HOSEN FRIENDS

evention Decides to Hold Next Meeting in Toronto.

rease in the Salaries of Grand Officers.

pouto Despatch-The convention of Capadian Order of Chosen Friends, h was in session two days, was coned last night with the election of tional officers to those published enlay. The complete list is as fol-

and Councillor, Sheriff Morris, Penser Grand Marsaill, W. P. Bradley, nonger Grand Warden, Mrs. Gra-London: Grand Sceretary, W. R. ontague, Hamilton; Grand Organ-W. F. Campbell, Hamilton; Grand Past Grand Councillor, E. T. Es-K. C. London; Grand Treasurer, S. w. London; J. L. Davidson, Toronto; Gorden, Ottawa, Auditors, Messrs, Edward, M. P., Cataraqui; C. L.

ter a spirited discussion, it was follows: Grand Recorder, \$2,400 to m: Grand Organizer, \$1,500 to \$1,conto was thosen for the next con-

ries Chapman's Canoe Was Upset in Lake Nipissing.

orth Bay despaich: This evening ers Bank, North Bay, lost his in the waters of Lake Nipissing. one mile below the town. The tunate young man, with two wman, fellow-employees, paddled to heir cottage on the lake shore he water, Mr. R. G. Parker, ana the frail craft with Harris and wman, but poor Chapman released eld and sank.

not swim and the other lads could

Mr. Chapman, rector of the Angli-

can Brings Young Ladies Here to Marry.

Allan line, had sixteen young on her passenger list, all of whom at laws of the Province of Ouebee.

Shackleton Sails For the Antartic Seas.

ia. B. C., June 7.—To look for

the existence of which is doubt-

as never set foot on Emerald. or Doherty Islands, which Capt, hat an analysis of the speci-

TRUCK AN ICEBERG.

Almeriana Forced to Put Into Bay of Bulls.

June 7.-A despatch re--day says that the Furness Almeriana, Captain a Hanks, t St. John's for Halifax on last, has been forced to put of Bulls, on the Newfoundist, on account of the great

steaming at a slow rate fog the ship struck a berg. ge is not serious, but the leaking in the forepeak

The Girl in the Opposite Box

(By Vance C. Criss.) Arch Morgan, civil engineer, read the telegram he held in his hand through the second time. He could not have desired a better offer in some respects, but when he realized that it meant an absence of a year he hesitated. That might ruin his chance of winning Lucile Weston. He was not certain that she cared that much for him, but he felt that in a short time he would make

Accustomed to thinking rapidly, he lecided to find Miss Weston, tell her of his love and ask here if she would wait a year until he could return from a foreign land and claim her as his bride. Even now there was less than two hours until the hour of departure.

He caught a car and was soon at th fashionable Weston home. He had not taken time to notify the young woman of his visit, and he quickly found that she was not at home. From Mrs. Weston he learned Lucile had gone to the theatre with Morton Walford, the one rival he had reason to fear.

Determined to seize even the limited epportunity afforded he started for the Longman Theatre. When he arrived there he found he had but 20 minutes to



IN A MOMENT SHE TURNED TO-WARD HIM WITH A GLANCE OF DISPLEASURE.

locate the young woman, make known his love, and begin his voyage. From the enfrance he could see her, sitting in one of the lower front boxes, apparently engrossed in the play. To reach her without attracting the attention of

exchanges of little confidences in the and that you had to get a slow man change. place where he could attract her atten- way. it, and began to look at her fixedly.

sign language. Shielding his hand as "Sir. I'm much as possible with a programme so vour stuff was--'

fering me good job."

At that moment Miss Weston's escort day evening I told you pinheads that will you be docile?" ly, however, she again turned her eyes now!

your heart tells you that you love me, and having it all sealed, signed and vamped out.

he said. With a puzzled expression he thoroughfare of the burg I'm going Y Sun. turned away and gave his attention to attired in a Navajo blanket and a wholly to the play. No sooner had he cocoanut oiled topknot? D'ye think faced the man in the opposite box. motioned the hand, the look of eager jamas? expectancy in Morgan's eyes clearly ap-

For almost a minute she sat absolutely motionless, then her right hand began to move nervously as if to speak, she eaught herself, and rapidly spelled the

"Yes, Good-bye, dear, Write often."

---THE LAUNDRYMAN SPEAKS. Rout of a Customer Who Was Up to

All the Regular Excuses. The man with the flaming eyes, the perspiring forhead and the all het up look stormed into the Tenderloin laundry the other afternoon and start-

ed right into unlink a few. "Say, look-a-here, you," he bawled, pounding with both fists on the counter and endeavoring to impale the anserale soung man behind the laundry desk with his eye, "what's the matter with my hundry junk, hey?' "Oh, you are Mr. Hotcoal, aren't you, and you-" the young man behind the desk started to say, not realizing that he was going to be a

mere feeder for the caloria mono-"That's my monaker," shouted the man with the perspiring forehead and things, "and I want to pr'e it into you here and now that it isn't going to be worth your while to try to pump any o' that south breeze into me. What I demand to know, and to know real quick, Bub, is this: Where

is my laundry gear?" "It's gotta be done, that's all! There are not ifs, ands or buts about it. It's gotta be done, d'ye get that? "Your danged old one horse outfit promised to have it done and delivered at 4 o'clock this afternoon, and I want it, that's all. No blast furnace Boreas conversation is going to take the place of that lingerie with me. I want that linen dunnage, swabbed or unswabbed, and I want it

right now. 'Got that?" "Sir. your stiff is—"Oh, I've had that kind of a spiel belore, but you're not going to zephyr

A woman who is sick and suffering, and won't at least try a medicine which has the record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, is to blame for her own wretched

There are literally hundreds of thousands of women in Canada and the United States who have been benefited by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over thirty years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering.

Read what these women say:

Belleriver, Que. - "Without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I would not be alive. For five months I had painful irregular periods and inflammation of the uterus. I suffered like a martyr and thought often of death. I consulted two doctors who could do nothing for me. I went to a hospital, and the best doctors said I must submit to an operation, because I had a tumor. I went back home much discouraged. One of my cousins advised me to take your Compound, as it had cured her. I did so and soon commenced to feel better, and my appetite came back with the first bottle. Now I feel no pain and am cured. Your remedy is deserving of praise."-Mrs. Emma Chatel, Valleyfield, Belleriver, Quebec.

Erie, Pa.-"I suffered for five years from female troubles, and at last was almost helpless. I tried three doctors but they did me no good. My sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has made me well and strong. I hope all suffering women will just give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, for it is worth its weight in gold." -Mrs. J. P. Endlich, R. F. D. 7, Erie Pa.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering from the same trouble.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



question, and he had no desire to make me along with it this time. You're | "Say, Mister Big Lungs, stop that ment. Scon he regarded things in a dif- you may have the good fortune to see going to try to fan me with the gnome gnashing of all the ... amel off your ferent light, and the emblems he had a deer browsing in a roadside clearing. he affair conspicuous.

In the midst of his perplexity an extractive that my stuff's all swabbed teeth and sprinkling the floor with narrative that my stuff's all swabbed teeth and sprinkling the floor with the books you let me have—if Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. idea flashed through his mind like an and ironed and ready, but that it pumice stone. It's too nice weather Hill-Lincoln- the battleship Maine- or two; then turns quickly and, with you'll drop by.'. inspiration. He had taught her the isn't sorted out yet—that your reg- for that stuff. Cut out the xylophone congress and the constitution—he came graceful leaps, disappears among the Drop by! Of course he would drop inspiration. He had taught her the by. There was a magnetic catch in her by trees. An old fox steps out into the by. There was a magnetic catch in her by the deaf-mutes and thin while he was a magnetic catch in her by the deaf-mutes and thin while he was a magnetic catch in her by the deaf-mutes and thin while he was a magnetic catch in her by the deaf-mutes and thin while he was a magnetic catch in her by the deaf-mutes and thin while he was a magnetic catch in her by the deaf-mutes and the deaf-mutes are the deaf-mutes and the deaf-mutes and the deaf-mutes are the deaf-mutes eign language of the dear-mutes and thing while he was at lunch to-day, saxophone wooze kind, just for a boycotted all but American goods, and tone; her blue eyes were grave and solthey had used it more than once for the

In a moment she turned toward him whether it's dripping with suds right and it'll serve you right. with a glance of displeasure. Then, out of the boiling vat or not. I'm "We promised to finish and deliver

ing what he was doing, he began to spell I've had that snapped on me a lot of and one-quarter minutes before you the carpenter. "The country is going to

expectancy in Morgan's eyes clearly ap don't care whether it's doused in blu- dered the lawyer, undicurbed by the erican. Do you understand?" ing or not! I want it, d'ye git that?" | incident. to where the customer with the than that!" put him under the pinpoint focus of fine both of you for contempt!" his bright hazel eyes and remarked of meaning and business:

got you ander any gun. Take a reef him from the hall with scraps of furni- he turns for an instant, shows his teeth He would never leave her side, if she see that it is to their interest to unite "Well, you're not going to bamboo or two, in your tops'l halyards and ture. Then, burning with love of coun- with a snarl, and then slinks away into would have it so. And far up the avenue and oppose further financial burdens in tion he could at least be sure of making known his affection. Noticing that
I'm doing the spotlight part of this Turkestan try, he proposed to Miss Amelia again. I the bushes. Further along a partridge Alixe Macey vanished in the crowd. ing known his affection. Noticing that the box just opposite the one she occupled was vacant, he obtained a seat in sketch myself, and what I and is thing you know you'll be reduced to can?" he urged. my Hagerie, and I don't care to hang about two quarts of lubricating oil,

the movements of his right hand caught and dish it out to me, wet or dry, roll away to your chambers, and you'll It was the following week that the in danger, she hastily collects the memher eyes. "Listen," the man spelled rap- or stand by to clear ship for action, probably find your lingeric heaped up and capital will be benefited by what is on your bunk waiting for you. "Sir, I'm trying to tell you that "The wagons were all out and we of the new congress. They were tense, rang up a messenger boy and sent full-blood Americans all.

sailing for South America, to be gone ing by with that line either this trip. you this for the past eighteen min- demurred Herr Schwarz. a year. Received telegram to-night, of When I handed that outfit of laundry utes, but you've been too busy with "You're dead right, Jones," assented gear over to this dump on Wednes- your furret batteries to hear him. Now Bill Smith, the dry goods clerk. "Trace to ask you. Are you quick-tempered?" the dangling honeysuckles. Miss Langsaid something to her and she glanced I was going away on Friday evening, "Oh, marshmallows-maybe I was a ness every time." away for a second. Almost immediate- which is right now; d'ye see-right little upstage about it," mildly re- "Dunder undt blitzen!" eried the gromarked the man who had been it cer. "Don't you say dot two times

toward Morgen surprise showing clear- "You fanned me along with a con- the dog days fume only two minutes alretty!" oward Morgan surprise showing clear you fanned me along with a con-y on the face.

"I love you," he hand told her. "If phere about having it marked special phere about having it marked special yamped out.

"I love you," he hand told her. "If phere about having it marked special yamped out.

"I have you," he hand told her. "If phere about having it marked special yamped out.

"I have you," he hand told her. "If phere about having it marked special yamped out."

"I have you," he hand told her. "If phere about having it marked special yamped out."

"I have you," he hand told her. "If phere about having it marked special yamped out."

your heart tells you that you love me, I will be the happiest man in the world. When I return at the end of the year I which, I repeat, is now!

Well, you've got to learn to pass it is rotten as one of your Vienna saudelivered by 4 o'clock Friday eventable with the circle laughed would be world world would be world would be world would be world would be world world would be world world would be world worl will be ready to provide a cosy home for Say, d'ye think I'm going to drill to you, Alcwyn, or you'll never be a out o' this man's town in a suit of knockout in the laundry business." Once more Morton Walford spoke to coal heaver's dungarees? D'ye imag- observed the proprietor to his young picked up the funny Perkins and threw "Have you ever been in jail?" Miss Weston, and seemed surprised ine that I'm going to try to make a man. Then he added: "Say, where him into the gutter. Then he tossed "Once. I took some funds to which I

Trouble in the Courtrom.

narrowly missing the judge. 'Say, you, gimme my laundry! I "Fiat justitia, ruat ceiling!" thun- are an American, Mr. Schwarz-an Am-

Just at this stage the proprietor of "Your honor," said the attorney for we get married, aint it? Hurrah, der father was-was- in short, he was the laundry emerged from the back the plaintiff, "I object. The case calls Stars undt Stripes! Hurrah-liberty- hanged." room, walked around the counter for a better quality of court plaster der bald eagle undt lofe!" Sahara simoon on was standing, grab- | "Gentlemen," roared the judge, "!

bed him by both labels of his coat, you were not brother Masons, I should

unto him in a tone that was redolent ' There isn't anything much more misleading than the prefix Hon,

is different from any other - the best-the brightest and blackest. Quickest to shine - longest to stay shined. Insist on "2 It is real in I." No Shoe Insurother is even ance. half as good. Feeds and preserves 10c. and the leather. 25c. Tins.

J. SCHWARZ, **AMERICAN**

********* (By Stuart B. Stone.) When J. Schwarz, the grocer, first home of the brave, he was an ardent hater of all governments. The time came, however, when blind Mr. Cupid winged a love-tainted arrow through the stacks of Scrubolio and Sogood Biscuits into the heart of the grocer. It was love at first sight, clear and unmistakable; but when Mr. Schwarz went wooing, Miss Amelia Green gently shook her

"No," she answered, "my father fought at Gettysburg; my grandfather stormed Chapultepec: his father was at Landy's Lane, and back of that there were continental gentlemen at Trenton and Yorkton and Saratoga Heights. And you are not even an American, Mr.

Schwarz!' Herr Schwarz protested gutterally. He loved Miss Amelia and he believed she anyhow-

Amelia almost screamed. "Then we are not for each other. I am an American."



"DON'T YOU SAY DOT TWO TIMES ALREDDY!" CRIED THE GROCER.

"But love undt affection -- " began fresh and invigorating; every leaf and

"I love my country!"

around the stove to discuss the doings them back into the security of the that he might prevent others from see- "Was delayed in transit-uh-huh- your stuff to your address just two "No use talking," observed John Jones, for June.

out sentences.

"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your greas"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your great"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your great"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your great"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your great"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your great"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your great"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your great"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your great"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your great"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your great"In 15 minutes," he spelled, "I am to be no such a thing as your great"In 15 minutes

patriotism down and it ends in selfish-

Herr Schwarz said no more. He only not a slave to the habit, I assure you." Miss Weston, and seemed surprised the that three sheet comedy hit on the main the devil is the stuff, anyhow?"-N. Smith, the salesman, into the street; had no right, but I did not do it determined to the street. threw Jones, the carpenter, into a neigh- liberately, I assure you. It was the rebor's yard, and returned to find the sult of a misunderstanding." other tense Americans had vanished. "Yes. It generally is. How about your wholly to the play. No sconer had he done so than the young woman again I'm going to stand for a pinch by done so than the young woman again I'm going to stand for a pinch by defendant a constant of the defendant as a standing by his line of the defendant as a standing by his line is the defendant as a standing by his line i walking around the illuminated sec- the attorney for the defendant, a sec- standing by his big scales, regarding him you have?" "Will you give me your promise?" tions of that place in baby blue pa- tion of the plastering overhead fell, with a strange, tender light in her eyes. Do you think it is fair to hold a man "I saw and heard all," she sad. "You responsible for what his ancestors did?"

> "Oh, yah!" cried Herr Schwarz. "Now amounted to a great deal. My grand-Then he kissed her to celebrate his very long, have you?" naturalization.

Banks Guarded by Soldiers.

Like the Bank of England, the Bank of France is now guarded every night by soldiers, who do sentry duty outside the building, a watch being likewise kept inside its precincts. But within quite recent times the officials at the French bank resorted to a very novel method of protecting their bullion. This consisted in engaging masons to wall up the doors of the vaults in the cellar with hydraulic mortar as soon as the money was deposited each day in these receptacles. The water was then turned on and kept running un-til the whole cellar was flooded. A the boy who robs a bird's nest is a foe burglar would be obliged to work in a | to his kind. About this time of year diving suit and break down a cement | the instinct grows acute with opportunwall before he could even begin to ity. The birds are nesting, busy to replunder the vaults. When the bank cruit the species. They are doing a officials arrived next morning the good work for humanity. Why interfere water was drawn off, the masonry torn | with it? The small boy's predaceous down, and the vaults opened. Curiously | habit in stealing the eggs should be enough, within a few months after | made a criminal offence, as it is the utthis obsolete manner of protecting the most folly of wantonness. banks' cash was done away with, burglars did actually get into the vaults and decamp with about forty-five thousand dollars in gold coin .- From "The Romance of Strong-Rooms," in the June Strand Magazine.

Tragedy of Dicky. Old Dicky was a singing bird, A musical canary, And all day long his voice was heard In song extemporary.

A household pet was Dicky, too, A trusty bird, withal; When liberated, off he flew, But came back at your call.

Alas! Alas! One fatal day (Now brace yourself, I begd) He sang one loud, triumphant lay-And then he laid an egg!

only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS - CORN EXTRACTOR

NOISY AFRICAN NATIVES.

Laughter Seldom Heard in the Uproad-Sounds of Tomtoms.

Among the African natives there can ty the divine that afternoon, and Gor be nothing done without noise, accord- don raised the picture to his lips. ing to William B. Clarke, of Pittsburg. Pa., who has travelled extensively in ocean-blue ones of Nan, sweet, pensive

"It is simply appalling, the rush, the Nan! A lifetime with her-he had been roar, the chatter and the bustle, like all wrong about Betty. Gordon prepar-Bedlam let loose," Mr. Clar said. "The ed to press a kiss upon the lips of principal object of conversation is said | Nancy Bancroft-and beheld Miss Alixe to be money, and the hubbub, bawling | Macey. He wavered, then Dresden China and uproar in all sorts of tons from Alixe had her own seclusive three min- the blood more nourishment than it can ling, accompanied by all sorts of ges- to Albertina, the erudite, the scholarly, are beyond description.

animated conversation it appears to the fragile, rose-petal Alixe! "Don't believe in government!" Miss observer as if the next act would be a

there are others of an artificial character that are equally familiar to the traveller. Such is the noise of the drums called tomtoms, which are beaten on every occasion, and a kind of pipe about eighteen inches long, with holes like those of a flute, and breathed through in a way that produces a variety of notes of a wild, discordant character. A frightful noise is made by the kaffa men blowing on a big shell."-From the Washington Post. ***

A stitch in time saves nine, and every house fly killed early saves a thousand at least later on. Wilson's Fly Pads will kill many times more flies than any other article. ---

Pleasures of Trout Fishing. Catching trout is not the only thing that makes fishing a mountain stream worth while. The early morning ride to the place where you are to commence your day's sport is in itself pleasant to a degree wholly missed by those who take their rides later in the day. During DON, BREATHLESSLY. the early hours of the day the air is

spear of grass by the roadside sparkles "Love nothing!" snapped Miss Amelia. | with dew, and the forest is pungent with pleasant and health-giving odors that After that, the little lady cooled a are dispelled as the sun rises above the bit and proceeded to instruct Herr tree tops and dries the moisture on leaf Schwarz in the beauties of free govern- and twig. As you drive quietly along made a patriotic speech at the anti- you for some distance; but, when he emn; an air of pensive loneliness sat upexchanges of fitte confidences in the property on her and satisfied his soul. Drop by! holding classes and the working classes are the working classes tured out into the road and, when she, to say to you-something vital." But still Miss Amelia shook her head. too, discovers that you are drawing un- Miss Bancroft blushed. "Something ism," be seen on the outward walls,

Never Rocked a Boat.

afraid I am."

angry I do."

"H'm! Ever swear?"

Answer my question."

'I can't say that I have."

"Nineteen dollars a week."

"Ever jump a board bill?"

ever earned?"

"No. sir. never."

cago Record-Herald.

Well, I can't say that my ancestors

You've never held a job anywhere

"What was the biggest salary you

"I wouldn't exactly call it that.

owe a lady for several months' board

that I had three or four years ago, but

"All right, you can have her."- Chi

BIRDS' NESTS.

(London Free Press.)

DODDS

PHEUMATISMSEN

Let it be known far and wide that

I fully intend to pay her some day."

"Have you ever rocked a boat?"

"No," she answered. "You are a beau- comfortably near, there is a great to-do. | nice, Bobby?" she asked. tiful patriot, Herr Schwarz, but you are With outspread wings, and uttering the "You bet," assented Gordon, inele- peace will replace the arts of war. Solwith a simile of recognition, she started to turn again toward the movements of his right hand caught.

With a simile of recognition, she started to turn again toward the stage, when the movements of his right hand caught.

Tou bet, assented Gordon, inelegantly of a clock this after plaintive cry made by a mother particular of the grocery.

Tou bet, assented Gordon, inelegantly of a clock this after plaintive cry made by a mother particular of the grocery.

Tou bet, assented Gordon, inelegantly of a clock this after plaintive cry made by a mother particular of the grocery.

Tou bet, assented Gordon, inelegantly of a clock this after plaintive cry made by a mother particular of the grocery.

Tou bet, assented Gordon, inelegantly of a clock this after plaintive cry made by a mother particular of the grocery.

Tou bet, assented Gordon, inelegantly of a clock this after plaintive cry made by a mother particular of the grocery.

Tou bet, assented Gordon, inelegantly of a clock this after plaintive cry made by a mother particular of the grocery.

Tou bet, assented Gordon, inelegantly of a clock this after plaintive cry made by a mother particular of the grocery.

Tou bet, assented Gordon, inelegantly of a clock this after plaintive cry made by a mother particular of the grocery of the consumers and will become returned in sadness to the grocery.

woods.-From "Brook Trout and Their | they made the next block, Surroundings," in the Outing Magazine eved girl tripped up to them. "Oh, Nan houses and inhabit them; they shall you for an eternity!" Miss Bancroft frowned almost imper. habit; they shall not plant and another "Before I consent to let you have my ceptibly and went in to secure the eat."

ting had had her inning.

-I've something vital to say"----

daughter," said the grim old gentleman, | books, Gordon and Betty Langham setthere are some questions I would like | tled down upon a rustic bench beneath 'Well, yes; to tell the truth, I'm ham signed-so did Bob Gordon.

trembling, "I have been on the verge of | York city, the object being to give pleas-"Sometimes, when I become very making a fatal mistake-one that would ure healthful exercise and vent for ani-"Yes, but I have never noticed that | fectively.

Miss Langham sighed again, very ef- that famous hostelry. "I occasionally take a drink, but I'm | Betty, that you are the only--"

Gordon broke suddenly off. "Go on, Bobby," pleaded Miss Langham, all lovely, cuddling eagerness. "What exquisitely beautiful creature bitter taste, but it will not be noticed don, berathlessly, staring into the next

Miss Langham frowned. "Oh, that's er cousin, Miss Harper, from Vincennes." she explained. "But go on, Bobby -vou were saving-"

"Excuse me for one moment, please," asked Gordon. Later in the evening the lovely Miss Harper from Vincennes listened to the declaration of an acquaintance of an hour, who compared his affection to the eternal stars and spoke of undying feat-

ty and the mating of souls. ----She's Sure to be an Actress. It was the opening day of the kindergarten. The teacher began by asking each child what it had learned to do.

"James, what can you do?" "Please, maam, I can sharpen pencils." "That's very nice. William, what can you do " "I can throw a ball."

"That's splendid. Mary, what can vou do?" "I can undwes myself," was the proud response. "I'm sure that must be a great help to your mother, Mary. Rachel, what

"Yes, Mary, that's very nice, but you mustn't interrupt. Rachel--" "I can undwess myself," piped Mary. "So you have said twice before,

"I can undwess myself," interrupted

Mary. If you interrupt again, you will have to be punished. Now, Rachel, what can you do?" "I take care of my boby brother, sometimes, and-"

"That's lovely, Rachel. Charles, what can you do?" "I can undwess myself," persisted Mary, coyly, before Charles had time to answer. So the teacher gently led Mary to the cloak room to meditate on her disobedience. Shortly after-

ward the doctor called to see if all the children were well. "Yes." the teacher assured him, "we are all well and happy this morning. Oh, all but one little girl. I think there must be something the matter with her tongue. will you look at it please? Mary, come here a moment." Mary fluttered into the coom, minns her clothes. Waving her arms she said with childish glee:

"See, I can undwess myself!"- i

Everybody's Magazine.

OVERTAXED NERVES A DISTRESS SIGNAL THE ONLY GIRL

(Stuart B. Stone.)

Gordon lined their photographs up on

the whole delicious, painful problem.

man go farther? No, he would ask Bet-

In the act his eyes encountered the

the extreme left of the mantel.

The Trouble Can Only be Cured by Enriching the Blood Supply.

he mantel and thought and fought out When your nervous system is exhausted the trouble makes itself evi-There was Betty on the extreme right dent in many ways. You feel always right by the gas jet-piquant, saucy, fatigued and unfit for work. Severe brown-eyed Betty. Need ultra-critical headaches distract you; your back is weak; You sleep badly; your appetite is uncertain; you are nervous and irritable, and after any exercise you tremble and perspire excessively. If the trouble is not checked your case goes from bad Nan Bancroft. Ah, Nan-gentle, loving to worse until you feel that your condition is hopeless and that insanity is threatened.

Your nerves are calling for help. They

are starved because they demand from

shrill and screaming to gruff and grow- utes. After that it was Albertina, and supply. New rich blood is the secret of nerve strength and Dr. Williams' ticulations with tongue, head and feet, Gordon proved true. Athertina occupied Pink Pills for Pale People cure nervous disorders because they feed the weak, "It is rather odd, but laughter is al- | An hour later, adorned as becomes exhausted nerves, with rich, red blood. most never heard in this uproar; and the hour of the pleading of love, Gordon | The case of Mrs. Emma Hall, of Hamilas for whistling, it is a lost art. If | sauntered into the street, his mind fully | ton, Ont., furnishes proof that Dr. returned his affection. What were counthere are any quarrels they are not to and finally made up. A chic, trim vis- Williams' Pink Pilis will cure even the tries and governments to love? For his be heard in public, although when a lion in blue flipped across the avenue a most stubborn cases of nerve exhauspart he didn't believe in governments company of natives gets to carry on an block in front of him. Alixe! Winsome, tion. Mrs. Hall was left a widow and was forced to work in a mill to main-Gordon bounded after the rapidly- tain herself and her two little children. walking girl. His blood surged at every | She bravely faced the battle of life, "In addition to these natural sounds | bobbing of the red cherries upon her though she had never had to conform to such conditions before. Notwithstanding the splendid spirit she displayed the work played havoe with a delicate constitution, and some years ago Mrs. Hall noticed signs in herself of a nervous collapse. She consulted a doctor, who gave her medicine and told her she "would be all right in a few days." But relief did not come, and it was finally a daily occurrence for her to faint at her work. These fainting spells quickly developed into pronounced hysteria and chronic irritability, and Mrs. Hall says that death would have been a relief. She consulted several doctors, but got no help, and she felt that she was almost bordering on insanity. In this condition she was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Grasping at even the possibility of help she decided to do so. After taking three boxes she actually found some improvement, and from that time on this improvement was steady and increasing daily until after a few months she felt the cure was complete. She says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done what doctors failed to "WHAT EXQUISITELY BEAUTIFUL do and what I myself thought was im-CREATURE IS THAT?" ASKED GOR- possible. They have freed me from the terrible trouble I suffered, and my old joy in life has been renewed." When

fluffy hat. And Albertina-well, Alber- Mrs. Hall began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she weighed only one hundred "Oh, Alixe!" he called, wildly. "Wait | pounds, while under her renewed health her weight has increased to one hundred But she did not hear, and Gordon and thirty pounds

brought up sharply at the call of a soft, | Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be had "Oh, Bobby!" said pensive Nan, com- sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six ing in across the park. "I have finished boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams"

THE WASTE OF MILITARISM.

(Canadian Trade Review.) The end will come when the propertythis direction. Close the purse, and war challenging to battle, but the arts of hood of man" will not be the idle dream At the Bancroft home a pretty brown- it is to-day. "And they shall build Bancroft," she bubbled, "I've waited for | plant vineyards and eat the fruit thereof: they shall not build and another in-

ROOF PLAYGROUND.

(Brantford Expositor.) A playground has been established on "Betty," began Gordon, his voice the roof of the Waldorf Hotel, New have affected my whole life, and yours." | mal spirits to the pampered darlings of

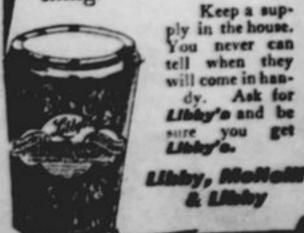
be by wearing corsets.

Never Vary in

Quality or Taste because the utmost care is taken by Libby's Ohefs to select only the choicest materials, and put these up in the same careful manner every time. You are thus assured of uniform goodness, and this is the reason that the use of Libby's gives such general satisfaction to every housewife.

Try these Libby Foods: **Dried Beef Mexican Tamale** Ham Loaf Chili Con Carne Vienna Sausage **Evaporated Milk**

For luncheon, spreads or every day meals, they are just the thing.



will come in handy. Ask for Libby's and be sure you