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and glasses.

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MUNYON'S DYSPEPSIA REMEDY acts almost immediately on the Gastrie Julces and gives the stomach tone and itrength to digerst almost everything that has been put fato it. It southers nore and irritated atomachs that have been impaired by physic and inpurious drugs. We cannot too urganily advise all persons who suffer from any of the following symptoms to try this remedy: Distress after eaths. bloating of the stomach, Rising of the food. Waterbrash, Sour Stomach, Heart-brances, Faintness, Faipitation of the heart, Ehortness of breath, and all affec-tions of the beart caused by indigension. We want every discourged and despon-dent sufferer from Dyspepsia or indigen-tion to cast aside all other medicine and give this remedy a trial. If it fails to give matisfaction 1 will refund your mo-ter. MUNYON. For sale by all druggists. Price, 25c.

For sale by all druggists. Price, 25c.

Misunderstood Sympathy. Paul Morton, at a banquet of insur-

ance men, said of a rival company : "They had our sympathy in their bad luck, but they took our sympathy in ill part. It was like the widow who called on us the other day. This widow came to collect a small policy due her on her husband's death. Our clerk, as he counted out her money, said sympathetically:

"I am very sorry to hear of your sad misfortune, ma'am.'

"'Well, that's just like you men. unapped the widow. 'You're all the same - always sorry when a poor woman gets a chance at a little money."

H-r-revenue.

Trusty Henchman-Well, what are your plans for the future? Defeated Candidate (with exceeding bitterness)-I am going to start a weekly

aewspaper! By gad, I'll show 'em !

Eastern Colorado offers the best in ducements to settlers at the present time of any part of the country. Land equal to that in the older states can now be had from \$10.00 to \$20.00 per acre. Crops of all kinds that are raised further east are raised there. Hundreds of farmers in the older states are selling their high priced lands, and investing where the prices are advancing rapidly. Lincoln County is one of the best Agricultural Counties in the state. W. S. Pershing of Limon, the County Surveywho has surveyed the lands for the P. Railroad and the Government for last twenty years, is familiar with sthe whole country, and is assisting many to secure good locations. No part of the -country offers better inducements to setstlers or investors at the present time ethan Eastern Colorado.

The Rented Children.

Charles M. Schwab, at a dinner in Pittsburg, discussed his New Year sconomies. He said :

"It is necessary to economize, to whut up some of one's houses and so on, because of the innumerable claims on one. And all these claims are always just, you know. Why, I never saw a claimant yet who wasn't quite

The Pirate of lastair RUPERT SARGENT HOLLAND Author of "The Count at Harvard," etc. Copyright, 1908, by J. B. Lippincott Company. All rights reserved.

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CHAPTER XL. was beside her, had his hand on her arm. "You will either go with us, miss, or he It was of the first importance that Monsieur Duponceau should keep himself gives us a chance to search that boat." well hid, and to this end he spent his days I could scarcely keep Duponcean crouching longer; I could feel that his when night had fallen, and then most cir- fingers were itching for one of his reunispectly. There were not the same rea- volvers. "Stop !" called a voice from the cliff,

sons for concealment in my case, however, and I saw Rodney Islip standing there. to I boarded the Ship soon after I left He took in at a flash that Barbara was Barbara that day and set up my easel as an excuse in case any chance observers. in trouble, and came leaping to her aid. should look across the beach and see me. This also gave me the chance to keep a the man's face. The latter, startled at careful lookout. Islip's violence, dropped Barbara's arm It was perhaps 4 o'clock when, as I

sat on the gunwale of the Ship, sunning and fell back. "Now, what do you fellows want here?" myself and leisurely smoking a pipe, I saw Charles approaching with a pitcher demanded Islip. "I've a mind to thrash you both for touching a lady." "We're going on board that boat," said

"The afternoon being so warm, thought that you and the other gentleman the man; then he hesitated. "Od we'll take the lady with us." might be wanting something cool to drink, "Oh, you will?" said Islip. ir," he explained, when he had come "Yes," said the leader, his confidence m board; "so I made a pitcher of claret returned; "and I don't think you'll stop

"Much obliged to you, Charles. Take it Rodney and he squared, The fight lown to the cabin, where it'll keep cool would be two to one; Barbara was tremuntil we want it."

Charles disappeared with the clinking pitcher. When he returned I spoke again. "What is Monsieur Duponceau doing?" "He is lying in one of the bunks, sir, we'll all be in the fight. Islip, bring with his eyes wide open, and when he had waiting for the man who stops you." et waiting for the man who stops you. rees me, he says, sort of pleasant-like, You're trying to make me think I'm back n Parce, but unfortunately the setting

m't the same!" the causeway. They came up the ladder "I don't expect to be much at home for ome time, Charles. I'm going to help and on board, "That's all !" I cried to the men on Monsieur Duponceau here. We may need you suddenly, so keep an eye on the shore. I had the drop on them, and their broken mast, and if you see a lamp or a flag come over at once. Otherwise, keep hands did not even seek their pockets as

they turned and went into the woods. DISTINCT. But I knew that they were as sure of "Yes, Mr. Felix, I've been pestered all day with some of them skulking fellows him on board. that wants to know my business. May I land 'em one if they interfere?"

"You man land 'em one whenever you feel like it; only, land so hard that there won't be any come-back." "Yes, I will, sir;" and Charles made we're carrying guns."

so bold as to grin. I could see that the spirit of fight was taking hold of him ing, "I shall never forgive myself for causing you such distress." I went back to my pipe and my drowsy

stead, she looked very much pleased, survey of the sea. There was little wind I motioned Duponceau to go below to and the oily rollers swept calmly in with the cubin, and the others followed him a curiously machine-like rhythm, Far there. I sat at the top of the steps, out the funnel of a south-bound steamer where I could both join In the conversasent a black ribbon across the sky; to the tion and watch the shore. west of the Shifting Shoal a sloop was Barbara placed her package on the taying to, waiting for the evening breezes,

I half dozed, thinking what a peaceful cene it was. Half an hour later I heard Duponceau brought you a recruit. Mr. Islip, this is Monsieur Duponceau," and she added cene it was. call my name from the cabin stairs.

"Why?" I asked.

nn.

barriers.

so caught sight of me.

lightly, "the pirate of Alastair." "It's getting intolerably warm down Islip shook hands. "So you're in on here; might it not be possible for me to this, too, are you, Selden?" he called up come on deck if I kept in the shadow of to me. "All arrayed against the bloodnounds. I take it? Well, whatever the

each paper worth many thousand times in gold. "Why," said Islip, "what kind of seurities were those? "See how I trust you," returned the other. "We hld the box in the ground

back in the woods, between two roots of 6 a hemlock, one pointing south by the 0 compass, the other west. The hemlock . is teh paces west of a scarred fir that was stripped of its sea branches by lightning." 0 "I know the tree," said L

0

Rodney rubbed his hands joyfully. "Ye gods and little fishes, think of it! Ever ince I was a boy I've wanted to have my hand in a buried treasure. We used o hide tin cans in the o.ck yard, just o dig them up again. And now to think

that I've come across a real treasure! What would those other boys say !"

"Here's one of them now," I put in. "I sed to do the very same thing myself." Duponceau was smilling again. "You

can both take it lightly." he said, "be-cause you do not know. Many men, aye, many governments, would give almost anything for a chance at that box out there."

"Better and better. The higher the interest, the more sport for us," said Rodney. "I've always wanted to be mixed up in an international affray. I'm more than ever glad I decided to come to the 'What the devil's this? 'Take your hand Penguin, for more reasons than one;" away !" and he raised his walking-stick in and he looked across slyly at me.

I could not help liking him, even if ha was in love with Barbara; he was so open and frank about everythring.

After a time Duponceau went below for a two hours' nap, and Islip and I sat on deck, smoking and chatting. About midnight the air grew colder, and we

walked to warm ourselves. "Do you think," said Rodney, finally, that we might go on a hunt for that tree? My eyes are fairly itching to follow that trail, and we might reconnoitre the enemy's position you know. We

could make tracks back to the Ship if there was any need." "Wait till Duponceau comes up, and

'Now," I cried, and looked along my ve'll ask him," I suggested. eveled pistol, "if it's come to fighting, In time, at the end of his midnight nap, ve'll all be in the fight. Islip, bring Duponceau came on deck, and gave us permission to take a survey of the shore. "If I need you," he said, "I'll make the call of the osprey-listen ;" and he sent The men fell back, hesitating, and seizforth a long, quavering cry that was ng advantage of the moment, Rodney choed back to'us, from cliff and beach, ook Barbara's hand and led her over Armed with revolvers, Rodney and I

lipped out of the Ship, forded the lake, and, keeping as close as we could to the rocks, for the night was bright with stars,

headed towards the places. We said not a word, but tip-toe, I leading, he following, we skirted the woods until we came to the scarred fir. There Duponceau's presence as if they had seen I turned to look back; the beach lay a bright silver field sloping to the sea. "Well," said Islip, as he saw the which rippled like quicksilver beneath the strange figure of the Frenchman hidden stars. The beach was empty as the desbehind the bulwark, "here's a pretty ketert, and still, save for the lapping waves. tle of fish! So there is a mystery, and "Ten paces to the east," whispered

Rodney, and, with infinite caution, we "My dear lady," said Duponceau, ristiptoed through the pines. The trees are very thick there; we felt as if ploughing into an unknown screen. We came to But Barbara was not distressed; inthe hemlock, and crouched on the sea side

of it, some instinct telling us that there was need of caution. On hands and knees I crawled a foot farther, and beheld) white tent, its guide-ropes running to the hemlock's roots. Islip pulled himself up beside me,

> (To be continued.) BY OCEAN TO WINNIPEG.

Engineer's Discovery May Change Route for Grain Traffic. In regard to transportation from the

West by way of Hudson Bay, the to-

and same presence of mind, and was able to direct others, avert panic, and **Old Favorites** control the situation-Vouth's Compauton.

****************************** In Fifty Years 2,500 Million Dollars

INDIA'S VAST GOLD HOARDS.

Have Been Hidden Away.

of that year, the amount of gold which

had gone to India and been retained,

or, in other words, hoarded, was no

less then \$178,000,000, says the Wall

of over \$50,000,000 per annum. A

dian hearding has become less. There

are, in fact, some reasons which may

be adduced for supposing that the

amount of gold secreted has tended

On a basis of \$50,000,000 a year it

will be seen that in half a century In-

dia has buried the tremendous total

of \$2,500,000,000 of the world's stock

of gold. The amount cannot be less,

and may be a little larger. The ten-

dency of the eastern holders of the

A gold reserve is not a good thing

in itself, even when it is a basis of

credit. The ideal credit, of course,

would require no such security. In the

present condition of human nature we

cannot hope for such credit and con-

sequently we are forced back upon a

gold reserve. Its disadvantages are

shown when every man keeps his own

The tradition of centuries outweighs

all the security given by British rule.

The days when it was dangerous to

appear as the possessor of wealth are

vivid in the Indian memory. Security

of property is incalculably greater

than it has ever been, but the Hindu,

from the rajah to the humblest peas-

ant, prefers to have his treasure where

Here is a genuine case for a govern

ment savings bank system. It should

be possible in time to teach the Indian

the superior security implied, to say

nothing of the advantage of the inter-

est which he chooses to forego. In

time an investing class will be cre-

ated, and it might become a most im-

portant factor in the world's affairs.

Lord Cromer succeeded in inaugurat-

ing a kind of bank which met the re-

quirements of the Egyptian felaheen.

It is surely not impossible to repeat

such a performance in India. It does

not require another Lord Cromer; that

great administrator has shown the

way.

he can see and handle it.

to increase.

ally inexhaustible.

It was estimated by the London

Don't You Go, Tommy, fon'll miss it, my boy, now mind what I

853'. Statist in November, 1892, that in the Don't spend all your money and time in that way ; thirty-three years ending with March

There's no one but idlers that lounge about so. I beg of you, Tommy, don't go,

We're feeble and old, your mother and

Street Journal. This was at the rate And kind as a mother has been should you be. To whisky shops, billiards and cards bid fifty-year period is now completed, and there is reason to suppose that the in-

hdiets: I beg of you, Tommy, don't go.

Chorns-

Don't you go, Tommy, don't go, Stay at home, Tommy, don't go: There's no one but idlers that lounge

about so; I beg of you. Tommy, don't go . (Last verse ending : "Oh, Tommy, deat

Tommy, don't go.") Why won't you be steady and work like a

man 7 I can't hold the plow, but will do what I

precious metals to sell their silver, excan. changing it for gold, has been one of There's so much to do, and our grain we the most potent influences in the marmust sow,

beg of you, Tommy, don't go. ket of bar silver. The supplies of that You're young and can stand it, you know metal from the east have been practic

that I can't. Let whisky alone, for it grieves mother

beg of you, Tommy, don't go.

Chorus-

We've watched o'er you, Tommy, in sweet infancy,

When angels were silently beck'ning to theat

At midnight we've knelt by your cradle gold reserve. This is the case in Inso low. din.

I beg of you, Tommy, don't go. Be kind to us, Tommy, we'll soon pas

away. the farm will be yours at no distant day Eternity's blessings you'll reap, if you 80.97.

Dh. Tommy, dear Tommy, don't go.

Chorus--C. T. Lockwood,

Dolly Gray.

have come to say good-by, Dolly Gray, It's no use to ask me why,

Dolly Gray. There's a murmur in the air, You can hear it everywhere,

It is time to do and dare, Dolly Gray.

Don't you hear the tramp of feet, Dolly Gray, Sounding through the village street,

Dolly Gray. "Tis the tramp of soldiers true

In their uniform of blue, must say good-by to you, Dolly Gray.

Chorus

lood-by, Dolly, I must leave you, Though it breaks my heart to go. Aquething tells me I am needed At the front to fight the foe: ee the boys in blue are marching And I can no longer stay, Hark! I hear the bugle calling. Good-by, Dolly Gray!

Youthful Impudence.

Philander C. Knox, the prospective Secretary of State, talked, at a reception at Valley Forge, of an impudent politician.

"The impudence with which he demands his favors," said Mr. Knor, "reminds me of the impudence of young John Gaines, a Brownsville boy. One winter day in Brownsville the skating was good, and a game of hockey was proposed. John Gaines, his skates over his arm, rang the bell of one of our oldest inhabitants, an 1812 veteran with a wooden leg.

"'Excuse me, sir,' he said, 'but are you going out today?

"'No, I believe not,' replied the veteran kindly. 'Why do you ask, my son?

"'Because, if you are not,' said John Gaines, 'I'd like to borrow your wooden leg to play hockey with.""

Got It at a Bargain. "O, what a nice little plano! May 1 ask how much you paid for it?" 'Certainly; we got it for \$25."

"Impossible !" "Not at all. That's exactly what w paid for it-at the time. That was three years ago. We're-er-still paying for What a dreary day this is, isn't it' Think it's saine to cain?"

FEARED AN OPERATION.

Found a Wonderful Cure Without It.

James Greenman, 142 East Front street, Ionia, Mich., says: "What I

suffered during the worst sleges of ney trouble, I can never express. It was nothing short of torture. In bed for three months, with terrific pain in my back, an awful urinary weakness, dizziness, nervousness and

kid-

melancholy. I rapidly lost 45 pounds. My doctor advised an operation, but I would not submit to it. Gravel was forming and the urine had almost stopped. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and after taking one box passed a stone half an inch long. I kept on taking the pills and passed smaller stones one after another until forty had been ejected. I recovered rapidly then and was soon as well as ever.'

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The chimney swift is truly a bird of the air, for it never alights on a fence or building. It drops into the top of some mide-mouthed chimney and clings to its rough sides with tiny feet.

TORE HIS SKIN OFF

In Shreds-Itching Was Intense-Sleep Was Often Impossible-Cured by Cutleura in 3 Weeks, "At first an eruption of small pustules commenced on my hands. These spread later to other parts of my body. and the itching at times was intense so much so that I literally tore the skin off in shreds in seeking relief. The awful itching interfered with my work considerably, and also kept me awake nights. I tried several doctors and used a number of different oint ments and lotions, but received prac tically no benefit. Finally I settled down to the use of Cuticura Soap Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills with the result that in a few days all itching had ceased and in about three weeks' time all traces of my eruption had disappeared. I have had no trou ble of this kind since. H. A. Kruts koff, 5714 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill. November 18 and 28, 1907."

Gertrude Atherton has discovered what she calls a "wonderful place" for literary work - Mount Tamalpais, where she is writing daily from three to five thousand words of her next book. As Mount Tamalpais is only a two hours' journey from San Francis co she relieves the strain of her literary work with occasional visits to the city she loves. "The Hand-Made Gentleman" is the title of Irving Bachelor's new novel. The scene is laid in northern New York State about fifty years ago. The unique feature in the story is the presence among the characters of two of the most distinguished financial magnates in this generation, one of whom is still living. The names are given without disguise.

Book News The Reviews.

as sure of his rights as the Altoona beggar woman.

"A beggar woman, with three tiny children shivering beside her, stood on a windy corner in Altoons on a bitter winter day. A charity officer paused beside her with a sneer. "'You,' he said, 'you begging! And

withose children acen't yours at all !' "Well, sir,' the beggar woman indignantly retorted, 'I'd have less need to beg if they were mine, for then I wouldn't have to pay ten cents a day to hire them.""

Cause of the Rash Act.

"You're the editor, ain't you?" asked the caller, a man with thin lips, high check bones, and a sharp nose. "Yes, sir," answered the man at the desk. "What can 1----'

Well, sir, I've been readin' your paper purty regular for about twenty-seven years, but you had an article this morning

"That you couldn't indorse? I'm sorry for that, but you know such things are likely to happen now and then, and-"That wasn't what I was goin' to say. That article pleased me so well that 1 thought I'd come around and subscribe for the paper. How much is it?"-Chica

go Tribune.

OVER THE FENCE.

Neighbor Says Something. The front yard fence is a famous council place on pleasant days. Maybe to chat with some one along the street, or for friendly gossip with next door neighbor. Sometimes it is only small talk, but other times neighbor has something really good to offer.

An old resident of Baird, Texas, got some mighty good advice this way once.

Не вауи:

"Drinking coffee left me nearly dead with dyspepsia, kidney disease and bowel trouble, with constant pains in my stomach, back and side, and so weak I could scarcely walk.

"One day 1 was chatting with one of my neighbors about my trouble and told her I believed coffee hurt me. Neighbor said she knew lots of people to whom coffee was polson and she pleaded with me to quit it and give Postum a trial. I did not take her advice right away, but tried a change of climate which did not do me any good. Then I dropped coffee and took up Postum.

"My improvement began immediate-Iy and I got better every day I used Postum.

"My bowels became regular and in two weeks all my pains were gone. Now I am well and strong and can eat anything I want to without distress. All of this is due to my having quit coffee, and to the use of Postum regularly.

"My son who was troubled with indigestion thought that if Postum helped me so, it might help him. It did. too, and he is now well and strong again.

"We like Postum as well as we over liked the ceffee and use it altogether in my family in-place of coffee and all keep well." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellwfile," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A ow one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of man Interest

I looked the situation over, and decidsame is, count me in on it. I'll feel more ed that no one could possibly see a man as though I were back in little old New who hid at the side of the ship, keeping York." low down by the rail. I advised Dupon-"Good !" cried Barbara, "Now you've ceau of this, and then told him the mo four men to man the Ship, counting ment, the beach being clear, he might dart

Charles, and a spy at the club to bring from the hatchway, and scurry across to you news and food." shelter. This he did, and, with a sigh She caught sight of the pitcher of clarof thankfulness at having reached fresh t and poured out four glassos. Then outer air, he stretched himself in the she raised one to her lips shadow, and I sat opposite, facing him and watching the shore.

"I pledge myself in the defense of Mon sieur Duponceau, who came out of the "I've been sleeping," Duponceau said, sea and found the land inhospitable !" "so that I could stand watch to-night. she cried. "Drink with me !" What a beautiful world! But it's not We drained our glasses. like France; nothing is like France. And

"That's the oath of fidelity," she said, to think I may not see it again !" ooking at Islip and me, and I think she knew she could trust us both to the end "Because" He hesitated, "Because of the adventure.

"You can go!"

"I thought I was only bringing you

ovisions," said she, "but instead I'v

I have enemies who would shut me away The sun was dropping low, and Barfrom the sea and the sky and the sun, bara prepared to leave the Ship. Islip and so I have to come to some lonely corstarted to join her. ner of the New World, and seek refuge. "No," she said ; "I'd rather go alone Ah, this new world of yours! It is good

No one will stop me now. You must stay for the young, but not for those who here and watch during the night." have grown gray in the Old. There is He howed, but insisted upon escorting only one world for them and one land her ashore and setting her on the path for me-I love it as I might love a womhomeward. Then he came back to the Ship:

Foreigners have the babit of sentiment ; "It's curlous," he remarked to me as it did not seem strange to me to listen to we sat alone on deck, "but I don't feel as the thoughts of an exile spoken in a though I were living in the twentieth cenvoice that was musically clear, The tury any longer. It seems as if I'd gone frankness of the man cleared away all back to about the sixteenth. I'm just

thirsting for a revolver and a chance to Suddenly looking up, I caught sight of get in a fight, I didn't know I was really Barbara coming towards us by the path so much of a savage." behind the cliff. She carried a package "Same hore," I answered. "I've al

under her arm. At I watched her descend ways longed to have a fight on this Ship. carefully, I saw the two men that I had Then there's something about this man met in the morning come out of the pinca I can't resist." and approach her. As she saw them ap-When it fell dark we supped on the pear, Barbara involuntarily glanced over

food Barbara had brought, and then we to the Ship, and the men instantly turndivided up the watch for the night. ed their eyes in the same direction, and

CHAPTER XII.

through the water, or, if they came by the

"Sit still and keep very low," I whispered to Duponceau, under cover of my We were not yet sufficiently good sail-

Barbara took a step forward. "Not so fast. Where are you going?" demanded the surly faced chap. "I am going-where I choose," an

swered, and took another step. he could last through the night without "You're not going out to that Ship," he stated. "There's some one hiding here a wink. So we three busied ourselves we mean to find,"

I caught his words and jumped to my Duponceau. feet. There was no doubt but that in the "What's the trouble? Miss Graham,

direction of the beach we were practically won't you come on board?" I was careful to lean directly over Du

to elimb the rocks and then splash ponceau, in order to shield him better. "We'll all three come," announced the man.

I was put out; it would be impossible case of the cliff. In either case we would have ample chance to defend ourselves, for Duponceau to crawl from the sheland even if they succeeded in reaching ter of the gunwale to the cabin now without being seen. I temporfzed.

"Well," said I, "suppose -----" "Come on," said the leader to Barpulled in the rope ladder that still hung bara ; "you were very anklious before." over the side and stowed it away in a cupboard in the cabin. When we had He stepped forward. done everything precaution could suggest, "Hold up!" I cried, pretending to get angry. "I didn't ask you to come over we three gathered on the forward deck It happens that I'm painting, and and sat with out backs to the sea, facing

the shore. don't wish to be disturbed." The other man laughed. "We won't The night was clear and cool; there was listle sound beyond the regular throbhurt your painting. I've never been over that boat, and she looks interesting." bing of the waves on the beach and the occasional distant call of a bittern from Duponceau was still crouching loss unthe marshes morelyer. As I listened to der me. It was time for me to be emthe talk of the other two, I realized that phatic.

Boding was slipping under that same in-The Ship is mine. I bought it when I bought my cottage. I don't want you describable fuscination of Dupomounu's as on board, and if you try to come on I roudily as I had done. "Bot I say," but in Islip at last, "do shall cortainly keep you off."

Now Barbara spoke up. "If all this you meen to tell me that you came all the contending is over me,' she and, "I'll give way cause here without any luggage, that up my visit to-day. Some other day will you leg those chaps land you just as you Seldon. Good-after were without anything clas?" "Without anything clas save a little do as well, Mr.

noon ;" and she started away. "Not so fast !" The surl faced man box of papers"-Daponceau smilled -- "and of South America.

taily unexpected discovery has been made that it is perfectly feasible to make Winnipeg a terminal port for

ocean-going steamers. John Armstrong. chief engineer of railways and canals, has sent in a preliminary report on the surveys for the proposed Hudson Bay Railway, of the two alternative routes to Fort Churchill and Port Nelson. These surveys so far indicate that Port Nelson may be found the better point of the two as a terminus. for the rallway and the regular port of arrival and departure for ocean-go-

ing steamers. At the same time, the information gathered by the various survey parties in the Port Nelson sec-

tion shows that it would be possible to canalize the Nelson River to Lake Winnipeg for steamers of 33 feet draught. From the lake to the Red River there already is a natural channel of that depth, and by that channel and the Red River the city of Winnipeg could be reached, and occan-going steamers could be loaded there

with grain from the West for Europe, bringing back return freight for the West. Port Nelson is open for navigation six months in the year, and is 60 to 70 milles closer to Winnipeg than

Fort Churchill. It is sumrounded by a better country, capable of agricultural development. There is one drawback, however; namely, that the approach to Port Nelson from the bay is more shallow than that to Fort Churchill and would have to be deepened for a distance of 10 miles, against a comparatively short distance out from Churchill. The Churchill entrance, on the other hand, is pretty nearly all rock. whereas that to Nelson is sand or clay.

ers to drop to aleep in the stuffy bunks It has, however, been announced by below when it was not our turn on watch. the government that it has decided not Rodney tried it, but soon came up or to undertake any heavy expenditures deck, announcing that he never had fel on new public works during the presmore wide awake in his life and believed ent year. The total so far voted for improvements of existing canals and making the Ship snug, and Rodney in for new public works this year addition in value trying to interrogate amounts to more than \$4,000,000.

The Canadian Pacific Rallway, which has extended the Ottawa Northern and Western to Maniwaki, intends to con impreguable. Invaders would first have tinue the line from that point to a shipping port on James Bay, the southern extension of Hudson Bay. This causeway, pass the narrow defile at the statement was made in the rallway committee of the House of Commons in connection with an application for the Ship's side we would have the advan- the extension of the charter of the tage of being six feet above them. I last-named company. - Ottawa Dispatch to the New York Press.

Foshounds Hunting Collies.

The Haydon foxhounds and also the North Type pack have lately shown a tendency to hunt farmers' collies. The first named pack ran a collie three miles the other day in the Allendale district, while the latter hounds put a collie up in the Hesleyside Woods, and despite the huntsman's efforts to draw them off they pursued, the collie at a rattling pace for some five miles. When the dog reached the shelter of his muster's home he was only a few yards ahead of his infurinted pursuem.-London Dally Mall.

Centipedes are caten in some parts

Hear the rolling of the drums, Dolly Gray,

Back from war the regiment comes, Dolly Gray.

On your lovely face so fair, I can see a look of care, For your soldier boy's not there,

Dolly Gray. For the one you loved so well, Dolly Gray. In the midst of battle fell,

With his face toward the foe. As he died he murmured low:

'I must say good-by and go, Dolly Gray."

THE EMPRESS YEHONALAH.

Present Downger of China Exhibited in a Very Attractive Light.

It will be many years yet before th child emperor of China will bring to the palace an empress as his wife. The imperial first lady of China is Vehon alah, widow of the late emperor, and now empress dowager. Miss Katharine Carl, who three years ago spent some months at the Chinese court, has depicted her-she is still a young woman -in a pretty moment of playfulness in the palace gardens.

"We were near some arbor-vite trees, and the young empress picked a piece that looked like a peacock's feather. She told me to kneel and let her 'decorate' me. She stuck the curiously shaped branch in my hair so that it hung over the neck, and looked like the peacock feather which is given as a reward of merit to the highest officials, and is always worn upon their hats. When she had placed it she told me to rise, and called me 'Your Excellency Carl,' which is the title of those ing Home." Her new book deals with who possess the decoration of the pea- the same subject, though now greater cock feather. I kept it in my hair, knowledge has brought greater reand soon quite forgot my decoration." But the aged empress dowager, Tzuhst, whom they soon met, noticed it, the homestead on it, for \$180 a year, recognized the jest, and asked, smiling. "Who decorated you with the peacock feather?" She was told, and added, "That is her prerogative. But if

you were a man you would win it, and probably a yellow jacket, also." The costume worn by Yehonalah on

a state occasion-the emperor's birthday-was magnificent and interesting. "Her head-dress was of golden filt gree, thickly set with jewels. Across

the front nine beautifully chased golden phenixes, with jeweled tails outspread, held in their bills strings of pearls that fell to her shoulders and veiled her forehead. Her gown was of imperial yellow, embroidered with the solden double dragon. She had round her neck a solid piece of chased gold to the Carlyles, especially, most of the like a huge open ring with balls at the ends; and she wore the official beads

which are a part of court dress. Suspended from her neck was a magnificentig embroidered stole, about four inches wide, which reached to the hem of her gown."

Now that she is a widow, the Empress Yehonalah can never wear the importal yellow again; nor indeed. after her first mourning is over, any other colors than blue and violet, the Chinose second mourning.

It is said that during the confusion of the scenes in the palace attendant

the emperor and the old empress,

William de Morgan's forthcoming story has, like those which have preceded it, "Alice-for-Short," "Somehow Good," etc., an attractive title, "It Never Can Happen Again." The new novel will be even longer than "Joseph Vance" and there is some talk of publishing it in two volumes-a reversion to a good old custom which will please thoughtful lovers of good fiction. "Joseph Vance" has been sent

to press for the tenth time.

What country life means to the person without a fortune one may hear from Mrs. St. Maur. "A sense of unconfessed failure prompted us to abandon city life," says Mrs. Kate V. St. Maur, the author of "The Earth's Bounty." How, on a basis of little money and less experience, she made a country home possible, she has told in her former work, "A Self-supportwards. After three years the twelve acres of land which they rented, with became more than self-supporting. There was a surplus at the end of that time, and Mrs. St. Maur extended the

scale of her husbandry. She has been successful, as the title of her book indicates. It has not been without work,

however. Is it fair to publish the love letters of celebrated people? The Saturday Review answers, apropos the Carlyle love letters, that "when two lovers are geniuses and famous it is a plece of good fortune if their letters are preserved and published. It is usual to talk about intrusions into sacred privacy and so on, but there is a good deal of unreality in such talk, and as intrusion has already been perpetrat-

ed. Alexander Carlyle had these let ters. What was he to do with them? He suggests that one of the things he might have done was to destroy them. Unless he had done this unthinkable thing they would only have fallen into

the hands of some one else who would have published them later; and we of this generation should have loudly re-

sented not having the opportunity of sending them." Prudent Man.

"Do you think ugliness a crime, Mr. upon the almost simultaneous death of Spickky ?"

Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Laws. Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Try Murine in Your Eyes. Ask Your Druggist. "I refuse to answer that question, Tzu-hsi, the gentle and unflurried on the ground that I might incriminate Yehonalah was the only person who myself."-Birmingham Age-Herald

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Soli Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston.

Lost Its Edge.

"Great guns, barber, that razor of rours is in a terrible condition ! exslaimed the victim in the chair. "Yessah, Ah 'spect yo' am all right. Ah done wore dat razor to er ball las' night, sah, an' Ah reckon de grin'stone 1m what it needs "-Beston Post.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the car. There is the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mu-cous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken c... and this tube restored to its normal condi-tion, hearing will be destroyed forever : nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

.

Which is boling out an infinite construct of the mnoous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Cauarth) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarth Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Democlasts 750

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipution.

Equal to It.

Intimate Friend-Didn't you feel terribly flustered when you and Rodney stood up before the preacher?

Bride-Me? I never felt more self-possessed and-er-determined in all my life.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet, Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails, Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c, Sample mailed FREE, Address Allen S. Oimsted, Le Rox N.Y. e Roy, N. Y.

The water of the tropical oceans contains more salt than that of other latitudes.

Instant Relief for All Eyes,

that are irritated from dust, heat, sun or wind, PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffnlo, N. Y.

The yew lives to be 2,800 years old, oak 1,500, cedar S00, chestaut 600, ivy 450 and elm 325.

Over fifty years of public confidence and popularity. That is the record of Hamlins Wizard Oil, the world's stand-wed remedy for aches and pains. There's a reason and only one-MERIT.

Declined the Part.

Percy-Esmeralda, will you marry met Esmeralda-No: Gwendolen refused you last night, and I'm not acting as first aid to the injured.

Mrs. Winslow's Southing Syrmp for child-ren teething, softens the gums, reduces in-flammation, allays pain, cures wind colle, 25c a bottle.

Its Faulty Construction.

"I was away up in from," Mra. Lap-aling was saying, "and yet I couldn's

hear half the actors said. I tell you

there's something wrong with the agnostig

properties of that theaten"-Chicage

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes

Tribune.