CHASED BY A GREY LYNX.

THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH ONE OF CANADA'S ANIMALS.

The Forest at Night-Followed by the Cat-Rush For the Barn-Frantic Efforts of the Animal to Get Away-The Rescue-Strong and Fearless Creature.

The species of wildcat known as the "Canadian Lynx" is one of the most dangerous of the feline tribe, and, in the pioneer days of Western Ontario, was the most dreaded of all the denizens of the Canadian forest. Even at this late day, when thickly wooded glades have given place to cultivated fields, there is an occasional lynx to be found in the backwoods. but the animal is rapidly becoming extinct.

In the tall of 1890 when all the glories of a beautiful Indian summer were beautify- also. ing the earth, and the crimson and gold leaves of the maple spread a variegated carpet upon the floor, I had a memorable encounter with a lynx, which at that time were sufficiently numerous and aggressive to render it dangerous to be abroad after night fall. I was then about ten years of age, sturdy and well built for my age, as became the son of a settler, and was accustomed to "roughing it" from my infancy.

I had been sent to the nearest neighbor's, some two miles distant over a corduroy road, upon some trifling errand, and, in playing with the neighbor's boys, had not noticed the approach of night until the sun was beneath the horizon. Then I suddenly realized that it was high time for me to be home, and I hurriedly said good-night and started upon my lonesome homeward walk. But I walked very little. Visions of lynx and darkness frightened me into a lively trot, and being baretoot I made determined sort of appearance, with a employed by Almon B. Warner as an agent pretty good time, Once I emerged from the lonely forest that lined each side of the on his brow. His eyes were as keen and as etc., especially among the French section way I would feel comparatively safe, for I farm along one side.

above me just a few feet in advance. I sprang torward in wild terror. A minute at the intruder. later and I heard something drop heavily on the road, and glancing fearfully over my shoulder my worst fears proved only too true. A huge lynx, even as I looked, had sprung forward after me over the ladies. rough logs and as we burst into the strug- " 'I cannot help that, I must have some,' and to the bad sanitary condition of his with fright and breathlessness, when a nothing to give the visitor. thought came to me as if by inspiration. I remembered that over in the plowed field to my right there stood a log barn with a deep cellar, in which roots were stored in the winter. If I could only reach it first I would be sate. Acting upon the impulse, I sprang lightly over the rail fence, just as the lynx was almost upon hours. Please get me something at once.' me and ran swittly down a furrow towards moment only. He leaped the fence at a bound and started across the plowed with a call. ground after me. I had gained a little on him, however, and as I was running in a turrow where the ground was hard, I had the advantage of the lynx, who was floun- making a rough and ready pillow, then addering along the sott, tilted soil.

I reached the welcome shelter of the barn first, but none too soon. I ran to den 50 miles since dawn, and I must have where a trap door in the floor led down a some sleep before dinner is ready. Now few steps to the cellar, and, hastily raising | you two men sit there until I get up again. it, had just time to go down and pull it Don't move it you value your lives. I opinion after me, when the lynx bounded in at the should very much hate to make a disturbopen door. It paused a moment, doubt- ance here, but I must be certain that you less wondering where I had disappeared to, keep your seats till I give you leave to rise.' and began to sniff about on the floor, entrap door. It gave a low growl of delight, head, and seemed to or did compose himand proceeded savagely to try and scratch | self to sleep as quietly as if he were a tired up the door. Its instinct told it that I was infant. But we had no temptation to get my strength upon a short rope fastened up- the move those black eyes would fly open vent its tearing up the somewhat loose door | able pistols, the muzzle of each of which and wreaking its baffled rage upon me. It seemed an attentive eye fixed upon us, disappeared altogether and with them the whined and growled in a low, vindictive when my cousin's nicely carpeted floor pains I had been complaining of. I began manner that fairly froze my young blood, would have that upon it she had hardly but after a time it gradually became quiet, cared to see. No, we sat there as still as until I was hardly sure whether it had gone | statues, watching the outlaw sleep. away or not.

cellar kept prisoner by a lynx, but there | He was not even raising a hand to induce seemed no way out of it. The continued it to extend its travels. I wanted to sneeze. quietness above my head encouraged me but I choked and gagged it down and in the idea that it had given up the chase | didn't, though I nearly swallowed my own and gone back to its forest haunts. As throat. At last, after we had begun to feel the hope of escape grew upon me I re- that we had never in all our lives done solved to litt the door just a little way and anything but sit there watching Jesse take a peep, and it I found the coast clear James slumber, the door opened and my make a bolt for home. So slowly, gently, cousin came in to announce that the bandit's cautiously, I began to raise the door, and dinner was ready, and as her hand touched seeing nothing to alarm me raised it up the doorknob James was on his feet, his several inches. But I had been too confi- quick eyes as wide awake as if sleep was a quarters come glowing reports of results dent. A rush of hot breath was upon my stranger to them. cheek, and a lithe paw shot quickly through the narrow opening, and I felt several sharp | same pistols lying beside his plate, then. claws clutch and embed themselves firmly rising, handed my cousin \$5. She shook in the shoulder of my strong homespun her head and said that, as the house was coat. As quickly as possible I drew the not a hostelry, she could not accept money trap door shut again upon the lynx's leg, for a meal. and pulling down on the rope, squeezed the imprisoned paw with all my might. How that cat did howl and snarl and gnaw; and I chuckled to think he could not get laid the bill on the table, and bowing to us the blood, or from an impairment of the away, for his claws were firmly entangled all, left the room and the house. He was nervous system, such as loss of appetite, in the strong fabric of my coat. But we joined at the gate by two men dressed in depression of spirits, anæmia chlosis or each had an elephant on our hands. I his style, and whom we rightly concluded could not leave the lynx and the lynx were of his band. They rode off, the two could not get away from me. We would men in front of Jesse, obeying his invariation, paralysis, sciatica, rhumatism, St. both have been willing then to say "good- able rule to allow no man, not even his night" and separate, but we were helpless. most trusted, to ride behind him or at his all diseases depending upon a vitiated con-The animal struggled vainly for a while to side. He had been gone for something dition of the blood, such as scrofula, chronic free itself, and my arms ached from the over an hour when the sheriff and a posse erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific position in which my muscles were, and the of fifty men rode up to the house and in- for the troubles peculiar to the female tension of my mind when I thought of my | quired if we had seen a man answering the situation, was terrible. But at last the description of James, though no name was lynx grew tired of struggling, and sat mentioned. quietly down with an occasional low "'Oh, you mean Jesse James,' said my whine or savage snarl when I squeezed its cousin. 'He ate dinner here and took a worry, over-work or excesses. leg harder than usual in my efforts to find | nap.' an easier position.

me, but calmer thoughts told me that my slept off guard like this.' father would search for me and inevitably that? A whistle? Yes, the notes of the presence of the gentlemen.' "Annie Laurie" in my father's well know "The officer and his men gazed at us for

whistle came floating over the still air, and I knew that he must be going to the neighbor's to see if I had remained there all night, as I sometimes did. Nearer and nearer it came, and then I began to call him and yell as loudly as I could. This alarmed my companion the lynx, and it began to yell and howl and snarl, until between us we raised a perfect bedlam in the

quiet night. Such a racket coming from the old barn at that hour of the night would have caused many a man to take to his heels, but my father was a sensible man and not superstitious, and, moreover, he recognised my voice, and, I may venture, the animal's also. He had a lantern and gun with him, as a matter of protection, and as he came into the barn a glance and my voice told him how matters stood. Setting his lantern down and lying flat upon the floor himself, so that the shot would not pass through the trap door, he put that cat out of its misery in no time, and, incidentally myself

And considering what might have happened, I have reason to remember my boyish adventure with a Canadian lynx .-

JESSE JAMES WANTED DINNER. And Took a Nap While it was Being Pre

pared.

"I once passed a half-hour in Jesse James's company," said a gentleman from St. Louis recently, "when I could have killed him as easily as drawing a breath, but somehow I was not looking for such

tame as would have accrued from the deed.

"I was in Missouri about three years before the noted desperado met his death at Bob Ford's hand, and I was visiting a relative who had a farm in the southern part of the State. We had had dinner, holder, and that the facts might be given and were seated around the fire, we men for the benefit of other suffering mortals smoking and my cousin and her daughters sewing or reading, when their rode up to the gate a large well built man of a grim, low black felt hat drawn rather down for the sale of sewing machines, furniture, quick as an animal's, seeming to take in of the town, where he is thoroughly acwould then have the clearing on my father's the smallest item about the house and its quainted and highly respected. Those occupants. He walked up on the porch, who were intimate with Mr. Blondin When a few yards from the clearing I and without stopping to knock, or to inheard an ominous cracking of branches dulge in any ceremony whatever, came di- heavy affliction he suffered for many rectly into the room. We rose at once, years in the continued illness of his wife, knew only too well what that meant and and my cousin's husband looked in surprise

> "'What is your pleasure, sir?' he asked, prepared to resent the action.

' 'I want some dinner,' replied the man.

gling moonlight of the clearing I could see returned the stranger, and we noticed that house, among the other causes, Mr. Bloshis short ears, long, lank form and strong he wore a leathern belt that held half a legs bounding clumsily after me. I gave dozen pistols. Again my cousin said that Blondin now resides over the old post myseli up for lost, my bosom was bursting | we had finished the meal, and that she had office, and when the reporter called there

> "But, madam, I must have some, I tell you. It is a matter of necessity with me.' place. The man turned and faced us very all accounts, a few months ago. deliberately.

you that I have had nothing to eat for 24 "The women rose promptly-very-and

the barn. My sudden change of route repaired to the kitchen, while we sat struck somewhat disconcerted Mr. Cat; but for a as dumb as it we had been informed that had a constant racking headache, no appehis satanic majesty himself had honored us tite, my skin was dry and peeling off.

"James then calmly walked across the room, and taking a chair turned it down before the fire after the manner of one dressing us he said quietly

" I am very much fatigued, having rid-

"He then removed his revolvers from deavoring to trace me. Its sense of smell | his belt, and putting them down beside him, was infallable, and led it directly to the lay down with the inverted chair under his in hiding underneath, and it required all up, for who could say but that as we made on the under side of the trap door to pre- and those sinewy hands clutch those formid-

"He actually seemed to snore, but we It was not a pleasant prospect to think were not to be taken in that way. A fly five boxes I was as well as ever in my life. of spending the entire night there in the settled on M-'s nose, but he let it roost. I had been very thin but gradually re-

"He walked out, ate the meal with those

"'Nor, madam, can I accept the meal nor your service without paying for it.' "And with the air of a prince the robber

"The officer looked incredulous and The awful possibility that I might have said: 'I think you must mistake, Mrs. to sit there till I starved to death appalled M - James would not for his life have

"But he told me his name was James," look in the barn. They might even be persisted the lady, and he most certainly had of all druggists or direct by mail from searching for me now. Hark! What was slept here three-quarters of an hour right in Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from

a few moments, then taking in the fact that we had spoken only the truth, the former

"Good God, gentlemen, how could you have missed such a chance? Had either of you killed him as he slept a reward of \$20,000 would have been yours.' "I looked at M- and he looked back at me, and each read in letters a foot high on the other's countenance:

"'I wouldn't have made a move toward Jesse James, even asleep, for 10,000 times \$20,000. No, sirree, Bob!"

A WOMAN'S TRIALS.

A HAPPY RELEASE FROM YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Mrs. Blondin Relates a Story of Deep Interest to All Woman, Thousands of Whom Suffer as She Did-Life Was Almost Unbearable.

[From the Cornwall Freeholder.]

Since the publication in these columns some months ago of the particulars of the marvellous cure wrought on Mr. William Moore by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, there has been a largely increased demand in this section for this sovereign remedy for the many ills that weak human flesh is heir to, and the druggists report an immense sale. That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills possess genuine merit does not admit of a shadow of doubt. Not a week passes that cures of long standing illness are not reported through the agency of this marvellous remedy, aud columns might be filled with the experiences of persons who have been restored to vigorous health by reason of their life-giving properties. A very noticeable case has been brought to the attention of the Freewe have taken the trouble to verity them.

Everybody in Cornwall knows John B. Blondin, who has for several years been sympathized deeply with him in the who from a complication of diseases was unable to render any but the slightest assistance in household matters, which were perforce left to himself and his small children. Mr. Blondin at that time lived "But we have had dinner, struck in the in the northwest part of the town, which for lack of drainage is rather unhealthy, din attributes his wife's breakdown. Mr he was introduced to Mrs. Blondin, who appeared well and hearty and certainly very far removed from the wreck of " 'Who are you?' asked the owner of the humanity such as she must have been from

"I wish you could tell me something a-" 'Sir. I am Jesse James. And I tell bout your case, Mrs. Blondin," said the reporter, "though I should hardly think from your looks you had been an invalid.

"Well sir," said Mrs. Blondin, "I was for several years a very sick woman. I I had pains in my back, neck and shoulders, and was constantly tired and indeed very miserable."

"Yes," interjected Mr. Blondin, "I began to give up all hope of ever seeing her well again. I had spent a good deal of money in doctoring and she seemed to be getting worse instead of better, in fact I had made up my mind she was going to die, and most people were of the same

"Well," said Mr. Blondin, "I was talking to a neighbour one day, and he said why don't you try those Pink Pills that are so much talked about? I had not paid much attention to them, but thought they might be worth trying.

"I didn't want to take any more medicine" said Mrs. Blondin. "but after some persuasion I sent for a box of the Pink Pills and I must say I had not finished the first box before I began to feel better. The first benefit I experienced was that my headaches were not so severe; then they to take more interest in the affairs of the house, and was able to send the children to school again. My neighbors noticed the difference, and by the time I had taken gained flesh and strength again, and felt altogether like a new woman. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to many of my triends and neighbors and know of several cases where they have done much good. There are many women suffering as I did and I earnestly recommend them to give Dr. William's Pink Pills a thorough trial.'

Druggists say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pill have an enormous sale, and from all tollowing their use. In very many cases the good work has been accomplished after physicans had failed, and pronounced the patient beyond the hope of human aid. An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of green sickness, general muscular weakness, dizziness, loss of memory, locomotor Vitus' dance, the after effects of la grippe, system, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases from mental

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont. and Schenectady, N. Y. and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be either address. Beware of imitiations and substitutes.

A KIND HEARTED LAWYER. But He Did Not Furnish the Text for a

Charity Sermon "Yes," said the insurance agent to the preacher, who was waiting to take the train, "talking about kind-hearted men, there's none of 'em beats Lawyer Jenkins." "Good man, is he?" "You're right he is. I can tell you a little story which'll show what a heart he has in him." "Should like to hear it," said the preacher, looking at his watch, "Well," said the agent, "you see, it was this way: Bill Noggs was a poor man, and the railway cut off his leg."

"Well?" "Well, he got Lawyer Jenkins to sue the company, and they compensated him with £150." "Yes?" "Well, sir, what do you think Lawyer Jenkins did?" "Have no

"Why, his charges in the case were £175, but as Noggs only got £150, blessed it he didn't let him off the odd £25, taking £150 only for himself."

"The train's coming," said the preacher, and he was glad of it. All the way he travelled he mused on Lawyer Jenkin's kind-heartedness, but he did not see how to get matter for a charity sermon out of it.

A Lucky Log.

Snoqualmie Falls, in this State, has developed an attraction not down on the guide books. The story is vouched for by reputable men working on that stream.

A big piece of quartz bowlder, rich in the precious metal, has been secured from an unknown depth directly beneath the huge fall of water, and the most wonderful part of the story is the manner in which this sparkling and precious stone was secured from a place almost unapproachable.

Running logs over the 265-foot fall has been a custom for many years past, and there is no prettier sight in the world than to see the giant sticks shoot out into space and then drop, head on, into the roaring

During the shooting of the logs one particular log went over recently and shot straight downward and was soon lost in the pool below. After it had risen to the surface and floated down the stream it was seen to have a rock embedded in one end, which, upon examination, was found to be quartz rich in gold.

The only explanation is that the log in the mad plunge into the pool und r the falls came in contact with some ledge of gold with force enough to imbed the piece found in the firm wood .- Seattle Telegraph.

Better Than a Clock.

One of the most wonderful machines in these days of miraculous mechanism is the chronoscope. It took form under t e skilful hands of Wheatstone. the mathen ican, who needed an instrument to m ssure smaller intervals of time than his clerk or watch could indicate. Many ir provements have been made in the chronoscope since Wheatstone patented it in 1840, and now the machine is employed to measure the flight of projectiles from a gun. So accurate is it that it will detect and record a difference of time amounting to a millionth part of a second, and, electricity being used in recording the passage of a projectile, it is possible to determine to a very small traction the rate of speed with which a shot flies from a gun.

Sir Andrew Clark.

Few men were kinder than Sir Andrew. and it is not too much to say of him that a good third of his patients never paid a penny for his advice through long years of illness. Recently a lady who teaches music went to him about her daughter, who was in a very delicate state. She deposited 10s. as she was about to leave, saying, "That is all I have." Sir Andrew Clark rose, and going to his desk wrote out a cheque for £25, and treated her child gratuitously until she was restored to health.

A very pretty romance is attached to one of Mr. G. F. Watts' pictures. He exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1850 a portrait of a Miss Virginia Pattle, the daughter of an East India Company director, and a great beauty. The painting attracted consi ierable attention at the time, among its most ardent admirers being the Earl of Somers (then Viscount Eastnor). "I must know that woman!" his lordship is declared to have remarked, and as fortune would have it the two met the following day. His wooing of Miss Pattle was short but successful, for a few months later he married her.

Papa says every State has a political ring, and I guess it's so, because the geography shows it." "In what way?" "The towns are all represented by dots, but the state capital is always a dot with a ring around it."

HEROIC SERVICES.

Great Professor's Work at Dartmouth.

His Chair One That Famed Men Have Made Famous.

WORK FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD ACCOMPLISHED.

Life May Better Be Worth The Living Now.

The Old Medical School at Hanover in the Hilis.

Boston, Dec. 1.—The most important professorship in the country, in many respects, is at Dartmouth College.

It is the chair that has been occupied by Prof. Robby and afterwards by the great professor, Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., the discoverer of probably the most famous prescription in the world.

Dr. Phelps ranks not only as a leading scientist, but his name is at the very head of the list of eminent practitioners that the country has produced.

Even as a young man his ability was conspicuous. He had mastered the teach. creasing one, you will understand the favor

He gave to the medical profession that celebrated prescription which has since come to be known the world over as Paine's celery compound. It is Dr. Phelps' prescription which ever since has been freely used and prescribed by the most eminent of the profession. The formula was furnished to all reputable physicians. They found the wonderful remedy to be exactly what was claimed for it, a great nerve and brain strengthener and restorer.

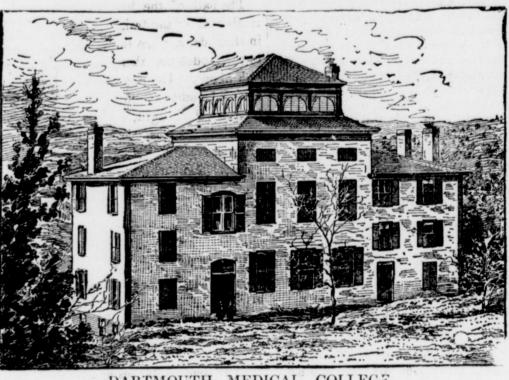
It was demonstrated beyond doubt that Paine's celery compound would cure nervous debility and exhaustion, neuralgia, sleeplessness, dyspepsia and all blood diseases. It was as harmless as it was good.

It was the universal advice of the medical profession that the compound be placed where the general public could secure it, and thousands of people have proven the wisdom of this good advice.

The oft-quoted sentence of a well-known Boston physician and writer is worthy of repetition: "Paine's celery compound is not a patent medicine; it is not a sarsaparilla: it is not a mere tonic; it is not an ordinary nervine-it is as far beyond them all as the diamond is superior to cheap glass.26

Patients who are weak and weary, when sleepless, dyspeptic or despondent, have been advised so often to use Paine, s celery compound to ward of disease and despondency, and it has been used in so many thousands of cases with the result desired that it has come to be known everywhere by the public, as well as the medical profession and the druggists, as a specific in such cases.

There is an extraordinary demand for it upon the druggists. One of the leading wholesale druggists- a gentleman of extended experience-writes as follows:-"Paine's celery compound has come to be a standard remedy for diseases resulting from weakened nerves and impure blood. When I tell you that within a year its sales have increased three or four times. and that the demand has been and is to-Jay a steadily in-



DARTMOUTH MEDICAL COLLEGE.

ings of the latest German science. He had | in which it is held by those who have used made an exhaustive study of the German it. hospitals. He was recognized as an authority on materia medica long before the taculty at Hanover called him to instruct the young students, whose successful practice has kept the standing of the Dartmouth medical school always higher than its rivals.

he went to work to find a scientific, common sense remedy to cure the too common | well. evils that, under one name and another, a To Dartmouth's great professor thousresult from an unhealthful state of the nervous system, and within a score of years have seemed to be sweeping over the country like an epidemic. He succeeded.

great sale because it is good. Because it never tails to give relief. Because by its use so many have been

restored to health. Because it has been demonstrated be-

Paine's celery compound is having this

yond doubt that it is exactly what is It was Dr. Phelp who so clearly foresaw claimed for it, that it is a great nerve and the dangers of the American way of living. brain strengthener and restorer, that it With the best methods and most advanced cures nervous debility and exhaustion. knowledge of the times at his command, neuralgia, sleeplessness, dyspepsia, and all blood diseases. Because it makes people

> ands of grateful people of all classes and creeds owe more than they can acknowledge, and hold him in as high esteem as did ever a class of students who sat before

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