efeves Heat Can Be Preserved, and Recipe is Free to All.

GETS MATERIALS FOR JOB.

After an Expission and the Less of His Eyebrews He Threatens Wife-She Calms Him and Tells Her Hubby He is Not Well.

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T was midafternoon, and Mrs. Bowser sat sewing and thinking that it had been a whole week since Mr. Bowser broke out in a new spot, when the bargment bell rang, and the cook came up to gasp

"It's here, mum!" "What is here?"

"Something to bring on an earthguake such as they had in Italy." "Nonsense! Is there anybody at the door?"

"There is, mum. It's a red headed boy, and he's got a horse and wagon and some barrels and wants to know where he shall put 'em. I asked him they were hombs, and he said he guessed they were. If they be, then I quits my job. I had a sister blown up



"IT'S HERE, MUM."

by a bomb, and I shall never forget how her arms and legs and yells went shooting up sky high."

Mrs. Bowser went down to the door and met the red headed boy and asked him if there wasn't some mistake. "Not if your name is Bowser." he

"But what have you got in the wagon?"

"A barrel of sand, another of lime and something in a bag. Boss got the and feeling for the eyebrows that had by telephone

"Is it to fix a cellar with?" "Mebbe 'tis, but I can't say. You see, I don't enjoy the confidence of my boss altogether. There are times when he seems to doubt me."

"Well, if you are sure they are for this house you may put them down cellar, I remember telling Mr. Bowser some time ago that there were holes in the concrete bottom, and I guess he intends to have them filled

The boy had a tough time getting the barrels down cellar, but he accomplished it at last, and when Mrs. Bowser told the cook that it was nothing but stuff for concrete that female ceased to tremble and have visions of dismembered bodies sailing through the air. Mr. Bowser arrived from the office at the usual time, and the first thing he asked was if the barrels had come up. He was informed that they had, and then Mrs. Bowser asked:

"You are going to get somebody to concrete over the holes in the cellar, aren't you?"

Coal and Wood Giving Out. He made no answer until seated at the dinner table. Then he assumed a look of wisdom and asked:

"Mrs. Bowser, how long do you suppose the hard coal supply of the United States is going to last?"

"Why, I saw something about that in the papers the other day, and I believe it was estimated that in 120 years

the last ton would be mined." "Yes, those figures are correct. By that time the wood will also be gone, and we shall be a fireless nation.

Think of that-not even enough fire to warm up our chicken soup!" "But won't Yankee ingenuity have invented a new fuel before we have reached that date?" asked Mrs. Bow-

ser, with considerable anxiety. "Ah, ha! So you have heard, after all! It does me good to hear you asking such a question. Now, I know that you will be in sympathy with my latest move. First, Mrs. Bowser, we must husband the supply of coal and make it last just twice as long. Next we must invent a substitute. I shall only deal with the one problem at

"Is that what the stuff in the barrels

and bag is for?" "Exactly, my dear. When I get an idea into my head I want to go to work at it at once, For a thousand years science has been at work on this tremendous problem of how to save coal and still extract the same amount of heat and power. Let me tell you that 44 per cent of the heat is wasted. It is drawn up the chimney and dissipated in the air. Think of that-44 ner cent, or nearly one-half! What if that 44 per cent could be saved!" "You don't think you can do it, do

"I do. Yes, ma'am, Samuel Bowser is going to do that very thing. Pve | gle tooth. I must charge for my time. ot it all figured out. Within a week | you know. Boston Herald.

belle eat half to two from Maine mia; steamers crossing the with half their coal bunkers empty; all coal miners getting at least three holidays a week. Mrs. Bowser, do you see how the thing is going to work out?"

But I wish-wish you wouldn't experiment," she stammered "W-b-e-t! You talk that way in-

stead of encournging me! You wish me to keep hands off and leave some one else to reap the glory!"

something up and then lay the blame

"Woman, don't be an idiot. I have never blown anybody or anything up, and I have never blamed you. I'm fust the same. Mrs. Newton didn't want Sir Isaac to lie on his back in the orchard, see an apple fall to the earth, instead of shooting into the air, and thus discover gravitation, but he paid no attention to her and gave the world one of its greatest sciences. I am now going up to get an old snit on and experiment. If I succeed, and I know I shall, you needn't try to sneak in and take any of the credit." "I've-I've got a dollar saved up, and I'll give it to you if you won't ex-

periment," she said in a last desperate

attempt.

Mr. Bowser turned on her, but he couldn't speak. He simply looked the contempt he felt for such attempted bribery and passed upstairs to change his clothes. He was down in fifteen minutes and took a dive down cellar and was soon heard pounding away at the barrels. The cook heard him, but she had seen cement before and knew there was nothing about it to explode. When the barrels had been unheaded their contents were mixed in a heap with the stuff from the bag. Then the water was poured on and a hoe used to make a bed of mortar. Something like half an hour had passed when Mrs. Bowser came down cellar to ask:

"You won't fool with the gas meter, will you?"

"Fooi! Fool! Woman, I want you to understand that I'm a man that doesn't fool with anything! Go back upstairs! You'll get none of the fame or glory out of this!"

His Eyebrews Singed.

Five minutes later she heard him open the door of the furnace and shovel in some of his compound. Ten minutes after that an acrid smell began to permeate the house. She shut off all the heaters, but it continued to puff out until she had to open the windows. She started down cellar to ask what was the matter, but ere she had made the descent there came a great puff of flame that shot the furnace door open and carried Mr. Bowser off his feet, and then she flew upstairs, and he followed, choking and gasping been singed off. When they had reached the front door and thrown it open and stood in the vestibule she asked: "What did you do to the furnace? Hear it roar! The house will be burn-

ed over our heads!" "It's-it's that durned compound!" he managed to reply between his

"But turn in the fire alarm and get the engines out!"

Fortunately for them a fireman who was on relief happened to be passing. and he came running in and clattered down cellar and up and down again with a pail of water from the kitchen. and after about twenty minutes he appeared, wiping his eyes, and announced that all danger was passed, but that they had better keep doors and windows open for an hour yet. Then he added, as if an afterthought:

"What blamed idiot poked that stuff into the furnace?"

"I-I was trying to save half the coal," replied Mr. Bowser. "Better pump some sawdust into your head and save half your brains.

old man!" It was half an hour later, and the house had become habitable again. when Mr. Bowser stood up stiffly and began:

"Woman, this is the dead line! I

knew that you would"-"There, there," interfunted Mrs. Bowser as she held up a finger, "don't try to say it! You are not well tonight. Some other time." M. QUAD.



Time Is Money.

Dentist-Certainly I can pull your tooth, madam. It will cost you \$2. Lady-Two dollars! Why, other dentists only charge 50 cents.

Dentist.-True, madam, but they hurry with their work, while I often spend an hour or more pulling a sinpassed underground by a long pol

WEDDING COSTORS

Rice Throwing Originated In India Ring Used by Ancient Hebreus.

It is from India that the custom of rice throwing comes to us. At the close of the marriage ceremony in that country the Hindu bridegroom throws three handfuls of rice over his little veiled wife and she retaliates by throwing the same amous over him. With us the rice is thrown by outsiders. The "old shoe" cusne else to reap the glory!"

tom is generally supposed to come from the Hebrews and is alleged to have originally implied that the parents of the bride gave up all authority over her. The Germans had a long custom, which perhaps they have not wholly given up even now, of putting the bridegroom's shoe not that kind of a man. I can't under on the pillow of the bridal bed; and stand your position at all, but that in Anglo-Saxon marriages the father makes no difference. I shall go ahead gave a shoe of the bride to the bridegroom, who touched her on the head with it to remind her who was now

The wedding ring was used among the ancient Hebrews primarily with the idea that the delivery of a ring conferred power on the recipient, and thus the wife wearing her husband's ring shared his authority. The ring in the Roman espousals was a pledge of loyalty and the idea that it should be worn on the third finger of the left hand because "a nerve connects this finger with the heaft" originated with the Romans. Orange blossoms were worn by brides among the Saracens because they were held to symbolize fruitfulness; the very general use of these flowers in Europe and America for bridal adornment is comparatively a modern custom. The use of a bridal veil is a relic of the far-off time when the husband was not allowed to see his bride's face till after the marriage.

It is said to be a curious fact that the wedding cake, that elaborate, indigestible compound so indispensable at the modern marriage ceremony, is the direct descendant of a cake made of water, flour and salt, of which at the Roman high-class weddings the married couple and the witnesses partook at the time of the signing of the contract.

A Long Greek Word.

What is believed to be the longest word to be found in any dictionary, one that leaves even German and Dutch hopelessly out of it, may be turned up in Liddell and Scott's lexicon by those who can read Greek characters. Those who cannot may be content to know that this word. which begins, "lepadotemachoselachogaleo," proceeds in like manner through seventy-eight syllables and and counts 170 letters in all. course no ancient Greek ever used such a word as this in ordinary conversation. It is a comic word invented by Aristophanes for rythmical delivery in one of his plays and means dish compounded of all sorts of fish. flesh, fowl and sauces, which are enu-merated in the word. The most ingenious English translation of it yet suggested is "hash."

English and American Education. Americans educate the mass, while we have always educated the leaders. In England-democracy assented to the method-we make a point of specially encouraging the promising pupils. We build ladders for them, and we believe that our indifference to the question of what class of society they may come from is sufficient proof of our genuinely democratic habit of mind. It has been the immemorial practice of England to train leaders for the nation. This was done when most citizens were receiving no education at all. Americans rather concentrate their attention on the ruck. The exceptional boy or girl, it s thought, will rise in any case. The important thing to do is to advance the average of education—London

The Wife Knew Better.

"Charlotte, my dear, how is it I find you weeping? Have you had bad news from your husband?" "Oh, worse than that! My Arthur writes me from Carlsbad that he would die with ardent longings for me were it not that he could gaze affectionately at my picture and cover it with a thousand kisses every

That is really very nice of him. And, pray, is it that you are crying I would give anything to have such a poetic and tenderly loving

husband as you have!" "Ah, yes, my Arthur is very poetical! But let me tell you that just to try him I slipped my mother's photo into his traveling bag instead of my own before he started."

Largest Duck Farm.

Australia is said to have the largest duck farm and the largest incubator in the world. The incubator has a capacity of 11,440 ducks' eggs or 14. 080 hens' eggs. The machine is, in fact, a hot-house. It stands in open ground and is constructed of ordinary pine boards, with corrugated iron roof. The egg trays each hold 130 ducks' eggs, or 160 hens' eggs, and there are four of these end to end in eleven tier one above the other one each side of the room, making a total of 80.

His Apology. The vicar was invited to share in the festivities held in honor of the coming of age of the son and heir. At the dinner table he sat in front of a goose, and the lady of the house oc-cupied the chair on his left. "Shall I sit so close to the goose?" he asked thoughtlessly. Then, finding that his words might be misconstrued, he added hastily: "Excusé me, Mrs. H-I meant the roast one.

A Living Tomb. Some of the lamas of Thibet have a custom of allowing themselves to be inclosed in grottoes, so that they would live in darkness for the rest of their lives. Sven Hedin heard of a man who was inclosed at the age of sixteen or seventeen years and lived there sixty-nine years without any communication with the outside world whatever, his food and water being

THE BACHELORS' FAIR.

The wind of matrimony is blov over Belgium. The maidens of the vitiage Ecauseines, in the province of Hainaut, issue a cordial invitation to "all available bachelors in the world' to come and seek a wife among them on Whit Monday, when a party will be offered to prospective hisbands. This party is a yearly event at Ecaussines. It was organ zed seven years ago with the assist ance of the authorities, who thereby ncourage the domestic virtues. The success of the scheme has increased year by year, many marriages following the party. All the maiden mem bers of the original committee are now married. This year the festival is to begin

on Whit Monday at 10 o'clock, when maidens will meet the bachelors at the station and take them to the town hall to sign the golden book. In the afternoon there will be on the market-place a pageant of bachelors. who will be addressed by the presi lent of the Maiden Committee fternoon tea will be served by th maidens, and a concert and ball will include the day's festivities.

Anyone wishing to receive an in vitation must send in his name to the president before May 15. On the other hand, the bachelor:

of a neighboring village, Ronquieres, announce a similar fete for Whit Sunday, and all maiden ladies are invited to attend. Whitsuntide in Belgium will offer a unique opportunity to anyone "in the world" who wants to get married.

A Novel Road Material.

The farmers of central Kansas have long been interested in good roads as conducive to quicker transportation of their produce, and in that section of the country one may see almost any kind of made road. At Ellsworth, however, there are two blocks that fool four-fifths of the visitors to the town. The treatment of this road was commenced about two or three years ago, consisting of coarse and fine cinders in layers then a heavy covering of salt and alkali scale. The water in that section of the country is very hard, and in all the steam boilers at the sale mills and other factories a sort of alkali forms, which must be removed frequently. This, with the salt and alkali scale that forms in the sait pans, is deposited on the roadway It forms a hard crust and makes most excellent street. It is a success on the most busy thoroughfare of the town, and if the supply were not so limited the farmers would use it for the rural roads and more of the streets would be paved with it. The salt and alkali crust is about three inches thick, and lies on three inches of coarse cinders and three inches fine cinders. Visitors invariably take the material for asphalt, and it has all the resilience of that sub-

A Change of Tune. A furniture van stood in front of a house. A little boy stood by the horse and gave it some bread to eat. The driver looked on with a broad grin.

"That's right," said he to the young benefactor; "always be kind to dumb animals. Look how the old horse enjoys it. But does your mother always give you big chunks like that? "No," replied the youngster; "I

didn't get that from my mother." Where did you get it, then?" "It was lying in the van." Here the driver flew into a temper and bawled out:

"Why, that was my breakfast, you miserable rascal, you!"

The poor lad, doomed thus early in life to a practical experience of the sudden vicissitudes of popular favor, flew from the scene.-London

An Insulting Pronoun.

Tit-Bits.

The ritual of society, as women make it, is very exacting the world over, even in almhouses. The London Outlook reports a serious trouble emong a set of workhouse officials The infirmary nurses, three in number, had demanded a separate sittingroom and the delight of Sunday dinner therein, and the matron had sought to humble them by sending the cook to enjoy her Sunday dirner in their company. The brawny cook described what occurred as follows: "Well, Nurse Blank, she come down and got inside the door. 'Four covers?" she says. 'Four?' Who's the fourth? 'Me,' say I 'You!' she says.

and with that she tosses her head and walks away." Here cook drew a long breath, ther continued, "If it hadn't 'a' been Sunday, gentlemen. I should have let her have it for calling me 'you!"

Woman's Gentle Art. "I often wonder," said a gemleman to a young mechanic, "how you ever plucked up courage enough to pro-

nose to your wife—you were always such a bashful young fellow." "Well." explained the husband she made it easy for me. You know walked out with her frequently. and she must have known I meant business. But I was always afraid to opeak right out, till one night I spid to her rather casually. Do you hink you'll ever marry?" She said he thought she might; on I said When? Whenever you do," was ber enswer: and I said, 'All right.' we settled the day there and then.

Subtle Self Praise. Once when Moltke heard bimself compared to Caesar, Turenne, Mariborough, Wellington and others he remarked, "No; I have no right to rank with such great captains, for I have never commanded a retreat, which at the same time conveyed a ubtle compliment to himself.

Bismarck was equally subtle when he was asked whom he thought to ave been the ablest plenipol entiary it the congress of Berlin. "I don't now about the ablest," he replied. ith a grim smile, "but the next

Lord Stratheone of his offices and ex-plained so the reason of his visit that he was the cabman who drove him to his ship when he set sail for Canadi long years before.

Lord Strathcone was interested in this reminiscence of his youth and listened to the ancient john when he went on in a tearful voice to complain that death had just deprived him of one of two grandsons and that he himself had fallen on evil times. Lord Strathcone soothed the old fellow's sorrows with a little money.

Again, after a time, the old man called on Lord Strathcona and this time told him that both his grandsons were down with typhoid fever and, as Lord Strathcona had helped him before, perhaps he would again. After some gossiping chat about Scotland Lord Strathcona again comforted the old man with a little money. When he had gone an official who

had overheard the conversation said: "I hope you did not give that man any money, Lord Strathcona, When he saw you before one of his two grandsons was dead. Now he says both are ill with typhoid fever."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Jones," said the high commissioner, with a twinkle in his eye. "but do you know when I left Scotland for Canada I had ne cab to take me to the ship, but fust wheeled down my things myself to the dock in a barrow."-London Tit-

A SECRET SIGNAL.

The Tailor's Comment While Me ing a Customer.

"Did you ever notice how the tailors while measuring a man for a suit of clothes mix in a few letters occasionally among the numbers?" asked a downtown lawyer recently of a friend. Whenever I have been measured for a suit of clothes the tailor always said S. B. L. in a subdued voice as he took the measure for the length of my trousers. I often wondered what this secret signal meant and on one occasion made so bold as to ask, but was put aside in some casual way, which plainly showed me that the tailor did not wish me to know the meaning of the mysterious S. B. L. "Well, I never knew what these let-

ters meant until one day not long ago. when I stumbled across the solution quite by accident. I was waiting to have my measure taken while a strapping big fellow was on the rack. As he measured the length of the tronsers leg the tailor said, '33, S. B. L.' "'Yes,' came back the reply from the big fellow, 'and — bowlegged too.'

"All these years tailors have been accusing me of being 'slightly bowlegged,' and I had never caught on until I was practically told the andelphia Record.

God be thanked for books! They are the voices of the distant and the dead and make us heirs of the spiritual life of past ages. Books are true levelers. They give to all who will faithfully use them the society, the spiritual presence, of the best and greatest of our race. No matter how poor I am, no matter though the prosperous of my own time will not enter my obscure dwelling, if the secred writers will enter and take up their abode under my roof-if Milton will cross my threshold to sing to me of paradise, framed, was long on view in the bar and Shakespeare to open to me the of the restaurant.

Largest Winner of

-1 shall not pine the chiefed from what is called the best secincy in the place where I live.—Wil-

Result of Poor Writing. The Duke of Wellington, thro ing a badly written let was written by C. J. London, a botan ical author, who wrote to the duke requesting the privilege of seeing his beautiful beeches. The duke misread the signature for that of C. J. Bloomfield, bishop of London, and wrote in reply: "My lord, I shall always be glad to see you at Strattofieldsaye, and my servant shall show you as many pairs of my breeches as you may choose to inspect. But what you want to see them for is quite beyond me."-Exchange.

An Easy One. "You imagine you know a lot also

Biblical things," said the scoffer. "Suppose you tell me who Cain's wife "That's easy," rejoined the old dea-

"I'm afraid I can't write that article

con. "She was Adam's daughter-in-

law."-Detroit Free Press.

on 'System.' " "Why not?" "I can't find my notes."-Louisville

Courier-Journal. One Would Have Done.

you have just become the father of triplets! Noopar-Oh, this is two too much!-

Nurse-I wish to tell you, sir, that

New York Life.

Settled. Uncle Zeb flooking over bill of farel -Henry, how do you order hog and hominy at a fust class rest'rant? City Nephew - You don't, uncle - Chicago

Never ask pardon before you are asmeed.—German Proverb. Armor Plated Pawnshops.

The inside of a Chinese pawnshop is a terra incognito to most people, Chinese and English. Few are admitted within its mysterious walls except those directly connected with the business. A traveler was recently permitted to inspect one in an inland town and was surprised to find the entire building incased in sheet iron about one-eighth of an inch thick. It must have cost a large sum to build an iron house within the usual lofty brick edifice, yet there it was, even to the roof. It served a twofold purpose a protection against fire and thieves. Yet even within this iron castle night watchmen armed with heavy revolvers and clad in bullet proof jackets ever keep watch.

A Conscientious Forger. The following incident is told of Austin Bidwell, the notorious forger who many years ago attempted to break the Bank of England: When he was arrested he remembered that being short of money at the time, he had procured lunch on credit at a London restaurant and wrote to an acquaintance whom he had befriended to settle the score. This was duly done, and Bidwell was apprised of the fact. Then the forger recollected that he had forgotten to tip the waiter threepence, as usual, and he forwarded three postage stamps to the restaurant keeper for Robert's benefit. Bidwell's missive to the landlord,

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ROYAL PURPLE STOCK SPECIFIC builds up run-down animals and restores them to

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