sharply, "it doesn't matter about the old the child, and is one's especial privistories; but if there is to be a new one, I don't care to be mixed up in it. We -have been used as sponsors for the girl and I am going to know more about it. I wonder if Aubrev is here to-day."

"In inquire," said the marquis.
"If he is, bring him to me," said Lady Romley. "It will be useless for you to have any words with him over such a matter. He can't abuse me. Anyhow. won't be a party to any such thing." Erna would have been hotly indignant if she could have known how Lord Aubrey's bonuty to her was being construed by the woman who had grown old in the ways of the wicked world. The marquis, on his part, merely shrugged his shoulders, and went to the Duke of

"Are you expecting Aubrey to-day?"

"He's here. I saw him not five minutes ago. There he is now. Handsome fellow, isn't he? He ought to settle down now, Romley-eh?"

Romley remembered that the duke had a marriageable daughter, and gravely assented: though he shrugged his shoulders as he picked his way across to where Lord Aubrey stood, surrounded by an admiring group of maids and mat-

"What a power there is in the reputation for wickedness!" he muttered. "They are afraid to trust their daughters with him, but any one of them would thank heaven with great fervor if he would ask for the hand of her child."

Aubrey looked up and recognized him. He courteously edged away from those about him and extended his hand to

Lord Romley.
"I am delighted to see you, marquis," he said, cordially. He knew that the marquis had always been a staunch friend in the days when calumny was making him its mark. "I have been intending to hunt you out."

"Glad to see you back in civilization." said the marquis, studying his young kinsman's face wonderingly. "If you had put it off much longer we should have begun looking for another incumbent of Aubrey. Come over and see the marchioness. She wishes to talk with you about that ward of yours."

"Ward of mine' repeated the earl, with a surprised air. Then, with sudden recollection: "Oh, yes-Erna March. Has she been up to some new prank?" "New prank? Because she is such a child, you mean," said the marquis, quizzically.

Yes, hoidenish sort of creature. Very pretty, though, and with a great deal of promise. I take considerable interest

doubt," said the marquis, dryly. Here is the earl, my dear.

elighted to see you, marchioness," nis tells me about your interest in Erna March? Have you ever seen her?"

The marchioness returned his greeting cordially; for she was woman enough yet to admire him for his looks and his wickedness, even though she proposed to stand between him and the commission of any more. She looked at him with a smile.

"Have I ever seen her?" she repeated. "Yes, I have seen her, and I have become sufficiently interested in her to send for you to tell me the nature of your interest in her. Remember, you have given me the right by asking the use of our name to place her in school."

There was no mistaking the nature of Lady Romley's remark, and the earl made no pretense of doing so. His face flushed for a moment, and then his lip curled with a sort of weary scorn.

"1es, you have the right," he said. "I was solicited by her aunt, some time ago, to provide for Erna, on the ground that she was a Cecil, and that I was the richest of the Cecils. I provided for her, not knowing anything, or caring anything about her. I came home and met her one day. I had a few minutes' conversation with her, discovered her to be a hoiden, with promise of something better if she could be removed from the care of her injudicious aunt. I removed her by having her put in some school-I don't evn know what school-and have never sen her since."

"May I ask what you intend doing for her when she comes out of school?" I thought I saw in her, I would endeavinquired the marchioness, dryly.

"It depends entirely upon circumstances. If she lives up to the promise or to provide for her in some way suit-

am interested in her." "Will you kindly look over there, Aubrey," said the marchioness, nodding in the direction of the place where Erna sat, surrounded by a throng of eager

men. "What do you see there?" "A crowd of men surrounding some woman, eager for a smile or a glance. It is a beautiful woman, no doubt."

"You are good at guessing, Aubrey," said the marchioness. "But I wish you to see the face of that beauty. I promise you there is nothing else like it in the realm. Step over there and you

"Yes, Erna March, she said sharply.

"A Cecil, Lord Aubry, and therefore one I have a right to watch over."

CHAPTER XV. Lord Aubrey stood watching Erna for several seconds after the remark of Lady Romley that because Erna was a Cecil she had a right to watch over her. Presently he turned toward the march-

ioness and said, slowly: "I suppose it is not merely the privilege, but the duty of one Cecil to watch over another. For some years I have not merely exercised my privilege, but done my duty toward that particular

Romley, quickly. "You would imply that since we have done nothing for her in times past, we have no right to interfere now. That may seem right, "I si

"Well," said the marchioness, a little | but it is not right. Protection is due

"Let us be more explicit," said the earl, in that curt way which made him so formidable to many. "From whom, or from what, does Erna need protec-

Lady Romley was not to be frightened from her purpose by a grim look or a sharp word.

"Every young woman," she replied, readily, "needs protection, first of all from herself, and a young man is not fitted for the office of doing it." "That is an evasion, Lady Romley,"

"No," she answered, sharply, "it is after protection against herself, she needed protection against men-all men, generally, and particularly against any man who is in the position to claim her gratitude."

"And who is better suited to the office of protector than the kinsman who has provided for her in her early life?" he asked, restraining a desire to say some cutting thing to the marchioness.

"An elderly kinsman, with no charms of person, or place, or fortune, and, above all, one who is a sedate married man," she replied.

"She already has an elderly kinswoman to fill the place, who has none of the charms you deprecate," said the earl dryly.

"You have already called her an injudicious person, from whom you thought it best to separate this girl. Come, Rupert! You and I were always the best of friends in former days. Why are you so obstinate in this. You ought to see that there is but one way in which you can act the role of protector to a young and beautiful girl like this Erna -by marrying her. Have you any notion of making her the Countess of Aubrey." "I never dreamed of such a thing," he

hastily answered. "Then do you wish to ruin the poor child at the outset of her career." "Ruin her! Why should you say

that?" he demanded, half angrily. "Shall I be frank with you, Aubrey?" "By all means," he ironically replied. I can stand it. My experience tells me that frankness is usually a cloak for

something particularly What is it?" "You know I don't wish to be disagreeable. Rupert," she said; "but your obstinate insistence on a thing which is unheard of forces me to speak plainly, and I shall do so. Rightly or wrongly, you have the reputation of a man who values his own name very little, but

values a woman's less. "Infamous!" cried the early, hoarsely. "Yes," said the old lady, kindly, "it here is the marchioness, who will is infamous; and no one knows better leased to discuss the matter with than you that both Romley and I have always deried the justice tation which you permitted to be sadthe earl. "What is this the mar- dled on you. But there is the reputation, not altered for the better by the wild

> He turned a ghastly white, and demanded, in a low, inttnse tone:

"What were those rumors?" "Too vague to be defined," she answered. "Only there was something of a beautiful woman, something of two men killed, one by poison. Then you disappeared, and for years, almost no one but your agent had any notion of whether

you were alive or dead." "Great Heaven!" he groaned, "and was

I suspected of that foul crime." "I won't say that I doubt if anybody believed it; but it made a fitting climax to the story that had driven you abroad, and it was repeated simply as any good story would be. Forgive me for speaking of it, but you forced me."

He remained a few seconds plunged in deep and painful thought; then shrugged his shoulders, and said in his customary curt tone:

"My guardianship does not seem to

have injured Erna as yet." He did not himself comprehend why

he was so obstinate in this matter. "Are you sure that it is known. Was it not yourself who asked us to act as sponsors for her, giving yourself reason that your name was not much of an addition to a girl's list of qualifications for entrance into a high-class school?"

The earl remembered that he had written that, being at the time under the spur of Mrs. Hudstone's bitter words to him. He remained silent, and Lady Remley thinking to push an advantage gained, went on:

"It is perfectly clear, Aubrey, that, able to a member of the Cecil family. I for the girl's sake, you should not assume the role of protector, even if you intend to marry her. I don't suppose you can be thinking of that. She is hardly the one to be selected as the Countess of Aubrey, though, if properly managed, she will certainly win a high place for herself. With her beauty it is cer-

> The early smiled bitterly. "I understand your meaning better than I do your logic," he said. "You say she is hardly the one to be the Countess of Aubrey, and I fully agree with you. I certainly had not dreamed of such a thing. But you go on to say that she can win a high place for herself by her beauty; by which I understand you to mean that she will be sought after by some decrepid old wretch, who will barter his money and title for her youth and beauty. To me

that seems horrible, and I will not consent to it." "What other future is there for young girl who is at once ambitious. beautiful and poor?"

The earl's lip curled. "I can at least place her beyond the necessity of selling herself to the high-est bidder," he said. "I have her good in mind; I am interested in her, and I distinctly refuse to see your view of the case. She shall remain under my protec-tion, which will certainly afford her a "I understand you," retorted Lady brighter prospect than that which you

> The eyes of Lady Romley snapped with resentment and indignation. "I shall not alter my views in regard

CORNS CURED

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, I v applying Putnamic Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no sear contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Pifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists me. bottles. Refuse substitutes. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

to her." she said; "and it is your own fault if you find yourself opposed by me. I, too, have her interests at heart, and I shall do my utmost to protect her; the more so that I am now satisfied that you can have no good motive in persist-

The earl bowed and silently moved away from the irate old lady, giving her all the satisfaction there might be in having the last word. He did not understand the reason for his persistance, but he told himself that if he had been approached in another way he would have made no opposition. He told himself that it was a point of honor with him now, to provide for Erna in a way consonant with the possibilities open to one who had Cecil blood in her veins. Yes, he had not had it in mind before, but now that his attention had been only a preface. I was going to say that called to it, he would show that malicious old woman that he could be equal to his opportunities. Erna should have a settlement which would make her a desirable bride for any nobleman in England, and she should choose a fittting

"I was just looking for you, Aubrey." It was the Duke of Roseboro who spoke Permit me to present you to my daugh ter. Violet, the Earl of Aubrey.

Poor Violet bowed, but hardly dared look up into the eyes of the man of whom she had heard such strange things said. She wished from the bottom of her heart that she could think of some way of escaping; not realizing, poor girl! that her father had asked home from school for the express purpose of meeting the earl.

"A charming day for a lawn party," said the earl, pitying the shy girl, but comprehending the motive of the duke. "Very." answered Lady Violet, with sudden inspiration. "Would you not

like to speak to Erna March? Did you know she was here?" "Erna March!" he repeated, a curiosity springing up in his mind to know something about her from his companion. "How did you know that I knew

"Aren't you a kinsman?" inquired Lady Violet, in surprise. "I certainly am," he replied; "but how

did you know it?" "She betrayed it one day," answered Lady Violet. innocently.

"Betrayed it?" repeated the earl, wonderingly. "Was it a secret, then?"
"No. no," said Lady Violet. quickly. "That is," she went on, in sudden confusion, as she recalled the circumstances that led to the betraval of the relationship, "I don't think it was. She had never spoken of it before, and has not

"I suppose," said the earl, piteously she was surprised into speaking of it Is that what you mean?" "Ye-es," replied Vioret, wishing so thing would happen to help her out

the dilemma she had gotten herself

speak very highly of me. I remember that He will twist, pinch and fondle the dethe last time she and I met, I gave her scendant of some mighty apple tree, offense.' "Oh," exclaimed Violet, eagerly, "it rumors that came to us from the Ty-

was not that way at all. She defended nursing until instead of assuming the you-I mean she spoke in praise of you." "In praise of me?" repeated the earl. "I wonder how she could do that, when I know she was very angry with me."

"I don't know anything about that," said Lady Violet, glad to be getting away from the dangerous portion of the topic: "but she said she had seen you do fruit trees have been trained. Some are something very brave. But she did not say what it was, and we did not ask her. You know there is something in crests, monograms, soldiers, beautiful Erna that prevents one from presuming maidens, the apple or pear tree and very far. She is my most intimate the currant bush lose their identity. very far. She is my most intimate friend, but I would not ask her a thing about it. What did you do?"

"It would seem that I am less formidable than she is," laughed the Earl. "I the old days every estate in England believe I climbed up a cliff, which worth while had a specimen box treeseemed a very difficult thing to her. You a superiar example of topiary workknow how girls exaggerate." "I don't think Erna does," replied

Lady Violet loyally: "She is impetuous, I know; but that is a different thing. Why, we never know what she can do, excepting that she seems to be able to do everything. Why, I almost believe that if she were called on to repeat a whole chapter out of some Greek poet, she would be able to do it. Did you ever hear her recite?"

"Never," replied the earl, languidly, amused by this schoolgirl rhapsody. "I suppose it is something super-excellent,

"You are laughing at me," said Lady Violet, good-naturedly; "but you won't if you have an opportunity to hear her. Mamma is going to try to persuade her to recite something this evening."

"Like all great artists, she is difficult to persuade, I suppose," he said, ironi-

"I don't know about that," replied Lady Violet; "but I do know that if she does not wish to do a thing, no power on earth can make her. And if she does wish to do it she will. She rules us at school, but we love her. Don't you wish to go to see her?"

paragon add music to her accomplish. gation and sale of trained fruit trees in "I don't know. She is taking lessons

in vocal music, I know; but I don't know anything more. I am sure, though, that if she sings, she will sing well. Are you fond of music-singing?" "Very," he replied, and in truth it was

DODD'S

KIDNEY

him of two kettles of water; the first -the foreign-was taken at the boiling point from the fire by marriage and then grew cooler and cooler, whereas the second—the Chinese—was a kettle of cold water put on the fire by wedlock and ever afterward growing warmer and warmer, "so that," said his friend, "after 50 or 60 years we are madly in love with each

AT PIFTY

Keath and Lirength to Wemen at a Criticas time.

ent on, as they control the outskirts of which Erne was the centre, "how the can entertain them all? I should be Few women reach the age of fifty frightened out of my wits. Isn't she without enduring much subsring and beautiful? Have you ever seen Lady anxiety. Between the years of fortyrive and fifty health becomes fickle and "I never have had that pleasure." acute weaknesses arise with rheumatic "She is a blonde beauty; and she is attacks, pains in the back and sides, eautiful, too: but she can't compare frequent headaches, nervous ailments with Erna. She said she had met you," and depression of spirits. added Lady Violet, with as much malice

o the outskirts

Fertrude Moreham ?"

that at Aubrey.

conventation.

an old acquaintance."

as there was in her disposition.

voice. Yes, she is very beautiful."

Look at her now, and listen to her!"

it had thrilled him strangely the mo-

CHAPTER XVI.

sort of the ordinary schoolgirl,

Her voice had had such an effect or

bim that he had mentally determined

countess for Aubrey, why not such a

one? But he had not dwelt on her per-

sonality, and that was why he had not

talk, he was fascinated. He thought he

had never heard such another voice is

with Lady Violet by his side, and pre-

"Erna," he said, "I have come to renew

(To be continued.)

TRAINED TREES.

or to Take Any Form.

with its gnarled branches and its forty

foot spread, measuring, planning and

shape of its parent it will grow to fit

some space on the side of his house,

hugging the wall like a vine, or possibly

will form a screen to hide his kitchen

In the rich man's garden abroad we

see all sorts of curious forms to which

beautiful, some are freakish, but all are

wonderful. In vases, lyres, shields,

Those that are trained like vines, says

Country Life in America, certainly pos-

sess a distinctive decorative value. In

which was pruned to resemble Queen

In the poor man's garden abroad a

fulness. No garden is too small for a

few trees. The peasant, with a scant

six inches or a foot between his walk

and his neighbor's fence, still has room

lattice. While the necessity for maxi-

mum returns from minimum acres is not

as a hobby has been very much over-

In Germany you can buy a tree to

measure to fill in any space on your gar-

den wall or house, just as we buy a ready made suit of clothes. While the

training of fruit trees has become popu-

lar only within ten years, the Formobst-

baumschulen, or schools where trees are

trained, are now to be found everywhere

in Germany. There are commercial nur-

series where experts in espalier work

are constantly making new forms and

creating new marvels. Certain shapes

have become standard, such as pyramids,

There are practically no nurseries in

America that have taken up the propa-

a serious way, and there is almost no

American literature on the subject; con-

sequently one who wished to take this

work up as a hobby will be forced to

look to Germany, France or England for

Chinese Scholar on Marriage.

Sir Robert Hart, speaking of mar-

riage and death customs in the Far

East tells a story of a great Chinese

che ar and high official who said that

our foreign way of letting the young

people fall in love and choose and the Chinese way of first marrying and

then making acquaintance reminded

his inspiration and for his stock.

cordons, palmettos and so on.

Elizabeth.

looked

May be Made to Fit Any Space

an old acquaintance before Erna.

The secret of good health between forty-five and fifty depends upon the "Did she? Oh, yes, I ask her pardon. blood supply. If it is kept rich, red they were still following him. did meet here at the Marquis of Beckand pure, good health will be the reington's. And I remember now that I leard her sing. She has a magnificent stage in safety. Dr. Williams' Pink Pilis help women of mature years as no 'Not as beautiful as Erna, do you other medicine can, for they make the think?" asked Lady Violet, jealously. rich, red blood that means good health. He had been looking and listening, and and brings relief from suffering. Mrs. it seemed to him that a change had C. Donavon, Newcastle, N. B., says: ome over the hoiden of Aubrey cliffs. About two years ago I was greatly He had noticed her exquisite beauty run down and very miserable. I did not then; but it had been simply to recogknow what was wrong with me. I was nize its wonderful promise. It seemed now as if the promise had been behardly able to drag myself about, had severe headaches and no appetite. I felt wilderingly fulfilled. As for the voice,

so wretched that I hardly cared whether I lived or not. I had often read of what ment its soft, mellow tones had fallen Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for on his ear. It surely had not been like can now truthfully say I found them all they are recommended to be. Under It often happens with a man like Autheir use my health gradually came for air, and by reaching out her hand brey—strong and self-contained— that back; I could eat better, sleep better and signalling she caught the attention he is extremely sensitive to music in and felt stronger in every way, and beany of its forms, but especially music in the human voice. He had for the as ever I had done."

moment forgotten Lady Gertrude, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going had recalled her at once, because she had to the root of the trouble in the blood. made a lasting impression on him with They actually make new blood. That her singing, which was not the dreadful is why they cure such troubles as rheumatism, neuralgia, indigestion, kidney appeared first side by side on the same troubles, headaches, sideaches and backaches, and the ailments of growing girls to see her again. Since there must be a and women of mature years. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., remembered her by name at once. And Brockville. Ont. just as her voice had attracted him, so, as he listened to Erna's voice is merry

AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE.

Battle With Convicts-Saved by a He pushed his way through the circle Dog-Courage of Women. The following incident was recounted

sented himself with the quiet smile of in a secret report sent by Capt. Cagni of the Italian navy, now in command of She looked up with a wondering, inthe battleship Napoli, the first war vessel to reach Reggio after the earthquake. quiring air, as if she had some difficulty in recalling him. Then came a swift to the Minister of Marine:

look of recognition, followed by an ex-As soon as Capt. Cagni reached Reggio pression of cold hauteur.
"Lord Aubrey!" she said, icily, and he landed in a boat accompanied by a party of officers and men, a score in all, turned from him to the gentleman she in order to arrange for the organization had been talking with, and resumed the of relief parties. No sooner did they set foot on shore than about a hundred conversation where it had been interescaped convicts armed with rifles which they had stolen from the barracks opened fire on the party. Cagni and his men were unarmed, so

they returned to their boat and signalled to the battleship to despatch at once 200 sailors armed with rifles and two quick-firing guns. Within ten minutes An expert can make a vine of an ap-"I am afraid," said the earl, "that, ple or a pear tree, a tree of a gooseberry command, lined them on the beach and or current bush, or a snake of either. ave the order to march.

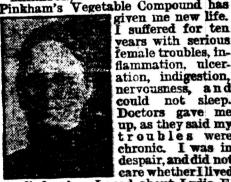
The convicts opened fire on them from behind the ruined houses. The sailors fired a volley in the air and then, as the convicts continued to fire, Cagni ordered his men to fire on the convicts, which they did. The firing continued for fve minutes until most of the convicts were killed, and the remainder surrendered. Capt. Cagni in his report does not state

how many were killed, but he says that his first step was to secure all the escaped convicts he could find, convey them on board in irons and sail to a port n Sicily, where he handed them to the police, and he did this before rendering any help to the victims, as he considered it of the utmost importance to free the city from this band of looters.

A reference to this incident sent by wire was stopped by the press censor, as looting was officially denied. Many of the earthquake survivors owe

## **AFTER** trained fruit tree finds its greatest use-SUFFERING to plant a tree and train it against a TEN YEARS a part of our national point of view. the possibility of the training of trees

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound MARLTON, N.J.—I feel that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has



I suffered for ten years with serious female troubles, inflammation, ulceration, indigestion, nervousness, and could not sleep. Doctors gave me up, as they said my troubles were chronic. I was in despair, and did not care whether I lived

or died, when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I began to take it, and am well again and relieved of all my suffering." GEORGE JORDY, Box 40, Marlton, N.J.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, frregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to her-self to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confiden-tial letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful. The population of Russia is increasing at the rate of 2500,000 per year.

fell, bed and al., from top storeys clars and were not burt. A sacred ture served as a shield from the crum-Ir. Williams Piak Pils Ering Sling walls to others, while some were hot from their beds to the street with-

out sustaining any injury. One family owe their lives to a dog. a mastiff, who, seenting the approach of the earth-make ahead of time, barked and bayed for welve hours before the catastrophe, alarming his master so much that neither he nor his family could sleep all night. The dog's barking grew fiercer and louder as morning came until at the first shock he leaped toward the door, begging with his eyes for his master and the family to follow him. He guided them down a street over a mass of ruiss to the Cathedral, barking all the time and looking back to see if

The master and his family sought sult, and women will pass the critical shelter under a flight of steps, but the dog refused to stop, and no sooner had they followed him than the stairs collapsed, owing to a fresh shock. The dog was only satisfied when they reached the Marina, where they found a boat which conveyed them to a man-o'-war.

There are many cases of wives saving their husbands, which shows that Italian women under stress of circumstances play a better part than the men. One courageous woman dug out herself, her husband and five children.

Another young girl with two small brothers was taken out after eight days, living in a corner of a cellar upon which others and I decided to try them, and I nearly all the rest of the house had fall-She dug for three days with aer hands until she had opened a small hole of a passing squad of soldiers, who res fore long I was enjoying as good health cued the trio just as the two children were about to die.

A party of soldiers removed a portion of a crumbling wall at Messina, which blocked a room in which a husband and wife were discovered in bed. Their heads pillow. The husband was dead, while the wife was alive. A soldier, seeing this, took off his coat and covered the man's face to hide it from the wife.

"Never mind," she said. "I know he is dead, and his arms are around me." When the bodies were removed it was

found that the poor man had embraced his wife when he died, and the doctors had to amputate the arms to detach the dead from the living body. The wife did not cry.

SNOW 40 FEET DEEP.

Took 600 Soldiers to Clear the Way in the English Blizzard of 1836.

The mogul engines which were stalled in the recent blizzard out west do not appear to be worthy successors of a certain Hercules engine which cut a ng

figure in the English blizzard of 1 To appreciate the role Hercules some idea me effect of the stor travel. Fourteen doned on as man dug out of drift

Exeter and Lond Another was took 300 men. miners, severak to the coach an passengers, while snow lay to a di the military be

In London the deep and hundred were employed hauli fields in the suburbs. in a bad way. One day holders were able to reach a main ket. Greens, which a few days before the storm were being sold for 3d. bunch at market, now fetched from 10d. to 1s., turnips, carrots and celery, becoming equally dear; while 1d. handfuls of parsley realized 2s. 6d., and the happy possessor of a bunch which he

had previously purchased for 9d. real-

ized for his prize no less a sum than

£1 2s. 3d.

Amid all this confusion the pioneer railways covered themselves with glory by running trains almost without interruption. There was a deep cutting on one line where the snow had drifted badly and, according to the Queen. great numbers of people turned out to see how the Hercules engine would get along. They imagined, of course, that she would be stopped, but to their astonishment the engine dashed right into the drift, "clearing her way through apparently without the slightest difficulty, the snow at the same time flying over the top of the engine chimney like foam from the broken waves of a viclent sea, and notwithstanding obstructions the train came down from Greenhead (twenty miles) in an hour and a offarter."

Blue Rose Possible.

It is by no means improbable that some day an enterprising rose-grower may succeed in presenting the world with a blue rose. Not many years ago the idea of a green rose would have been ridiculed; yet to-day there is such a rose to offset the ancient blue, which we have not-as yet. That it will come in time, we may be sure. For more than half a century flower-growers have been seeking to create a black rose. In this there has thus far been only partial success, one foreign florist having obtained a rose of so deep a crimson as to appear black to ordinary lights, but revealing the crimson heart when closely examed. The result the florist obtained, first, by selecting the darkest roses as breders, and, second, by the use of iron filings in the soil.—Suburban Life.

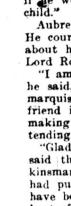
Training Young Butchers.

An apparatus used in Berlin for training butchers' apprentices in the killing of animals by the hammer method is described in Popular Mechanica. The apparatus has an indicator and scale which tells the force of the blow, so that the apprentices soon learn just the force they require to make the killing as humane as possible.

Sounds Plas 'e.

"What is your principal object, anyhow," asked the visiting foreigner. "in building that Panama canal." er, "in building that kallalite "we "Well," answered the native "we have an idea it will limit the size of future battleships."

The fellow who is erooked naturally wants a wider path than the strait and



ng was te Septle top.
ere not
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othing,

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