## A FEW TELEGRAMS.

Dan Seldon, author of "The Real Reason," etc., etc., was sitting in his den writ. ing. Mrs. Seldon did not, as a rule, disturb him at his work. He was surprised, therefore, when she burst the door open, sat down stormily, and said: "Dan, I could cry!"

There was an open telegram in her hand ..

with you. Jack, Garrick Club." I. 8 200 room "and that awful man is coming," said Mrs. Selion, "we can't have him and Jack together. Jack would never forgive us."

all, It's damnable but it can't be helped." "Dan-when he's only here for one single day-and we haven't seen him for a year!" "Well, you can't put Travers off at the eleventh hour without any sort of reason." "Can't I ask him to come tomorrow in-

stead of to-day?'

"Not without some reason." "Od, Dan, do think of something elever. how ill you look! There's nothing new, is Couldn't I wire? Wait, I'll write a wire there? and show it to you."

Mrs. Seldon sat down with a frown of intense concentration.

"I shan't save coppers over this," she "Alas, cruelly disappointed. Must postpune pleasure of seeing you; prostrate

with violent cold; will write. She read it out. "Now what could offend him in Doesn't it sound as true as true?"

"I am not very fond of avoidable lying, you know," said Dan, gently earnest; "but

do as you like." He was a peculiarly truthful man. He took up his pen rather wearily as he added: "You must wire Jack it's all right, then."

> "It would be more hearty." "Very well. I'll be ever so quick and

then leave my poor boy in peace again." Having scribbled and sent off two wires, she went up to dress exquisitely for Jack's critical eye. At a quarter to two Mrs. Seldon was in the drawing room. At ten minutes to two Seldon came down, rubbing his soap fragrant hands, and smiling anticipatingly. At five minutes to two the front door, bell rang, and the servant announced —Mr. Travers!" Mrs. Seldon turned a light lemon color and shot one fatal glance at her husband. Seldon shrugged his shoulders in a swer to his wife's appeal, and sank into a deathly calm. Travers was hearty, happy and intolerable as us-

Mrs. Seldon, having grasped her husband's positian, become hysterically talkative and rather familiar. Seldon had time to whisper to whisper to his wife:

"This is delightful! See what you have "He'll find my wire when he gets home,"

she said, with a stony face. "That's all, and I'm done for with Tra-

vers-utterly." "Shail I say I got suddenly better-a

wonderful doctor? "Bosh, impossible. He's more than three years old."

"Then I must get that wire out of his house before he leaves this. You must go

in a cab, and-Jack was announced. Travers had not yet reappeared. In a few hurried sentences Mrs. Seldon apologized for Travers, and explained the situation. She had the mixed joy of seeing Jack appreciate it to the

The extra place at table had been laid in a moment. The introduction was accomplished, and they all went in to lunchtwo of the party with light hearts and good appetites, the other two stricken. Seldon felt that only lies could extricate him, and lies were painfully difficult to him. His only coarse was to take a cab immediately after lunch, drive to Traver's house, which was luckily not too far, and get hold of the wire by any means which should suggest themselves to his imagination. At the end of the lunch Travers embarked on a long story which every ono knew, and sipped his coffee with expansive enjoyment. Seldon remarked he had received a very important wire in the morning, and was obliged to rush out. He hoped to be back long before either of them dreamt of leaving. Seldon walked slowly to the door, even paused to throw back a little joke, and as soon as the door was closed behind him, rushed wildly into the hall grasped

his hat and tore out like a madman. On the doorstep he narrowly escaped felling Travers' man, who had arrived at that moment with a telegram in his hund. "That for Mr. Travers?" asked Seldon, with enforced calm.

"Yes, sir. I should have brought it

"All right, Baker." (A sudden inspiration shone on Seldon's face.) "I'm afraid you have had your trouble for nothing. This wire was a little joke of mine which has failed, as it happens. I wanted your master to get it before he left for my house."

He slipped two half crowns into the man's palm. "Good morning, Baker."

Seldon let himself into the hall again, noiselessly. There was a fine fire burning in the hall grate. He crumpled the tele- she left this morning in high dudgeon, gram savagely and threw it into a cave of red hot coals.

"Confound the thing!"

Then he slipped upstairs. He would have to allow sufficient time to elapse before he reappeared in the dining room. He had said he would not be long. When he got downstairs he found the men still in like a great blow, is a physical shock, and the dining room, smoking and talking. she was not robust. Mrs. Seldon had gone to the drawing room He joined them and tried to make up by straction. He was succeeding, too, when lous fad about telegrams. His wife has to Travers suddenly drew out his immense open any that come, and he never sends gold watch and remarked: "Very odd one, if he can help it, He keeps a boy to thing," and finding that he had occasioned take messages. a pause, added:

"My man ought to have been around with a wire that I've been expecting since 11 this morning-an important wire--very

Seldon saw some millions of beautiful stars. He was glad his wife had been spared that extra agony, and that-what Her Majesty's Service."

not been delivered.

In her haste Mrs. Seldon had put Jack's name on the telegram intended for Travers | exceptions, and Brockway will not be one | legal one, seeing that Mr. Gilbert, having and probably vice versa.

Jack had i nished with his higger story

and a pause was happening. "Bid news, I'm afraid," said one of the men-he never knew which. But he made a supreme effort to say

"Oh, nothing very bad, thanks, I-er-She threw it onto his writing table. He I must see to it. Go on with-er-everything. I'll be back in a moment-must "In town for one day. Coming to lunch | send an answer, you know," and left the

"Oh, no answer after all," he said outside the room, to the waiting servant, and enough to put out so good a counterfeit when she was gone, he thrust the paper | that it would pass from hand to hand, then You must wire Jack not to come, that's | into his pocket, sank on a tall chair, and held his head in both hands.

His mind was dead beat. He got up and weat into the drawing room on tip-toe. He felt steeped in crime.

"Madge," he said to his wife, "I give this this thing u -right up. do you understand? I've done my best. "But you said it was all right. Oh, Dan,

He gave a devilish laugh.
"Oh, no, nothing new," he said, mockingly, "only that this has just come," pulling the crumbled paper from his pocket, 'and that I've burnt somebody else's telegram to Travers, and he says he's expecting a particularly important one. Oh,

"Don't say anything about this other telegram.' It will all come out. There will be in

"Oh, Dan! Will it mean prison and things? Give me time, and I'll get an-

other lie ready.' "Time! You haven't any, and how many more lies, in the name of goodness, are we to tell to-day?"

"Oh, my darling, only one more. Wait, She paced the room. The servant came in with a card bearing the name of Mr.

"A gentleman," said the girl, "who wished particularly to see Mr. Travers." She had left him in the hall, not knowing.

"Take the card and the message to Mr. Travers at once," said Mrs. Saldon, with decision, and as soon as they were alone again, "Dan, this will give us time. Let | ing to make headway against a whirlwind. go and briug Jack in here. He may help me to an idea. Come back with him, for pity's sake, and suggest things. Oh, what so fine it will penetrate wherever air can.

his brain was too confused to place it. have been formed on the floor from one to When he returned with Jack, he sat star- two inches in depth. ing into the fire, only half hearing the wild suggestions of his wife and the heartless amusement of his friend

Then Travers came in, with his usual radiance. The chap from whom he had been expecting the wire had traced him here on receiving no reply to his telegram. (Mr. and Mrs. Seldon exchanged looks of mute agony.) The interview was ended now; everything was satisfactory. Might he have the pleasure of introducing his friend, Mr. Munro Kirk?

"Pleasure, of course." It was Mrs. Seldon who spoke, collectively, with that loyalty to appearances which clings to woman

throughout her tragedies. Mr. Kirk wore an air of engaging frankness, and a stage ulster.

"You must forgive me tracking down your guests, Mr. Seldon," he said at once and with a full twang, "but the fact is I'm not really to blame." (Mr. and Mrs. on its wings. Seldon blanched.) "I wrote a dispatch asking him to see me at his own house, in proper style, you understand, but I'm afraid it was never sent, as Mr. Travers was here so I took the liberty of coming straight on, time being uncommonly

"Ah, then, Mr. Travers will find that wire awaiting him on his return," said Jack, with a mephistophelian smile at Mrs.

"Well, I don't know," said Mr. Kirk, "it it had come there it would have been brought on here, you see.'

Just then he was interrupted by the entrance of the servant with another missive "On Her Majesty's Service " She handed it to Seldon. "For Mrs. Seldon," he said

Mrs. Seldon walked gracefully to the window with a "May I?" and read it with her back turned to the others. Of course it was from the neighboring postoffice again, and regarded the second misdirected telegram. "The list of them I trust and pray," she said to herself, and out aloud: "My dressmaker; don't let it interrupt you, Mr. Kirk, you were say-

"You were saying that your wire could not have been sent," prompted Jack; "have you found the explanation?" Mr. and Mrs. Seldon breathed heavily.

There was a moment's pause, which lasted -for them-precisely an hour.

Then Mr. Kirk went on: "Well, I fancy the explanation is of the simple domestic order. It seems there was a serious-er-say unpleasantness between my landlady and the young person who was supposed to wait on me, and evidently allowing my poor cable to go to Jericho in the fracas. That's the only possible explanation. However, as this little confusion has procured me the pleas.

"Will some one open the window?" said Mrs. Seldon, very gently. And real joy,

Counterfeiting not Wicked.

"Holland," in his New York letter to the Philadelphia Press, has the following to say of William Brockway, the noted counterfeiter, now in custody:

"Years ago one of the greatest of the was that? Something was being handed to declared that Brockway could no more to pay one guinea a day as long as Napohim on a silver salver. It was marked "On overcome his passion for counterfeiting, excepting when placed behind bars, than "Go on," he said lightly to Jack (who was in the middle of an nigger story), and strain his passion. 'Counterfeiting,' said the guinea a day for nearly three years. then tore the envelope with cold fingers.

An intimation from the postoffice to say that the name of Travers was not known at the line of the name of Travers was not known at the line of the name of

only safety for this government is constantly to watch him.

Brockway had a queer moral code. He onet. really believed that it was no sin to counterfeit, any more than it was a sin to smuggle. The statutes made it a crime, but moral law did not make it a sin. The only sin, in his opinion, was in executing a bad counterfeit. If a man was expert he did not believe that any one would be the loser, because the counterfeit note was as good as a real one for purpose of exchange. Brockway used to say that it was a good deal more sinful for a man who knew he was a bankrupt to offer a note for counterfeit note.

### WESTERN DUST STORMS.

They Are Not Pleasant but Some People Say They Are Not Unhealthy.

The dust storms of the "Great American Desert" are not fully treated in the attractions" of various new towns issued by speculators. The dust storms of Cororado, New Mexico, Arizona-the whole desert section in whatever State-are important factors in the chances for comfort and success of the new settler.

The signs of a coming dust storm are many. The air is electric, a feather will cling to the fingers, the sky is oft-times gray and streaked, the children in the schools even the primaries, are nervous. Suddenly the bits of paper in the street begin to whirl; soon you will see the dust coming like a rolling storm cloud; the sky you are unfortunate enough to be out of captain. doors, your eyes, nose, and mouth will be filled with alkali dust, while you are striv-Travers see his man in the library. You If you are under cover, you will hasten to drop windows and shades; but the dust is the other on his own.-Household Words. The pattern of the carpet may be obliter-Seldon did as he was told. The name ated, and in some of the worst ones in New Mr. Munro Kirk was familiar to him, but | Mexico an eye-witness has said that drifts

> How long does a storm last? hole, to cover the face so as not to see the wild turmoil of whirling things. The irritability is so great with some persons as to culminate in fits of weeping. This is followed by exhaustion.

It is not improbable that sand storms had an influence in the building of the "cliff wellings."

A dust storm may occur at any time of the year, but the spring is especially pro-lifi: When the "Kamsin," the wind from the desert, "blows in," be it snmmer or winter, the worst kind of a storm may ride

The huge, cone-shaped mounds of ossified structure, which stretch for miles here and there on the plains, testify to the whirling winds that over a thousand leagues of desert bave had their mad sweeps for

By some, dust storms are considered scavaging. Some think them healthful, as dry just after one, and so it does, on the principle that the tooth feels better when t is done aching. Some think them healthful, as dry earth is a disinfectant, but the injury to the throat, and to the nerves and the disastrous effect on vege. tation seems to overbalance this consideration.-New York Times.

# Railway Inspect on By Bicycle.

A striking feature of the universaladoption of the bicycle is its effect in increasing the amount of personal supervision and inspection given by officials to railways and telephone and telegraph lines. During the construction of the new telephone line between Plainfield and Aurora How keen the distress is at times from the visits of the general manager of the Chicago office and his superintendent have all been paid on bicycles. Every yard of Without any present or after unpleasant the line was in this way peraonally inspect- effects, South American Kidney Cure gives immediate and lasting relief in all ed with ease. A railway superintendent such cases. It is a wonderful medicine has designed an inspection car, working on for kidney trouble of whatever kind. It the principle of a bicycle, with four wheels. is essentially a kidney cure, and boasts The weight bears equally on each wheel, so there is no need of a reduction in speed in running over frogs, switches etc. It will run equally well in either direction, and, it is claimed, readily attains a speed of 25 miles an hour. It has much the appearance of the ordinary bicycle, having belated by those military experts who the same adjustable handle bar and a diamond frame. The wheels are 16 inches in diameter, with steel rims and hubs. The tires are faced with rubber, which not only gives a hold on frosty rails but makes the riding comfortable and noiseless, thus enabling the rider to he ir approaching trains. The weight is but 50 pounds. For railway Seldon has developed a feverish friend- superintendents, road-masters, etc., the new ample conversation for his previous ab- ship for Mr. Munro Kirk. Also a ridicu- car will be invaluable.-New York 'Times.' A Bet on a Life.

The old English law forced betters to pay their debts. A remarkable action was brought in 1812 by the Rev. Mr. Gilbert against Sir Mark Sykes. The baronet at a dinner party in his own house, in the to which the life of Buonaparte was expossecret service officers of the government ed offered, on receiving a hundred guineas.

Garrick Club, and that the telegram had evil impulses to which men yield. Once a fendent that he had been surprised into the counterfeiter always a counterfeiter is the bet by the clergyman's hasty acceptance rule to which there have been very few of it, and that the transaction was an ilof these. He can no more resist counter- a beneficial interest in the lile of Buonateiting than he can resist breathing. The parte, might in the event of an invasion use all means for the preservation of the life of an enemy of his country. The jury Superintendent Byrnes used to say that loyally brought in a verdict for the bar-

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION, HAMIL-

Rev. W. H. Wade, Rector of Hamilton's Leading Episcopal Church, Endorses Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

A leader of the Episcopal denomination in Canada, is the Rev. W. H. Wade, rector of the Courch of the Ascension. Among the members of this church are numb rs of the most wealthy and fashionable people of the Ambitious City, and beloved indeed is the rector. In his family he has used Dr. Agnew's discount than to pass a well-executed Catarrhal Powder, and been more than pleased with the good results obtained. The satisfaction has been such that over gone out of favor. his own signature he has frankly said to the people of Canada that this medicine is a goot thing, and gives the relief that is claimed for it.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Caterrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves in ten minutes, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colis, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sample pottle and Blower sent on receipt of two three-cent stamps. S. G. Detchon, 44 Church street Toronto.

#### Liked Puddin' Ends.

Sailing vessels in the Australian trade frequently carry only one or two passengers, who share the saloon with the captain and chief officer. Aboard one vessel recently there was only one passenger, and the captain and mate generally contrived is obscured; everything out of doors is to get the most and best of what was on "on the fly;" the slim branches of the table. One day there was a rolly-poly scant cotton-woods slash the air, and if pudding, with sweetmeats in the middle. "Do you like puddin' ends sir?" asked the

"No, I don't like puddin' ends, sir," said the guest.

"Well, me and my mate do," said the captain, cutting the pudding in two and putting one half on the mate's plate and

## IT IS ABSURD.

It is absurd to try to cure rheumatism with sarsaparillas, and the ordinary advertised compounds which are recommended for the cure of almost every disease to which the human flesh is heir. This disease, as all know, is caused by Sometimes an hour, sometimes three days an acid poison in the blood, and can

-coming with great violence at intervals. only be quickly and effectually removed We have known one that continued a week, by the use of an internal remedy, which with the exception of one day for a recess. | will neutralize it, and thus destroy its The effect upon a nervous temperament is irritating properties. The ingredients of distressing; there is a desire to hide the South American Rheumatic Cure have head like an ostrich; to creep into some not been long known, but are recommended by some of the latest English medical works as being to rheumatism what quinine is to ague, an absolute specific. The first dose of the remedy gives perfect relief, and it at once begins the chemical process of neutralizing the acid of the blood. It usually cures in one to three days.

# TRAINING FOR A PIRATE.

An item concerning Washington Iraing for the truth of which we cannot vouch although it contains a deal of good advice for certain youngsters of the present time, has lately come to our notice. It is to this

Washington Irving, in his youth, had a longing to go to sea and be a pirate. He determined to make the attempt, but wisely decided to prepare himself for it by preliminary experience. He began by eating salt pork ; that made him sick. He then slept for a night or so on hard boards; that made hin sore. It was enough. He had no more desire to go away. Other boys who want to capture man-of-war, or who desires to go scouting and scalp Indians, would do well to imitate young Irving's example .- 'H srper's Round Table.

THE SUFFERING OF OLD PEOPLE. Finds Simple and Quick Relief in the Use of

South American Kidney Cure. The suffering from kidney trouble endured by men and women who are getting a little up in years is often exceedingly distressing. The annoyance and inconvenience caused by a derangement of the kidneys is only too plain to all who have been troubled in this way. what is known as prostatic trouble in the old, suc's as enlargement, inflamation and ulceration of the prostate gland. of nothing more. But it is a king nere

Cavalry Out of Date.

Major W. P. Hall's magazine argnments for the revolver instead of the saber as a cavalry weapon are regarded as war what cavalry are armed with. That view may be extreme, but it is not without reason. Modern war means infantry and rapid-firing infantry guns. The dashing cavalrym in who was everything in the wars of the Middle Ages, and was highly usefut in comparatively recent campaigns, is hardly more than a skirmisher now.

HEART DISEASE YIELDS AN INTEND-ED VICTIM.

The Wife of Capt. Chas. Muge: Radically Cured of Heart Disease of Four Years Standing by Dr. Agnew's Cura for the

Mrs. Chas. Muzger, Sadney, N. S. For over four years, I was afflicted with severe heart trouble. Smothering course of the conversation on the hazard to choking sensations, swelled feet and ankles, and pain in left side were my symptoms. I doctored constantly, without benefit, and in fact had despaired of ever again being well. Dr. Agnew's leon should remain alive. Mr. Gilbert | Cure for the Heart was at last tried and closed with Sir Mark and sent a hundred to my astonishment gave relief inside of guineas, and the latter continued to pay an hour. I have now used three bottles and am completely cured. No one can

FOLDING BEDS ARE GOING.

The Manufacture and Sale of Them Is on the Decline at the Present Time.

The folding bed, once an immensely popular institution, is losing its grip. Not one is ealled for now where two or three years ago a doz in were ordered. Factories which thre years ago had difficulty in keeping up with orders for folding beds, even by working night and day, are now making other lines of furniture in addition to folding beds, and the folding bed pro-

duction in all factories is steadily decling. In these early days folding beds were made for the houses of weal by people. and were often of mahogany and other expensive materials, and cost all the way from \$150 to \$700. Later hotels and boarding houses were equipped with them, and they gained great popularity for apartments and flats where space is small. But they have

The accidents which frequently occurred with the folding bed doubtless had some

was not the only disadvantage the multum in parvo furniture had to contend against. The beds are heavy, clumsy affairs, eveu under the most favorable conditions, many are hard to handle without a derrick or a yoke of oxen, and they are also hard to

Another interesting fact manifested at the recent furni ture season opening is the increased call for beds of brass and iron. Such beds are practically the only kind sold in England, and they have steadily increased in popularity in this country during the last five years. The demand for metal beds has not yet progressed far enough to make serious inroads upon the market for wooden beds, but furniture men are looking forward to the time when wooden beds will be superseded. Metal beds have the advantage of being easy to handle, easy to keep clean, nor easily marred, and lend themselves readily to dressing up to present a different appearance whenever a change may be desirable. The furniture manutacturers, recognizing the tendency of the times, are offering many new patterns in special bureaus and bad influence on its popularity, but this dressers to match with metal beds.

# **UST TAKE** THE CAKE

of SURPRISE SOAP

and use it, or have it used on wash day without boiling or scalding the clothes.

Mark how white and clean it makes them. How little hard work there is about the wash. How white

and smooth it leaves the hands.

70U'LL ALWAYS HAVE A CAKE



For Sale by Street & Co.

