircles her waist, and in it is policies against Black Hand outrages and his brows, but still keeping his eyes un an unsheathed dagger. When this is Bryan losses, is written by different

proposal has been made. thought this the better plan, in order to One has been held on St. Martha's Hill, of premiums to practically a prohibitive out of his turn in putting up his catch -Philadelphia Bulletin. avoid apublic scandal, which would ex- Surrey, on each recurring Good Friday figure. The crowning blow came when for sale. hibit his half brother in an unenviable during some centuries. And the statute James R. Keene's Highball broke his and mop fairs that are still celebrated

> marts in all but name. ----Staying Up Late. I didn't want to go.

For just this once, you know. Through all the night, I think,

Products

Peerless **Dried Beef**

Unlike the ordinary dried beef-that sold in bulk-Libby's Peerless Dried Beef comes in a sealed glass jar in which it is packed the moment it is sliced into those delicious thin wafers.

None of the rich natural flavor or goodness escapes or dries out. It reaches you fresh and with all the nutriment retained.

Libby's Peerless Dried Beef is only one of a Great number of high-grade, ready to serve, pure food products that are prepared in Libby's Great White Kitchen.

Just try a package of any of these, such as Ox Tongue. Vienna Sausage, Pickles, Olives, etc., and see bow delightfully different they are

> you have eaten. Libby, McNeill& Libby, Chicago

from others

LLOYDS' GAMBLES.

Been Taking Queer Chances.

Insurance against Black Hand outrages and losses resulting from the possible election of William Jennings Bryan are not the only queer policies written by Lloyds, the English association of underwriters, which will insure adequate premium is paid.

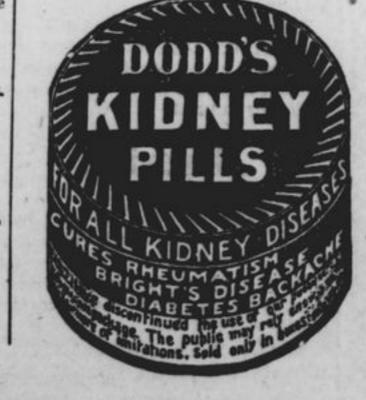
ness ever since 1692, and there is no record of it ever having defaulted on a just

London frequented by business men of average has been very good. substance, who, like many of their kind to-day, were willing to take a gambler's are yielding or promise a full crop. chance to make good profits on their money. A group of patrons of the place, including many owners of ships, decided to form a sort of mutual protective society and insure vessels and their cargoes against loss by any of the numerous causes which afflicted travel by sea in those days. Each one in the group made himself responsible for a certain good. amount of the possible loss and received

proportionate share of the premium. The first policy written was on the ship Maria, on her voyage from Stockholm to London, says the St. Paul Despatch. The amount involved was £700 gium has many counterparts elsewhere, sterling, or about \$3,500. This policy was dated June 29, 1892. Having no thought of the long and honorable career ahead for their society, the founders made no attempt to perpetuate their own names and are dangerous. When the mother in connection with it, but more as a joke it by simply using the name of the po-

pular proprietor of the coffee house, which served them such good cheer. That was the beginning of Lloyds. Designed originally as a society for marine insurance— and that is still its principal business-it has issued policies against all conceivable kinds of risks. As in the beginning of its career, Lloyds is still backed by a group of men, much more numerous than the first group, and each one stands to lose more than did the whole of the original group. Each

business of Lloyds-namely, marine insurance. front of each is a lighted lamp, emblem | members will bind themselves to pay | wives to make note of an infringement | down." He had come to give Sir Jordan a of conjugal fidelity. A young man \$1,000 each in event of loss, and the of the local by-laws.



eg in the last furlong of a race and had be destroyed. Highball was insured for a large amount.

Race horses and valuable polo ponies are still insured, but the policies usually only cover possible losses while the ani mas are in transit. The dangers of the race track and the polo field were found to be too many for the insurers. Lloyds makes : lot of money out of

the vagaries of the weather. It bets huge sums right along that it is not going to rain on a certain day. Every once in a while it does rain and it pays out a pretty sum. Proprietors of race tracks frequently insure against a rainstorm on big stake days, Rainy weather will cut the attendance in half, but the money offered for the big stake must be paid whether 10,000 or 30,000 persons witness the race. Recently a suburban real estate concern, which spent \$15,000 advertising an auction sale of lots, took day fixed for the sale. out a policy against a rainstorm on the

Paderewski, on his concert tours, takes out half a dozen different kinds of insurance, accident and health, and a separate policy on his valuable fingers. Kubelik, the violinist, also keeps his fingers insured on his tours, Caruso and several other grand opera stars carry insurance against colds and other maladies

which affect only the vocal organs. Practically all the wealthy owners of automobiles not only insure their machines against damage by fire, theft, collision or other accident, but also carry liability policies. If the chauffeur runs down and kills or injures anybody the damages which the victim gets must be paid by the liability company.

Many business men in Britain carry insurance all the year round on the life of King Edward, as they did for years state prior to the death of Victoria. Some Wall street stock speculators make it a practice to carry insurance on

the life of President Roosevelt, because of the market upheaval which would follow the sudden death of the head of the nation. Lloyds will not issue its gambling policies to everybody. It must know the man and know that his regular business will suffer a loss in event of the happenings against which he insures.

FRUIT CROP REPORT.

Weather conditions in Canada have

been favorable during the month of July for the fruit industry. Apples are estimated somewhat lower for July than for June. Early and fall apples are estimated as slightly above medium. Winter apples at less than a medium crop. Quality good. Pears are reported a light crop, except in British Columbia and southern

Ontario, where a medium crop is ex-Early peaches are reported a full Late peaches are reported light to

Cherries have proved a medium crop, and have sold at fair prices. Plums are reported light generally. against almost anything, providing an In British Columbia certain sections report a medium crop. In the Georgian Lloyds has been in the insuring busi- Bay district three or four varieties pro-

Grapes are reported a full crop. Strawberries and raspberries have Lloyds was a famous coffee house in been reduced by dry weather, but the raise in salary for?" asked the first Small fruits, other than the above, | ain't you?' Tomatoes are a medium crop, ripening

Insects and fungous diseases are not so prevalent as usual, The United States report prospects for a medium crop of apples, evenly distributed in season and territory. Peaches are a full crop. Other fruits Great Britain has prospects for a me-

diam crop of apples; other fruits being good .- A. McNeill, chief fruit division. DANGEROUS OPIATES.

Most of the liquid medicines advertised to cure stomach and bowel troubles and summer complaints contain oplates | your steady company any longer." gives Baby's Own Tablets to her little ones she has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or narcotic. And she has the assurance that no other medicine | Times. will so speedly cure stomach and bowel troubles, if they come unexpectedly. Give the well child an occasional dose of these tablets and they will prevent sickness by clearing the stomach and bowels of offending matter. Mrs. Wilbert Bone, Carrville, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bewel troubles and know of no other medicine so satisfactory." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box

Brockville, Ont. FISHWOMEN ON THEIR DIGNITY. How They Forced the Removal of an

from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,

Officious Police Inspector. A telegram from Cherbourg describes a strange happening there yesterday is going to blow up his store and cause merning. The fishermen had brought in "No, Sir Jordan. It's curious you A prettier custom prevails among the him a loss of \$10,000, he goes to the a big catch of fish and shellfish and the His spirits began to rise. After all, the and perfectly serene as if nothing had haven't heard anything of him, Sir Jor- vals assemble in the market place. In the home office, and a group of say, 10 inspector stepped up to one of the fish-

go on his way in comparative peace. | gentleman with the beard, you remem- terrible struggle with his sense of duty. | Even in England these curious mar- Many race horses in training were in- had undertaken to sell the fish of a "Nonsense. There's the Gastric, the decided to help Neville in "hushing up" kets are not unknown, although they sured until a few years ago, when a fishwife who was ill. A third complaint Dyspeptic and they might launch a nice was made against a fisherman who went | family vessel and call it the Paregorie."

The news of the police officiousness spread quickly. Many of the women were still bargaining with the fishermen, but the last bids and counterbids could not be heard for the shouts of the women established behind the fish baskets on the market place. In two minutes the word was passed round that the fishwives were going to close the market in order only half a bite of pork." to show their indignation against the

For some time all was hurry and bustle; within ten minutes the market square had been cleared and the fish re- I let my feet get dusty brown turned to the boats in which they had been brought into harbor. Thus it was I waited till my hands had lost that the 75,000 inhabitants of Cherbourg | That wivvered up like look; I tost were without fish yesterday. The strike | My hat in air and tried to be came to an end to-day owing to the As innercent as I could beremoval by the municipal authorities But, don't you know, by muvver knew

"Are you putting by something for a rainy day? asked a mission-woman of an east-"Not me!" was the rejoinder. I'm saving up for a holiday hat." Glasgow Herald.

NOT THAT KIND OF A BEAT. First Hobo-"I told that woman I had beat my way around the world." Second Hobo-"Was she interested?" First Hobo-"Yes; she got out a rug and table."-Syracuse Herald.

EFFECTIVE AT ALL HOURS of the country," boasted the newly-made the most expensive sun dial in the world." "A sun-dial is all right during the day," remarked a listener. "It's useless at night." "Mine isn't," retorted the millionaire proudly. "I've got mine surrounded with electric lights."-From the Bohemian.

USED TO IT. "Yes," said Rivetts, "I went to a 5 o'clock

a with my wife yesterday "Gracious!" exclaimed Chumbley, "didn't it almost drive you crazy? "O, no! I didn't mind it. I own a boiler shop you know."-Philadelphia Press.

AT THE FESTIVAL.

"Let joy be unconfined," said the master

"I'm pulling the cork now," answered the

seeper of the goods .- Birmingham Age-Her-

STUNG "I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls," shricked the soubrette, as she pranced down the up," growled the scanty-haired man in the

front row,-Columbus Dispatch. Mistress (to new servant)-I must impress ipon you, when you go to the dining room,

Servant-Mercy on us, marm; be I to wash the master?-Chicago Journal RESENTED THE IMPLICATION. Judge Fennel-I heard that your brother was cast upon strange waters. Colonel Bluegrass-Suh, all waters are

Her Father. "What did father say when you asked

strange to him.-Judge.

"He didn't say anything. He fell on my neck and wept."-Chicago Record-These High Buildings.

"Express elevator to the roof!" yelled

the starter. "We drop the dining car

at the 166th floor!"-Washington Her--Like Most Campaigns,

"What was the feature of the Cuban "The cigars," replied the absent-minded veteran, who was deeply interested in politics,-Cleveland Press,

clerk. "You're getting a good salary, "Yes," replied the other. "Well, ain't you satisfied?" "Sure! but I don't want the boss to

"What are you forever kicking for a

know it, or he may cut me down."-Cathone Standard and Times.

Two Hairs, "I begin to realize," said young Mr. Kallow, "that I am no longer a mere youth now that I've got a little hair on "Yes," said Miss Knox, "and I suppose

ir a month or so you'll have another one,"--Catholic Standard and Times, Putting Her Wise. "I was surprised to note," said the

"Oh, but he is," replied the engaged

"You're mistaken. I saw him coming

very unsteady."-Catholic Standard and The Dernier Resort. "The English suffragettes are threatening to use bombs.

"And if they have no effect?"

"Then, I s'pose they'll resort to hatpins,"-Kansas City Journal Possibly True. "Well, what is your opinion of pros-

to give three cheers because some other fellow has it."-Washington Star. Result of His Observation. "Conductor," said the haughty passen-

that I always get off at Goethe street."

"I suppose I ought, madam," responded

"Well," answered the improvident

man, "my opinion of prosperity is that

t is something for which I am expected

He Knew. "Why is it," asked the teacher of the lass in chemistry, "that there is more nutriment in beans, for example, than

bad eye, "when you order 'em at a lunch counter you get a plateful of beans and His Mother Knew. I dried my hair and washt the dirt An' huckleberry off my shirt: Before I came back home to town;

"Because," answered the boy with the

there is in pork?"

I'd been in swimmin'; certain true.