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# TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

"Well, if they should, it is very un- | your feelings, and consent to do somefortunate, because they cannot," re- thing for the benefit of society. Will turned Frances. "You will have to glass slipper? I always think the charappear, Milly, so that's settled. And acter a pretty one—and your feet are ing a virtue, should have its own renow, whom would you like to look undeniable. Charlie, you shall try the ward. Frances,"—with a sudden lowsympathetic about? Mr. Younge, I slipper on, while Eddie, as the prince, think it must be you; you have the stands by to see fair play. Do you what you have never yet told me, whether you care for me even a litkindest face amongst us."

Denzil, stupidly enough. His eyes up of ill temper and an overpowering were fixed on Mildred, and as he look- desire to show herself off to the best ed the picture rose before his mind. advantage. Would she ever consent to stand with him? Ah, never!

opolize all the good things," put in spiteful as the wicked sisters." Mildred, quietly, and with perfect un- Thus adjured, Miss Younge, after Marguerite in the garden scene, and I will not accept both. You. Frances, or | Captain Harvey and 'Sonny' Sunner-Miss Younge, will answer the purpose

"Do not waste a good part on me," said Rachel, meekly, but with emphasis—she had not a perfect temper, and since Charlie's defection on the advent of Miss Sylverton had been feeling anything but amiable toward mankind in general. "I know I should make but a sorry attempt at any kind of acting-it is not in my nature." ("Not it," murmured Frances, sotto voce.) "Put me in any minor position, in something not prominent, and perhaps I shall get through without disgracing myself, with a little help from Miss Sylverton. You can act perfectly, I am sure, Miss Sylverton." This very sweetly.

"You evidently think it is my nature," said Frances, with a good-humored laugh. "Well, perhaps it is. Sometimes I fancy I should prove a superb actress, if I had but the opportunities. And-who knows? -it may be that I shall yet end my days on the stage, and look back in coming years on the evening when I was coaching Miss Younge for her first appearance before the British public. Isn't that a touching little idea, Char-

lie, crossly.

Don't you, really?" rejoined Miss Sylverton, innocently. "Well, for my room to my room," whispered Milpart, I don't think the stage and the dred, "and take any dress you see. I limelights half bad things. But to re- shall be with you immediately." turn to the original subject-Mildred,

Mildred, with gentle decision; "you self presently in the fire-lit schoolshall, Frances, and Charlie or Mr. room; but, before she had time to his neighbor's role with greater honor

Don't you think you are a little fair?" demanded she, with the most provoking air of indifference as to

who might occupy the desired posi-"Just : you please, of course," re-

plied Trevanion, nuffily. "Yet, still," went on Frances, seem ingly bent altogether on the effect of the picture to the exclusion of all minor considerations, "Mr. Blount may be a little too tall—perhaps after all, Charlie, you will be the better man. Well, now that that is decided, we will proceed. Queenie, get a pencil and paper, and note off what is arranged. Now for number four-King Cophetua and the Beggarmaid, Who will be King If you saw me sitting at that fellow's Cophetua and who will be Beggarmaid?' Nobody can object to the latter character, however ugly it may appear, as the maid afterward became

Why. I think we have our king and queen ready made," said Mil- will not make me miserable for such dred. "Here is Queen Mab"-patting her sister's cheek as it leaned against feeling or even friendship for me, you her knee-"and your name is 'Roy,' is will give up the idea-you will proit not, Mr. Blount?"

'Yes," answered Mr. Blount, beginshall I?"

the smallest touch of royalty about nowledging a master than she had you. You don't look dignified enough. ever found herself before. Better let me take your part-I feel as if I could hold it."

"Thanks—you're very kind," said Blount-"but I think I'll stick to it, far emboldened, passed his arm around now that I've got it—that is, if you her waist. don't object, Miss Trevanion," turning

to Mabel. "No, I don't object," said "the queen." with a look that expressed with a sigh that plainly intimated how

more than her words. Write away, Mabel-we are positively fate. getting on. Now, Miss Younge"pleasantly—"you really must sacrifice and then Charlie said, tenderly:

Cures Sallow Skin, Headache, Lang- Frances, with a faint return to the uor and Tiredness.

You don't need to be told how you me, then." feel-blue, sort of sickish, poor appetite, vague pains, tired in the morning. This condition is common at began. this season.

Fortunately there is prompt relief or eight of us were together, and in Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which imme- having been inclined thereto by some diately relieve the system of all poil unpardonable impertinence on your sons and disease-producing matter. Thousands have been so utterly de- ears? Have you forgotten?"

pressed, so worn out as to be despondent, but Dr. Hampton's Pills al should?" said Trevanion, with a laugh. ways cured them. "I can speak! feelingly on the power of Dr. Ham- Never shall I forget the expression on itton's Pills," writes C. T. Fearman, your face when my hand came down of Kingston. "Last spring my blood with anything but gentle violence upon was thin and weak, I was terribly it. It was astonishment mingled with run down, had awful headaches and awe and admiration. You had no a gnawing, empty feeling about my idea that I was capable of so much stomach, I couldn't sleep or work spirit; and you fell in love with me

"I think not, thanks," murmured "Thank you, Miss Sylverton," said Miss Younge, in a tone strangely made

"Oh, do!" cried Mab. "It will have such a pretty effect, and you and I, "I think it is too bad I should mon- Frances, can stand behind and look

> "I want very much to be another faint refusal, consented. "We must not forget Lord Lyndon, ly," went on Mab, presently. asked so earnestly to be allowed to join that we cannot omit them. Mildred, will you be Enid to Lord Lyn-

don's Geraint?" Mildred paused Denzil, who had not spoken since her refusal to act with him a little while before, moved round uneasily, and turned his great eyes expectantly upon her.

'Yes, if you wish it," she said. slowly. "Not if I wish it, darling," exclaimed Mabel, gayly; "but, if you wish it

-do you? "Yes," answered Mildred. Denzil bit his lip hard, and a sudden passionate light came into his eyes for a moment, but almost directly afterward it disappeared again, and in a minute or two he had noiselessly quit-

ted the room. "And I will be Vivien to Cap-tain Harvey's Merlin," laughed laughed Miss Sylverton, merrily; "that will be delicious; if his vanity will only permit him to wear the white beard. Nobody can envy me in that part, at all events, as Vivien was such an odious character."

So they ran on, the current of their conversation threatening never to run "I don't think so at all," said Char- knell summoning them to their redry, until the dressing-bell rang the spective apartments.

"Frances, go up through the school

Mabel and Miss Younge had disapyou must be our Black Brunswicker's peared through the lower part of the pies. Nevertheless, even now at the "No, indeed, I will not," returned in the indicated direction, found her- tled, not a man amongst them but cross to the door opposite, which led "I think the Brunswicker would to the upper parts of the house, Chartalents were miserably thrown away suit me," put in Charlie, hurriedly, lie Trevanion was beside her, and laid in the scenes assigned to nim. Howmuch to Frances' edification, "if you his hand lightly upon her shoulder.

"Frances," he began, in an agitated whisper, "you did not mean it, did you? Say you did not, or at least promise me you will never think of it again.

"Did not mean what? Think of what?" asked Miss Sylverton, facing round and opening her large eyes sur-

"Why, what you said about doing Vivien to Harvey's Merlin. Of course know you did not really mean itthat you only said it to tease, but I sitting at that fellow's feet-"

A pause. "Well," said Frances, "go on. You have evidently something else to add.

"But you won't, darling-will you?" inquired Charlie, coaxingly, speaking with eager unhappiness, and wisely refusing to complete the threat conveyed in his former speech. "You a cause. If you have the slightest mise me never to think of it again."

"And if I do give this promise?" ning fully to appreciate, the delights asked Miss Sylverton, softly. She to be derived from private theatricals was experiencing a slightly subdued -"and that's a capital idea of yours. sensation, born of the deep anx-Miss Travanion; but I am afraid I lety expressed both in his tone and shall never be able to look like a king, bearing. Her usual perversity had deserted her in this her hour of need, "Never," said Eddie. "You haven't and she found herself nearer to ack-

As the half-concession left her lips, Charlie Trevanion uttered an exclamation of delighted surprise, and, thus

Raising her hand to prevent this act of oppression-only to have it imprisoned and held fast-Miss Sylverton, tyrannical she considered the entire "Number five," cried Frances transaction, resigned herself to her

For a few minutes neither spoke. "I wonder when it was that I first began to love you? Oh, you remem-Wonderful for the Blood! ber, Frances? Or was it that I never did begin—that my love for you has ever been a part of my life?

> "I remember all about it." answered former archness. "You do?" he said, smiling. "Tell

"It was when I was fifteen and you wore something over twenty that it all Do you recollect one day in the kitchen garden at home, when six part. I raised my hand and boxed your

"No-how is it possible that I "Well, that caused all the mischief.



ering of tone-"will you tell me now

"How can I?" said Frances, provokingly. She had quite recovered from the fit of subjection by this, and sought once more to exhibit her succesful powers of teasing. "That would be a most difficult story to tell, because you have never boxed my ears yet, you know, and because oh, because of many other things. Still"repentantly-"if it would make you any the happier to hear it, I-" Sounds in the hall-footsteps rapidly

approaching-Eddie's unmistakable laugh. Frances started violently, and half moved away, while Charlie's arm, which had slightly relaxed its hold, tightened again perceptibly, and he bent his head to a level with hers.

he last moment had come; already as the hand of the approaching visitant all but closed upon the door; for a second longer, Miss Sylverton hesitated, and then Charlie Trevanion pressed upon her lips his first kiss since childhood days.

A few second later Eddie entered. "All alone, Charlie?" said he. "All alone," answered Charlie, with

the utmost cheerfulness. CHAPTER XII

At length the night arrived that was decided on for the representation of the theatricals, and found King's Abbott in a state of confusion impossible and hopeless to describe, the most remarkable feature in the whole case being that nobody seemed in a proper either too high or too low to suit the part allotted them, so that a sensation of mingled terror and delight prevailed through every dressingroom in the house.

There had been numerous meetings and rehearsais, for the most part pleasurable, although here and there disputes had arisen about trifles light as air, and everything had been arfelt convinced that he could perform and eclat then his own, and that his ever, it was too late now for further alterations or objections, so with the best grace they possessed they made themselves "ready for the fray."

The guests were assembled in the large drawing-room, facing the folding-doors, behind which, in a small back apartment, the stage had been erected. Already were the younger members of the audience showing signs of impatience, when the doors were thrown open, the curtain rose, and in the centre of the stage Mildred want you to say so. If I saw you Trevanion as Marguerite stood revealed.

Denzil-who had begged hard to be allowed to withdraw from the entire thing, but whose petition had been scoffed at by Mabel and Miss Sylverton-as Faust, and Lord Lynlon as Merhistophles, enlivened the background. Mildred herself, with her long fair hair plaited and falling far below her waist, with the inevitable flower in her hand with which she vainly seeks to learn her fate, and with a soft innocent smile of expectancy on her lips, formed a picture at once tender and perfect in every detail. At least so thought the spectators, who, as the curtain fell, concealing her from view, applauded long

and heartily. After this followed Miss Sylverton and Charlie in the 'Black Brunswicker," and Mabel and Roy Blount as Lancelot and Elaine, which also was much admired and applauded. indeed, all the "Idyls" passed off remarkably well, save and except that in which Lord Lyndon figured. He had to appear as Geraina, when Enid stands before him in her pretty oldworld finery; but, instead of looking, as he should looked, all disappointment and anxiety, for the redonning of the faded silk, he burst out into an uncotnrollable laugh, incited thereto by Eddle, who, with his back well turned to the audience, and a goodly amount of white beard and padding showing, was doing the "heavy father"

to perfection. Then came "The United Kingdom," when Frances Sylverton, as "Ireland," undoubtedly carried off the crown of victory. Perhaps altogether Miss Sylverton might have been termed the great success of the evening, as in all

### CURE YOUR BAD COUGH BY BREATHING CATARRHOZONE

You may dislike taking medicine but coughs are best cured without medicine. The modern treatment is 'Cattrrhozone"-it isn't a drug-it's a healing vapor full of pine essences and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that is congested is healed, irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold and Catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhozone. Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone. All dealers until I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills—then and there."
sell Catarrhozone, large size, which they did me a world of good." At all "And have never swerved from my lasts two months, price \$1.00; small seil Catarrhozone, large size, which allegiance ever since," supplemented size 50c, sample size 25c.

her movements and looks she was one Diece of beautiful sparkling life. The tableaux terminated with a

scene from the Court of Louis XIV., the dresses for which, as most of the others, were sent down from Lendon. It was charmingly arranged, and might have been considered faultless but for "Sonny" Sunnerly, who, coming on in frantic haste at the last moment, appeared flushed but complacent, as usual, with his Louis Quatorze wig carefully arranged with the back to the front. This circumstance, in itself so ludicrous, was considerably heightened in effect by "Sonny's" rosy cheeks, which con alsed the beholders, while sending a thrill of anguish largely commingled with hysteria through his fellow-players. However, in spite of this unlucky contretemps, the scene was declared to be most successful little Sunnerly finishing his part serenely grave and sweetly unconscious to the end.

After the tableaux followed a ball, to effect a change of raiment for which soon caused the rapid emptying of the impromptu theatre.

Denzil, who scarcely felt in humor for balls or any other sort of amusement just then, passed through the library door which opened off the late scene of merriment, and sunk fireplace.

He was feeling sadly dispirited and out of place, amidst all the gaiety surrounding him; a sense of miserable depression was weighing him down. His one thought was Mildred: his one deep abiding pain, the fear of hearing her engagement to Lyndon openly acknowledged.

For the past week this pain had been growing almost past endurance. as he witnessed the apparently satisfied manner in which she accepted his lordship's marked attentions. He hated himself for this fatuity—this meanness, as it appeared to him-that compelled him to love and long for a woman who showed him plainly every hour of the day how little she valued either him or his devotion. Still he could not conquer it.

As these thoughts rose once more unbidden to his mind and took possession of him, he roused himself determinedly, and, getting up from his chair, threw out his arms with a quick frame of mind, the spirits of all being impulse from him, as though resolved upon the moment to be free.

Just then the door opened, and Mildred entered. She came in swiftly, and advanced so rapthat, until she was within a foot of ada can offer." him, she was not aware of his presence there and acknowledged her surprise by a sudden start and exclamation of alarm.

"I beg your pardon." he said: "I did not mean to frighten you." Even as he spoke a wild determination to know the worst from her own lips without loss of time seized hold upon him.

"I came for a book," explained Mildred, hurriedly. "Ah, here it is! In the confusion I hardly remembered where I had left it."

liberty to think further. "Certainly." answered Mildred, in a tone of marked surprise. "But do you not think that another time would be more convenient? You see"—glancing | real and its suburbs.

at the clock-"how late it is! The ball will commence in less than half an hour, and we shall not be ready." "I will not detain you long," he said two or three minutes at the furthers. Indeed a few words will comprise all

seen"-desperately-"you must know for yourself---"Stay," cried Mildred, faintly-"do not go on! You have said enough-

believe me---' "It is too late now to stop me," interrupted Denzil, passionately. "I must go on to tell you the one thought that occupies me day and night. Now that the time has come, you shall not prevent me from speaking." He paused . and then went on again in a tone completely changed, low and imploringly. "Reject me-despise me. if you will," he said-"only hear me."

To this, although he waited as if in expectation, she made no answer. Perhaps, had she then once more forbidden him, he might forever have held his peace. But she kept complete silence, standing opposite him with folded hands and eyes steadily directed toward his, as though attracted by some magnetic influence.

(To be continued.)

## Why Boiled Water Freezes Easily.

Water which is hot, of course, cannot freeze until it has parted with its heat, but water that has been boiled will, other things being equal, freeze sooner than water which has not been boiled. A slight disturbance of water disposes it to freeze more rapidly, and this is the cause which accelerates the freezing of boiled water. The water that has been boiled has lost the air naturally contained in it, which on exposure to the atmosphere it begins again to attract and absorb. During this process of absorption a motion is necessarily produced among its particles, slight certainly and imperceptible, yet probably sufficient to accelerate its congelation. In unboiled water this disturbance does not exist. Indeed. water when kept perfectly still can be reduced several degrees below the freezing point without its becoming ice:

#### Sayings of the Day.

"Surely a home should be, above all things else, an honest, and a worthy, self-expression of those who live in it.' -Virginia Earle

"Perhaps never in the history of our race has the family life been in greater danger of disorganization than at the present time."-Mrs. Vernon Major, of the Academy of Drama-

tic Arts. "From the heart of the woman who. loving greatly, is herself greatly loved, radiates an atmosphere of gracious charm and perfect understanding, of peace and joy and sympathy, which no outside power can rival and no untoward circumstances can destroy."-Clara E. Bickford-Miller.

# 6TH OVERSEAS UNIVERSITIES COMPANY, G. E. F.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR PRINCESS PATRICIA'S CANADIAN LIGHT

INFANTRY. Canadians, of whatever nationality, thrill as they recall the wonderful sleeping on park benches. The record made by the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry at Ferface of overwhelming odds, they held steadienss and dogged perseverance. ing deserted him.

For nearly a year the P. P. C. L. I. (as the Princess Patricia's Canadian certain, the boy himself, an understant, Light Intantry is known in military shrewd-looking youngster, had not an circles) has been reinforced by a yet developed any criminal 'er steady flow of recruits of the very lously vicious traits. But the facts of finest of our Canadian manhood. These recruits, many now veterans, are determined that this fine batta!ion shall not lose its high record, but with their help shall have added honor and prestige in the future.

The reinforcements have been drawn from all over Canada, ani the universities of Canada have made this battalion their care. Already 1,350 officers and men have gone forward under the title of the wearily into an armchair beside the Universities Companies, and are doing their "bit" at the front or at Shorncliffe. Five Universities Companies have left Canada.

The number of men volunteering from the West has been simply wonderful. So much so that the authorities of the Western Canadian Universities decided to send overseas a battalion composed of students of the Western Universities and members of the teaching staff. This battalion is now recruiting and is called the 196th Western Universities Battalion, C.

E. F. The object of the Western Universities Battalion and of the Universities Companies is the same in that it provides a means for men to get to the front in congenial company, but him discipline; through the work of though their paths are parallel, they are not identical in this respect. The Western Universities Battalien is for overseas service as a battalion, and the Universities Companies are reinforcing the Princess Patricias Canadian Light Infantry.

mainly of men from the Universities Companies, and the steady flow of reinforcements for this battalion must not be allowed to stop, and the

they read and hear the name of the at the age of thirty. Princess Pats, for they have broth Meantime he had set his heart ers, relatives and friends in it, and a project inspired by gratitude for the they wish they could have an opper- loving care his foster-parents had here tunity of joining it. To these men the news that a sixth company is Texas a farm-colony for boys who, Hen being recruited, under Major McKergow, at McGill University, in Mont- the slums. It was a splendid scheme real, will be welcome.

able quarters at McGill University, inspired with the ideal of helphan and has all the advantages of the use others, he now took "Can you spare me a few minutes?" of the McGill Campus and the Uni- to begin among the native tribes a asked Denzil, without giving himself | versity building, including the McGiil | missionary enterprise that included

Students' Union The Universities Companies have been almost overwhelmed with the gone to Sitka, his labors were hospitality of the residents of Mont-

. The training of the companies has been of an exceptionally efficient character, and has been of a nature to develop specialists, some at musketry, others at signalling, others at tactical exercises, and again others in that I have to say. You must have physical training, beyonet fighting

and bombing. The great advantage of these companies is that men of the same social status go forward together, and join battalion in which they will find a large number of congenial spirits. Another advantage is the rapidity with which they go forward to the front. The training in Montreal usually takes about three months, and after two months further training in England they take their place in the firing line without unnecessary delay. The reason for this is the fact that these companies reinforce a battalion already at the front.

A considerable number of the men who have joined the Universities Companies have, upon reaching England, obtained commissions in the British and Canadian units. It is, of course, impossible to make any guarantee as to promotion of this character, but the nature of the training received and the reputation of the Universities Companies make the chances of promotion excellent for the type of men that the Universities Com-

panies accept. Intending recruits are examined locally by an army medical officer, receive their transportation to Montreal, and immediately obtain their uniform, and start their training without delay. Readers are invited to make known to their friends this compat.y. McGili University, Montreal, will be glad to supply any further information that may be requir-

The Posy.

Have it. Have it where? Have it anywhere. Just so you have it. Have it singly or by the yard. A rose may nestle in the corsage. Or it may perch in the centre of the

One idea is to have it catch up the skirt drapery. Yet another shows it posed at inter-

vals with tiy rose festoons between. On one evening dress little strings of roses serve as shoulder straps. Two or three of them may be embroidered on a hat, which leaves Boreas in despair. Then there are funny bunched-up

bits of cloth on some hats which wouldn't fool anybody, but which are flowers by courtesy.

NOW'S THEIR CHANCE. (Browning's Magazine.)

"And so you are convinced, my friend," asked the curate, "that there is a place of eternal punishment?" "I am," replied the uncharitable parishioner. world bad enough for some people."

Stronger Than Heredity in the Influence On Life.

A short time before the Civil Win a New York policeman took in ci a ten-year-old boy whom he noticed loitering about the streets and fellow was a typical waif of the shame. hearing the marks of neglect, ill users tubert, at Ypres, and many other and a deplorable family history. battletields in Belgium; how, in the vestigation showed that he had no face of overwhelming odds, they held home, his mother being dead, and the their positions, by their courage, father, a degenerate ne'er-do-well,

So far as the authorities could ans his pedigree seemed to tell heavily in his disfavor, forecasting the day when he would become in some seed an offender against society. The bas mediate problem was how to dispose of him, and this was solved by turns ing him over to a charitable organization.

It so happened that about this times an Indiana farmer and his wife termined to adopt a boy. Chance are Providence, as I prefer to put the brought together the farmer and an agent for the society that then had the deserted ten-year-old boy in its keep ng. The upshot of their meeting was that John Brady found a home with Mr. and Mrs. John Green, of Tipton, Indiana.

Great was the astonishment in the neighborhood when people learned what the Greens had done. Even the most optimistic agreed that they were "taking a big chance," while not a few gloomily predicted that they would rue the day when they had taken into their house a New York street warking of dubious ancestry. But Mr. and Mrs. Green, refusing to be terrorized by the bogey of heredity, devoted themselves to the upbringing of the little John. They gave him love and they gave the farm and the power of good ample they trained him to be useful. diligent, and efficient, and they sent. him to the red school-house at the cross-roads to gain the elementary education he should have received while a child in New York.

The P. P. C. L. I. is now composed | At nineteen he struck out for himself, beginning his life-work by teaching school. Three years later, baring practised the most rigid self-denial to save the necessary funds, he ther, the standard of the recruits turned east to become a student idly toward the chimney-piece must always be the "best that Can Yale. Working his way through Yale, he then entered Union Then-There are many men of the Univer- logical Seminary, from which he sity type whose hearts grow warm as ordained to the Presbyterian ministry

ished on him. He would establish in himself, had been born and reared to but alas, he found that it required The sixth company is in comfort | more capital that he could raise. Still social service of a high order. In 1821. just twenty years after he had first nally rewarded, when President Kinley appointed him Governor Alaska, a post to which he was repointed by President Roosevelt, which he retained until five years -Pictorial Review for May.

#### Brought Down the House.

On one occasion, when Arthur Roberts, the English actor, was performing the part of Captain Crosstress and the burlesque of "Black Eyed Sussel" at Glasgow, he converted an awkwart contretemps into a bit. In one of the scenes Crosstress entered supposed be inebriated and staggered about the stage. In doing so Mr. Roberts acridentally came in contact with scenery of the inn, bringing the whole set down. The curtain had to be lowered, and the vivacious correditate came to the front and said, "Ladies" and gentlemen, you see when we come to Glasgow we always bring down the

#### Halcyon Days.

house.'

The expression "halcyon days" ortal inated with the ancient Sicilians, The firmly believed in an old legand the during the seven days preceding the seven following the winter solstice -Dec. 21-the halcyon, or kingfished brooded over her young in a new afloat on the surface of the water that during these fourteen days seas would be calm and safe for mariner; hence the name "haicyes days," when, according to Milton "birds of color sat brooding on the charmed wave."

> COMPLIMENTARY. (Boston Transcript.)

He-But I asked you, dearest, keep our engagement a secret for the present.

She-I couldn't help it. That hated ful Miss Oldum said the reason warn't married was because no food had proposed to me, so I up and told

her you had.

A single nest of the Australian bush turkey has been found to weigh flve

#### MOTHER AND BABY

The fond mother always has the welfare of her little ones at heart. She is continually on the watch for appearance of the maladies threaten her little ones, Thousands of mothers have learned by experience that nothing will equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the children well. Concerning them Mrs. R. Morehouse Blissfield, N. B, writes: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine I have ever used for my baby. He was very cross but the Tablets soon put him right again," The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c "There's nothing in this box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.