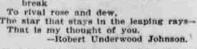
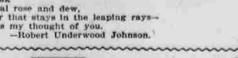


And when your eye doth scan the sky Your lonely lattice through, Choose any one, from sun to sun-That is my thought of you.

And when you awake at the morning's





verely handsome young person, who

looked as though he did not know

"I hear he's a frost and a funeral

is one-this Arden Gloster," Lily

Haughton had explained to Milicent

pressed, had been due to visit the

kinfolk she had not seen since child

hood, when her heart was set upon

"You need work-I've get a per

fectly good checkbook-and a book

of the family that will tell you about

said. "You can have any money you

want, to stay my six weeks there

Arden Gloster is sure not to make

love to you-he thinks it beneath him

to do such things. He thinks, too, he

is going to marry me, when he's good

and ready-so as to get the blessing

Milicent had at first scouted the

She would do no wrong-Lily as

sured her, indeed, that she would be

doing good instead. "We're so much

alike. Arden won't ever know the

difference when he comes to tell me

he is ready to marry me," she said

Life went easily at Glenville. Mil-

icent was blissful all through the first

fortnight. She rode, drove, walked

with the old folk, suiting herself to

their needs and tempers. Consequent

ly they grew so fond of her, her con-

She gave hardly a thought to young

Gloster-he was writing a book upon

political corruption, and spent most

of his time in the tower room three

But Madame Haughton was full of

talk about him-how good and true

he was, what hopes they built upon

him. She was too delicate to do more

than slur lightly over the family plan,

even in showing the incomparable

diamonds destined for "Arden's wife."

She made costly gifts to Milicent-gifts it was impossible to refuse with

At last two things happened: Ar-

den finished his book, and began ar

dent lovemaking. The process trans

figured him-he became not merely

human but fascinating. Milicent had

had experience of the great game in

the course of her twenty-two years, and told herself, quite candidly, he

He came to her after a fortnight's

playing, in the adorable old garden

"Such a pity!" he said gently, tak-ing both her hands. "We can't have

a bit of romance-our true love runs

"I'm sure I don't know what you

"No?" he said, his eyes laughing

and incredulous. "You don't know

"Let go my hands! I-I-won't

He caught her in his arms-there

upon his breast she told him every-

please, let me go away before you

tell the old folk. They have been so

good to me I can't bear to see their

"But I must tell them." Arden pro

tested. "And at once! Foolish little

girl, do you think I shall .e you go,

"It's like a fairy tale come true,"

Lily, the real Lily said three weeks

later; but she was no longer Lily

Haughton. She had come to Glen-

ville in convoy of her new husband.

"Jimmy held out against me until

he saw what a cook I was, in camp,

year to make him propose-now all

of us will live happy ever after."

no matter what your name is?"

that by loving each other we please

the finest pair in the world-and in

listen!" Milicent burst out.

thing, ending abjectly:

eyes full of contempt."

Jimmy Page, artist.

Milicent retorted, trying to

out exciting comment.

played it to admiration.

so smooth."

free her hands.

herit a million?"

that semed made for lovers.

science awoke and pricked sharply.

idea-then all at once fallen in with

and the fortune of our elders."

lawless, by bringing up much

Lily, orphan and heiress by nature

how to laugh.

another excursion.

it ardentl

stories in air.



By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1970 by Associated Literary Press

Bahind the frowning providence of | Two days later, still dazed, but full sudden summer rainstorm. Fate of inward chuckling, she was welaid for Milicent Ware a smiling face. comed by an elderly couple as their She stood in the uncertain shelter of own dear grand-niece, Lily Haugha roadside elm, trying vainly to ton. They were childless, but had a shiell her hat with a ridiculous parasol, and speculating what chance had such an object as she knew she tooked of getting the place she sought.

To be exact, the place was that of oursery governess in the Alstyne famlly-the agency had sent her on the barest long chance. Because she needed work so desperately, also because the morning had promised so fairly, she had put on her modest best-her white linen suit, mulltrimmed hat and patent leather ties.

She had been pardonably proud of herself as she stepped from the train at the nearest station. There was nobody to meet her, and her purse it all the way to Adam," she had forbade even suburban cab fare. Armed with confused directions and the rash confidence of youth, she had set out on foot for Overhill, the Alstyne place—and this was the result!

"Hopelessly drabbled," she said half aloud, looking herself up and down as she spoke. "And at least half a mile to go if this rain ever holds up. Heigho! If everybody be rich why is anybody permitted to own an auto?"

As though answering the question an auto, a big limousine, dashed out of a cross track upon the hard wide roadway-and in making a turn skidded, fetching up, at last, less than



"I've Got a Perfectly Good Check Book."

two feet from Milicent, but not until it had splashed her almost from head

"Oh, I'm so, so sorry!" a girl's voice

said. The door had been flung open. Within it she saw a fair double of herself, a girl, blue-eyed and tall as she was, with the same cleft chin, straight nose and yellow hair. The voice, too, seemed her own, as it went on engerly:

"Get in! You must! I shall take you home with me-and send you to the laundry." There was a bubbling laugh after

the last word. Milicent got in, and was whisked forward, hardly knowing whether she were awake or dreaming. Two hours later she was pinching herself to determine. This, although she sat at late luncheon in a fine country house, clothed in fine alien garments, eating strange things. Her double sat opposite her, smiling soft coaxing smiles, and saying every

"You will! That's a darling! I'll ove you forever and ever and it can't be balf so bad, no matter how It turns out, as being a governess- Lily ran on. "I've been trying for a those Alstyne children are young sav-

Modern Day With Touring Car

ensive trip through the southern part

of the state and California in auto-

nobiles, says the Portland Oregonian.

The equipment consisted of a big tour-

ing car and a large auto-truck on

box, hair mattresses and all the com-

The party consisted of Mortirz Thomsen, E. Cardin, R. R. Spencer

and M. H Young, Seattle capitalists

home, in charge of a profes-

CONTRAST ON OREGON TRAILS Scattle Capitalists Traveling in This morning the party left the Oregon hotel with no particular destination in view. The members have a supply of fishing tackle, guns and ammuni In contrast to the caravans that tion and will spend several weeks in traversed the Oregon valleys fifty the mountains of Oregon and Califor-

ago a party from Seattle left | nia, where fishing and hunting are Portland the other morning for an ex- good The chef is also a chauffeur and has charge of the truck. His kitchen is complete in all details. When a stop is made over night or for a few days camping sleeping tents and a dining tent are unloaded. The party will probably return to Seattle by a differ ent route:

"Si ," began Lord Brokeleigh, pomp-quely, "I've called to request your daughter's hand in marriage."

who are seeking rest and recreation on a tour that will lead them away from all business and care. They left seattle with their equipment, but the roads were an rough that the two big manhines were shipped from Keiso to Pertland. At 10 o'clock yesterday ou."—Catholic Standard and Times

BLIND TAUGHT FARM

Two New York Boys Learn Art

in Clinton Park.

One of Them Becomes So Expert Can Separate Lettuce and Carrot Seeds and Tell Color of Different Flowers.

New York.—The Children's Farm School in De Witt Clinton Park has taught two blind boys to raise "crops" equal in every respect to those of the children who can see. In fact, Mrs. Henry Parsons, in charge of the school, and Mr. Brady, the boys' teacher, insist that in the matter of beets and carrots the blind children's work was superior.

The subjects of the experiment are Carl and Peter, each 13 years old and strong boys for their years. Peter is totally blind and has to be led every-Carl, who can't distinguish anything more than four inches away from his eyes, has just enough vision so that he can go and fill Peter's watering pot.

Carl's sister used to bring him to the park playground. Leaving him on a bench she would run off to the swings, and the boy would sit there listening to the other children play-A gymnasium instructor saw Carl sitting there day after day and tried to think of some occupation for him. Finally the instructor suggested that a plot in the school garden be given to the boy. Then one day Carl came bringing Peter, and Mrs. Parsons decided to try the experiment of teaching the blind gardening for pleasure if not for profit.

On June 10 they began teaching Peter and Carl to raise beans, beets, carrots, onions, radishes, lettuce and corn, just as the other children do. A wooden fence was built around strung to serve as guides to the five rows of "crops" which were to be planted. Feeling these and measuring the distances by his fingers and arm Peter drew his miniature furrows and dropped or sprinkled his seeds. In his first attempt to cover the seeds he knocked the rows askew, but then tion between meum and tuum was Grimm's fairy stories who had to pick by placing his hand on that of his frequently lost to view and the boy lentils out of the ashes. That girl had teacher while he did a row in the whose beans matured early was like- beautiful blue eyes, and even at that

right way Peter mastered that art. to do. They were taken to other children's plots, allowed to feel the different seedlings as they appeared, and so taught to distinguish the tiny plants turbed. from weeds. Hand hoes not more than a foot long were made for them. By keeping their left hand fingers a few inches ahead of the blade they the vegetables.

Several weeks ago came the time for the first harvesting on the Chil- rots by the blind boys was the best knows a red petal from a yellow one dren's Farm, which raises two rounds of crops in a summer. As radishes, beets and beans approached maturity the excitement among the small far-

TRIES HARD TO JOIN LOVER

but Balks on Request to

Remove Clothes.



AMERICAN COUNTESS HONORED

ONDON .- The countess of Strafford, who is one of the most popular of the American women that have married titled Englishmen, was honored the other day by an unexpected visit from the dowager Queen Alexandra. the first she has paid since the death of King Edward. Lady Strafford and Peter's plot, along which cords were her husband, Mr. Kennard, have taken Houghton Hall, Norfolk, from Marquis Cholmondley and Lady Strafford was engaged in gardening and dressed in old clothes when the queen mother's motor came up the drive. The countess attempted to run in doors and change her attire, but Alexandra insisted that she continue her work in the garden.

blind boys' crops were left undis- who have their sight.

done on the farm.

mers waxed so tense that the distinc- | a feat which beats that of the girl in ly to find himself minus the beans. she had to call on her fairy godmother No grown-up farmer would like to even the observation plots in charge to help her out. But Peter, who is weed with his eyes shut, but that is of the instructors were robbed of their totally blind, can take lettuce and what both Peter and Carl had learned prize products. But to the credit of carrot seeds mixed together and sep the farm be it said that while the de- arate them correctly, though they are struction walked around them the enough alike to deceive many persons

Peter's latest accomplishment is to This harvesting was followed by distinguish bright colored flower petthe second planting. In this Peter als one from the other apparently by and Carl showed such marked im- some subtle difference in the texture provement that Mrs. Parsons believes of the blossom. That doesn't mean did their hoeing without cutting down that gardening in some of its branches that he could tell whether it's a pale can be made an employment for the pink or a light blue aster or recogblind. The sowing of beets and car- nize any fine gradation of tint, but he

Altogether the instructors are much In a few weeks Peter and Carl have pleased with the summer's experiment

STATE

Norristown.-When Miss Isabel Finley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Finley, of this borough, sails for Europe, as she will do shortly. journey will be the culminating chapter in a romance which had its start in Messina, Italy, at the time of the great earthquake. Miss Finley and her mother were then sojourn-ing in Italy and when the call came the daughter offered her services to the Government as hospital nurse, ner offer being accepted. It was at this time she met George A. Bell, who is connected with a steamship company in Naples. A case of love at first sight resulted and before Miss Finley sailed for America the couple were engaged.

Pittsburg.—Eleven hundred and ninety-three miles by trolley in twenty days at a cost of just \$33.10 for carfare is the record reported by Henry E. Juergens of this city, who has just returned from such a trip to the New England States. Jurgens is a student of trolley transportation. and he took copious notes and kept exact figures of the cost of his trip. The distances he computed as fol

Trolley, direct, 1,193 miles. Trolley, side trips, 250 miles. Steam railroads, 469 miles. Hack, one mile. Walk, aggregate in 20 days, 87

This trip took him from Pittsburg through the States of Pennsylvania, New Jerseey, New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, and with the excepion of five short breaks he made the entire circuit by trolley. It is his opinion that interurban traffic is improving so rapidly that the long distance trolley trip will goon become both practical and

popular Allentown.-The Grand Council of Pennsylvania, Daughters of America, elected these officers at the session aeld here. State councilor, Kate Fritchman, No. 7; associate State councilor, Virginia Daugherty, 30; State vice-councilor, Je 30; State vice-councilor, Jennie Markus, No. 11; associate State vice-jouncilor, Lillie Klinger, No. 33; Jennie State council treasurer, A. A. Schaef-fer, No. 11; State council conductor Emma Addis, No. 19; State council warden, Fannie Zearfass, No. 54; State council inside guard, Mary Dur-sin, No. 51; State council outside guard, Della Hoover, No. 46; national delegates, Nellie Wise, No. 49; H Γ. Daugherty, No. 30; A. J. Richards No. 50; Lottie Hays, No. 26.

Norristown .- Fire In the Elston. an apartment house in Swede street near Marshall, kept the fire compa ales busy from 2 o'clock until after I the other morning, The fire was confined to the basement near the sievator shaft. The house has been opened but two weeks and only the amilies of H. E. Elston, Dr. E. A. Krusen and William Smith, eight persons in all, were in the building. The Smiths, who are on the first floor, liscovered the fire and awakened the The extent of the damage ias not been determined.

Scranton.-Going suddenly insane. Mrs. Nettie Getz, 22 years, aundress at the Home for Friendless, crept into one of the a little inmate known among the others as William Howard Taft. She others as William Howard Taft. was detected and dragged away from her intended victim by the super-intendent, Mrs. A. K. Walker. Later the was removed to the insane department at the Hillside Home. suicide of her father a couple years ago is believed to have affected Mrs. letz' mind.

Inhastowa morning, the family of M. C. McNeil, of Windber, near here, discovered their new and costly mansion to be The lawn sinking into the hill. broken open in huge fissures and the walks are cracked and sunken. The louse, of the old colonial pattern, with huge pillars, is one of the finest in this district. It was erected at a cost of \$50,000 by the owner, who s one of the foremost lumbermen of western Pennsylvania.

Norristown.-When Mrs. Richard r. S. Hallowell was confronted by Calvin Adams, of Gulf Mills, arrest ed on the charge of cruelly beating her and stealing \$16 in cash from her home the woman was unable to positively identify Adams as her as sallant. Adams was subsequently released from the Norristown jail by Justice Arthur McFarland, of Upper Merion Township, where the assault and robbery occurred.

Reading.-August Obenstober, 45 rears of age, German, is in a critical condition at the Reading Hospital, the result of injuries received in an secident. Obenstober had the nightmare and walked out of a window on the third floor of his boarding place, falling to the sidewalk, fracturing his skull and injuring himseli internally. Pedestrians found him lying unconscious in a gutter.

York .- A typhoid epidemic at Glen Rock has attracted the attention of Chief Sanitary Engineer Dr Herbert Snow, of the State Department of Health, and Dr. J. H. Benactt, chairman of the Sanitary Comnittee, of York. An inspection of he water and other sources from which the typhoid germs may have had their origin will be made

Chester.-Charles Plennick, cight years old, in jumping from the rear of a wagon in which he and several companions were taking a ride, landed in front of an automobile, which struck him, fracturing his skull. He was taken to the Crozer The automobile is owned by J. H. Holman, of Washington.

Stony Creek .- Ambrose A. Miller, 33 years old, and single, committed suicide by shooting himself near the neart with shot gun in the woods near his home. The body lay out all right and was discovered by his prother in the morning. There is no

Lancaster.-During a brief storm that passed over Rapho Township, lightning struck the barn on the property of Abrabam Eshelman, of Sporting Hill. The structure, twelve seres of tobacco crop, a thousand nents were burned, entailing a oss of \$10,000.

Reading.—Ambrose A. Miller, agod 23, a farmer of Lower Alsace, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart with a rifle. Miller tied the end of a piece of twint to the trigger and the other end to his foot and, bending over the barrel of the weapon, pulled the trigger.

The Therapeutics of Joy

By RT. REV. SAMUEL FALLOWS, D. D., LL. D.

The Bible is a wonderful therapeutic book. From the viewpoint of the new evangelism of health and happiness it is a new book. A flood of light is poured from its pages upon the surpassing problems of the spiritual regeneration of both the physical, mental and social life of man. These are the fundamental notes of the present mighty movement for the complete deliverance of the race from the thralldom of baleful unrest and inhibiting disease.

The inspired word chimes in with the latest teachings of science regarding the great influence of joy upon the human frame. Joy imparts strength. for it belongs to a happy family which numbers cheerfulness, gladness, mirthfulness, contentment, pleasure and delight among its members. It excites the whole muscular system. It is creases the activity of all the vital functions. It quickens the pulse, brightens the eye, flushes the cheek, and nerves the arm. It makes play of work. It removes fatigue, white stimulating all the powers of body and mind.

Darwin has told us in the expression of the emotions in "Man and Animals" that with animals of all kinds the acquirement of almost all their pleasures, with the exception of those of warmth and rest, have long been associated with active movements, as in hunting in the search after food and other kindred things.

Joy, therefore, naturally shows itself in manifestations of strength. The nostrils are dilatted, the angles of the mouth, the eyelids and the eyebrows are raised, all indicative of potential actual energy.

Joy acts powerfully upon all the digestive processes and works a transformation upon the jaundiced dyspeptic. It expands the lungs which have been contracted as if by the strong grip of a giant hand through sadness or disappointment. The sigh of melancholy is changed to songs of gladness. With the change comes the deepening and expanding of these vital organs and the oxygenating and enriching of the blood.

While we Americans are an active people, we are, as a rule, a joyless people. We act as though we were driven like slaves to our tasks. We take our pleasures on a boverish run. Observant foreigners have noticed this rarity of joy upon our faces. They see, as a keen philosophic writer among us has seen, "lines of thought, and of care and of fear-money lines, shrewd, grasping lines, but how few happy lines." It would seem as if the rarest feeling that lightened our countenances was the genuine contentment of a loving, joyful soul.

It looks also as though our religion did not agree with us. We make of it weights instead of wings. We have gloomy thoughts of ourselves, of God, of our earthly existence, of our fellow men, of the life to come. We hang our harps upon the willows. We think this world to be a prison house. We say we cannot sing the songs of Zion

in this strange land. But this world is our home, our school, our workshop, our temple. We have been placed in it by almighty wisdom, power and love. We are the children of the Heavenly Father. And the toy of Jehovah is to be our strength-the joy that He is the ever watchful, ever providing, ever loving one-God over all blessed fovever-

Too many of us, as some one has said, "think black is the color of heaven and the more we can nake our faces the color of midnight, the more evidence we have of grace." What a supreme mistake w. are making. True religion is sunshine and loveliness. The New Testament inerprets and emphasizes the Old. The historical Christ, the real, humandivine Christ, not a Christ evaporated Into nothing

tions of an erratic philosopher, says: "These words have I spon that my joy might remain in you and that your joy might be full." This fullness of joy in the heart makes the and death radiant with brightness.

I visited the home of a berenved Christian who had forgotten the Christian teachings of that New Testament to "rejoice in the Lord always." The room on the north side of the bouse had every window darkened with heavy shades. She was clothed in garments of blackest black. The lines. of her face were drawn down. The room was a fearsome, chilling tomb. Nothing could be more antithetical of a Christian's attitude and environ-

Not until I had thrown the curtains up and let the blessed light stream in could I speak the words of comfort, of hope and of assurance. Think of such a Christian's understanding of the command of the light-bringing Christ, "Let your light shine," light was turned to Egyptian darkness, which "could be felt."

There is no light to stream over land or sea like the light of joy. It must pour itself out amid sorrows and trials and tribulations. It is the one sichemy that can turn the basest metals into pure gold.

We were not made to live continually in the transports of joy. As God carries on His work by average men and carries on the processes of nature in average ways, so He means that our joys shall be on median lines. Ecstacies are only for rare occasions.

Preacher and Peril.

The preacher has his peril no less than other public men. For frequent praise for public effort, like too frequent draughts of alcohol, leads to intextention, and just as drunkards crave drink, a vain preacher will crave praise.—Rev. D. H. Martin, Reformed. New York city.

t is a great blunder to think we are nearer heaven than come other folks because we were born upstairs.

Life cannot be measured by figures on a dial any more than sunshine can be measured by a tenspoon.

learned to distinguish the different and are as eager as the boys to con seeds entirely by feeling. Peter has tinue it next year,

Grand Rapids Girl Attempts to Enlist Natural, Says Bishop.

Grand Rapids, Mich.-Held back for a day, a story of a young girl in male attire and evidently wishing to join her sweetheart in the east has just come out of the local United States

The "young man" in question entered the station stating "he" wished to enlist in the service to be sent to New York as soon as possible. Not understanding why the applicant should be sent so hurrledly to the training station, the officer asked the applicant to explain. Faint, but very determined, the answer was given that a close friend by the name & Brown was sent by the local recruiting officer and is now in New York very ill, and it was "his" wish to be

near "his" friend as soon as possi-

The preliminary examination was hurried through and the prospective recruit shown to the next room where "he" was asked to remove "his" clothing that the remainder of the examination might be finished. After waiting for an usual length of time for the "lad" to appear, the officer called "him." No reply being received the door was opened. The room was not occupied. The window leading to the hall was open and on the floor near by was found a lady's handkerchief. wet with tears, which had an initial "B" in the corner.

Diet of Dried Fruits.

San Francisco.-Twenty students of Stanford university have agreed to submit themselves to a diet of dried fruits for an indefinite time to assist in a government experiment. They will eat dried fruit at all their meals and the effects of the various prepared fruits on their health will be noted by Dr. Swain of the department of chemistry at the university

BOYS SCHOOL LIFE

ents Also, Who Lose Most Sacred Who Disagrees.

London.-A striking appeal to the upper and middle classes not to send their boys to the "barrack life" of the boarding school, and so remove them from the home influence, is made by

the bishop of Hereford. The bishop was a speaker at the public morals conference, which was fident, held at the Caxton hall, Westminster.

The object of the conference has been described as "a very earnest attempt to convert Mrs. Grundy"-to effect reforms in the moral education of

boys and girls. Speaking on "Education for Parenthood," the bishop said the English people of the upper and middle classes had drifted far too much into an almost exclusive preference for boarding school education.

"Boarding-school life is not a natural life for the young," he declared. "It is not only the children who suffer from being sent into barrack life, but the parents also suffer because they lose the most sacred responsibilities of parental duties.

"My experience as head master of Clifton college-which is both a day school and a boarding school-leads me to the conclusion that the best form of school education for boys of the upper and middle classes is that in which the boy is able to live under the influence of a good home life. "At the same time a boy can enjoy all that is best in a well organized boarding school."

A schoolmaster of several years' ex-

That in Boarding Institution Not did not agree with the bishop of Here-ford's opinion.

"Take the case of, say, little Tommy Jones, who is a day boy at a sec ondary school," he said. "He is hit Not Only Do Children Suffer, but Par- by another boy and goes home crying to his mother, who consoles him and dries his tears. 'Tommy is comforted and weakened

at the same time; If Tommy was a boarder, and had no mother to fly to. he would soon learn he must stand up for himself and become self-reliant and brave. "Either by hitting back at his ag-

gressor or showing him that he was a good fellow and didn't mind chaff Tommy becomes happy and self-con

Speaking at the conference on the erits of the elementary school, Dr Macnamara said he could confidently say that it had worked nothing short of a social revolution.

It was not only in the improvement of the children themselves but he sas not sure that the school had not reacted even more upon the parents than upon the children. Even the poorest and most hard

worked woman in the back street had made a struggle day in, day out to see that her Eliza should have as clean a pinafore as the rest of them. Amid laughter, Dr. Macnamara add

d that he could guarantee to say that many a man had held on a steadler course because of Tommy's little framed certificate upon the mantel

Dr. James Cantie, honorable secre tary of the Royal Institute of Public Health, gave some useful hints on children's clothing.

He deprecated the use of bables' comforters" and unsuitable clothing for children, especially "Eton jackets" for growing boys.

We particularly like an aeroplane because it never picks up a puncture

lenged I would undertake to run a mile a day. I can hardly believe that am seventy-seven, and for this hap py state of affairs I thank my elec-

Sir James does not believe either lantic. His treatment consists of in alcohol or tobacco. electrical applications by means of a

worn them for forty years—until such such time as I began to treat myself with electricity and massage; today I do almost the whole of my reading and writing without using any spectacles at all. My hearing is

"I notice that your city is full of taxicaba, but so far as I am con-cerned I never ride where I can walk, and, indeed, if I were chal-

tion of Spouting. Seattle, Wash .- On her way here from San Prancisco, the steamer Pres ident was excerted for four hours by a

The monsters were first sighted sev as good as ever, and I feel that I have eral miles off the port bow as the ver sel steamed northward. From the promenade decks the school resem

Extraordinary Success Claimed for fut, and he has also had much suctrical treatment." cess with a number of eminent patality Amazes. tients on the other side of the At-

Sir James Grant's Method-Vi-

London.-Sir James Grant, the wellknown Canadian physician, a recipiback to some extent.

sesses amazing vitality for his age. now nearly seventy-seven years. is visiting London, and he looks like a man in his fifties. His secretary, a young man, says it is difficult to keep up with the work his employer

sensation at a meeting of the liritish association by a paper on the ex-traordinary rejuvenating powers of electricity. He has since then treat-

help commenting on his vigor and energy. He asked Sir James if he wore spectacles, and Sir James replied: "Yes, I do wear "pectacles. I have

the energy of a man of forty.

WHALES ESCORT A STEAMER Big Cetaceans Accompany Vessel for Four Hours and Give Exhibi-

school of whales, some of which awam alongside the vessel. The President's passengers declared that the sight of the whales was well worth the entire

blad a cluster of geysers.

MAN MAKES HIMSELF YOUNG

special battery and systematized masent of many foreign honors, believes that he has discovered, not exactly the elixir of life, but at any rate a means of greatly prolonging youth tance of half a mile, and could not Sir James is himself the best advertisement of his method, for he pos-

says he walked with Sir James a dis-