

But suddenly he jumps up like the fate illuminated. "I've seen a whale!" he declares, hurrying forward to the extra ladder from his hat. Anxious he casts off first on the edge of the sea. A few moments suspense, a great wave rises, and lo! there it is; but evidently the new "brown hackle" is disappointing on a near inspection, and the motest has come and gone like a flash. The fisherman has over her oar in the hurry to reach the bank, and shares the excitement of the fisherman, whose hands are tremulous with eagerness. The blue flies are alluringly skittered over the foam-flecked surface. The great fish plunges, and is not outgrown; the weakness of greenish water, and a sudden scream from the reel, a low cry of triumph from the angler, and the mighty prize have grown firm as steel. Fully fifty feet of line whirs out like a flash, and then as the victim hesitates he is

of triumph seems to ring in the chant of the reel. Another mad break for freedom; another, and yet another, and still the mighty captive seems lustrous as first. Suddenly comes a

groom of despair from anger, loudly enough by his colleague on the bank. The trout has torn itself from the hook, and the piscatorial sky it shrouded in gloom.

Wildly they run down the stream following the fugitive, but to no purpose. The trout is gone. The fisherman of a rise, and it appears doubtful if the angler will ever smile again. To have caught such a prize and then let him escape, is maddening.

"There is where I lost my leader," the victim of blighted hopes justifies himself, pointing to a large alder bush, the top of which the trout had just cleared.

"How the current tosses them about," remarks the artist, studying the water, "the trout's position might be managed in a sketch."

Poorly maddened dashes toward the eyesing branches.

"The trout has his hoarse cries, his hazy rounds with surprise. 'It has caught itself on the old brown hackle!'"

So enough, there is, he is hanging by the silver thread of the lost leader.

**Diphtheria.**

"Last January," says J. N. Teeple, of Orwell, Ont., "there appeared diphtheria in our neighborhood. Doctors ran night and day, but I kept my children away from school, and taught my children through all right." Yet Oil cures all painful complaints and injuries.

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### Masculine Vanity.

For knockabout the crush hat and Scotch spats will be worn.

In high hats the tendency is toward lower crowns and a more decided bell.

The styles in cuffs are unchanged, the linked, with either square or round corners, being the favorite.

Fred cuffs are cut shorter in the skirts with a view to making a man look more "natty and nobby."

The white tie is still in favor, although the narrow little bows of black, silk or satin are the prevailing style.

For morning wear three or four-button cutaways will be quite the thing, the figure governing the garment's length.

The trousers will be worn rather more closely fitting than last year, yet not so tight as to be easily bagged at the knee.

Broadcloth and invisible diagonals are the materials most in favor, not only for coats but for trousers, and waistcoats as well.

The Four-in-Hand, Tieck and Knot Scarf are the leading styles for half dress and business wear during the coming season.

The greatest change in coats comes from the collar, which is the roll of the collar, and is regarded as being decidedly effective.

In men's neckwear, the improved puff collar comes up again in handsome patterns. The new tie made to go with the "revised waistcoat."

For evening dress young men the double-breasted sack will offer attractions, for it can be worn in the early evening and at the theatre.

Elderly gentlemen will find these one-button suits, the last named cut being especially designed for comfort and ease.

The evening dress suit shows marked changes. The skirts are cut somewhat longer and the waist sets in more closely over the hips as if the coat was worn longer.

To complete the evening full dress, a moderately wide-topped patent leather garter is considered the proper caper. Laced patent leathers, pumps, low-cut shoes and calf boots are taboos.

The full-dress evening skirt is still open in front. The skirt is to be toward flowered and ribbed piece of goods, the floral design most favored being the *fleur de lis*. Fashion, however, permits the plain blouse with a narrow cord.

The tendency in studs is toward plain gold or gold with a stone. The Etruscan gold, which has been in vogue some time, is becoming unpopular. Good studs are becoming a real demand.

As regards the proper number to wear, we would say that either

one or three is correct.

For Cramps, pain in the stomach, bowel complaint or chills use Perry Davis' Pain Killer. See advertisement in another column.

**Chafed The Wrong Man.**

A citizen who had just laid down \$600 for a span of carriage horses, was driving out Woodward Ave. the other day, when he met a farmer coming in with a load of apples. Desiring to be good to his neighbor a bit, he drew up and inquired:

"Say, how'll you trade teams?"

The farmer halted, got down from his vehicle, looked the owner over and slowly replied:

"Waal, by gosh!"

"What's the matter?"

"If you hadn't stumped me, I wouldn't have known the team."

"Did you ever see these horses before?"

"Did I? Why I raised 'em! Sold 'em both to a horse trader in town three weeks ago."

"That high one has the heaves, and the other is a cribber, and has two spavins. I'll trade with you for \$25, and I'll allow \$25 for the space over on my horse than I got."

The owner of the "spankers" hasn't seen a peaceful hour since that meeting.





