

**FISH THAT USE PARASOLS.**

Young Pollock on Cape Cod Shore Get Under the Brilliant Jellyfish.

'Fish are a good deal like men and women, after all,' observed an old, retired Cape Cod fish dealer the other evening, recounting some odd things he had seen down East. 'There are busy fish and idlers, plain ones and others rigged out in more colors than a Frencher's smack new painted. I've always thought they picked up a good many tricks from us human beings. Here some twenty years ago no one down our way ever dreamed of a fish carrying a sun-shade, or of people doing it either unless it was an old lady's plain, black umbrella affair, but nowadays—well say! the fish in Cape Cod Bay protect their delicate complexions from the summer sun with the most gorgeous, rain-bow-tinted parasols you ever saw. You folks needn't raise your eyebrows, for this is solemn, every-day truth.'

The old gentleman refilled his pipe, and continued by way of explanation.

'It's all owing to the summer girls from the big towns, who have been waving their pink, green and yellow sunshades around our shores these last fifteen years. They've broke the men folks all up from Buzzard's Bay plum over to Provincetown, and what wonder if the fish get their heads turned. I am not going to disgrace the whole finny society of the coast, however, for it's only one branch of a very sensible and hard-working family that puts on such airs. The pollock are the chaps that I have in mind, second cousins to our well-beloved cod of Sunday morning fishball fame. They are coarser and poorer as food fish than the latter, less palatable even than the haddock, another cousin with whom they render good service by substituting it for cod (which costs more) in much of the boneless codfish sold in the big cities. Lively, quick biters, and good runners for a short time, they offer sport to the line fishermen, particularly when a school strikes in.

'This parasol craze is a childhood affliction, too. I ought to add, and most likely it's the young women of the tribe which affect it, and when they grow older they drop all such nonsense and confine themselves to rooting along the reefs and ledges for their daily provender and dodging hooks and lines. Whether it's because they like to lie near the top in shoal water and the heat of the sun hurts them or whether the reflections bother them no man may say, but every man who uses his eyes will tell you that on sunny days the harbors and inlets are alive with young pollock fry, all swimming around under the shade of the most gorgeous jellyfish umbrellas imaginable.

'The cape waters are famous for the variety and splendor of these radiant creatures, which certainly resemble dainty glass parasols. There are pale green, yellow, pink, orange, white, red, and purple ones, fringed, embroidered, scalloped, and notched with knob handles, carved handles, and silver and gold handles. Under nearly everyone of these, according to size, will be from one to ten young pollock, all blinking their fins idly and moving just enough to keep under their fancy shade. When one considers that most of these gay-colored things are armed to the teeth with a formidable sting and a sac of poison, it seems as if there may be other protection than that against the sun's rays. At all events nobody meddles with the small fry and they drift boldly past weakfish, bluefish, mackerel, or sea bass all hereditary enemies, without a single attack.

'The sight is very beautiful, and I am surprised so few city people appear even to have seen it. As a spectacle the jelly fish themselves when an inshore wind has driven thousands of them shoreward, are wonderful, and often so thick that it is hard to row a boat through them. At night they are brilliantly phosphorescent and by day the most marvellous and artistic parasols in the world. If some of you girls take a good look at the pollocks in their iridescent luxury down at the cape next summer, you will have a streak of envy that will turn you the color of a sea-cucumber, and the old fellow concluded with a sly twinkle of the eye, 'when you come home and try to make parasols to imitate those elaborate ones the fish carry I don't want to pay the bills.'

**WHICH WEAVERS WHICH?**

A Brooklyn Problem in Bloomers Suggested by a Tailor's Announcement.

'The only tenable theory of Brooklyn treats that neighboring borough as a problem seeking to solve itself,' remarked a returned explorer. 'One must judge by what is seen and what is heard. It is like the conundrum superadded to the charade.

Of course, one is always permitted to give it up, but that puts you out of the game. That which would elsewhere be merely curious becomes in Brooklyn a possible clue to the missing solution. The stranger who finds himself in Brooklyn can do no more than note and ponder. Let any such stranger essay this problem which is displayed in public places in Brooklyn where signs are posted, the an-

nouncement of certain tailors in these words, 'We make bloomers out of your own pants for 75 cents.' Perhaps if the inquiring mind really wants to arrive at a comprehension of Brooklyn it would be better to drop this and try something easier. It does lead to a most complicated state of judgments, and only the most clear-headed are capable of tracing out the intricacies of the Brooklyn scheme of existence which this sign suggests.

**First Symptoms.**

**Banish the Little Aches and Pains That Lead to Serious Diseases.**

**Paine's Celery Compound is the Medicine that Gives the Surest and Best Results.**

Physicians with the most extended practice are well aware that there is nothing known to medical science equal to Paine's Celery Compound, for regulating the nervous system and banishing disease. Men and women naturally love life, yet it is astonishing how careless and indifferent they are about the first symptoms of grave troubles. The sharp and piercing pains in joints and limbs, those ominous pains over the kidneys, that debility, nervousness, insomania, ugly eruptions on the face and body—are all signals and warnings of grave diseases and sufferings. Paine's Celery Compound used promptly will speedily banish every dangerous symptom, keep the body and nerves in perfect condition, and add power to the mental faculties.

The most sensible and rational way of getting rid of rheumatism and neuralgia; the true mode of building up the shattered nervous system, is through the use of a nerve medicine and blood regulator and cleanser like Paine's Celery Compound.

When the nerve centres are made strong and the tissues and veins supplied with healthy blood, rheumatism and neuralgia must quickly leave the body.

Are you dear reader, tired, dull, nervous, all-gone, miserable, full of despondency or irritable? If so, use Paine's Celery Compound without delay, and enjoy true and vigorous life. Carelessness, delay and indifference will surely drag you down to greater misery and increased peril.

**Oxford and the House of Commons.**

Of the 670 members of the House of Commons, 142, or just one over one-fifth, are described as having been educated at Oxford. An examination of the numbers which the different colleges contribute to this total reveals some interesting particulars. Christ Church easily heads the list with fifty. This number includes three members of the present Cabinet—Sir M. Hicks Beach, Mr. Chaplin, and Mr. Long and also the two members for the university—Sir John Mowbray and Mr. T. E. Talbot. Balliol makes a good second, its share being twenty-eight, including such prominent politicians as Sir M. W. Ridley and Mr. Asquith. In proportion to the members University shows up exceedingly well with fourteen, and this includes, curiously enough, Lord Cranborne and Lord Hugh Cecil, and also Mr. Herbert Gladstone, New College, with their

thirteen, Exeter with nine, and Corpus with six, stand next in order, several colleges number two or three each, while Lincoln and Trinity have only one representative apiece in the House, but in the cases of these colleges the lack of quantity is fully atoned for by the distinguished character of their alumni, for they are Mr. John Morley and Prof. Bryce—West-Gazette.

**HAWAII'S ATHLETES.**

Could Give us Many Points in Running and Swimming.

The Hawaiian native is especially fond of athletics, and shows to advantage in a tug of war, foot racing and broad jumping. As a long distance runner his speed and endurance would excite the envy of more than the professional. In olden times runners were the only important means of sending important messages from one chief tribe to another, and Hawaiian forefathers seemed to have handed down all the essentials which go to make up a good race.

If a Hawaii does well as an athlete on terra firma, he certainly excels in the water. For driving and swimming he seems to have a natural aptitude. In the early days of missionary the 'men of the cloth' tell in their records how it was no uncommon thing for a native to swim from one island to another. Driving they also delight in. A native often throws himself head first from a cliff fifty or sixty feet high into a shallow pool scarcely ten or twelve feet deep. As his body strikes the water it arches like a bow, with his head almost to his heels and the next instant shoots to the surface with a broad grin on his face. A Kanaka, in fact, is well night amphibious. In infancy he learns to swim almost unconsciously. There is probably not a native boy or girl ten years of age who could not give us 'cards and spades' in the water and then beat us, without half trying. Ofttimes a Kanaka spends the entire day along the shore, row gliding through the water, suddenly disappearing and bobbing up thirty or forty yards from whence you last saw him; next clambering over the coral reefs and ledges in search of ophias (Hawaiian oysters), and again stretched at full length on the warm sand face upturned to the sky.

**In Love and Law.**

She—'So you have decided to be a lawyer and are enthusiastic at the prospect. They say that love of a profession and love of a woman conflict.'

He—'Not necessarily. In love and law there is a difference, but not a vital one. It goes to form rather than substance. In love the attachment precedes the declaration while in law the declaration comes before the attachment. In your case, for instance, I have long held the attachment. I now file the declaration.'—Detroit Free Press.

Merchant: 'The postal service is in a wretched condition.'

Friend: never noticed it.

'Well, I have. During last month I sent out 150 statements of account, with requests for immediate payment, and so far as I can learn, not more than two of my customers received their letters.'

Yellow will dye a splendid red. Try it with Magnetic Dyes—costs 10 cents a package and gives fine results.

Maude: 'How far do you live from here, Mr. Hangaround?'  
Mr. Hangaround: 'Oh, nearly two miles.'  
Maude (innocently): 'If you should start now, what time would you get home?'

**FLASHES OF FUN.**

Of song birds the nightingale is unquestionably the sweetest. But the common or garden hen is the one that pleases us most with its lay.

Student: 'This time I shall have to owe you my rent.'

Landlady: 'That is what you said the last time.'

Student: 'Well, didn't I keep my word?'

'Mistress: 'I'd much rather raise your wages, Bridget, than have you leave us.'

Bridget: 'Well mum, Oi was thinkin' of marryin', but wid your good offer Oi can save up better for the next proposal.'

Mr. Spooner (seriously): 'Do you think your father would object to my marrying you?'

Miss Sharpe: 'I don't know; if he's anything like me he would.'

An absent minded professor, instead of putting a mustard-leaf on his chest stuck it on his bald head. Then he went out—it was a cold winter's day—but returned for his umbrella, because, he said, he found the heat of the sun unbearable.

'There's an account of a girl who climbed to the top of Snowdon and sang 'God Save the Queen!'

'She had some sense, hadn't she? It's too bad that some other girls are not as thoughtful when they want to sing.'

'That fortune-teller said if I paid her a sovereign she would reveal to me why I don't grow rich.'

'Did you give it to her?'

'Yes, and she told me I had a great weakness for throwing away money.'

Mr. Cheapside: 'I thought you said you were going to Mrs. Brick's five o'clock tea this afternoon? It's after five now.'

Mrs. Cheapside: 'There's no hurry. Her five o'clock tea isn't likely to be ready before seven. She's got the servants we used to have.'

Old Lady: 'Now, porter, you're quite sure you've put all my luggage in?—the big portmanteau and—'

Porter: 'All right, mum.'

Old Lady: 'And you're certain I've not left anything behind?'

Porter: 'No mum, not even a copper!'

A tenor, a baritone, and a bass, whose talent and voice left much to be desired, were singing on a stage in the south of France a grand trio in which these words occur: 'In order to please you, what must we do?'

Then a voice from the back of the gallery cried: 'Get out of it, all three of you!'

Patent Medicine Man: 'I don't know whether to publish this testimonial or not.'

His Partner: 'What is it?'

Patent Medicine Man (reads): 'Your cough syrup has been used with wonderful success on my boy, aged ten. He confesses that he would rather go to school any time than take your preparation.'

Sifkins: 'Ye gods, look at Briggs. Isn't he stuck up? What's the matter with him that he's grown so proud all of a sudden? Has he made a fortune, or—'

Blimley: 'No, his wife sent him down town the other day to match some cloth for her, and he came within two shades of getting the right colour.'

Wyreman: 'I make it a rule never to ask a gentleman to return money he has borrowed of me.'

Pratt: 'Then how do you manage to get it?'

Wyreman: 'Oh, after I wait a reasonable time, if he fails to pay up I conclude that he is not a gentleman, and then I ask him.'

Rising Politician (whose friends have given him a brass band serenade): 'My fellow-citizens, this spontaneous tribute touches me deeply. I am at a loss to find words to express my thanks. You have laid me under an obligation I shall never, never be able to repay.'

Leader of Brass Band (in alarm): 'But dis vas to pe a cash dransaction, mein friend?'

'Talk about the police being incapable,' said he; 'look how quickly they have broken up that crowd. It is melting like ice before a furnace.'

'You are mistaken, my friend,' replied the man of observation; 'there is not a policeman in sight.'

'What is it, then?'

'Merely an outdoor entertainment of some kind, and one of the performers is just going round with the hat.'

Elocutionist (beginning to recite Longfellow's famous poem): 'Listen, my children, and you shall hear of the midnight ride of Paul Revere—'

Impatient Auditor: 'What make of bicycle did he use?'

'The Binkses must buy everything on the instalment plan.'

'What makes you think so?'

'I heard Jimmy Binks ask his father whether their new baby would be taken away if they couldn't keep up the payments.'

A certain regiment had a very small band; the commanding officer's feet were—well, very large. One day the regiment was to march out, but the music was not forthcoming.

'Where on earth is the band?' queried the adjutant.

For some time there was no reply, but when the question was repeated, a gruff voice was heard from the rear rank:—

'I believe, sor, the colonel trod on it by accident.'

And even the adjutant himself smiled.

'Pa, what is a scheme?'

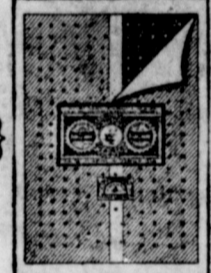
'I can't define it, my son; but it is something that will fall through quicker than anything else on earth.'



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Gives quickest, most permanent relief in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, etc. No external remedy so effective. Price 25c. All Druggists. Of agents, Leeming, Miles & Co., Montreal, if unobtainable.

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Is unequalled as a remedy for Chafed Skin, Piles, Scalds, Cuts, Sore eyes, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Eczema, Neuralgic and Rheumatic Pains, Throat Colds, Ringworm, and Skin Ailments generally. Large Pots, 1s 1/2d. each, at Chemists, etc, with Instructions. Illustrated Pamphlet of Calvert's Carbolic Preparations sent post free on application.

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**DISAPPEARED!**

Kidney Pains All Gone.

What Did It?

Doan's Kidney Pills.

How Do You Know?

A Kingston Man Says So.

Mr. W. J. Pappa, 112 Barrie St., Kingston, Ont., writes as follows: "Having been troubled with kidney disease for years, and not having received any permanent relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills, I take great pleasure in letting others similarly afflicted know of the wonderful curative properties possessed by Doan's Pills. Before taking them I was troubled at night by having to rise, but can now sleep, and do not feel weary in the morning. I hope that this may induce other sufferers from kidney or urinary troubles to give Doan's Kidney Pills a faithful trial, for I know that no other remedy could have acted so well as they did in my case."

Doan's Kidney Pills are the only sure cure for Backache, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, and all Kidney and Urinary troubles. Price 50c. all druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont. Ask for Doan's and refuse all others.



Every package guaranteed. The 5 lb Carton of Table Salt is the neatest package on the market. For sale by all first class grocers.

**A SURE CATARRH CURE.**

No matter what your experience has been with so-called catarrh "remedies," your ultimate, complete recovery can surely and positively be effected. Don't suffer any longer. Don't trifle with a distressing and dangerous disease when a sure cure is within your grasp. Thousands of sufferers whose condition was worse than yours have been cured and are now in perfect health. Their enthusiastic and unsolicited testimonies show beyond the shadow of a doubt that

**Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder**

is the most wonderfully effective remedy ever compounded. It relieves the most severe case in from 10 to 60 minutes; it effects a full cure in a short time. The most eminent nose and throat specialists in the world have given their unqualified endorsement. In all cases of catarrh, colds, sore throat, asthma, hay fever and influenza it acts like magic. It is easy and pleasant to use. It never fails to do precisely what is claimed for it. In less than an hour it will prove its worth if you will but give it a chance. A prominent evangelist gives testimony:

Rev. Warren Bentley, writes:—"While in Newark, N. J., conducting religious services, I was troubled with catarrh and used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It gave me great relief and I have recommended it to many among whom I have labored." Hon. David Mills, Minister of Justice of Canada, has used this remedy and highly recommends it over his own signature. At all druggists.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart cures all cases of organic and sympathetic disease of the heart. Relieves in 30 minutes. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are at once a mild cathartic and an invigorator, system renovator and blood maker and purifier. 50c. for 40 doses. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in a day and cures eczema, tetter and all skin diseases. Cures piles in 2 to 5 nights. 35c.

