Greed For Gold

Or, The Sign of the Arrow

CHAPTER I.

The profession of fortune-telling was not yielding large profits. Horoscopes were drugs in the market. There was not a frantic desire on the part of the villagers to consult the oracle. Crossing a hand with silver was as rare an event as the casting of a nativity. In plain words, things were not going well with that section of the Lee tribe which was camping on No Man's Land.

As the years roll on, and schoolboard teaching soaks in, the Romany is losing that halo of romance which used to be so profitable a portion of the stock-in-trade. Housemaids are not so open-eared to the area-steps Sibl; and when a gipsy staylace-seller has to depend for her living on what she sells, the life is not very well worth living. There is more profit in one prophecy than in a shop full of corset-strings.

The decision of the gipsies to seek fresh woods and pastures new had been arrived at after mature deliberation. The council was held after dinner—a dinner of stolen chickens and, literally, poached eggs. A henroost is usually presided over by the farmer's wife, whose household duties keep her away from it; the farmer thinks it too trifling a matter to be worthy his consideration. The gipsy was ever a picker-up of unconsidered trifles.

In the direction of the next town the camp was to move. The younger men were searching around for the strayed caravan-horses, the women were packing and cursing their luck—or want of it. They were freely assisted in the latter by the men, for the average gipsy is fluent of speech, and can blend adjectives in such a picturesque way as to make the ordinary user of foul language silent from sheer envy. The packing was left entirely to the women; the soul of the male gipsy hankers not after labor.

Three of the men counselled together—an evil-looking trinity. They were leaving the place, and leaving all things behind. That was very unusual. It grated on their bumps of acquisitiveness with the irritation of sandpaper. But it was a poor little town they were near, and, beyond poultry, there was little they could lay their hands on. There was, too, a cruel suspicion regnant in the breasts of the cottagers—they never even left their linen on the lines after dark. So the gipsies were shaking the dust of the place off their feet in disgust.

"If it hadn't been for Rube's rotten silliness, we'd a-been prancing off with a purse and a gold chain and watch to the good now."

"Or prancing about the lock-up," said Reuben, the gipsy referred to, whose appearance evidenced the need of ophthalmic treatment. "I don't believe in tackling a man; they fight too much for me." (He was not without the signs and scars of battle. He bore the marks of the vanquished.) "There was only two of us."

"Two to one's decent odds," replied the other, as he sucked a black clay pipe and fouled the atmosphere with its reek. "Two to one and a rope stretched across the road is good enough for me. There ain't many cyclers as can stand—or ride—against that there.

"Three's better," said the cautious Reuben. He looked on discretion with a kindlier eye than he cast on valour. He had invested heavily in experience, and his remarks showed signs of the fruit thereof.

"Well, we let the bloke pass, though I could see the sun a-gleaming on a gold cable he'd got stretched across his waistcoat. That meant a ticker."

"More fools you!" interposed the third man, who had not been present.

"Well, don't howl over spilt milk," said Reuben. "We're three now. Let's get down to the road with this clothes-line, stretch it from side to side, and wait. We shall be away before any alarm can be raised."

"You talk as if the road was sprinkled every few yards with cyclers out of a watering-pot," said the man who had first spoken, contemptuously. "In a side road like the one below, hours and hours go by without a soul passing."

"Why did you propose the idea, then?"

"Because I know something. Do you remember why we had to strike camp so hurriedly Graynewood way?"

"Yes; row with Sir George Grayne, Grayne Hall; one of the mags. Didn't like his poultry handled."

"Yes. Remember his wife?—Ah, so do I. A tartar if ever there was one, curse her! If she'd had her way, some of us would have faced Sir George on the bench instead of having the row over in his yard."

"Well, what's all this raking over ashes for?"

"This morning I saw three women going by on bicycles: Sir George's wife, his daughter, and that red-haired woman that lives with them—companion-governess, or something."

"Yes?"

"They stopped close to the hedge, where I was laying a snare, to screw something up on one of their bicycles."

"Well?"

"I heard 'em say that they had to be back by six o'clock, as some one was coming to dinner."

"Well?"

"They ain't been by yet."

Then it dawned on the other two men the third one's meaning. There was silence for a few moments.

"Three of 'em you said?"

"Yes—but all women."

"The old woman wears a lot of rings," interposed Reuben. "I saw 'em sparkling that day we were caught in the yard."

"Well, is it a go?"

And both men answered that it was. They walked away from the encampment, taking the coil of rope with them. From the top of a small hill they could see the road along which the women were expected to come—a road winding its way down to the valley beneath.

"There's the place, just by that sharp turn. Trees both sides of the road along which the women were expected to come—a road winding its way down to the valley beneath.

"There's the place, just by that sharp turn. Trees both sides of the road will hide us."

"And coming down hill they're sure to be running fast."

"Come on."

And they went. The line was laid across the highway; broken branches of a tree enabled them to swish dust over it, and the cord was concealed.

A man went into the ditch one side of the road with a hand on the cord, and another on the opposite side of the road crouched by a five-barred gate. The third conspirator stood balancing himself on the top of the gate.

"I'll watch here, and give you the office when they are coming. From here I can see t'other side of Meadow Hill before they start mounting it. Pull taut just as they reach you, keep taut, and before they can put on brakes we'll have 'em all three rolling on the ground."

"Don't let's make any mistake. Rube, you take old 'un, I'll take the red-haired one, and you the girl."

"If they show fight?"

"Fight back—they're only women. Plant well between the eyes—that knocks 'em senseless quicker than anything. Rube, you haven't turned your coat inside out; do, and rub a bit more black over that side of your face. As it is they'd recognise you if ever they saw you again. That's better.

So they waited. A faint whistle reached them. It was from the factory in a distant village—work was being knocked off for the day.

"It's gone half-past five."

"Hist! Ready, boys; they're coming."

He jumped off the gate and crouched by his mate. Presently the sound of women's voices came to them:

"Top of Meadow Hill at last, thank goodness! We aren't far from home now. Let us coast this."

And with feet up they came down the hill—three women. And a little way down crouched three men—three men and a strong cord. That cord made the odds strong, too.

(To be continued.)

CAUSED BY THE HEAT.

A Rash on Baby's Skin That Often Alarms Careful Mothers.

During the summer months a rash often appears on the face, neck and body of babies and small children which is liable to alarm the careful mother. It is due to the excessive heat, and, while not dangerous, is the cause of much suffering. Immediate relief is given by dusting the eruption liberally with Baby's Own Powder, which may be had at any druggist's, but to cure the trouble a medicine must be given that will cool the blood of the little sufferer. Baby's Own Tablets will be found a positive blessing in such cases and will soon restore the clearness and beauty of baby's skin. Mrs. Clifton Cuyler, of Kincardine, Ont., says: "My baby had a rash break out on her face and all over her body. I gave her medicine, but the eruption never left her until I gave her Baby's Own Tablets, and after using them a short time the rash entirely disappeared. I have also given her the Tablets for constipation with the best of results; they act gently but promptly, and always make baby quiet and restful. I think the Tablets a splendid medicine for young children." Baby's Own Tablets may be had from all druggists at 25 cents per box, and Baby's Own Powder at the same price. If you prefer to order direct they will be sent post paid on receipt of price by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

ECONOMICAL.

2 lovers sat beneath the shade,
And 1 un2 the other said:
How 14 8 that you be 9
Have smiled upon this suit of mine!
If 5 a heart it palps for you—
Thy voice is mu6 melody—
'Tis 7 to be thy loved 1, 2—
Say, Oy nymph, wilt marry me?
Then lisped she soft, 'Why, 13ly."

Superintendent (of gas-works): "What do you know about laying gas-pipes in the street?" Applicant (for place as foreman): "I know they hadn't oughter be laid until the street has just been repaved." (He got the place.)

A Lasting Cure of Itching Piles.

A Chronic Case of Unusual Severity and Long Standing Cured by

DR. CHASE' OINTMENT.

Piles, or hemorrhoids, are small tumors, which form in and about the orifice of the rectum. They are caused by an enlarged and inflamed condition of the veins, which are very numerous in this portion of the body. Piles frequently attack women during the expectant period or after childbirth.

Any form of piles causes dreadful suffering on account of the itching and burning which accompany them. One can scarcely walk at times, and during the night, when the body gets warm, suffering is intense.

Mr. Alex. McLaughlin for 30 years a resident of Bowmanville, Ont., writes:

"For twenty long years I suffered from itching piles, and only persons who have been troubled with that annoying disease can imagine what I endured during that time. About seven years ago I asked a druggist if he had anything to cure me. He said that Dr. Chase's Ointment was most favorably spoken of, and on his recommendation I took a box.

"After three applications I felt better, and by the time I had used one box I was on a fair way to recovery. I continued the treatment until thoroughly cured, and I have not suffered any since. I am firmly convinced that the ointment made a perfect cure.

"I consider Dr. Chase's Ointment an invaluable treatment for piles. In my case I think the cure was remarkable when you consider that I am getting up in years, and had been so long a sufferer from this disease."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only absolute and guaranteed cure for every form of piles. It has a record of cures unparalleled in the history of medicine. 60 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

1 t—f

Peace and War

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Concluded.

At last Mrs. Wylie raised her eyes to her companion's face, and following the direction of the girl's gaze, she remembered the large, ill-used envelope bearing a foreign stamp.

"That letter," she whispered, trembling with downright fear.

"Yes," answered Brenda, with the same sickening composure. "It is from him."

Then she took it and turned away to the window.

Without exactly knowing what she was doing, Mrs. Wylie sat down again in the chair she had vacated on the advent of the post-bag. Her lips moved as she stared stupidly at the work tossed aside on the table.

"O God!" she was whispering, "give her strength!"

It seemed hours that she sat there without daring to raise her eyes She heard Brenda break open the envelope and unfold the paper, which crackled loudly. Then there came no sound at all except at times a suppressed rustle as a page was turned.

At last the girl moved, turning and coming toward her companion.

"There——" she said gently, "you may as well read it."

She laid the closely written sheets upon the table, for Mrs. Wylie did not hold out her hand, and turned again toward the window, where she stood looking out upon the gleaming snow.

After a space, Mrs. Wylie took up the letter and read it dreamily, without comprehending its full meaning—without realizing that the hand which had directed the clear, firm pen would never write another word. It ran as follows:

"Dear Brenda:

"It may be that the long confinement in this grim slaughter-house has upset my nerve, or it may, perhaps, be that I am not so hard or so plucky as I was. Be that as it may, I am going to break through a resolution to which I have held ever since I took to the warpath. It was my intention to wait until the end of this campaign before telling you that I have always loved you—that I have always looked up to you as my ideal of a brave, true woman I never doubted, darling, that my love for you was and is a strong, firm reality, as all the factors in my life have been. If I had loved you less, I could have asked you to be the wife of a war-correspondent (and one whose reputation was such that he could not afford to be found in the background.) This, Brenda, has been my secret ever since I left college—ever since I followed the irresistible inclination which led me on to the battlefield. If I have made a gross mistake, you and Mrs. Wylie must let me know as mercifully as you can. I leave my case in your little hands, darling. But I feel confident that I am right. We are not strangers, Brenda, but have known each other since we could first stand, and we have always been good friends. As I have grown from youth to manhood, my love for you has grown also in strength and sureness. I have never doubted it for a moment, though I may have hesitated as to its wisdom. Circumstances have now changed. I have been fortunate in making a name, and in escaping many risks to which others have fallen victims. I can command my own price, and make my own conditions. Altogether, I am now in a position such as an honorable man could ask his wife to share. As soon as this campaign (my last) is over, I shall hurry home to you. We are like rats in a trap, but the pluck of these fellows is something wonderful. I shall have much to tell you when I get back, for I am the sole historian of events inside Plevna. In the meantime, darling, I dare to call myself

"Your lover,
"Theodore Trist.

"Plevna, 7th September, 1877."

She looked again at the signature in a curious, mechanical way, as if verifying it. "Theodore Trist." Two simple words in bold abruptness without flourish, scroll, or ornament. A clear running caligraphy, strong and plain, rapid, legible, straightforward and purposeful, fresh from the fingers now still in death.

The last time the name was ever written by its possessor was at the foot of that letter to Brenda.

The girl herself stood at the window, looking over the snow-clad moorland to the gray sea. Her back was turned toward the room; her white hands hung motionless at her side. Near to the telegrams lay on a small table, half unfolded disclosing their short brutality of diction.

Outside, the sun shone down on the glancing sea. The waves gleamed white, and on the shingle sang their everlasting song. All the world was lovely. The seabirds whirled in mid-air, and shrieked fantastically for very joy. They had no thought of their own end—no doubts as to the purpose of their creation—no question as to the wisdom of their Creator. Only man—the lord of all the earth—has these!

(The End).

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Miss Jamieson, an Edinburgh lady, has recently been appointed professor of English language in Grenoble University, France.

A granite cross is about to be erected on the esplanade of Edinburgh Castle and another in Johannesburg in memory of those members of the Scottish Horse who fell during the South African war.

In a competition open to the United Kingdom for handwriting to boys and girls under 11 years of age, John B. Beveridge, son of Mr. Thomas Beveridge, of Buckhaven, was successful in getting first prize.

A marriage which united two of the most historic of Scottish families took place in St. Michael's, Chester square, London, the contracting parties being Arthur Geo. Maule Ramsey, Earl of Dalhousie, and Lady Mary Adelaide Heathcote-Drummond-Willoughby. The function was a most brilliant one.

A singular accident occurred in Stockwell street, Glasgow. The Glasgow and South-Western Railway Company was engaged raising the overhead railway bridge which crosses that thoroughfare, when, under the weight of three hydraulic jacks employed, the street subsided to the depth of six inches over a distance of twelve yards. The main water pipe in the street was burst, and before the water could be turned off a number of shops in the immediate neighborhood were flooded and considerable damage was done. The subsidence carried with it a portion of the tramway rails, and traffic of north going cars was stopped.

The Ayr District Committee of the County Council have decided to erect a new infectious diseases hospital for the district. The site, at Cloverhill, about three miles east of Ayr, is two acres in extent, and is also in the neighborhood of the smallpox hospital at present being erected by the Corporation of Ayr. The infectious diseases hospital will have accommodation for twenty patients. There is also an administrative block containing accommodation for doctor, matron, nurses, and servants, and a laundry block and porter's lodge. The total cost of the buildings, exclusive of furnishings, is estimate at £7,000.

A somewhat extraordinary mishap occurred a few days ago in the chief business street of Carlisle, owing to the carelessness of a smoker. A man, after he had lighted his pipe, threw the burning match away, and it alighted on the head of a lady. Her hat, of fashionable millinery, suddenly burst into flames and caused her considerable alarm. A young man rushed to the rescue, and tried to tear the hat away, but it was too well secured by pins through her hair. Eventually the fragments of the hat were torn away before the hair was much singed. The lady possessed sufficient presence of mind to prevent her appearing ridiculous going along the street with no hat. She dodged into the nearest milliner's shop and secured a "ready-made" to tide her over the emergency.

The meeting of the Glasgow Highland Society a couple of weeks ago was an event which carries one back in memory to the early days of Highland benevolent endeavor. The society was formed in 1727 by seventeen Highland gentlemen in Glasgow, and no less than twelve of these were Campbells. The society is now one of the wealthiest connected with the Highlands, thanks pretty much to judicious property investments. Rather a curious story attaches to its less prosperous days. About 1757, when George Whitefield, the preacher, was visiting Glasgow he was asked by the directors of the society to preach a sermon on its behalf. Whitefield consented, and preached the sermon in the High Churchyard, and a collection was taken as the people dispersed. The amount received was a record one, and was of great assistance to the directors in purchasing the property which was afterwards known as the Black Bull Hotel. Thus was the society lifted into financial prosperity.

The alterations at Balmoral which are being carried out in view of the visit of the King and Court to Deeside in the early autumn are now rapidly approaching completion. Last week Bailie Taggart dispatched a number of finely-carved stones, which will be erected in conspicuous positions on various parts of the Castle. On one a crown is carved in bold relief, all the projecting parts being beautifully relieved and finely executed. On the others the royal monogram in various designs have been executed with much skill and care. The carved work has been executed from architect's designs, and these Bailie Taggart has succeeded in reproducing in granite in a highly creditable fashion, the work being executed in finely-axed Kemnay granite. The alterations in the King's Highland residence, which have been suggested by His Majesty himself, include an addition of fourteen bedrooms, together with improvements in the means of access to the ball-room and in the culinary equipment of the Castle. Slight alterations have also been effected in the royal gardens. Barmoral Castle and the immediate neighborhood are thus the scene just now of quite unusual activity, but it is expected that all the alterations will be fully completed in ample time for the royal visit in autumn.

EVIDENCE THAT NONE CAN DOUBT.

THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE THE ONE SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

W. E. Ellis got so He Could Not Walk or Feed Himself—He Tells of His Cure.

Cedar Dale, Ont., Aug. 24.—(Special).—Every day seems to furnish fresh proofs that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure and permanent cure for Rheumatism. This village furnishes evidence that no one can doubt in the person of W. E. Ellis. His story is best given in his own words.

"Two years ago," says Mr. Ellis, "I got Muscular Rheumatism. I tried all sorts of medicines, but none of them did me any good.

"At last my wife would send for a doctor. When he arrived I said 'Doctor, can you cure Muscular Rheumatism?' 'No,' said the doctor, 'Then' I said, 'you are of no use to me.'"

"I got so bad I could not feed myself or walk alone. Then I was induced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took six boxes of them which drove all the Rheumatism out of me and left me in good health again."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Rheumatism by removing the cause—by putting the Kidneys in shape to take the uric acid out of the blood. They always cure Lumbago and Sciatica in the same way.

PAPER CLOTH; WHAT NEXT?

The manifold uses to which paper is now put forms a stock subject for the hard-up penny-a-liner, says an English exchange, but, as a rule, the recital of his facts usually begins with the formula: "It is said," or "we hear." Paper clothing is one of the latest things mentioned in this line, and there is no doubt about this, for an enterprising firm of tailors in Berlin is now offering to supply complete suits in paper for 10s. The firm's advertisement gives full instructions for self-measurement, and is appearing in journals, published elsewhere than in the Fatherland, so that an export trade is evidently looked for. The material is closely woven, and not at all flimsy looking.

The important difference between the natural and human sponge is that you can't squeeze anything out of the latter.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

There are very few cleansing operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean. 1B t-f

About the ....House

TABLE LINEN EMBROIDERY.

Perhaps at first the idea of embroidering table linen may have been just something novel. But it has grown to be a permanent decoration, and no table is quite complete without some dainty linens for very best.

To be sure, styles and designs for embroidered linens vary with the years, just as our clothes are buffeted about by Dame Fashion. But any fine piece of needlework will always claim a place among our prized heirlooms and it makes the work more interesting if there is some prospect of its being carefully prized by future generations as "something Great Aunt Mollie did," or "work of mother's grandmother."

Just now the all-white embroidery holds first place for the table, the gaily colored pieces finding their places on stands, sofa pillows, etc. Nothing can be daintier or more useful than white napery, not only because it is more harmonious in connection with other table decorations, but also from the fact that there are no colors to run when in the laundry.

The style of embroidery known as Mountmellick is not new. It originated many years ago near the town in Ireland for which it is named. It admits the use of a large number of stitches, and allows one to forget many of the rules for embroidering in the ordinary solid Kensington manner.

A good, substantial quality of round thread linen will be most serviceable for a set of this kind of work, though if one is willing to sacrifice general effect, a much finer grade may be used.

Hemstitched or buttonholed edges will be most satisfactory for common use. Drawnwork, lace edges or fancy fringes do not stand washing so well, and of course are better suited to articles which will be laundried but seldom. For an ordinary grade of linen a moderately coarse silk should be used, but if the linen is very sheer use a filo floss.

The edges of any article to be buttonholed should first be padded with embroidery cotton to give than a heavier, richer appearance. This is done by running several rows of stitches around the scallop in an opposite direction from the buttonhole stitches, which will cover them.

A simple design is appropriate for almost any number of pieces. Maidenhair fern is always effective. The sprays are readily adapted to a great variety of articles, and new methods of arranging them will easily suggest themselves to the worker, so that it will not be necessary for her to duplicate any piece unless desired. It is especially pretty for corner decorations. It is first raised slightly with embroidery cotton, and then worked in satin stitch, running from tap to bottom of the leaves. The stems are done in chain, or in the ordinary stem stitch.

Scrolls are found in a good many designs. They are embroidered in simple outlining. Any couching or darning stitch may be introduced for scallops. Every other one done in some such way gives quite an elaborate effect for a doily.

TOMATOES IN VARIETY.

Stuffed Tomatoes: Cut a slice off the tops of as many large, firm tomatoes as will be required, and with a spoon carefully remove the pulp. Press this through a sieve to remove the seeds. For 6 tomatoes, add to the pulp ½ cup fine bread crumbs, 2 tablespoons melted butter, ½ cup chopped veal or chicken, ½ teaspoon minced parsley and seasoning to taste. Stuff the tomato shells with this, put a little bit of butter on top, and set in a hot oven for 20 minutes.

Corn Scalloped with Tomatoes:—Arrange alternate layers of peeled and sliced tomatoes and cooked corn in a buttered pudding dish. Season each layer to taste and add little bits of butter. Cover the top with buttered crumbs, and bake for half an hour in a quick oven.

Fried Green Tomatoes:—Slice the tomatoes, remove the seeds, and soak for an hour in salted water. Brain, dip each slice in beaten egg and bread crumbs; season, and fry in hot butter till a delicate brown on both sides.

Tomatoes Stuffed with Green Peas: Prepare large, firm tomatoes as directed for above recipes, and fill them with cooked green peas which have been stirred over the fire for five minutes with 1 tablespoon flour rubbed smooth in 1 tablespoon butter. Cover the tops with bread crumbs and a piece of butter, and bake for 20 minutes in a hot oven.

Tomato Salad:—Peel the tomatoes, and let them lie in cold salt water for half an hour. Then drain and slice very thin. Lay them in a bed of crisp lettuce leaves, sprinkle with salt and white sugar, pour lemon juice over them, and serve very cold. Another excellent salad is prepared by sprinkling the sliced tomatoes with finely minced green onion, season to taste, and pour over a dressing made with 2 tablespoons vinegar and 4 tablespoons melted butter.

Savory Stewed Tomatoes:—Skin and cut up the tomatoes in the usual way. Put 1 tablespoon butter in an enameled saucepan, add 1 teaspoon sugar, and fry a few slices of onion in it to a pale brown. Then turn in the tomatoes, season to taste with salt and pepper, add a sprig of parsley and a piece of bay leaf, and simmer gently for one hour. If they are preferred quite thick, add fine bread crumbs.

Tomato Eggs:—Cut a slice from the tops of 6 large, firm tomatoes, remove the pulp, and fill the cavities with nicely seasoned creamed potatoes. Bake for 15 minutes in a hot oven, then draw the dish to the edge of the oven, and carefully break an egg on top of each tomato. Season, put a little bit of butter on top of each, and return to the oven until the eggs are set. It may be necessary to remove a little of the potato to make room for the eggs. This is a delicious dish for breakfast.

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

It is too bad to have wooden seats put into the once cane-seated chairs. They are not nearly as comfortable, and are liable to split, especially where they have to be trimmed closely to fit the chair; and then one never knows just when the nails may catch in the clothes. Let a regular chair mender put in a new cane seat, if you can't plait one in yourself.

In repainting old chairs, either black or white looks much better than any colored paint one can use. Old bath tubs can be nicely freshened up with a coat of paint, besides numerous other household articles which easily suggest themselves.

Tin teakettles may be nicely cleaned with kerosene, but must of course be very carefully washed so that no trace of the oil will be left.

New baking tins if given a good rubbing with fresh lard and then thoroughly heated in the oven, will be protected against rust. Indeed, lard or grease is better for cleaning them after they have been used than soap and water. And cake or bread dough is not so likely to stick. Whiting or soda rubbed on with a damp rag will remove burnt stains from earthenware pudding dishes.

The stair carpet needs to be cut a little longer then the exact measurement of the stairs so as to allow it to be shifted 8 or 10 inches each time it is taken up. This makes it wear more evenly and prevent that worn strip along the edge of the step from coming. Two or three newspapers folded to the right size and shape on each step both saves the carpet and greatly improves the appearance, giving very much the effect of padding, besides feeling soft and velvety to walk on.

From brass stair rods, and indeed any brass articles which have been neglected and are consequently discolored almost past recognition, so much so as to prove very tedious to cleanse in the ordinary way, oxalic acid will remove the blackest stains at once, and after a little polishing with chamois skin they look as good as new with very little trouble.

Zinc bath tubs, water buckets and other utensils can be kept from getting to look old and discolored by cleaning every now and then with a hot solution of salt and vinegar. This is also good for copper cooking utensils. One has to give extra care to these, for without it they can really become unsafe to prepare food in on account of the poisons that collect with corrosion. If they or the zinc vessels be very dirty, of course a scouring with soap and ashes at first is a good plan.

It's a good plan to take care of gilt picture frames yourself, they are so easily injured with vinegar or acid preparations. For their ordinary dusting, use a clean, soft dust cloth. When extra cleaning seems absolutely necessary, apply rain water with a few drops of ammonia. By the way, soft water is ever so much better for any domestic purpose, as everybody knows, because it is more dissolving.

His chest heaved convulsively, and the veins stood out upon his forehead. In his anger he advanced towards the other with outstretched fist. But by a strenuous effort he controlled himself. "No matter!" he muttered, savagely, "the day will come!" Sure enough, at dawn the next morning faint streaks of grey pencilled the East. Later, at its accustomed hour, the sun arose. Thus was the prophecy fulfilled.

"It is strange what a time we have with cooks, dear," said Mr. Inniscups. "Dawson was telling me to-day that they've had theirs for ten years." "Yes, dear; and did he tell you who she was?" "No. Who?" "His wife!"

Papa: "And do you think for one moment that that clerk of mine was in a position to propose to you?" Daughter: "Why, certainly, papa; he was on his knees."

"Bridget," said Mrs. Hyflyte, "your lady friend musn't stay so late hereafter. Her uproarious laughter woke me up at one o'clock this morning." "Yes, mum; I was tellin' her about how you tried to make a cake wan day."

"My ole man," said the gipsy-woman, "is the wust man for chicken you ever see. If he can't git a chicken no other way he'll go an' buy one."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A NEW KIND OF GLASS.

A new kind of glass that resists great heat as well as sudden changes of temperature is made from Brazilian quartz pebbles, says an exchange. The pebbles are heated red-hot and then thrown into distilled water. The purest pieces are next selected, and welded with the oxyhydrogen blow-pipe into long stems like knitting needles, from which glass vessels of any shape can be made. At present the quartz glass is chiefly employed for making laboratory apparatus. Into a test-tube made in this way a white-hot coal can be dropped without breaking it. Vessels of other forms can be heated white-hot and then plunged into cold water without cracking.

THE BANNER ROUTE.

There is nothing more assuring to the traveler than his knowledge of the fact that he is traveling on a firm roadbed, upon which is laid the heaviest of steel rails, made true in all their curves, and that the train which carries him is of the highest standard of excellence known to railroads and is being guided to its destination by experienced minds. These are the conditions which become apparent to the frequent traveler on The Wabash Line, and which have made that line justly famous. The Wabash has its own rails direct to the World's Fair Grounds in Saint Louis. All Wabash through trains stop at World's Fair Station (Forsyth) in order to give passengers an opportunity to view from the trains the World's Fair Buildings. J. Richardson, Dist. Pass. Agent, Toronto and St. Thomas.

Gentleman (to house agent): "No, the house won't do. I don't like the drain." House Agent: "Drain, sir? Why, the sanitary arrangements are perfect." Gentleman: "I meant the drain on my purse; the rent's too high."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ring bone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

A FAIR PERCENTAGE.

In British shipyards 60 per cent of the world's output of vessels during last year were built, from which, during the year, were launched a total of 1,368 vessels or 1,619,000 total tonnage. There were launched in America in 1902, 162 vessels of 315,000 tons. Germany launched 259 vessels of 272 tons.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Stands any Test

The most severe judgment of the expert tea taster pronounces Blue Ribbon Tea absolutely the best. Why?

It is free from tannin and other bitter substances—no coarse fibrous leaves employed in its making.

The taste is pure, rich and creamy—that nameless quality that signifies to the expert and lovers of true tea that it is the best leaves and shoots of the tea plant properly cured.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

407

Black, Mixed Ceylon Green — 40c. — Should be Fifty — Ask for the Red Label

OUR BRANDS.
King Edward 1000s
"Headlight" 500s
"Eagle" 100s & 200s
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

HULL, CANADA

Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands, USE EDDY'S

V-1

MATTERS OF HEALTH.

An attack of typhoid fever, of pneumonia, or of erysipelas that would be mild in a sober man will kill one addicted to alcohol quickly.

A circular has been issued by Paris physicians taking the radical ground that alcohol is never and never can be of any use whatever to the organism.

A motor fan should be placed near an open window or other opening where it can draw fresh air. If in a corner or center of a room it simply stirs up foul air.

In order to secure certification of his milk by the milk commission of New York City, the dairyman must have a clean cement floor stable, with whitewashed walls and abundant windows. Cows must be sponged and their tails scrubbed before each milking. White suits must be worn by attendants, bottles and utensils scalded, and filled bottles kept on ice and shipped only in refrigerator cars.

Little things console up because little things afflict us.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Servant—"Please, sir, don't you think I had better go for the doctor? Master Johnny says he feels so bad." The Governor—"Oh, that's nothing; he's felt bad before this, hasn't he, and got over it?" Servant—"Yes, sir; but not on a half-holiday!"

I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. M. CAMPBELL.
Bay of Islands.

I was Cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
WM. DANIELS.
Springhill, N. S.

I was Cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
GEO TINGLEY.
Albert Co., N. B.

7-59

District Visitor: "I hope you and your husband agree now, Mrs. Notact?" Mrs. Notact: "Oh, yes, mum; we agree on everything now." (After a pause.) "He said you was a meddling old fool t'other day, mum!"

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 23-74

"Look at me," exclaimed the leading lawyer, warmly; "I never took a drop of medicine in my life, and I'm as strong as any two of your patients put together." "Well, that's nothing," retorted the physician. "I never went to law in my life, and I'm as rich as any two dozen of your clients put together."

ROUND TRIP HOME-SEEKERS EXCURSIONS.

On August 18th, also September 1st and 15th, 1903, round trip tickets will be issued from Chicago and St. Paul at single first-class fare plus $2.00 to points on the Great Northern Ry. in the states of Minnesota, Oregon, Idaho, Washington also to all points in British Columbia reached via Great Northern Ry. These tickets are valid for return passage within 21 days from date of issue.

Full information as to stop over privileges, etc., by calling on or writing Charles W. Graves, District Passenger Agent, 6 King St., west, Room 12, Toronto, Ont.

The bride: "I told hubby I was going to give him something of my own cooking, and he said I'd better try it on a dog first. Wasn't that a cruel suggestion?" Her Bosom Friend: "Very! And I thought your husband was so fond of dogs!"

THE GREAT PARKS OF COLORADO

constitute one of her chief glories. They contain fields, forests, and plains; they are watered by creeks and rivers, and contain villages and farm-houses; they have springs and lakes where hotels and other places of entertainment are found for those seeking health and recreation.

To enable people to reach these favored localities without unnecessary expenditure of time or money, the UNION PACIFIC has put into effect very low rates and splendid train service from Missouri River to Denver.

Accommodations are provided for all classes of passengers on these trains, the equipment including free reclining chair cars, dining cars, buffet smoking cars, drawing-room sleepers, day coaches, etc.

Full information cheerfully furnished on application to H. F. Carter, T.P.A., 14 Janes Building, Toronto, Canada. F. B. Choate, G.A., 126 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

First Officer: "How would you fancy a sailor for a husband, Miss Curzon?" Miss Curzon: "Very much indeed, if he were like yourself?" First Officer (highly flattered): "It's extremely nice of you to say that, but why so?" Miss Curzon: "Because he wouldn't be home much!"

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other powders, as it is both soap and disinfectant.

"You mustn't cough so much, Willie," his mother said. "I can't help it, mamma," replied the little boy with the long golden curls. "Something amuses me in my throat."

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

Old Million (with a scowl): "You want my daughter, eh? Now, sir, tell me in what single instance have you ever exhibited any business tact?" Jake Fellows (grinning): "Well, that's easy enough. I picked on you for a father-in-law."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

She "There goes General Chutney with his daughter." He: "So I see—and they say that the daughter has been through more engagements than her father the General."

Rupture

We are getting them, lots of them. When no other truss will hold them they come to us. "What we get we hold." The best is the cheapest. That's our patent pneumatic pad Truss. It holds the edges of the wound together so that with fair play it must heal. You may jest well; you can't get worse while you wear it. Procurable only from THE BELT AND TRUSS MFG. CO., Hernia Specialists, 433 Spadina Ave., Toronto.

PATENTS SMITH & CAMERON solicitors of Patents Canada Life Build'g. Toronto. Write for free advice 1-4-53

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OTTAWA LADIES' COLLEGE Has no superior as a RESIDENTIAL School for Girls. Gives Academic, Matriculation and Selected Courses. For MUSIC (Canadian Conservatory) Art, Elocution, Stenography, Art-Needlework, &c., SEE CALENDAR. SEND FOR CALENDAR. 15 Address, THE LADY PRINCIPAL.

CLEANING LADIES'... WALKING OR OUTING SUITS Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL