lored, balance white; n board at 11 1-2e. To-day 640 cheese

Every pound of cheese d was sold to-day at rised 887 boxes of coles of white.

S TRADE REVIEW e has been but little

tions during the past are moving well and lature business continbright. There is still e in summer drygoods. xcellence of Western eem to be encouraging out that country and a tendency to order an they have heretofor

and the general tendtowards a greater vol s from all parts of the most encouraging and ems to be assured the s. Manufacturers here war's business will far ast and in some cases d to believe the total page well with that of wholesale merchants report an excellent volduring the past week. nd Victoria reports province continues good

lers are sending in fair ill, but the mid-summer ent amongst the wholers to hand are for im-

mmer holidays are to rting a quietening inook for fall continues

tuation there during the demand for wholesals brisk and retail trade eady tone. Crops in the trict are rapidly apst and the yield and conto be good. Manufacturto keeping exceedingly the fall and they gentotal business for in excess of that done ons are generally good.

CAMPBELL za Farmer Gives Sucss Secrets.



t raiser, editor and anufacturer.)

parts; keeps his fields in by remillizing and proper

his coops, tile drains his od fences, and keeps them

s own draft horses, and ork with growing colts. ary with periodicals and is, and a musical instru-

it, has a nice buggy for ing in, and drives her to every Sunday morning.

TS BARRED.

Will he Used at D.R. A. Matches.

g. 16. The secretary of ves an official denial to t the D. R. A. has barred as used at Bisley this npen riflemen the fact iliary sights which could . This dietum will not oss rifle, Mark II., bent is an integral part of least that is what the

ANTS LOOSE.

hem Terrorized People Kansas Town.

Kansas, Aug. 16. - For sterday the people of this terrorized by eleven eleescaped from a show and rough the streets d when a small dog bit the the elephants. The beast a to trumpet, and, break a its keeper, ran away. Ten ed. Before the animals captured a showman was

THE WOOING OF ERNA

"Change the play. There is time enough for that." 'No," he said, "I shall make an effort

at the newspaper office before I decide, He took a glass of brandy and water to steady his nerves; and then started out for his interview with the editor. It was early, but the editor was at the

office, and Mr. Hutchins was readily admitted. The editor was a grim, taciturn sort of man, and waited silently for the manager to open his business to

"I came," said the latter, hesitatingly "in relation to that article about Miss Curnee in this morning's issue." "A very good advertisement for her. We shall make no charge for it, of

ecurse, but shall expect some favors, perhaps." This was more than even the manager

dreamed of.
"Favors! Why man, the young lady is prostrated with grief at the insinua-

tions against her. She is a most pure and estimable young lady, and-"Cannot appreciate the advantages of advertising as you can eh? Well, let it go then.

"But she wishes me to request you to retract the insinuations of this morn-"Oh, she is alive to the advantages of

free advertising!" "Not at all. She is sick with grief and

"Stuff!" said the editor. "Tell her we have a better article still for to-mor-"Sir!" cried the manager, rising

wrathfully, "if you put another libelous word in your paper concerning me, or that young lady, I will prosecute you, if it costs every penny I am worth."
"It would be an excellent advertisement for both of us," said the editor,

"Those articles are inspired by Mrs. Forster, my former leading lady," cried Mr. Hutchins, very red in the face, "and they are libelous. I will appeal to the

The editor rang his bell, and a boy stepped immediately into the room. Show this gentleman out," said the editor.

Mr. Hutchins was too furious to do anything but repeat that he would appeal to the law.

The Sitor sat with his head bent over some proofs, with every appearance of having forgotten the existence of his

The manager sought a lawyer at once. and unburdened himself to him. He was as angry now as Erna could wish any champion to be.

The lawyer listened and asked ques-

tions. Then he took out his paper and carefully read the article in question. When this was done, he looked at the angry manager.

The article is not libelous. You can do nothing." Then Mr. Hutchins recalled the fact that he had told Erna the same thing.

Of course there could be no doubt of it. It meant, then, that he was to lose both his leading actresses, with no chance of finding any one to take their

his anger greatly subdued, went home to report to his wife and Erna. He was in the very midst of his account when a card was brought up for Erna. She handed it to the manager, and he, after staring at it, passed it to his

It was the card of the editor of the Morning Journal. "Bring him here," said Erna to the servant.

The editor entered, smiling, and quite a different person from the sphinx-like gentleman of hardly more than three hours before. He nodded like an old acquaintance to Mr. Hutchins, and singled Erna out at once.

"This is Miss Gurnee, of course." he

"Yes," she answered, curtly. "I had a conversation with this gentleman," irdicating the manager, "a few hours ago, on the subject of the article which appeared in the paper this morning. Evidently there has been some misapprehension about it. I intended to benefit you, Miss Gurnee-

"Benefit me by blackening my character?" she cried, indignantly.

"I ask your pardon for the misunderstanding," he said, smiling calmly. "I will leave it to Mr. Hutchins if such an article would not be hailed with joy by most members of the profession. would have a crammed house to-night on the strength of it. What do you say, Mr. Hutchins."

"It may be so; but Miss Gurnee cares more for her reputation than for fame.' "Quite right; and now that I am aware of that fact, I have come to tell her that I will make an editorial retraction of the article, which shall be perfectly satisfactory to her."

Mr. Hutchins stared in amazement. He could not comprehend the meaning of the change in the editor's intentions. It certainly was not fear. It was out of the question to attribute it to good feeling.

"I trust you will do as you say," Erna said proudly. "I give you my word that I will make such an editorial as even you would approve. In fact, I will do an unheard-of thing; I will submit the editorial to

you for your approval. Will that be satisfactory? "It must be, since the infamous artiele has appeared," replied Erna, uncom-

promisingly. "Nothing could be fairer," said the manager, more diplomatically. The editor smiled, bowed, and left the

room, saying as he went: "I will send a special messenger around some time this afternoon with the editorial. Any additions you wish made, please note on the margin of the

That's the most extraordinary cirstance in my experience," said the

"He has thought the matter over, and has become convinced of its infamous

character," said Erna.

"Not he," declared Mr. Hutchins, emphatically. "He is moved solely by self-interest. The next thing in order now, will be an apology from Mrs. Forster, and he laughed at the absurdity.

"If you please," said the servant, entering the room, "a note for Miss Gurnee; and the messenger will wait for an

Erna tore open the note, which was directed in a delicate feminine hand. In her heart there was a strange foreboding as she did so. It seemed to her that she was living very rapidly in these days. She glanced quickly at the signature, and turned to the manager

"It is from Mrs. Forster!"

CHAPTER XXXIII. The manager and his wife stared at

each other, and Erna turned to the note. She read it first herself and then aloud to them: "Miss Gurnee.—I am dving, my physician says. Will you come to see me I have something of the utmost import-

ance to say. If you would prevent a terrible wrong, come to me without de-"Mrs. Forster." "Don't go near her!" said Mrs. Hutch-

"What do you say, sir?" asked Erna of the manager. "I don't know what to say."

"You told me she was ill when you left her?" queried Erna. "Blood was flowing from her mouth It was a hemorrhage without a doubt,"

he replied. "Then I will go," said Erna, decided-"Will you go with me, Mrs. Hutch-

Mrs. Hutchins did not hesitate a moment; and fifteen minutes later they were on their way to the house where the sick woman lived. Mrs. Hutchins remained in the parlor, while Erna, at the request of the maid, who had been anxiously awaiting Erna, went into the bedroom beyond.

There was no manner of doubt that Mrs. Forster was seriously ill. There was in her face that peculiar pallor which betokens a great loss of the vital fluid. And her great eyes were shining with an unnatural light.

She watched Erna from the moment of her entrance until she reached the bedside, when a peculiar, bitter smile passed over the livid lips.
"I am very sorry you are ill," said

Erna, with instant compassion. The sick woman actually laughed.

"Yes, I believe you are," she said, huskilv. "I was sure you were that sort. I don't understand it." Erna shuddered a little at the tone

and at what the words implied of a general distrust of her kind. "Can I do anything for you?" she gently asked.

"Jennie," said the sick woman, to the maid, "give Miss Gurnee a chair." The maid did as she was bidden, and then stood waiting.

"Go out, and don't come until I send for you," said the sick woman, imperiously. The maid left with a shade of disap-

pointment on her face. "Do you know why I sent for you?" inquired Mrs. Forster. Her tone was always low, husky and

painful, but never without something hard and bitter. "Perhaps you believed I would do anything I could for you," said Erna,

feeling infinite pity, mingled with great Yes. I thought you would be one of the forgive-your-enemies sort. You are

a lady, aren't you?" "I hope so."
"Bah!" I don't mean that. I mean you belong to the aristocratic world. I more. It was so terrible a sto be incred-

am sure you do. I spotted you at once. That is why I knew it would hurt you to have that article in the paper. You knew it was my doing?" Erna nodded her head.

"And yet you came to see me. don't understand that. I believe you are what they call good. I would have killed anybody who had hurt me so much. I mean just what I say," she added, in a

fierce whisper. "I am sorry you did it," said Erna, trying to conquer her repugnance. "What can I do for you?"

"You did not answer me. Are you not an aristocrat?' "How can it matter to you?" inquired Erna

"Do you think I am asking from cur-iosity?" demanded the woman, seornfully. "I am dying. The doctor said so I would not believe him at first, but I

know it now. I would not otherwise have sent for you. Are you an aristo-"Yes, you are. I wonder why you accursed people carry it in your faces, in your manners? How I hate you all!" There was something horrible in the

quiet intensity of the woman's words. "Why should you?" asked Erna, wondering why she had been called to this dying woman's bedside. The woman laughed fiercely, and star-

ed at Erna before she answered. "You will know before you go away. Yes, I hate you, but I am going to pre-

vent a great wrong to a woman I don't know. Why is it, I wonder? I cannot tell. I suppose I am weak and foolish. Perhaps the coming of death makes me So you are an aristocrat! Yes, you look it. I don't, but even I did once; and I swear I was as beautiful as you

then. Not so long ago, either."

She talked as if unconscious of Erna even while she addressed her; and her tone and words conveyed an impression or something terrible in the past. Erna did not speak, and after a short silence,

Would you carry a message to him?"
"I would see that he received it," Erna

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS - CORN EXTRACTOR

"So that is how you feel! I wonder what he has done to you. Do you hate him? But of course you don't. You would do anything for him. You love him! Well, I can trust you to deliver

this message, then."

She said all this as if she could read Erna's soul.

"You must know the story." she said. "or he would not believe you. I am his wife. Odd, isn't it (that you and I should be brought together in this way? Were you lovers before he became engaged to this Lady Gertrude? You won't answer. It doesn't matter. Did you know he was to marry her next week? Only three days till then."

horror of the woman growing stronger and stronger with each moment. In fact, nothing could have been more terrible than the husky, rapid speech; the viciousness of the tone; the certain assumption of the things she said. She was dying, she wished to prevent a wrong; yet at the same time she seemed

"I did not know it," replied Erna, a

almost to revel in her wickedness.
"Yes," she said, "he will be married in three days. I shall last longer than that. I did think to let him marry. That was to be my revenge on him. You know the truth now, and you may do as you please. I can do nothing more." "He shall be warned," said Erna.

livid lips.
"Tell her!" she said. "That is what I would do. That would be virtuous, and very sweet with revenge for cutting

A low, wicked laugh broke from the

you out." "Is there anything more?" asked Erna. "Oh," sneered the awful woman. "you are in a hurry to go to him. I will bet you will go to him yourself. You will find some good excuse for doing it. Ha!

"Is there anything more?" repeated Erna, a sicketing feeling creeping over her as she listened. She had never

dreamed of depravity such as this. "Yes, there is more. You need your credentials. He thinks I am dead. I made him think so, meaning to let him marry. What a revenge it would have been! I wonder I have been so foolish, now. I should like to publish the story. No. I will tell you now."

She stopped and shut her eyes. thought she was sleeping, perhaps. But suddenly the eyes opened, and she began to talk without any preface.

"He had been a fool from the first. They told me all about him. First his high-minded. He had always been so;

is what it is called. He exiled himself generous scul. to save the honor of a prince of the blood. Fool! The leeches that fits them, too stuck on him.

"They bled him on the continent. as long as he would consent. But he sickened of them: and a rupture was imminent. Then I came in. It was a very self in the solitude of her room, and pretty plot, and well played. I was almoaned to think how she had put from ways a good actress. I was born in the her a happiness which she would never gutter-never knew who my parents again be worthy to enjoy, even though lashed whip, used only to keep him in were. But I played the distressed maid-en of blue blood so well that he never fust him now were he to offer himself. suspected. He married me to save my | She would refuse him now because the years in prison!"

Erna listened, shuddering, lt was awful to sit there and hear this story; and yet there was a secret joy in it. She had never doubted Aubrey. But the stories had troubled her. It was good to

know the truth. "Accident seemed to favor me at first: and my accomplice, a woman, was killed had brought the whole affair about. That left but one more who knew anything of the affair. He was foolish enough to try and bend me to his will. I

killed him-poison-"
Erna drew back, shuddering more and ible. The woman sneered as she noted

the movement. "I thought, then, that I had our earl securely; fate was against me: and he learned the truth. H turned me from him; and I went to America. I started the report of my death, and had letters sent to him, supposed to be written on-my death-bed. Well, I am dying now. That is all. Do as you please about it,

and—go." She turned over with an effort, and lay quite still. Erna rose like one frozen with horror, and started to leave the room. Suddenly there came a last word

Hay Fever, Hay Asthma



Their Tortures Quickly Cured by

Rev. Mr. Blanchard, of Claremont,

"For two months of every year I have been for ten years a sufferer from Hay Fever, and after a long experience with different remedies, I am convinced that Catarrhozone is the only absolute cure. It cured me, and I know of many other chronic sufferers in this locality that were similarly benefited. I can conscientiously recommend Catarrhozone as an absolute specific."

the woman resumed:

"Did you ever hear of the Earl of Aubrey?"

Erna started as if she had been stung, and the woman noticed it.

"Ab, yes, you have. Handsome, isn't he? Too handsome! Well, never mind.

Would you carry a message to him?"

To bandsome! Well, never mind.

Would you carry a message to him?"

To bandsome! Well, never mind.

To bandsome! Well, never mind. Sold by Druggists and the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont., and Buffalo, N. Y.

"Tell him, when you see him, that Lo-cie de Senae sends her love!" CHAPTER XXXIV.

Erne left the house where the wre ed Countess of Aubrey lay dying, with-out being able to see clearly her duty. That Lord Aubrey should be informed at once of the existence and state of his wife, was clear enough; but how to in-form him? Should it be by letter? No; a letter might miscarry; it might not reach him until after his marriage with Lady Gertrude, since Mrs. Foster had declared that the wedding was to take place in a few days.

She might send a messenger. should it be? He must be a trusty one, and one who would earry convictions of truth with him. No; somehow the thought of a messenger was not satisfactory. Must she go herself? Perhaps that would be the best way.

Erna tried to deceive herself into be lieving that it was imperative that she herself should go to Lord Aubrey. Then, after a short struggle to accomplish the deception, her natural and courageous frankness asserted itself, and she said to herself:

"I will go, because I wish to see him again. I wish to apologize to him for all that I have said to him about this past, and let him know that I never, in truth, believed any of the things I said." At first she thought there might be danger in the meeting; but afterward she was satisfied that the earl must despise her too much for her eruelty to him to be likely to renew the infatuation he had once felt. Her heart throbbed painfully at the thought, but she check-

ed it with a sort of fierceness. "No," she cried out, as she stood alon in her own room, "I drove him from me, when my heart was crying out for him. I was wicked and cruel; and it is my punishment that I must never think of him again as I once did."

She buried her face in her hands and wept. Ah! how changed she was from the wilful creature who had deliberately planned her own and her misery! How fast she had semed to live since that day in the woods, when she drove him from her with words that now almost numbered her senses to recall. How he must despise her!

And these two days - hardly more — that she had been away from Romley Castle! Were there only two days? Was it possible that she had not actually lived two years? Had there been no pursuit of her? Was it real that she had entered on her new life with so little jar? The other life seemed so far away.

But how near it was too! Had she not just come from the bedside of the man she loved? Was not that the Countess of Aubrey who had laid there, and confessed to her such hideous wicked-

mother ruled him. She died, and he fell and had been so lofty that he would n with the hawks and the sharks. Either suffer ignoming rather than let the or both, it doesn't matter what you call name of a worthless prince be scorched. them. they made a fool of him. He was All that had befallen him, had been always the soul of honor. I think that through the operation of a proud and

And she, Erna, who loved him with a sort of frenzy, had contributed to the sum of treachery which his very nobility had brought upon him. Ah! how dif-ferent her conduct seemed to her now! She despised herself. She debased herhonor. And I had already served two sought first of all his happiness; and she was unfit to minister to that.

(To be continued.) house those few innocent-looking obstruction should be slight. Any open house flies may cause a real trag space will answer the purpose, an earth edy any day, as they are known able. Long reins, a straight to be the principal agents for the snaffle bit, a long whip and patience in a storm, together woth the man who spread of those deadly diseases, and perseverance are required. typhoid fever, diphtheria and All things considered, the driving method is the quickest and surest way

smallpox. with Wilson's Fly Pads.

Sun Cooking.

Sun cooking-roasting and boiling by sunlight instead of by coal or gas has been going on for three hundred years. There are sun stoves that roast a sirloin or boil a soup to perfection. They are only used, however, by scientists. A sun stove consists mainly of a mirror, a spherical mirror, on a joint. There is also a reflector. The place for pot or plate is so situated that the mirror's rays can be focussed on its accurately. A German, Baron Tcherhausen, was the first sun cook. He began in 1687 to boil water, and in 1688 he had very good success in boiling eggs. Sir John Herschel and Buffon are other famous names associated with sun cooking. In California various sun cooks have boiled a gallon of water in twenty minutes. roasted meat in tow hours and poached eggs in fifteen minutes—quite as good time as the ordinary fire makes. An odd thing about meat roasted by sun rays is that it has an unpleasant taste. This is avoided by the insertion of a plate of yellow glass between meat and mirror. In all solar stoves the sheet of yellow glass figures.-Tit Bits.

Decline of Ancient English Fair. After being held annually for 800 vears Stow Green pleasure fair has prac-

tically ceased to exist. Established by charter of Henry III. it ranked as one of the largest fairs in England for merchandise and lasted three weeks. All the large travelling shows in the country used to attend, and they covered nearly four acres of ground. The fair is now limited to two days, and when it commenced yesterday it only consisted of a few catchpen-

ny devices. This year the magistrates curtailed the hours for drinking, and it is expected the fair will soon collapse altogether.-From the London Standard.

SUMMER BOARD.

(Washington Herald.) "I'm an author, you understand, spending my vacation on a farm to get local color. How much will board be?" "Ten per week," replied the farmer, and \$2 extra if we're expected to talk

Hope is a fine thing, but it doesn't always enable a man to deliver the

Almost any young horse can be to Appetite was Past, Birry, Febru, depend on the care bestowed on Week, Centinuous, Greek Backache.

Another Case in Which Dr. Hamilton's Pil's Saved a Life that Physicians Desnaired of.

What a pitiful sight it is to see a

handsome, able man being gradually robbed of good looks, health and ability

to work. Such cases are frequent — the one here described being that of E. P. Lascelles, a well-known Printers' Supply man, residing in Hamilton. About six months ago I began to notice a worn, tired feeling coming over me. I was unable to shake it off. It was not the fatigue that follows hard work-it was sort of an unaccountable laziness that assailed me I was anxious to work, but didn't have the energy. Something was dragging me down, robbing me of my health and spirits. I got tired of taking prescriptions that did me no good, and used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Their action soon proved to me that I was suffering from a terribly congested liver and acute indigestion. Dr. Hamilton's Pills brought back my appetite, cured the heavy pain in my side and back, gave me a new grip on life. I gained in weight and now I

than ever before I was taken sick. If you want to get back the vigor and spirit of youth, if you want the sparkle of robust health on your cheeks-use Dr. Hamilton's Pills regularly. They cleanse, purify, tone, strengthen-make the sick well, give this grand medicine a faithful trial, 25c. per box, or five boxes for \$1.00, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

an stronger, look better, work better

TEACHING A HORSE TO JUMP. It May be Done by Coaxing, Lunging

or Driving.

There are three methods of teaching a horse to leap -coaxing, lunging and driving. In the coaxing method the young horse is turned into a small paddock having a low hedge or hurdle across the centre. In plain view of the pupil a ride on a veteran jumper should take him over this hurdle sev-

eral times. The trainer then goes to the opposite side with a measure of corn or oats and calls the horse, shaking up the grain and pouring it with his hand back and forth in the receptacle. The boundary will soon be cleared, and when a few mouthfuls have been eaten the station of the instructor should be at the other side of the hurdle and the lesson re peated. If this be done daily the hurdle may be gradually heightened.

The habit of jumping is thus acquired without those risks which attend novel performance when a heavy burden oppresses the strength and whip and spur distract the attention. The horse's body, says Country Life in America, is not partially disabled by the imposition of a heavy load before the powers are taxed to the utmost and his capabilities are unfettered.

The second method is termed lungiag. A long rein or cord is attached to the bit and the animal is exercised in a circle in which a hurdle has been placed or a shallow ditch dug. A long moment, will keep him up to his work. Soon the horse will enter into the prit of the occasion, and by unmistakable signs will manifest his enthusiastic enjoyment of the exercise.

The third method, driving, is exactly If allowed to roam over your what its name implies. At first the or sod surface or tanbark being prefer-

No other fly killer compares of teaching the horse to leap. When he has become somewhat proficient, having thoroughly learned what is required of him, the saddle may be called

YEARS

Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winnipeg, Man.—"Eleven years ago I went to the Victoria Hospital, Montreal, suffering with a growth in the uterus. The doctors said it was a tumor, and could not be re-



They found that other organs were affected and said I could not live more than six months in the condition I was in. After I came frome I saw your advertisement in the paper and com. menced taking Ly-

moved, as it would

cause instantdeath.

dia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it constantly for two years, and still take it at times, and both my husband and myself claim that it was the means of saving my life. I highly recommend it to suffering women."— Mrs. ORILLA BRADLEY, 284 Johnson

Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba. One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy—tumor. If you have mysterious pains, inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital opera-tion, but try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound at once.

training and on his general characteris-tics of wind, limb and nerve. An ordinary cob or Morgan will attain the pro-ficiency of an Irish hunter, but any horse that is used for a saddler will of far greater value to his owner if

CALVIN.

he can be taken occasionally for a cross-

country ride and put over ditches and low obstructions.

(H. T. Miller.)

The four hundredth anniversary of Calvin's birth has enriched the literature of the world. He stands at the head of over five millions of Presbyterians on the great continents and the great colomies of the British Empire. Members of the Establish Church of England, besides other bodies, may easily add several millions more to the followers of John Calvin. Some people think that Calvinism is dying or dead, but resurrection light still shines on the world. "If the thought of Calvin, the dogmatism seems harsh, let us not forget that it was at the same time Calvin, the greatest inductive scripture commentator of his age, and one of the greatest of any age, that propounded the thought. Grant

of a sophist will balk at his theology." Some one has said Paul begat Augustine, and Augustine begat Calvin. John Calvin only-gave some brilliant points to the conclusion of the argument. The actual syologism is not in Calvin, or in Augustine, but in the epistle to the Romans. Let him receive it who can receive it, or let him go through life a shrivelled-up man; an attenuated theology can only result in an attenuated

"Calvin placed at the foundation of his thoughts not the sovereignty of God, but God who is a sovereign. Darwin launched his magnificent dream, and planted the beams of his chambers on the waters. He seems not to know or care whether there is intelligence and will back of the selecting process, while Calvin insists that behind the electing act is the true and living God, whose judgments are unsearchable and whose ways are past finding out."

Calvin's mind demanded some truth large enough for all other truths to stand upon! His logic was sharp and severe, but his logic was only formal, the material for his thinking he found in the word of God! In the beginning God! This was Cal-

vin's great starting point. His system is built on the rock of truth, and will stand. This great school begins with God and works downwards. Another great school begins with man and works upwards. The very attitude of our hymnology is suggestive of this position. Great God, how infinite art Thou!

What worthless worms are we.

Thy throne eternal ages stood. Ere seas or stars were made. Come, dearest hero, descend and dwell By faith and love in every heart. Charles Wesley is at his best when he

O for a thousand tongues to sing

My great Redeemer's praise." The First Airship Service.

It is now reported that the first of the steerable airships which are to run between Paris and the provinces is to leave Sortrouville, near Paris, some time this month, for Meaux. During the Nancy exhibition she may make trips around that town. It is evident from all the prices of aerial voyages quoted so far that only the rich among us will be able to afford them for some time to come. From £2 to £4 is mentioned by the president of the Aerial League as the probable cost of a trip of thirty miles only.

It is true that airship sheds (or docks, to be more consistent) cost not less than £2,000, and may cost well on to £5,000, and that an airship itself costs from £10,000 to £16,000, and may very likely soon have an accident which will cost much more to put right. But railway stations and railway trans, and especially railway lines, cost much more

than this to build. We were all thinking that Lucerne was to have the first airship service connected with a German town, but now it seems that France is to have this honor. The Lucerne-Germany service is not promised until next summer. while the Paris to Fontainbleau, Rouen, Lyons, Bordeaux, Pau or Nancy services are promised, at any rate, some of them -by September next.

There will be fire steerable airships of the Patrie type, which will carry from eight to twenty passengers each, besides crew. Paris will be their port and the docks will be at Issy. There will be four lines, out toward the east, via Reims (three of the stations on which are said to be practically ready), one toward the southeast (the stations on which are not yet begun), a third toward the southwest to Orleans, Tours, Bordeaux and Pau, and a fourth to the west of Rouen, via Sartrouville, which has a station already. The first airship is ready and has been named the Ville de Nancy.-The Queen.

REPAINTING SHADES.

We have a large house with thirtyfive windows. We had the house painted white; the roof a lovely blue-green. The window shades were now a proposition, some were new, some soiled, faded yellow. We could not afford to buy all new shades, so I had the painter mix three pints of the green paint like the roof, adding five cents worth of "japan"

as a "glossy dryer." I laid them on a board as you would paste wall paper and placed a piece of blotting paper under the cracks and holes to keep the green paint from com-

ing through.

I left the inside yellow, as it went better with my inside decorations than the green. These shades came out like the new two toned ones. The dark green like the roof looking tasty and beautiful on the outside and sortening the light on the inside without darkening

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy "Like lots of other sweet things," it is apt to unset us."