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IS GRAINS. unchanged. Barley. 2. \$1.42 1-2. Bran. INSEED

track, \$3.77; arrive, \$3.50° asked.

Dishrags.

red that the thick. luffa plant, which uires but little atbest kind of dishges. An Ohio woood living raising 1.000 to one garage se in the washing into strips the luffa of lace widely used is also admirably of flower baskets.

s of a oh Veteran

ney Pills Saved

Age of Eightyhe Praises of the Kidney Remedy,

h 10.—(Special) o undergo an oponly for Dodd's se are strong tes Black, an old ed here recently

es the statement dhey trouble and r. Black goes on lend told me to ls. When I had an to pass sand

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have long ago "The Old Folks" idneys are the n of advancing ly on the kidg those organs, an old person gain."

YARNS.

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PARTED BY GOLD

"It was very kind of him, dear,"

"You don't fear for me now, fath-

"No, no," he replied, smiling. "It

is all safe; don't forget the cnes, and

keep your voice for the last song, and

all will go well. Drink, my dear,

She took the lemonade and sipped

drink, you'll be thirsty and dry else.'

"Miss Annabelle Montague on!"

Setting down the glass and giving the pirate another hiss, the Fairy

Queen tipped past again, and Jack was

His prognostications of her success

came true, and as the curtain fell he

found himself helping to produce the

hands together until they tingled

equivocal success, a grand first night,

But Jack had vanished again, and

Walton, clinging to the wing to pre-

vent himself from being knocked down

by the rush to and from the stage,

"Good as the play itself!" said Fop,

sententiously. "Cupid has slain poor

old Jack, that's certain. 'Here lies

Jack Hamilton, who met his death

"Bravo;" said Walton, "bravo! An

with loving encouragement.

Fairy Queen was upon it.

as the callboy shouted:

at his post.

again.

eh, Jack?"

friends.'

mance?"

you sav?"

entrance.

again."

sharply.

laughed aloud.

Beaumont laughed.

where's the fellow got to?"

est idea," said Walton. "Hear him

howling with a broken leg, down a

trapdoor, directly, no doubt. I say!"

struck him, "can't we get some fun

her father, name of Smith most like-

gentleman reduced—an old officer.

Beaumont, who seemed scarcely

looked strangely eager.

quite bewildered with it all."

Mr. Hamilton's brougham was wait-

Well, what did you think of the

"Wonderful" said Jack. "I shall

'What! not the acting of Miss An-

Jack's bronzed cheeks grew a dark-

"She is the prettiest girl I / have

"Why poor girl?" asked Jack, rather

"Well, it's not the life for a gentle-

"A gentlewoman!" repeated Jack,

woman," replied Walton, glibly.

with an increase of eagerness.

sen on or off the stage," continued

Walton, touching Beaumont with his

never believe in scenery or acting

ing, and the four gentlemen got in.

scene, eh, Jack?" asked Beaumont.

nabelle Montague?" asked Walton.

ier ed, but he said nothing.

foot. "Poer girl!"

to

AN ERMINES EN ERMINES DE What she had to say she said clearly ! The girl raised her eyes with a look and with a louder ring of her pure of gratitude. she said, in a low voice. "I would like every one to congratulate you if

voice, and there was some slight applause at the close of the speech, which suddenly ceased as, with a light step, suddenly cented to the front and with a you deserve it," she said, tenderly. wave of the silver wand commenced

Her voice was sweet and well trained, her manner not only fairlylike, but medest and almost depreciatory. her soft, winning smile at the close irresistible.

There was a second's silence to see of the song was really finished, then a tremendous thunder of applause, accompanied by emphatic shouts of

"Encore, encore!" She flushed, and Jack, who had never removed his eyes from her face, saw her turn it slightly toward the wing behind which the pirate stood, with, oh, such a loving glance of

gentle triumph! Another thunderclap, a burst of enlivening melody from the whole orchestra, a rush to the front of the hallet girls, and the scene closed in upon a pretty grouping of fairies and demons with the queen in their midst. lack drew a long breath and twined thunder by clapping his long, sinewy

to look with a wistful gaze after the crowd leaving the stage. "By Jove! what a charming little debutante!" said Fopton, with genuine admiration.

Jack started; he had forgotten his companion, the place, everything. "Eh? Yes, what what is this scene -Palace of King Prettyman?"

Walton raised his eyebrows at the other two. "Jack's hit-shot dead!" he whis-

pered. "Did you see him while the girl was on the stage?" "Yes, and while she was singing," replied Fopton. "If he would only

look like that when Lady M--- was at the piano, how happy she would Beaumont moved uneasily as he had done when the name had been men-

tioned on the preceding evening, but

he said nothing. "Look at him now." said Fopton, as Jack turned from the play on the stage and stood peering about the dusty labyrinths behind. "He is looking for her, I'll bet a thousand pounds. Yes, there he goes," he exclaimed, triumphantly.

and, cfatching him as he was entering the greenroom, touched him on the shoulder.

"Pardon me," he said, as the actor but quite ready for any mischief. turned with a happy smile upon his face. "But I could not help congratulating you upon your daughter's success. It was most complete and undeniable."

"Thank you, sir, thank you!" said the father. "Yes, it was a succees, a great success. Oh, sir, you can't tell what I endured during those few moments."

"Yes," said Jack, "I can think, but you need fear no longer. Your daughter has gained confidence, and will please them still more in the next

"I believe it. I believe it." said the pirate, with a greater smile, but his face clouded over suddenly, and he replied: "Won't you step in, sir?"they have been standing at the door during the conversation. "My daugh-ter is inside, waiting for her call, resting a little."

Jack took off his hat and stepped in. There was no introduction, but Jack bowed and the girl returned it with a drooping of the eyelids and a timid blush. Her father poured out a glass of lemonade and stood holding it for

"This gentleman has been congratulating me, Mary," he said, in a low tone. . "He saw you and heard you sing."

NOW RAISES **600 CHICKENS**

After Being Relieved of Organic Trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Oregon, Ill.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for an or-



ganic trouble which til I could not put my foot to the floor and could scarcely do my work, and as I live on a small farm and raise six hundred chickens every year t made it very hard or me.

"I saw the Compound advertised in

our paper, and tried it. It has restored my health so I can do all my work and am so grateful that I am recommend-

ing it to my friends."—Mrs. D. M. ALTERS, R. R. 4, Oregon, Ill. Only women who have suffered the tortures of such troubles and have dragged along from day to day can realize the relief which this famous root and hard remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

Compound, brought to Mrs. Alters. Women everywhere in Mrs. Alters' condition should profit by her recommendation, and if there are any complications write Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice.

The result of their 40 years experience is at your service.

Rough and litchy With Eczema. Came in Pimples and Blisters. Kept From Sleeping.

"My face got rough and hely, and I was told I had ecome. It came in pimples, then water blisters, and my skin was sore and red. My face held and I had to scratch, and it lept me from sleeping. The skin was dry and scaly, and would blied. My face was an awful sight,

"I saw an advertisement for Curicura Scap and I soft ment and I sent for a free sample. I showed to be a sent for a free sample.

sample. I afterwards bought more, and it was not over a week when I was com-

R was not over a week when I was com-pletely healed." (Signed) Miss Annie Forgue, Alderson, Alta., Aug. 28, 1917. If your skin is already healthy and clear keep it so by using Cuticura Soap for toilet purposes assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal any tendency to irritation, redness or roughness of the skin or scalp. For Free Sample Each by Mail ad-dress post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. A, Boston, U.S. A." Sold everywhere.

it, looking up at him all the while "We will drop into the Signet again Jack had stepped outside again and some night, Jack, eh?" said Walton. was wandering up and down. The "By all means," said the unsusstage had no interest for him until the picious Jack. "By ail means; in fact, I-shall have to go very soon, for "There's the call," said the pirate, I have something of Miss Montague's

in my pocket." "Have you? what is it?" asked Beaumont, who had remained silent, but was listening with more earnestness than the joke seemed to warrant.

"A pocket handkerchief," said Jack. taking out a dainty one from his pocket and replacing it again before the others could touch it. "I think I ed goggly. shall drop in there to-morrow and return it."

"Ab, do," said Fopton, while Walton whispered in Beaumont's ear: "I wouldn't give much for Lady Maud's chance now Beau, eh?"

CHAPTER III. Down fell the snow lightly and persistence and determination that the huge houses, the tall chimney pots, the very giants of city churches, were subdued by it and gave themselves up to the oppressor and were buried befrom the fatal miasma arising from neath its white robe,

the bright glances of the Fairy Queen King Frost was yawning and stretching, to-morrow he would be of an extravagant extravaganza. Much lamented by his many and sorrowing fully awake and go noiselessly about, treading on the world, turning the water to ice and making the snowy roads crisp and brittle beneath the "All very well," he said, "but "Don't know. Haven't the slight-

That is in the country; in London, King Frost is conquered in his turn to a great degree by the warmth of a million breathing lungs, the heat and he added, as if a sudden idea had smoke of a thousand chimneys. It was Saturday night and tea time

out of this, eh? You know what -this is five o'clock-in a little room Jack is, all honor and Don Quixote in a little street leading from a huge Jack, having caught sight of the where women are concerned; can't we roaring thoroughfare. Within the manage to heighten the effect of this room was a tall man, whose countenove at first sight by a little ro- ance was that of the pirate without his warpaint and buccaneering cap. "As how?" asked Fopton, languidly, There was a good fire in the small grate, and the pirate was employed in "Look here, this girl is called Miss the most unspiratical and peaceful Annabelle Montague, the old pirate is manner trying to persuade an ob-

> ly. It's certain he called the girl boil. Mary, and Smith always goes to Mary. Now, I'll tell you how we can get A comfortable little room it was. notwithstanding its plain furniture. some fun out of it. Pitch a yarn to worn carpet and lack of luxury. dear old Jack that the old pirate is a Oopposite the pirate sat what looked liked a little old woman, her figure wrapped in a shawl, her face turned one of the true Montagues, and that the girl is a lady under difficulties. It toward the fire and hidden, her whole

> will send him mad, he'll be head over body completely enveloped in the heels in love, and there will be real fun. Besides," and he looked at Five o'clock struck from a score of city belfries, and the shawl was agitthink the fun worth the trouble of ated by a small, white hand, and a concocting the story, "besides we shall face such an angelic, patient little

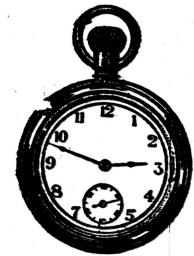
> be serving Lady M— an ill turn, and we all of us relish that! What do face-emerged from the thick folds. "Five o'clock, father dear." said the voice belonging to the face a low, "I am ready," said Beaumont, with thin little voice like the chirrup of an air of indifference, though his eyes a bird with suppressed cheerfulness. Five o'clock, father, dear, and Mary has not come back. I wonder what "All right, only don't bore us too

> much, Wai," languidly acquiesced Fop- keeps her?" 'In, my dear? O yes," said the nirate, starting from a reverie, much to Walton nodded, and he and Beauthe disturbance of the sausage he mont talked for some moments in an had commenced to toast, which folundertone, laughing with easy satislowed suit by starting into the grate. faction at the close of the conference, when Fopton declared he wouldn't room which the pirate, extracted it. wiped it carefully, and impaled it wait any longer, and, having given again: "Eh? Yes, Mary is late. She is Jack up for lost, intended making for generally home before five, Pattie.

> Late, yes very late." At that moment Jack came up, not "A long rehearsal, perhaps," sugwith his usual easy, indolent air, but gosted the little one, drawing the an eager look on his handsome face shawl around her again, but leaving and a bright flash in his frank eyes. the faded little face, with its setting "Hello, you fellows, kept you wait- of bright golden hair, unconcealed. ing? Never mind, been to thank the "Poor Mary, it is snowing and so manager, but can't find him. I'm cold. I wish she were here."

> "Aye," said the pirate, depositing "And I'm bored to death," groaned the sausage on the plate with a sigh. the Hon. Willie. "Come along!" and, "Poor Mary ,I wish-but there's no seizing the reluctant Jack by the arm, use wishing, Pattie, no use wishing. he dragged him along the corridors Your father will never ride on his and out into the open air by the stage | wishes, poor as he is."

FREE TO BOYS



Watch and fob FREE to by and freshness that is delightful. Happing figh out of them in time and veneers them over. Oh, yes, he's one of the Yorkshire Montagues, only I should not recommend you to reshnould him of it, and the girl is thoroughbred."

"She looks it," heartily responded Jack. "And so her father is a gentleman." he repeated, thoughtfully.

"Poor fellows"

"Poor fellows"

"Watch and fob FREE to you is summer, with a temperature of warmth and freshness that is delightful. Happing is absent.

Watch and fob FREE to you is summer, with a temperature of warmth and freshness that is delightful. Happing is absent.

With the exception of the deck and think of. Take Ferrozone for lost color. for nervousness, for weakness, nickel case. Regular man's size. Send us of the will and to recommend you to remaine and address and we will smooth on the color. For nervousness, for weakness, nickel case. Regular man's size. Send us of the exception of the deck and think of. Take Ferrozone for lost color. for nervousness, for weakness, nickel case. Regular man's size. Send us of the will and the girl is thoroughbred."

"She looks it," heartily responded Jack. "And so her father is a gentleman." he repeated, thoughtfully.

"Poor fellows"

"Monter-Warren Company,"

"Watch and fob FREE to you is subsent. With attemperature of warmth and freshness that is delightful. Happing is absent.

With the exception of the deck and think of. Take Ferrozone for lost color. for nervousness, for weakness, use it when run-down and feelings good. keep you in better health, than anything else. Just as good for men anything else. Just as good for men anything else. Just as good for men and the watch and a lovely learned with an anything else. Just as good for men and the watch and a month or two will altow with an air of importance.

"If flatter myself that was extremely as the with and a month or two will ason will any or men, more men,

were horses begrare would glile is that what you mean, father?" replied the little one, cheer. "Well, there is so harm in winhing that I know of and I wish that Mary would come before the sausage is cold and the tea spoilt. Don : hold the teapot like that, father you'll scald your hand. Ah; there,

was afraid you would!" And with a little scream of com miseration, she swung off her chair and picked up the teapot, which the pirate had with great cowardice deposited with a crash upon the fen-

"Oh, dear," sighed Pattie, with a smile, "what awkward things men are. Who ever would have mought of pouring boiling water into a tea pot in that fashion? There, sit down, you naughty dear, and let me put it straight before Mary comes home. She'll be shocked to see this mess."

With incredible swiftness and even grace considering that the little body had been bent and twisted from its birth, the child-woman found a cloth, wiped up the spilt water, held the tea kettle, and with feigned severity, instructed the pirate in what manner to pour in the remainder of the wat-

Scarcely were these things done, and the father scolded with loving sterness and bidden to take his seat. when the door opened and the lookedfor Mary entered.

If the snow had turned everything else white, it had, by way of striking a balance, perhaps, brought a bright flush upon the girl's beautiful cheeks and added a brilliant sparkle to the large, gentle loving eyes.

The pirate looked up with a smile of welcome which extended to a laugh as Mary, stepping aside a little, disclosed a companion in a short, thickset man with a broad face, a big mouth, a rather flat nose and eyes that were good-natured and certainly what has been very generally term-

"Hello, Tubbs!" said the pirate, holding out his hand. "How are you?" I'm very glad to see you. It's very kind of you to walk home with Mary.

Sit down, sit down." Tubbs received the proffered hand and hearty welcome in a manner characteristic of his profession-that of a light comedian. He took off his softly enough, and yet with such quiet hat, laid his hand on his breast, made a smile that stretched his mouth from ear to ear and with turns of the eyes which always delighted the gallery and scarcely ever failed to produce loud aplause from the pit, said with a solemn, tragic air-iounded upon his host's stage one:

"Mr. Montague, I am honored, sir: how do you do, sir; I hope---"And perhaps you can spare a word for me, Mr. Tubbs," said the thin,

sweet voice. It was marvellous to see the change that came over the little comedian's manner. He stopped short, turned, with no mock humility now, and with a deep touch of reverence in his look, voice, and even, fat hand, took the little fingers of the little

child and bent over them. "Always a word for you, Miss Pattie," he said. "Always a word for quarrels between them. One would ou. How do you like the She shuddered, then smiled before

she answered. "I don't know, Mr. Tubbs: I don't know. It looks very beautiful, very: falling ever so softly-down, down, as if it never meant to stop! But, butis it not very strange to be out in it? stinate kettle to allow its contents to Isn't it very cold, very ghostlike?"

Her eager, dreamy face posed the comedian and set his scratching his head-another favorite trick for gaining the gallery, but now done naturally enough.

"Well, yes, I suppose it is." "Then I don't think I should like to be cut in it," said the child,, thoughtfully, and with an air of pity. "Sometimes I think it must be very dreadful walking among such a crowd and in the rain and dirt; sometimes I-But there's father getting another sausage. Stay and have a cup of tea,

Mr. Tubbs." 'he low comedian seemed quite alarmed, and went off into a long and hurried series of excuses.

"Oh, no, thanks; tea waiting at home; couldn't think of intruding; only just trotted here with Miss Maryquite an honor, Miss Pattie, I assure you, quite an honor can't; have a particular engagement-very par-ticu-lar engagement."

All of which Miss Pattie cut short with a wave of her tiny hand, and, pointing to the chair which Mary had

sharp, gentle way: "I don't believe you, you tell dreadful stories. Sit down at once, or you shan't come and see me again." Thus commanded by her whom no one thought of disobeying, Mr. Tubbs seated himself at the table, put his comic, broad-brimmed hot underneath the chair, blew his nose with honest

(To be companie)

vehemenuce and made himself com-

LIFE ON TRAWLERS.

Brave Men Who Fish While · Fighting Huns.

On the cool, smooth surface of this northern sea lay one of His Majesty's armed trawlers, engines stopped, but

drifting slowly with the current. Hidden from our quarry, by a few is kept for the contraband-running neutral. Unsuspecting our presence, he makes a "landfall" of this particular promontory. The very action of taking this far northern course proclaims his anxiety to reach the Scandinavian port without overhaul from a British patrol vessel.

Some ten miles' steam will take us within the Arctic Circle, but there is nothing on this perfect evening to sug-



will now tally on a line on extra heavy fish has been rooked.

Now a shout from the man of the

recast line. No bottom! The trawier

has drifted over a submarine valley. Lines hauled, a few turns ahead with the propeller, and the edge of the valley is found. Here's sport! The halibut lurks in the cliffs and crannies of these underwater hillsides. A posttion is maintained in from 60 to 70 fathoms. Overside go a couple of strangied baited line. One cuts away under the trawler before its length is out. Tallied on hauled, sore hand work, a grand halibut is bucking on deck like a pirate broncho.

runs over 70 rds. A hail from the bridge! The vigilance of the look-out is never relaxed. Our ship forges ahead ere lines are in. Pull speed is quickly worked up. Course is set to cut out whatever is under that skying trail of smoke which

The weight by a crude measurement,

has just opened out of the care. Perhaps a shot across bows will be necessary? Not The "Stop instantly" signal is sufficient, and a large tramp (neutral, with German sympathies), deep-laden, with a suspiciously large crew, lays blowing off.

Our boarding officer is quickly examining papers. In half an hour he has reported. We steam away, not to the happy

fishing ground, for the "fireless" has been talking, but to the rendezvous with a cruiser, many miles away. By and by the smell of the cooking fish reminds us that the cruiser shall share in the bountiful catch.-London Daily Mail.

Bolshevism Kills Trade.

Striking evidence of the decime of industry under Bolshevism was given before the Senate Committee at Washington by Dr. W. C. Huntington, who was Commercial Attache of the American Embassy at Petrograd from 1916 until near the end of 1918. "In nearly every instance," he said, "the nationalized factories have come to grief. When the decree of nationalization was issued the factories were placed in charge of committees of workmen. Then came factions and friction and nave supplies, another would not, an the result is that few if any factories are running now. The principal in-dustry left in Russia now is printing paper money. I have seen the comtion of absolute chaos in all human relations develop in Russia. I have to nothing less than a reign of absolute terrorism."

Respecting Investments.

To the Average Man-Some one is bound to get your spare dollars, to say nothing of your spare 25-cent pieces. The question is—who will it be? Will it be some one with a "gold brick," or will it be the Government which, in return, will pay you good interest?

That's the question. You know that in the making of investments you have made bad mistakes. You have put hard earned money into things that never will and never could give you a return. More than this, you have lost your principal. You

can't afford to do this any longer. You had better let the Government have your spare dollars; it will even accept 25 cents from you. In buying War Savings Stamps you let it have the use of your money for five years, for which it pays 41/2 per cent. compounded half-yearly.

If Strength Declines Follow This Suggestion

So many women grow old before

their time, perhaps your wife or sis-

ter. A little while ago, buoyant, full of vigor and activity—she enjoyed life and imparted pleasure to the whole family; but now in a few short years she has faded and lost color and strength. She is just ready to develop some disease that will further weaken and debilitate. You remember how it began, failure of appetite, tired in the morning, found housework burdensome, always nervous and a little irritable. It's a shame to let her go down hill further when you can miles distant cape, a ceaseless watch build her up so quickly with Ferrozone. The change this nourishing tonic makes in a weak woman is surprising. It gives great zest for food, increases be very ironical when he chooses, as appotite and digestion enormously. The the following story proves: blood gets richer and stronger and adds new life to every organ in the body. A shuilding process works through the entire system. The first week will show an improvement, and a month or two will fatten up the body. A rebuilding process works

Dippy the Loon is more often i than seen, though to those who the lakes of the Northern T States and Canada he mough at a distance. This is ea fally true of those lakes deep in wicen purest, for Dippy is a loter of

solitude. Dippy belongs to the order of diving Northern Diver, because he is a very wonderful diver and swimmer. legs are chiefly for swimming, and, for this reason, are placed so far back that when standing on solid ground he appears to be upright. His feet are fully webbed and are big enough to drive Dippy through the water at great speed.

On land Dippy is so clumsy that if is with difficulty he can get aboard at all. He cannot rise into the air from land, and so he is seldom found more than a few feet from the water. His wings are narrow and ample for his size; but once Dippy gets under way in the air he flies swiftly and far. In order to rise, he uses wings and feetpaddling over the surface of the water tor some distance to get up sufficient specd for his wings to lift him. In this respect he is like an 'airplane which attains great speed on land or water before it can rise.

The common Loon is glossy black on the upper parts, at times showing violet and green tints. Back and wings are spotted and barred with white. There are streaks of white on throat and neck. His breast and belly are pure white; his bill straight and pointed. Dippy is a big bird. being nearly three feet long. There is a Black-throated Loon and a Redthroated Loon-a very handsome fel-

Loons feed almost exclusively fish. They are wonderfully keen sighted and so quickly in movement that they often dive at the flash of a gun and are safely under water before the shot reaches where they were swimming.—People's Home Journal.



spells, suffers from awful pains at regular or irregular intervals she should turn to a tonic made up of herbs, and without alplete overthrow in Russia of all that cohol, which makes weak women strong we know in human life as it exists and sick women well. It is Dr. Pierce's here at home. I have seen a condi- Favorite Prescription. Druggists sell it in liquid or tablets. Send 10 cents to the seen conditions attained that amount Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package. Then, for the liver and bowels nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. These are little, sugar-coated oills, composed of Mayapple, leaves of aloe, root of jalap-things that Nature grows in the ground.

CHATHAM, ONT. - "As a girl I was wonderfully belped by taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I had become all run-down, weak and nervous. I suffered with terrific backsches. I also suffered from suppression and pain. My mother gave me 'Favorite Prescription,' and it so completely regulated my condition that I have never had any trouble since. There is nothing so .oo. for girls or women who suffer as Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription." - Mrs. Wm. K_son_136 Welllington Street, E.

Worth Knowing.

To test silk, fray out the threads and break them. If they snap easily, it is not good. The warp thread running lengthwise should be of equal strength with the wool thread running crosswise.

When frying dougnnuts it is a good idea to have a dish of boiling water on the stove. As each cake is done, lift it out with a fork and dash quickly into the boiling water and out again. AS Age Advances | Washing soda is excellent for removing stains from grante ware.

It is well to add vinegar to the water

in which fish is boiled. A teaspoonful of vinegar to a quart of water is the right proportion. The aciduated water makes the meat of the fish firmer than if plain water is used. Do not allow butter or milk to remain uncovered in the refrigerator. They ab-

sorb odors very quickly. When olive oil dressing will not thicken after the necessary amount of oil has been used, beat in a small quantity of

dry cornstarch. To flower pansies in the house, sow the seed in shallow boxes of sandy soil. When they are rooted, transplant them to window boxes or separate pots. Keep them quite warm, give them abundance of water and a great deal of sun.

Bluff That Failed.

General Plumer, who has recently been recalled to France from Italy, can

Shortly before the war, when he held the Irish command, a regiment was being manoeuvred before him on a field day, and the colonel in charge succeeded in getting his men mixed up pretty thoroughly.

However, he went grimly on, and at