



THE VILLAGE STREET.

People say the street was run long before a house was done. With a tinkle, tinkle, tinkle. Ere the vesper stars did twinkle. Or the night dews 'gan to sprinkle. Thirsty grasses sweet, Upward from the velvet meadows, Homeward through the growing shadows, Came the cattle's feet, And the path where they would wander, Winding here and wheeling yonder— That is now the street.

That was years ago, they say, But it runs the same to-day— By the clanging smithy sweeping, Past the gray church pillars creeping, Widening like a white pool sleeping, Round the hitching poles, Where the suburban farmers dicker And old Bess and Dapple whicker To their truant foals— Thence it passes downward swerving Toward the whispering willows curving Where the river rolls.

Changes come but slowly here— One may see, and very near, As of old, a grand dame riding, To the stile her sorrel guiding, In her level basket hiding, Homely golden store, And her newly-starched sunbonnet Has a small lame figure on it, As had those of yore. Quaint is she, but wholly human, Like a sweet, old-fashioned woman, Back in fifty-four.

More than careless eye may meet Visits in this quiet street— Here are dreams in open daytime, Visions out of vanished playtime, Youth and joy and budding Maytime, We had fancied done; Yonder shouting barefoot lusty, Paddling down the roadway dusty, Little thinks of one Far away, who drops his trouble, And, in dreams, the barefoot's double, Shares his foolish fun.

Aye, a-many ghosts go down This dim street of Haunted Town— Hearts that far a-field were roaming Hither turn them in the gloaming, Like the white-winged pigeons homing. Now no more to stray; And if longing could unravel Knitted life, and pilgrims travel Paths of yesterday, We, too, o'er the faded meadows, Homeward through the lonely shadows, Glad would wend our way. —William Hervey Woods, in Youth's Companion.

Scoundrels & Co.

By COULSON KERNAHAN Author of "Captain Shannon," "A Book of Strange Sins," "A Dead Man's Diary," etc.

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CHAPTER XXV. SCOUNDRELS AND COMPANY.

I did think it over, with the result that when I sauntered up to the book-stall at St. Pancras on the following morning, the button-hole of my tweed jacket was made gay by a spring of red geranium.

the infernal machine, at the most convenient spot, and picking him up again, after the thing has been placed and the fuse ignited. By that means the dynamite can get clean away from the neighborhood some time before the explosion occurs. Then we drive on to Pentonville to do ditto there. Thence to Newgate, and after that to Scotland yard. There will be no cabman to come forward with evidence about their fares and where they got in and out. I think the risks will be fairly distributed. Perhaps the driver's got the best of it, as he hasn't got to place and light the machines; but on the other hand he must undertake to procure the carriage, and unless he can contrive to steal it, there is always the chance of the police getting wind of the way the thing has been done, in which case his identity will be the clew they'll have to work upon, and he will be the first man they'll look for. Well, are you 'on' for my scheme or 'off'?



I SAUNTERED UP TO THE BOOK-STALL.

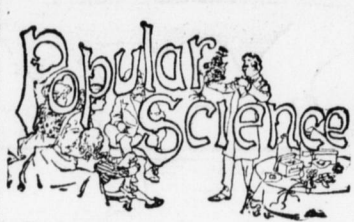
the next question is not, 'Who killed Cock Robin?' but, 'Who'll drive the cab?' I'd rather it were one of you three, for I want Hubcock to undertake Holloway prison. He knows it well. Too well, don't you, Hubcock?—the inside as well as the out. Can you drive, Number Four?"

"I'd rather not, unless I must," was the reply. "I don't suppose it will be a case of 'needs must,' though it will be 'the devil driving,'" laughed Number Two.

"What about you, Number Six? Can you handle the ribbons?" "No, I can't drive at all," responded the councillor addressed.

"H'm! Your education's being neglected. How about you, Number Seven?" "I'll drive," I replied, promptly; "I'm quite at home at it, and I know London well."

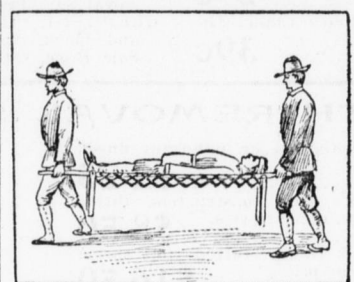
"Capital. That will do, then. Now to settle the other preliminaries." The details of these "other preliminaries" may be spared the reader. Before the train reached Southend everything was settled—the day, or rather night, for the series of explosions fixed, and the time and place of meeting.



A COLLAPSIBLE STRETCHER.

Designed by a Swiss Inventor for the Comfortable Conveyance of Wounded Soldiers.

"In time of peace prepare for war" is a motto which has been quoted to nations time out of mind, and has likewise been profited by, as witness the action of our sailors in their engagements a few years ago. Their marksmanship and discipline stood them in good stead when the hour of trial came, and possibly the result might have been different, or the struggle at least prolonged, had the enemy also profited by the above good advice.



SWISS INVENTOR'S IDEA.

come than they were even a few years ago. In the matter of stretchers for carrying the wounded from the field of battle, the hospital corps may be interested in the idea of a Swiss inventor, as here illustrated. It consists principally of a set of ladders, with a canvas cloth extending from head to foot when the stretcher is extended.

Sun Spots and Rainfall. The most obvious changes on the sun are those marked by spots, and it has been long understood that the cycle of 11 years in which these spots occur, corresponds to a similar cycle in rainfall on the earth.

RAISING BIG BRICK HOUSE.

This Undertaking Was Accomplished Without Breaking Even a Single Pane of Glass.

The picture is taken from the Engineering Record. This brick building was raised straight in the air 160 feet and then moved 300 feet along the top of the bluff without breaking windows or cracking the walls. The picture shows the building at the top of its lift.



LIFTED ONE HUNDRED FEET.

the separate groups were made horizontal, but at regular heights, offset to correspond with the surface of the ground. There were in all eight lines of cribbing perpendicular to the face of the cliff, one under each main sill. Two lines of cribs supported each end wall of the main part of the house.

The building was thus raised about 14 inches less than two hours. A new course of cribbing timber was then laid in the space between the last course and the sills, and the jacks were simultaneously slackened off sufficiently to lower the sills to bearing on it.



Miss Hapgood tells how she was cured of Fallopiian and Ovarian Inflammation—and escaped an awful operation by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for four years with what the doctors called Salpingitis (inflammation of the fallopian tubes) and ovaritis, which are most distressing and painful ailments, affecting all the surrounding parts, undermining the constitution, and sapping the life forces. If you had seen me a year ago, before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and had noticed the sunken eyes, sallow complexion, and general emaciated condition, and compared that person with me as I am today, robust, hearty and well, you would wonder that I feel thankful to you and your wonderful medicine, which restored me to new life and health in five months, and saved me from an awful operation."

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot express my gratitude to you in words. Before I wrote to you telling how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steady and spent lots of money in medicine besides, but it all failed to do me any good. My menses did not appear in that time, and I suffered much pain. I would daily have fainting spells, headache, backache and bearing down pain, and was so weak that it was hard for me to do my work."

"I used your medicine and treatment as directed, and after taking three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, menses appeared, my womb troubles left me, and I have been regular ever since. I used fourteen bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier together, and am now restored to perfect health. Had it not been for you, I would have been in my grave."



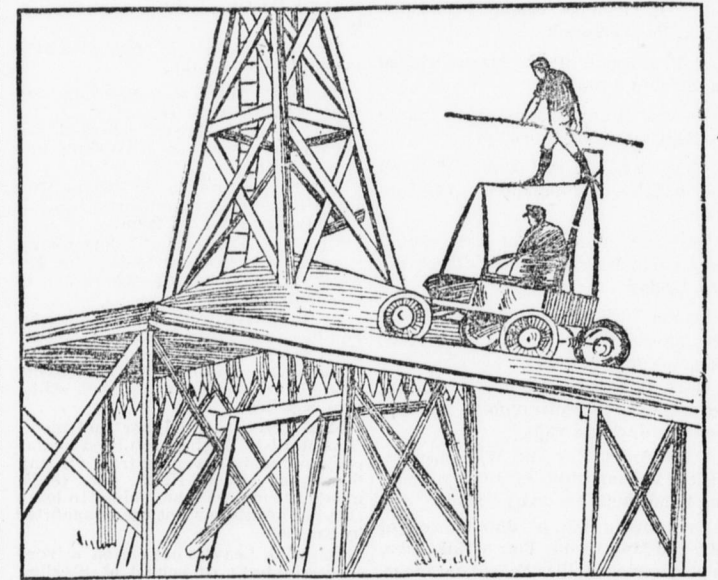
BEST FOR THE BOWELS

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

GUARANTEED CURE for all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, yellow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are sick.

Tight-Rope Scorching: A Perilous English Trick



IN AN article on "Perilous Public Performances," an English magazine, the Royal, describes the following: The incessant demand for novelty has led Edward Doan, a tight-rope walker, to perform his usual clever act under circumstances distinctly original and exceedingly dangerous.

THERE IS NO SLICKER LIKE TOWER'S FISH BRAND

Forty years ago and after many years of use on the eastern coast, Tower's Waterproof Oiled Coats were introduced in the West and were called Slickers by the pioneers and cowboys.

Looking for a Home?

Then why not keep in view the fact that the farming lands of the WESTERN CANADA FREE

La grippe, pneumonia, and influenza often leave a nasty cough when they're gone.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist. The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.

A Certain Cure for Feverishness, Constipation, Headaches, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms.

Saw Mills

The DeLoach Patent Variable Friction Feed Saw Mill with 14 ft. cut, 220 feet per day.