SINGLE POINT COUNTS.

A Whist Innovation of Doubtful Expediency.

MOVE TO MAKE A WOODEN GAME.

How the Element of Luck Stimulates Interest and Spirit—Value of Finessing. Topics For Consideration at the Coming League Congress In Boston.

At the midwinter meeting of the American Whist league executive committee, which took place at Buffalo, it was decided to hold the eighth league congress in Boston, with headquarters at the Hotel Vendome in the Back Bay, July 11-16 next. The programme of events drawn up by the tournament committee and published some weeks ago was indorsed and adopted. It was determined that persons not members of the league be not admitted to the open contests. About this matter there was considerable discussion at the congress of 1897, where a laissez faire policy was pursued. Many ladies particularly were allowed to take part in the "merry go round" games, although they were not league members. The prohibition now made means a great deal for the lady players of Boston and vicinity. If they want to enjoy the congress, they will have to become associate members of the league. I fancy that when the time comes the league authorities will be liberal enough. They are gallant gentlemen, who will not cause the ladies any chagrin nor any disappointment whatever if they can help it. A very large attendance is expected at the Boston congress, and it is necessary to restrict the privileges of the occasion to members. There will certainly be no room for others, and even to accommodate members the managers of the congress must hustle for quarters. I have no doubt, however, that they will be brilliantly successful and that the eighth congress will be the finest on record in almost every respect.

One exception I want to make, and that most emphatically. The executive committee has decided in some of the congress events to try a new method of scoring. Instead of having the result of a deal count for so many tricks, according to the variation that occurs, by the proposed plan it will count merely one point for the side getting the greater number of tricks, no matter what the actual difference in tricks may be. For example, suppose team A beats team B one trick on a certain deal; then team A is credited with a point. Now suppose that on another deal team B beats team A five tricks; then team B is credited with a single point, just as team A was for a single trick gain.

This innovation I consider unqualifiedly bad. It is not whist. Whist recognizes tricks. The new plan does not. Its object is the elimination of luck from the game. Its advocates claim that in general a gain of five tricks is a matter of luck and reflects no more credit on the gainer than a single trick gain does. This contention is absolutely false. There are cases, of course, where a player loses five tricks by an error no greater than one that would lose a single trick in another situation, but such instances are rare and by no means the general rule. On the contrary, a loss of five tricks usually arises from a series of bad plays or else from an awful blunder in a situation whose critical character ought to be recognized by a shrewd player. The one point method of scoring will eliminate not the luck, but the spirit of the game. It will give the "shot" player an opportunity when he is behind to make the most outrageously unsound plays, on the ground that they cannot lose more than one point anyhow, no matter how many tricks they may throw to the winds. All those fine points of calculation depending on the probabilities of the situation will be barred out. In real whist a player frequently meets an opportunity for a finesse, say, whose success or failure is an even chance. If it loses, it will cost a single trick; if it wins, it will gain three tricks. Then the player correctly takes the finesse because the odds are actually three to one in its favor. By the new plan of scoring, however, the same finesse would not be justifiable because it could gain or lose only one point, and in case of an even chance like this the sound player usually adopts the sure course—that is, he refuses the risk of losing, although at the same time he sacrifices the opportunity to gain.

That the single point plan eliminates any of the luck of the duplicate game I do not admit. I do not think it does. But even if it did it would injure rather than benefit the game. The one charm that makes whist superior to chess or any other intellectual pastime is the reasonable amount of luck in it. I use the word "reasonable" advisedly. In all human affairs we have to reckon with a certain amount of pure chance. We have to reason on the probabilities. In fact, luck is an entirely reasonable matter. If those reformers who aim to eliminate it do not understand it, and I believe they do not, they would better go and study. Nothing in recent whist development, the question of private conventions not excepted, has so roiled me as this attempt to make a wooden game out of whist. It is a movement of the conventionalists and the duffers. The conventionalists think a gain of five tricks can be made only by a fellow who spurns and violates their wooden rules, and they are unwilling to let him reap the reward of genius unfettered by conventionality. The duffers, too, are loath to subject themselves to "soakings" five tricks deep. They prefer to call such a little reverse mere luck. It's a wonder they don't have a five tricks gain scored as a point for the other side, so as utterly to discourage the brainy player from trying for a big score.

What little conversation on the subject I have had with strong players of my acquaintance leads me to believe that the whisters of the country will unmistakably condemn the proposed innovation.

E. C. HOWELL.

Care of Bicycles.

It is not to be expected that a machine containing so many nice mechanical devices as a bicycle can maintain its qualities if it is neglected by its user. The average rider is aware of this fact and devotes sufficient time to his bicycle to keep it clean, and also avoids unnecessarily rough usage while riding. But unfortunately there are others who are not so considerate, and those, as a rule, are the ones who have bought wheels at moderate or low prices. They make the mistake of underrating the bicycle's efficiency simply because of its price. There is no more warrant for calling a so-called cheap wheel poor than there is to abuse the highest priced mount in the market. A man should buy according to his inclination; but, having bought, he should take good care of his property.

Begin Now.

That wretched "used up" feeling, and pale face can be easily got rid of. Take "Climax" Iron Tonic Pills, which make the cheeks rosy, the nerves strong, and appetite good. Fifty pills in a box for 25c. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., New York. Sold only at Wade's Drug Store.

IT WAS THE KAISER.

A Snap Shot That Was Taken by a Pair of Persistent American Girls.

I heard a pretty story the other day of two American girls who visited the imperial palace at Potsdam, which is open to visitors only when the emperor and his family are absent. Without knowing this fact the two American ladies made the journey there and were repulsed by the usher at the door. They understood very little German, and he could talk no English; but, with the usual persistency of the American tourist, they tried to induce him to admit them. While they were in the midst of the controversy a gentleman in the uniform of a soldier came rapidly up the steps, and, addressing the ladies in English, asked if he could be of any service to them. They explained that they had come up from Berlin to see the palace, and were very much disappointed because they were not allowed to enter it.

"I think I can let you in," he answered, "and will show you around myself."

So he escorted them through the various rooms and corridors and explained everything in a most entertaining manner. Then he followed them out to the portico, where one of them, who had a kodak, asked permission to take his photograph. She hadn't the slightest suspicion who he was, but during the hour they had been together in the palace they had laughed and joked familiarly and felt very well acquainted. The gentlemen gracefully consented, and posed for three snap shots. Then he bade them good morning, hoped they would enjoy their visit to Germany, saluted them in the German way and reentered the palace.

The young ladies were delighted and related their experience with great gusto when they returned to their boarding house. That afternoon they took their kodak to a photographer to have the films developed, and when they brought home the first prints of the handsome officer their German landlady exclaimed: "Gott in himmel! Der kaiser!"—W. E. Curtis in Chicago Record.

The Love of History.

The love of history seems inseparable from human nature because it seems inseparable from self love. The same principle in this instance carries us forward and backward, to future and to past ages, and runs through mankind from Cæsar down to the parish clerk in Pope's "Miscellany." We are fond of preserving, as far as it is in our power, the memory of our own adventures, of those of our own time and of those who preceded it. Rude heaps of stone have been raised, and ruder hymns have been composed, for this purpose by nations which had not yet the use of arts and letters. To go no farther back, the triumphs of Odin were celebrated in runic songs, and the feats of our British ancestors were recorded in those of their bards. The savages of America have the same custom at this day, and long historical ballads of their huntings and their wars are sung at all their festivals.

There is no need of saying how this passion grows among civilized nations in proportion to the means of gratifying it, but let us observe that the same principle of nature directs us as strongly, and more generally as well as more early, to indulge our own curiosity instead of preparing to gratify that of others. The child hearkens with delight to the tales of his nurse. He learns to read, and he devours with eagerness fabulous legends and novels. In riper years he applies himself to history, or to that which he takes for history, to authorized romance, and even in age the desire of knowing what has happened to other men yields to the desire alone of relating what has happened to ourselves. Thus history, true or false, speaks to our passions always.—New York Ledger.

He Collapsed.

A cat may look at a king, but it is sometimes at the cat's peril—at least so it would seem, judging from this anecdote concerning the late poet laureate of England. Tennyson was once dining at the house of his brother-in-law, Professor Lushington, and among the guests was an inoffensive stranger, who, never having had the honor of being in Mr. Tennyson's company before, every now and then stole a glance of curiosity at the illustrious poet. Suddenly, however, those present were startled by the poet, who had been rather quiet for some time, looking up from the tablecloth and glaring wrathfully round the table. He fixed the young man with his glittering eye and said loud enough to be heard by all present, "You are looking at me, I tell you." The collapse of the young gentleman was, of course, complete and instantaneous.—Christian Work.

HEART MIRACLES.

Suffocation, Fluttering, Palpitation, Acute Pains, Certain Signs of the Heart's Sickness—Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure Relieves in Thirty Minutes.

In cases of heart trouble Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has proved itself the quickest acting remedy in existence. It has stepped in when the victim of heart disease seemed beyond hope—in the last gasp—has stayed death's hand, and has proved a never-failing and permanent cure. It is an honest medicine and will do all claimed for it.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are the cheapest liver corrector known. Sold by W. H. Medley.

Cranworth Clippings.

CRANWORTH, March 2.—Sympathy is entertained for the relatives of Mrs. Henry Best, who died suddenly February 20th. She was a noble woman, and has gone to be forever with the Lord. Rev. N. B. Topping delivered an impressive missionary sermon on Sunday from Mark xv, 16. He brought forth some startling facts concerning the amount of money spent in needless things compared with what is given to convert the heathen. Mrs. Stevens, Portland, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Jones. Masters Delbert and Ormond Murphy, Portland, spent Sunday with Master Erle Stevens. Misses Ada and Katie McKinney, Perth, have returned home after an extended visit among friends here. Mr. and Mrs. Haw, Perth, spent Sunday at James McKinney's. The roads are in good condition. Edward Willis and Robert McEwen are drawing oats to Smith's Falls. Our school is progressing under the popular teacher, Miss Jones. James Burke is moving on to the Gutridge homestead and Alfred Baker is moving to the farm formerly occupied by Mr. Burke. Nelson Jones and his sisters are contemplating a trip to Elginburg. Miss McEwen's sale went off lively on the 24th; everything sold without reserve. She intends making her home in Bay City, Mich. She has the best wishes of all the people of Cranworth. Our cheese factory has not yet settled up its affairs for 1897.

Pile Terrors Swept Away.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment stands at the head as a reliever, healer and sure cure for Piles in all forms. One application will give comfort in a few minutes, and three to six days' application according to directions will cure chronic cases. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. 35 cents. Sold by W. H. Medley.

TRIPS OF A SLAVER.

THE WANDERER'S TWO VOYAGES TO THE AFRICAN COAST.

Her Commander Was Admiral Semmes' Brother—She Landed Two Cargoes Successfully—The Story as It Is Told by One of the Owners.

Captain A. C. McGhee of Columbus, Ga., was one of the four owners of the slave ship Wanderer. Captain Semmes, a brother of Admiral Semmes of the Confederate cruiser Alabama, was commander of the ship.

In the early summer of 1858 a regatta was arranged to come off in Brunswick harbor, on the Georgia coast, and owners of vessels north and south were invited to participate in it. Just before the big day a strange vessel sailed into the harbor, and the captain gave his name as Semmes and the name of his vessel as the Wanderer, hailing from New Bedford. He applied for permission to race, but was ruled out by the managers. The beautiful lines of his vessel attracted much attention, and her sailing qualities were manifest. Captain Semmes protested that he had not been fairly treated and appeared to be very indignant over the refusal, but his indignation was assumed. He had really gone there to familiarize himself with the various passages between the bays and sounds of the Georgia coast and the main without exciting suspicion. He had sailed up the Great Ogeechee river, which was not much frequented by vessels at that time, and had found a suitable hiding place in case of emergency in a dense swamp about 40 miles up the river.

Having completed his arrangements for the outward voyage, he took on a cargo of trinkets, brass wire, bright colored cloths and other gewgaws that were likely to tempt the African savages, and placed in the lockers of the ship flags of all the different maritime nations, so that the Wanderer might show any colors she chose. Then he placed her in charge of a picked crew and instructed his first mate to proceed to the mouth of the Kongo river and await his appearance. Captain Semmes himself took passage on a steamer and reached a point on the African coast, where he communicated with King Dahominey, the petty ruler of one of the river provinces lying along the Kongo. "King Dahominey was not a hard man to deal with," said Captain McGhee, in speaking of the expedition, "and as he was very fond of personal display and a great lover of rum it was not long before he and Captain Semmes had come to an agreement. The latter had taken along with him on the steamer a small stock of trinkets, and, to disarm suspicion, had given out that he was going on a combination trading and exploring tour. A judicious exhibition of the trinkets, and the assurance that there were plenty more to be had, induced the savage chief to agree to deliver on a certain date, at the mouth of the Kongo, 750 of his subjects, between the ages of 13 and 18 years. The males cost a little more than the females, and the prices ranged from $1 to $2 a head, paid for in bright hued cloth, trinkets and gewgaws. King Dahominey appeared to find little difficulty in securing the captives, and, at the time appointed, they were marched down to the mouth of the river, a crowd of miserable, naked young men and women and boys and girls.

"The death rate among the poor creatures was terrible, 50 of them dying during the homeward passage. Through the skill of Captain Semmes the voyage was made without any serious mishap. The most difficult part of the voyage was to get into port. The only way to enter the mouth of the Savannah river was under the black muzzles of the guns of the fort and it would have been madness to attempt to enter with that contraband cargo in open daylight. Instead Captain Semmes crept into the mouth of the Great Ogeechee by night and ascended the river to the big swamp and there lay concealed while he communicated with Lamar in Savannah.

"Lamar thereupon announced that he was going to give a grand ball in honor of the officers and garrison of the fort, and insisted that the soldiers, as well as their superiors, should partake of the good cheer. When the gayety was at its height, the Wanderer stole into the river and passed the guns of the fort unchallenged in the darkness and made her way to Lamar's plantations, some distance up the river. The human cargo was soon disembarked and placed under the charge of the old ricefield negroes, who were nearly as savage as the new importations. Attempts were made to put clothes on the savages, but they looked upon the garments with aversion, and some time was required to induce them to wear even the scant garments of the slaves of the rice plantations. They were kept there for several months and then taken to New Orleans, where slaves that had been purchased for a few beads and bandanna handkerchiefs were sold in the market for from $600 to $700 apiece. The owners of the vessel paid Captain Semmes $3,500 for his services and cleared upward of $10,000 apiece on the venture for themselves. A year had been required to make the voyage, and Captain Semmes certainly earned his salary because of the hazardous nature of the expedition.

"In the spring of 1859 the Wanderer again sailed for the west coast of Africa, and again Captain Semmes found King Dahominey ready to trade on the most liberal terms. On the second occasion he had to go farther up the river to secure the cargo, but he succeeded in delivering 600 captives at the mouth of the river. A number of them died during the voyage, and the Wanderer was put to her best speed on several occasions to get away from undesirable acquaintances, but she was never overhauled, and she arrived off the Georgia coast in December. Lamar was again notified, and he gave another big ball and a second time the Wanderer ascended the Savannah river under cover of a dark night, and her cargo was disembarked at Lamar's plantations and turned over to the old ricefield negroes.

"The nature of the last cargo brought home by the Wanderer became noised about and an investigation was made which caused the arrest of a number of the participants in the affair, and the trials that followed caused a great sensation throughout the nation, although nobody suffered seriously.

"The profits were quite as large as from the first expedition, and, but for the breaking out of the war and the blockading of the port at Savannah, the Wanderer might have made another voyage in 1860. As it was, she was hemmed up in the river by the blockade and finally sold to the Confederate government."—Atlanta Cor. New York Sun.

Quite a Sound Sleeper.

Grimpus—Do you sleep sound?

Crimpus—Well, my wife tells me I snore dreadfully!—Up to Date.

If you once try Carter's Little Liver Pills for sick headache, biliousness or constipation, you will never be without them. They are purely vegetable, small and easy to take. Don't forget this.

New spring 1889 wall paper at D. A. Weese & Co's.

RENEWS HIS YOUTH.

Joy In Mr. Billtops' Heart Over Two Little Time Honored Jokes.

"How many, many times has it been said that we live our lives over again in our children," said Mr. Billtops, "and how true it is, and how grateful we should be that it is so, as indeed we are! Now, here's my youngest boy comes in from school and asks me, with a smile on his face:

"'Pop, did you ever see a horse fly?'

"A fine joke it seems to him, and I can truly say that it never sounded so fine to me as it does now from his lips. Renew our youth in our children? We renew it with interest, we enjoy the joke, and we enjoy it with the far keener appreciation of our maturer years. There may be only one youth. There is only one age of understanding. "Later he asked me another, 'Did you ever see a board walk?' And this seems funny to him, too, and so it does to me. Like the other, it seems funnier now than ever.

"Later still he propounds another, which does not move me as the others had done because it is new to me. And that makes me wonder whether my enjoyment of the old jokes is not, after all, a selfish enjoyment in the renewal of my own youth rather than a delight in my children's enjoyment, for this last joke, which lacks interest and flavor for me, interests him as much as the others did:

"'Did you ever see a pencil box?'

"My impression is that we had no pencil boxes when I was a boy. I am sure this joke is comparatively modern, but the others have been handed down from generation to generation, accumulating youth with age, growing ever older, ever younger, bringing to the latest hearer youth with ever growing charm.

"Some day in some generation yet to come this new joke, 'Can a pencil box?' if it live so long, will be old, and then it may reenforce the other two. Happily we do not need it; the others are enough. They bring back, with all their glory, the golden days."—New York Sun.

Her Sad Predicament.

"Now," said the lawyer who was conducting the cross examination, "will you please state how and where you first met this man?"

"I think," said the lady with the sharp nose, "that it was"—

"Never mind what you think," interrupted the lawyer. "We want facts here. We don't care what you think, and we haven't any time to waste in listening to what you think. Now please tell us where and when it was that you first met this man."

The witness made no reply.

"Come, come," urged the lawyer. "I demand an answer to my question."

Still no response from the witness.

"Your honor," said the lawyer, turning to the court, "I think I am entitled to an answer to the question I have put."

"The witness will please answer the question," said the court in impressive tones.

"Can't," said the lady.

"Why not?"

"The court doesn't care to hear what I think does it?"

"No."

"Then there's no use questioning me any further. I am not a lawyer. I can't talk without thinking."

So they called the next witness.—Cleveland Leader.

Hard to Kill.

The "accuracy" of some daily newspaper reports is well illustrated by the remarkable (newspaper) career of that well known leader of Islam Osman Digna. The New York Tribune has reckoned up the incidents of his career, as told by various newspapers, and finds that he was killed in battle 97 times and murdered 48 times, that he committed suicide 11 times, making a total of 179 fatalities for this one individual. All of which bears witness to the activity of the ubiquitous reporter, who, in his eagerness to give all the news, sometimes writes down as fact what is merely unsubstantial rumor.

Tennyson and His Pipe.

Tennyson came to the library today (1852). After a time he said, "I must have a pipe." Mr Wild replied that he should either go and smoke up the chimney in the back library or on the roof. He chose the latter, and I went to show him how to thrust his huge length through the window. In a quarter of an hour he came down greatly refreshed. During a conversation on French affairs on the day of the christening of his child he broke in with his deep, sonorous voice, "By the holy living God, France is in a loathsome state."—"Journals of Walter White."

The World.

This world is not a very fine place for a good many of the people in it. But I've made up my mind it shan't be the worse for me if I can help it. They tell me I can't alter the world—that there must be a certain number of sneaks and robbers in it, and if I don't lie and filch somebody else will. Well, then, somebody else shall, for I won't.—Felix Holt (George Eliot).

In 1847 the city of Carlsruhe had a theater fire by which 63 lives were lost. This led to the formation in the neighboring town of Durlach of the first volunteer fire company in Germany.

School books, exercise books and scribblers, good values and new lines, at D. A. Weese & Co's.

IT'S EASY TO DYE.

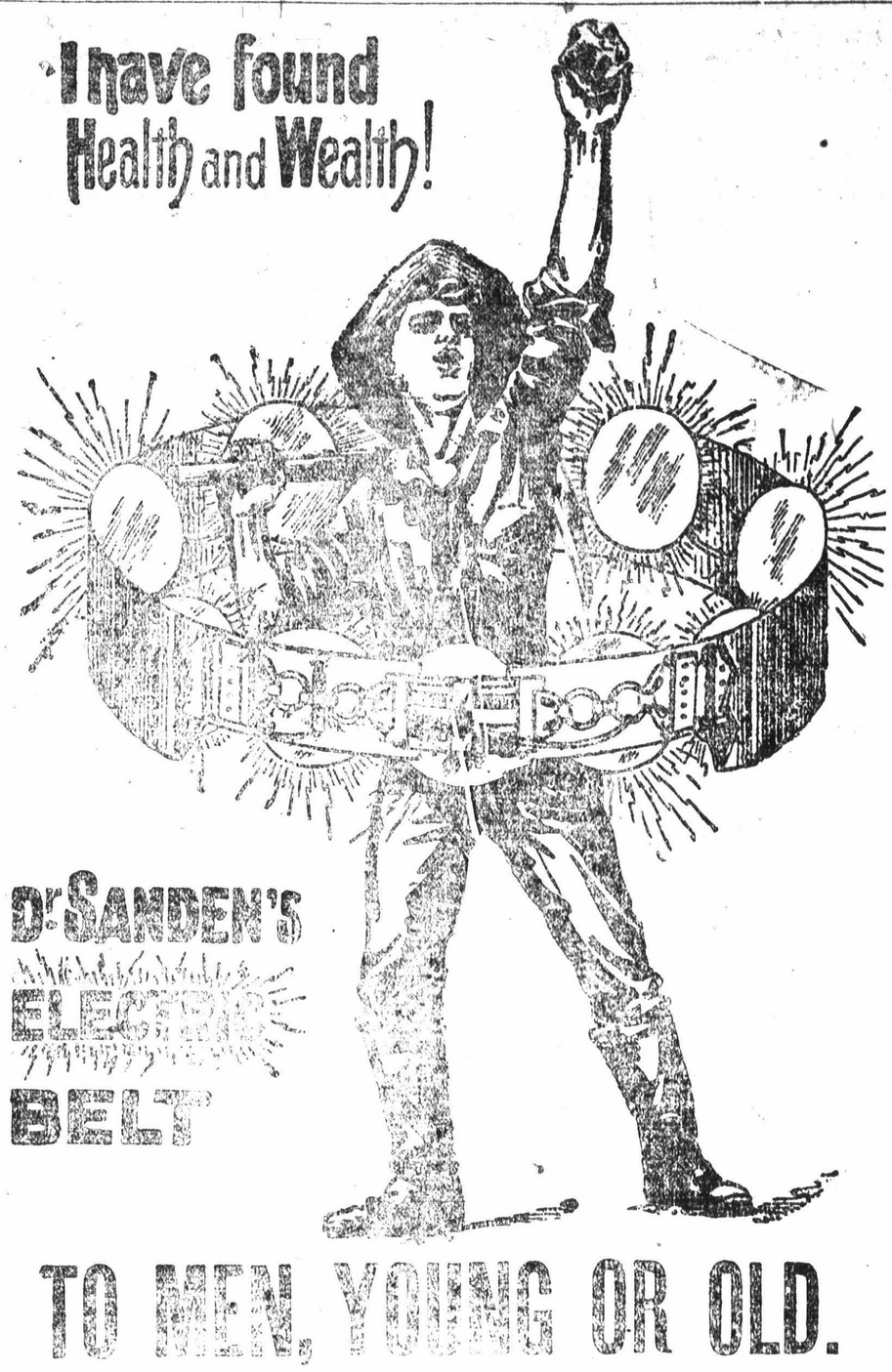
HOME DYEING WITH DIAMOND DYES IS PLEASANT AND PROFITABLE.

Beautiful and Brilliant Colors That Will Not Fade. Diamond Dyes Have Special Colors for Cotton and Mixed Goods—How Wise Women Economize in Hard Times—A Ten Cent Package of Diamond Dyes Often Saves Ten Dollars.

In these days of enforced economy it should be a pleasure to any woman to learn how she can save the cost of a new gown for herself and suit for the little one, or can make her husband's faded clothing look like new. Diamond Dyes, which are prepared especially for home use, will do all this. They are so simple and easy to use that even a child can get bright and beautiful colors by following the directions on each package.

There is no need of soiling the hands with Diamond Dyes; just lift and stir the goods with two sticks while in the dye bath, and one will not get any stains or spots.

In coloring dresses, coats and all large articles, to get a full and satisfactory color, it is absolutely necessary to have a special dye for cotton goods and a different dye for woolen goods. This is done in Diamond Dyes, and before buying dyes one should know whether the article to be colored is cotton or wool, and get the proper dye. Do not buy dyes that claim to color everything, for their use will result in failure.



THE BODY BEAUTIFUL.

Some Points on How to Obtain a Good Figure and Graceful Carriage.

A thoroughly practical article on "Physical Culture For Girls," by Katharine Eggleston Junkermann, in The Woman's Home Companion, contains these simple directions for home gymnastics:

"Systematic exercise can accomplish so much that it is a marvel to one who has enjoyed its benefits that it is not more generally practiced. It is entirely unnecessary to be mistress of a system of physical culture. There are a few exercises which, taken regularly and thoroughly, will accomplish all that a system would. The tendency is, however, to be unsystematic in taking these exercises and thus lose their good effect. It is best to take them at night. In bedroom slippers and loose gown, with no bands to bind, no collar to rub, a girl is ready for the exercise that will make her rest as tranquil and sweet as a baby's. Every muscle of the body is free to stretch, to stiffen with effort or to rest itself in complete relaxation.

"Clubs, dumbbells and other gymnastic paraphernalia are unnecessary and really are more harmful than beneficial. Grasping the bells enlarges the knuckles, the friction of the clubs hardens the hands, and as it is quite as easy to do without them they are better unused. After all preparations for bed are made, even to arranging the rather flat and somewhat hard pillow, stand before your glass and begin your exercise. There is a real delight in watching the strong, easy movements of a healthful woman. And this ease and strength are within the reach of nearly all women. The flat chests, shapeless waists and badly formed hips may be at least partially remedied, and it requires only a little effort and persistence to accomplish it. Too many women lack persistence. Instead of conscientiously taking their exercise every day they skip a day when they are feeling tired or lazy, then two or three days at a time, and eventually they learn to forget it or decide that the game is not worth the candle.

"To develop breadth of chest place the hands on the waist line a little back of the hips, the fingers pointing forward. From this position move the elbows slowly back toward each other, making them come as nearly together as possible. Do this several times, counting four as the elbows approach each other and two to recover position. By counting to these movements a harmony is attained which will develop the muscles evenly."

Well Known.

It's a well known fact that most patent medicine "ads" are "fakes" but since introducing Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure the proprietors have adhered strictly to the rule "of publishing none but legitimate testimonies." "You are at perfect liberty to use my name if it will be of any benefit to rheumatic sufferers," writes Charles Sudds, Simcoe Island, farmer. Mr Sudds says he suffered untold agony with rheumatism for eight years. The disease affected him in the back and down the sciatic nerve. The pain and loss of sleep he experienced made life not worth living. He might "as well have taken so much water as the various other rheumatic remedies he tried." The truthful aspect of the testimonials in favor of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure induced him to try a bottle and he felt the effects of the third dose. He used half a bottle and has not had a pain or ache for three months, although he had suffered for eight years. From one to six bottles will cure any form of rheumatism. 50c. a bottle. Sold only at Wade's drug store.

Four Persons Burned To Death.

QUEBEC, March 5.—A letter just received from St. Theophile, Beauce county, states that towards noon on Tuesday last the dwelling house of a farmer named Boutin was destroyed by fire, and that Boutin himself, his wife and two sons perished in the flames, while another child was so badly burned that death is expected.

DID YOU EVER

Calculate what you have paid in rent in past years and consider that you might have that sum paid on a Nice House of your own?

It does not require a large capital to secure a home.

McCANN furnishes you with the House and also Money at a low rate of interest.

McCANN'S
Real Estate Exchange,
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M'KELVEY & BIRCH
69 and 71 Brock Street.

The Wrong House.

A San Franciscan who has recently returned from Honolulu relates that while there he had occasion to inquire about two ladies who, he understood, were stopping at the Chapin House, and accordingly used the telephone. "Let me have the Chapin House," he said to central, and when the connection was made he inquired if the two ladies were there. "No," came the answer. "But they were there last night, weren't they?" "Yes," was the hesitating reply, "but we had to let them go this morning." "Had to let them go," echoed the San Franciscan, "why, what sort of a hotel are you running?" "This isn't a hotel," replied the voice at the other end. "Isn't that the Chapin House?" demanded the mystified San Franciscan. "No," was the reply, "it's the station house."—San Francisco Argonaut.

You think I look so much better; yes, and I feel better. Miller's Compound Iron Pills did it. Sold by all druggists.

Mount Pleasant Paragraphs.

MOUNT PLEASANT, March 2.—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Henderson spent Monday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Russell. Master Morgan Abrams has been confined to the house during the past week through illness. Mrs. John Henderson purposes selling her farming implements and her stock by auction sale on March 10th. We are glad to hear that Mrs. Girvin, quite ill for some time, is improving. Allan Oliver is chopping wood for Nelson Grooms. Alexander Smith spent Sunday at his mother's in Shannonville. Misses McCrambridge and McAllister are visiting friends in Kingston. Mrs. M. Wager, Napanee, was the guest of Mrs. Ira Grooms on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. Z. A. Grooms and Mr. and Mrs. C. Alcombrac spent Wednesday at Allan Oliver's, Desoronto Road. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lafferty spent Sunday at her mother's, Mrs. Murphy, Shannonville. Skating is all the rage. Mrs. Frank Allison has returned home after spending very pleasantly a week in Napanee.