

"You are not looking at all well," served the sympathetic neighbor. "I'm not feeling well, either," Mrs. Lapsling. "I have suffered agonies for the last day or two with the defama-tory rheumatism."

Stimulate the Blood. Brandreth's Pills are the great blood purifier. They are a laxative and blood nic, they act equally on the bowels, the dueys and the skin, thus cleansing the stem by the natural outlet of the bedy.

sey stimulate the blood so as to enable
ture to throw off all morbid humors
d cure all troubles arising from an imare state of the blood. One or twanter every night will prove invaluable.

Each pill contains one grain of solid ex-gract of sarsaparilla, which, with other faluable vegetable products, make it a blood purifier of excellent character.

Brandreth's Pills have been in use for over a century and are sold in every drug and medicine store, plain or sugar-coated.

Moving Pictures of Man in Fits. The einematograph has demonstrated Its usefulness to the science of medicine in more ways than one. Dr. W. G. Chase of Edinburgh used it to procure films illustrating the convulsions accompanying an epileptic fit. The thoroughness with which the subject has been pursued may be judged from the statement that the films exhibiting eplieptic seizures measure 1,550 feet and contain nearly 23,000 minute pictares of attitudes assumed during the convulsions. The value of such records Hes mainly in using them to instruct medical students so that they may recognize the character of a fit when encountered in actual practice.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the ouly positive cure new theorem a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh pure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and muceus surfaces of the disease, and giving the patient the disease, and giving the patient atrength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its cursive powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it falls to cure. Sold by all Druggists. 75.

Sold by all Druggists. 75.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Stingy Folks at Church. Dr. Munhall recently closed a sucressful religious campaign in Emporia. A great many pennies had been put in the offering and his attention was called to this. One night he held up a silver dollar and a copper penny and gave a conversation held by the two

"You poor little red cent, you; you don't amount to anything. I'd hate to be you," said the big dollar.

"I know I'm not very big," replied the cent, "but the children like me and it can buy a good many things." "Huh! you can't buy anything at

all," said the dollar, "Just look at me : big and bright and shiny. I can buy a whole lot more than you can."

"May be so," said the little red cent meekly, "but I go to church a heap oftener than you do anyway."-Kansas City Journal.

HARDSHIPS OF ARMY LIFE

Kidney Troubles.

retired merchant of Bolivar, Mo., is left their clothes, and put on rough canvas ease ever since the engagement my horse fell on me. straining my back

dueys. I have been told I had a floating kidney. I had intense pain in the ack, headaches and dizzy spells and the action of the bladder was very irregular. About thee years ago I tried oan's Kidney Pills, and found such great relief that I continued, and inside a comparatively short time was ntirely rid of kidney trouble." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The American interjection "hello" has

been added to all the languages in which the telephone is used.

Where Man Is Gallant.

In many foreign cities there is marked absence of the gallantry that so this country habitually characterizes the attitude of men toward women. Eleanor Gates, a young American writer, who has traveled widely in the United States, says that deference toward her sex decreases with the increasing density of population. In the sparsely settled regions of the West oman stands upon a plane tacitly superior. New York is the most ungallant city in the United States.

In the Coming Days. Musband-Maria, this is going to be ely contested election, and we've got

to get everybody out. You'll have to hurry, or you'll be too late.

Wife—Gracious, John! I can't to-day. There's no use in talking about it. I haven't a thing that's fit to wear to



CHAPTER V .- (Continued.) "Pardon him not answering, Madame," interposed Vandeloup, "he has the misfor

tune to be dumb." "Dumb?" echoed Madame, with glance of commiseration, while Archie looked startled, and Selina mentally observed that silence was golden.

"Yes, he has been so from his birthat least, so he gives me to understand,' said Gaston, "but it's more likely the re-sult of an accident, for he can hear though he cannot speak. However, he is strong and willing to work; and I also, if you will kindly give me an opportunity," added he, with a winning smile.

"You have not many qualifications," said Madame, shortly, angry with herself for so taking to this young man's suave

"Probaly not," retorted Vandeloup, with a cynical smile. "I fancy it will be more a case of charity than anything else, as we are starving." "Surely not as bad as that?" observed

Mrs. Villiers, in a softer tone. "Why not?" retorted the Frenchman, carelessly. "We are strangers in a strange land, and it is hard to obtain employ ment. My companion Pierre can work in your mine, and if you will take me on I can keep your books"-with a sudden glance at a file of papers on the table.

"Thank you, I keep my own books," plied Madame, shortly. "What do you replied Madame, shortly. "What do you say to engaging them, Archie?"
"We might give them a try," said Mc Intosh, cautiously. "Ye do need a figger man, as I told ye, and the other man

can work in the claim." "Very well," she said, sharply; "you are engaged, M. Vandeloup, as my clerk, and your companion can work in the mine. As to wages and all that, we will settle to-morrow, but I think you will

find everything satisfactory." "I am sure of that, Madame," returned Vandeloup with a bow. "And now," said Madame Midas, graclously, relaxing somewhat now that busi-

ness was over, "you had better have some Pierre's face lighted up when he heard this invitation, and Vandeloup bowed po-

"You are very kind," he said, looking at Mrs. Villiers in a friendly manner; "supper is rather a novelty to both of us." Selina meanwhile had gone out, and turned with some cold beef and pickles, and a large loaf of bread. These she placed on the table, and then retired to her seat again, inwardly rebellious at

having two tramps at the table, but out-Pierre fell upon the victuals before him with the voracity of a starving animal, and ate and drank in such a savage manner that Madame was conscious of a kind of curious repugnance, and even Archie was startled out of his Scotch phlegm. Vandeloup, however, ate very little and soon finished; then filling a glass of water he held it to his lips and bowed again to

Madame Midas. "To your health, Madame," he said,

"We are not absolute barbarians, M Vandeloup," said Madame, with a smile, as she arose and held out her hand to the young man; "and now good night, for I am feeling tired and I will see you tomorrow. Mr. McIntosh will show you where you are to sleep."

Vandeloup took the hand she held out to him and pressed it to his lips with a sudden gesture. "Madame," he said, passionately, "you are an angel, for to-day you have saved the lives of two men." Madame snatched her hand 'away quickly, and a flush of annoyance spread over her face as she saw how Selina and Archie stared. Vandeloup, however, did not wait for her answer, but went out, followed by Pierre. Archie put on his hat and walked out ofter them, while Madame Midas stood looking at Selina with a thoughful expression of counte-

"I don't know if I've done a right thing, Selina," she said at length; "but as they were starving I could hardly turn them away.'

"Cast your bread on the waters and it shall come back after many days—but-tered," said Selina, giving her own version of the text.

CHAPTER VI.

At the foot of the huge mound of white Left Thousands of Veterans with Pactolus Mine was a long zinc-roofed building, which was divided into two comexperience of David W. Martin partments. In one of these the miners just like thou suits before going down, and here also all your nuggets?" sands of others. they were searched on coming up in order Mr. Martin says: to see if they had carried away any gold. "I think I have From this room a long, narrow passageway had kidney dis led to the top of the shaft, so that any miner having gold concealed upon him deloup," returned the young man, laughcould not throw it away and pick it up afterward, but had to go right into the searching room from the cage, and could not possibly hide a particle without be ing found out by the searchers. The other room was the sleeping apartment of such miners as stayed on the premises, for the majority of the men went home to their

families when their work was done. There were three shifts of men on th Pactolus during the twenty-four hours, and each shift worked eight hours at a

When M. Vandeloup awoke next morn ing at 6 o'clock the first shift were no yet up, and some of the miners who had to go on at 8 were sleeping heavily in their beds. The sleeping places were berths, ranging along two sides of the and walked up toward the house. room, and divided into upper and lower

compartments like those on shipboard. Gaston having roused himself naturally wanted to see where he was, so rubbing far wrong but what wi' industry and per his eyes and yawning he leaned on his el-bow and took a leisurely survey of his po-yerself, laddie."

Gaston yawned once or twice, then feeling disinclined for any more sleep, he awake Pierre, who slept in the berth be- doing so." low, and descending from his sleeping place groped his way to the door and went

out into the cool, fragrant morning. There was a chill wind blowing from the bush, brigging with it a faint aromatic on the Pactolus claim was likely to be dawn was burning redly in the east, and meals, and after a talk with Madame the vivid crimson of the sky put him in Midas in the evening went to bed at 10 landed with his companion on the Queensland coast.

He was near the mine by this time, and hearing some one calling to him he nia M. Vandeloup dismissed it completely looked up, and saw McIntosh. There from his mind, for this young man never

eral figures were moving rapidly about, while a number of others were crossing the fields. The regular beat of the machinery still continued, and the smoke was pouring out thick from the tall red chimney, while the wheels were spinning round in the poppet-heads as the mine slowly disgorged the men who had been

working all night. McIntosh came slowly along with his hands in his pockets and a puzzled look on his severe face. He could not make up his mind whether to like or dislike this young man, but Madame Midas had seemed so impressed that he had half made up his mind to dislike him out of a spirit of contradiction.

"Women are so easy pleased, poor bodies," he said to himself, "a bonny face is all they bother their heads aboot. He looked grimly at the young man as he came briskly forward with a gay smile. "Ye're a very early bird," he said, fondling his frill of white hair, and looking keenly at the tall, slim figure of the

Frenchman. "Case of 'must,' my friend," returned Vaudeloup, coolly; "it's only rich men can afford to be in bed, not poor fellows like

"Your no much like other folk," said the suspicious old Scotchman, with a con-

"Of that I am glad," retorted Vandeloup, with suavity, as he walked beside him to the men's quarters. "What a horrible thing to be the duplicate of half-adozen other men. By the way," breaking off into a new subject, "Madame Midas is charming."

"Aye, aye," said Archie, jealously, "we know all about the French-fangled way o' giving pretty words, and not a scrap of truth in any o' them."

Gaston was about to protest that he said no more than he felt, which was indeed the truth, but Archie impatiently hurried him off to breakfast at the office. They made a hearty meal, and, having had a talk, prepared to go below.

First of all, they arrayed themselves an attitude of unstudied grace. n underground garments, which consisted Marchurst accepted his offer and took of canvas trousers, heavy boots, blue blouses of a rough woollen material, and a sou'wester each. Thus accoutred, they went along to the foot of the poppet heads, and Archie baving opened a door therein, Vandeloup saw the mouth of the upon his lips. shaft yawning dark and gloomy at his feet. As he stood there, gazing at the black hole which seemed to pierce down into the entrails of the earth, he turned round to take one last look at the sun before descending to the nether world.

"This is quite a new experience to me," he said, as they stepped into the wet iron cage, which had ascended to receive them in answer to Archie's signal, and now commenced to drop down silently and swiftly into the pitchy darkness. Archie did not reply, for he was too

much occupied in lighting his candle to answer. So they went on sliding down noiselessly into the gloom, while the of North Carolinians. At present the water, falling from all parts of the shaft, consensus of critical opinion is adverse kept splashing constantly on the top of to the claims of those who would anhe cage and running over their shoulders.

"It's like a nightmare," thought the Frenchman, with a nervous shudder, as he saw the wet walls gleaming in the faint light of the candle

At last they reached the ground, and found themselves in the main chamber, from whence the galleries branched off to east and west.

Being accustomed to the darkness and knowing every inch of the way, the manager moved forward rapidly, and sometimes Vandeloup lagged so far behind that all he could see of his guide was the can dle be carried, shining like a pale yellow star in the pitchy darkness. At last McIntosh went into one of the side galleries, and going up an iron ladder fixed to the side of the wall, they came to a

second gallery thirty feet above the other, and branching off at right angles. "It's like the catacombs in Rome," said Vandeloup to McIntosh; "one could easily

get lost here." "He might," returned McIntosh, cautiously, "if he did not know all about the lie of the mine-o'er yonder," putting one finger on the plan and pointing with the other to the right of the tunnel, "we found a twenty-ounce nugget yesterday, and one afore that o' twenty-five, and in the first face we were at two months ago o'er there,' 'pointing to the left, "there was a big one called the Villiers nugget, which as ye know is Madame's

"Oh, yes, I know that," said Vande loup, much interested; "do you christen

"If they're big enough," replied Ar "Then I hope you will find a hundredounce lump of gold, and call it the Van-

"There's many a true word spoke in jest, laddie," said Archie gravely; "when we get to the Devil's Lead we may fine one o' that size.'

"What do you mean by leads?" asked Vandeloup, considerably puzzled. Thereupon Archie opened his mouth, and gave the young man a scientific lec-

ture on mining.
"My faith," said Vandeloup, careless ly, with a merry laugh, as Archie concluded, "gold is as hard to get in its natural state as in its artificial."

"An' harder," retorted Archie, "for-bye there's no such wicked work about it. "Madame will be rich some day," narked Vandeloup, as they left the offic

"Maybe she will," replied the other cautiously. "Australia's a grand place for the siller, ye know. I'm not very

"It won't be my fault if I don't," re turned M. Vandeloup, gaily; "and Mad ame Midas," he added, mentally, "will put on his clothes, so as not to be an excellent person to assist me in

CHAPTER VII.

Gaston Vandeloup having passed all his life in cities, found that his existence odor, and on glancing downwards he saw very dreary. Day after day he arose that the grass was wet with dew. The in the morning, did his office work, ate his mind of that sunset under which he had o'clock. Such Arcadian simplicity as this nicely; put a blackguard into khaki was not likely to suit the highly cultivated tastes he had acquired in his earlier life. As to the episode of New Caledo was a stir in the men's quarters now, and permitted his thoughts to dwell on discould see the door was open and cov- agreeable subjects

A whole morth had elapsed since Mad ame had engaged M. Vandeloup and his friend, but as yet the Devil's Lead had WHIST CHAMPION DENOUNCES GAME.

not been found. Madame, bowever, was

strong in her belief that it would soon be

discovered, for her luck-the luck of Mad-

ame Midas-was getting quite a provert

One bright morning Vandeloup was in

the office running up endless columns of

figures, and Madame, dressed in her un-

derground garments, was making ready to

go below, just having stepped in to see

in English, for it was only in the even ings they spoke French, "I am expecting

a young lady this morning, so you can

tell her I have gone down the mine, but will be back in an hour if she will wait

"Certainly, Madame," said Vandeloup,

"Kitty Marchurst," replied Madame

"she is the daughter of the Rev

ooking up with his bright smile; "and the

pausing a moment at the door of the

Mark Marchurst, a minister at Ballarat

I think you will like her, M. Vandeloup,

she went on, in a conversational tone

Gaston, gaily; "I never could resist th

He went to work on the figures again

when suddenly he heard a high, clear voice

singing outside. At first he thought i

was a bird, but no bird could execute such

trills and shakes, so by the time the

voice arrived at the office door M. Vande

er of the voice was a woman, and that the

voman was Miss Kitty Marchurst.

oup came to the conclusion that the own-

He leaned back in his chair and won

dered idly if she would knock at the door

or enter without ceremony. The latter course was the one adopted by Miss

Marchurst, for she threw open the door

and stood there blushing and pouting at

the embarrassing situation in which she

"I thought I would find Mrs. Villiers

here," she said, in a low, sweet voice, the

peculiar timbre of which sent a thrill

through Gaston's young blood, as he arose

to his feet. Then she looked up and catch-

ing his dark eyes fixed on her with a

good deal of admiration in them, she look-

ed down and commenced drawing figures

on the dusty floor with the tip of a very

"Madame has just gone down the mine," said M. Vandeloup politely, "but

she desires me to say that she would be

back soon, and that you were to walt

here, and I was to entertain you," then,

with a grave bow, he placed the only chair

in the office at the disposal of his visitor,

and leaned up against the mantelpiece in

furtive glances at him, while Gaston,

whose experience of women was by ne

manner which would have been rude but

for the charming smile which quivered

(To be continued.)

Declaration of Independence.

In an article which he contributes to

the North American Review H. Adding-

ton Bruce presents some "New Light

on the Mecklenburg Declaration of In-

dependence." Mr. Bruce outlines the

history of the discussion which has

raged for nearly a hundred years over

the question whether or no the national

declaration of Independence was antici-

pated by the action of an assemblage

swer this question in the affirmative

But Mr. Bruce expresses the conviction

that, in the light of evidence which has

recently been unearthed and which he

spreads before the reader, the possibil-

ity of historiaus being compelled to re-

verse their verdiet on this subject would

now seem to be imminent. After quot-

ing at length from the comments of an

interested critic on an ancient record

recently discovered in Bethania, N. C.,

"Here seems to be a sound chain of

reasoning to establish the authenticity.

authorship and date of the pamphlet.

Once admitting that it was written in

1783 or thereabouts it must be conceded

that the friends of the Mecklenberg

declaration have recovered a striking

piece of evidence in support of their

case. Taken together, the Graham-

Haywood-Lehman discoveries point un-

mistakably to recognition of the exist-

ence of a Mecklenburg declaration long

before 'John McKnitt's' letter precipi-

tated the century-old dispute. Histo-

rians can no longer afford to treat the

problem with the superstition of in-

credulity. They have now to deal, not

with nebulous theories nor with hypoth-

eses sustained by little more than the

enthusiasm of local pride and patriot-

ism, but with concrete data which must

be accepted or explained away. Decid-

edly the time has arrived for a thor-

ough review of all the evidence, new

and old, tending to prove or disprove

the claim that in North Carolina inde-

pendence of the authority of Great Brit-

ain was first formally articulated by

Senator Hoar's Favorite.

his will, once found himself at a sort

of literary reception. Members of read-

ing clubs, Browning societies and simi-

lar earnest folk were thick about him.

time, but was finally forced to seek re-

llef in his famous bunch of keys. About

this time a woman of the gusher varie-

ty cornered him and began to "talk lit-

"Ob, Senator," she chirped, "how I

dote on Rossetti! Browning of course

I love and in prose Walter Pater, but

always I find myself returning to Dante

Gabriel Rossetti. Tell me, Senator, who

"Bill Nye," came the answer, with a

quick twirl of the keys.-Boston Her

Clothes and Conduct.

the influence of clothes and appearance

upon conduct. You have heard of the

lonely man in the Australian bush who

always put on evening dress for dinner

so that he might remember he was

gendeman. Addison could not write

his best unle s he was well dressed

Put a naughty girl into her best Sun

day clothes, and she will behave quite

and he will be a hero; put an omnibu-

conductor into uniform, and he will live

up to his clothes. Indeed, in a millen

nium of free clothes of the latest fash

ion we shall all be archangels.-London

Every man and every woman feel

is your favorite author?"

erature."

The Senator bore up well for some

The late Senator Hoar, rather against

her children across the seas."

Mr. Bruce concludes:

means limited, looked at her coolly,

charm of a pretty woman."

"she is a charming girl-only 17, and ex-

"Then I am sure to like her," returned

young lady's name?"

tremely pretty."

now found herself.

dainty shoe.

"By the way, M. Vandeloup," she said

in Ballarat.



MRS. A. B. SIMS.

Mrs. A. B. Sims, prominent in Des Moines society and holder of the national whist championship, created a sensation in a Des Moines church recently by denouncing bridge whist and dancing and asserting her intention of never touching cards again.

During a series of services at the University place Church of Christ, conducted by an evangelist, the sins of society were touched on. One evening he spoke of the evil of card playing and dancing and at the close of the sermon, before an audience of 1,200 persons, Mrs. Sims arose and made her unexpected denunciation of the two amusements.

"I wish to state publicly," she said, "that I never will touch cards again. My conclusion has been reached deliberately, and I have come to see the evil of card playing, especially in social circles. Nothing but harm can come from it. I care nothing for the honors I have won at the game and will abandon the cards without regret.

Mrs. Sims won the national championship loving cup at the whist tournament in St. Louis a year ago. With Mrs. Henry A. Crawford she also won the doubles. At a tournament in Cleveland, Ohio, two years ago, she won the first prize for women.

"I do not say that whist playing is always bad," she stated, "but in general it appears to me that more evil than good comes from it. There is even more harm in dancing than in cards, and I shall do all in my power to discourage it as a form of social amusement."

The Flapper gave a little scream and

clutched it. "Oh. no!" she remonstrated excited-"Not that! I'm very superstitlovs," she explained. "And to cut a bootlace means-means a murder in

the house!" "Oh, does it?" he growled. "I almost wish--"

"What?" "I almost wish you weren't superstitions, of course," he said desperately. Would the girl keep him in this ridiculous position until dinner time? He chafed. Worst of all, was Hazel to come in and find him still here? It was unbearable! For what seemed hours he stood, inwardly raging, while that odious and destable child fidgeted and sighed over the lace -- At last! "Ah!" she exclaimed, "that's done it!

I remembered the trick-I'm so sorry, Mr. Harrington-"I'm so sorry, Mr. Harrington!" Her speech was echoed by Hazel, who fluttered in as her sister rose to her feet. "Oh, I am so sorry! It wasn't my fault -a little boy I met in the lane-he'd lost his way"-she was the picture of pink-cheeked penitence, and altogether adorable-"and I took him home-and then it was the wrong address, and it took us hours to find the right one. Oh"-she lifted bewitching, troubled eyes-"I thought I'd never be back!"

"I thought so," responded Ted Harrington, seemingly unconscious that he was still holding her hand. She murmured, "It was good of you

to wait so long-"You're worth waiting for longer than that," he declared, and the Flapper, remarking aloud to no one in particular that she must see about some

room, her bootlace trailing behind her. She was not at all a bad youngster,

as her future brother-in-law told her. "You may well say that," observed the Flapper, serenely. "If it hadn't been for me you'd have gone back to your horrible North without ever finding out how awfully much Hazel liked you. And bow cross you were about that knot! Any one would have thought," she wound up, with righteous indignation, "that I had tied you up on purpose!"-Philadelphia Telegraph.

An Anti-Third Termer.

Judge-You've got a bad record. You've already served two terms in the penitentiary. What have you got to say why sentence should not be passed upon you?

Prisoner-My constitutional rights, judge. It's the unwritten law that no man should have a third term.-Kansas City Times.

A Juror's View "The defendant in a murder trial

goes through a terrible ordeal, doesn't

wearly, "but he has one advantage over us. He's presumed to be innocent until proved gullty." - Philadelphia Ledger.

Facial.

"Don't you think her face rather too thin?" "Well, I don't know. I can't see any place where it's worn through. Can

you?"-Puck. When a woman raises her sons in what she considers the right way, it is never with a view to making good hus-

fresh tea, plunged out of the drawing bands of them. SELLING CHILDREN IN STARVING RUSSIA.



DAUGHTER SOLD FOR BREAD.

So severe is the pinch of famine in the Vologda district in Russia that pensants are selling their children in order to buy bread. These sales are of deplorable frequency and the starved peasants aver that anything is better than hunger. Some of the scenes at these sales are heartrending in their polgnancy, but mothers say they prefer to see their children sold rather than see them starve, as they certainly would were they left in their present condition. Terrible stories of hunger and deprivation are told by some of the pegple of this district and there are no present indications that the distress is to be relieved. Failure of crops has been one of the contributing causes to the present situation, and the fact that the peasants are usually much reduced in circumstances has left them this year at the mercy of cold and hunger, Many parents assert that no matter what experiences may befall their children they will be no worse off than in the buts they now call home, where there are no fires to warm them and no food to keep life within their ema-

U.S. DISPENSATORY

Describes the Principal Ingredients Contained in Pe-ru-na.

Are we claiming too much for Peruna when we claim it to be an effective remedy for chronic catarrh? Have we abundant proof that Peruna is in reality such a catarrh remedy? Let us see what the United States Dispensatory says of the

principal ingredients of Peruna. Take, for instance, the ingredient hydrastis canadensis, or golden seal. The United States Dispensatory says of this herbal remedy, that it is largely employed in the treatment of depraved mucous membranes, chronic rhinitis (nasal catarrh), atonie dyspepsia (catarrh of the stomach), chronic intestinal catarrh, catarrhal jaundice (catarrh of the liver), and in diseased mucous membranes of the pelvic organs. It is also recommended for the treatment of various forms of disease peculiar to women.

Another ingredient of Peruna, corydalis formosa, is classed in the United States Dispensatory as a tonic. So also is cubebs classed as a stomachic and as a tonic for the mucous membranes.

Cedron seeds is another ingredient of Peruna, an excellent drug that has been very largely overlooked by the medical profession for the past fifty years. The seeds are to be found in very few drug stores. The United States Dispensatory says of the action of cedron that it is used as a bittertonic and in the treatment of dysentery, and in intermittent diseases as a substitute for quinine.

Oil of copaiba, another ingredient of Peruna, is classed by the United States Dispensatory as a mild stimulant and diuretic. It acts on the stomach and intestinal tract. It acts as a stimulant on the genitourinary membranes. Useful in chronic cystitis, chronic dysentery and diarrhea, and some chronic diseases of the liver and kidneys.

Send to us for a free book of testimonials of what the people think of Peruna as a catarrh remedy. The best evidence is the testimony of those who have tried it.

VERY BAD FORM OF ECZEMA.

Suffered Three Years-Physicians Did No Good-Perfectly Well After Using Cuticura Remedies.

"I take great pleasure in informing you that I was a sufferer of eczema in a very bad form for the past three years. I consulted and treated with a number of physicians in Chicago, but to no avail. I commenced using the Cuticura Remedies, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, three months ago, and to-day I am perfectly well, the disease having left me entirely. I cannot recommend the Cutleura Remedles too highly to any one suffering with the disease that I have had. Mrs. Florence E. Atwood, 18 Crilly Place, Chicago, Ill., October 2, 1905. Witness: L. S. Berger."

According to a recent census there are upward of 600 Chinese in Johannesburg. of whom 180 are in business. All are reported to do well.

How to Trap Wild Animals. 40-page trap book illustrated, picture 36 wild animals in natural colors, also barometer calendar, also gun & trap catalog, also prices on raw furs. All sent post paid for 10c stamps or silver. FREE to those who ship to, or buy of us. Address Fur Dept., N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Chinese Gambler's Penance A Chinese cook named Chin Kan had been engaged by a wealthy Chinese in Ho In street in Canton. All the money he carned had been lost in garabling. On one occasion his master paid him some money for the provisions he supolied. The cook lost all the money at one stake. Finding that h's debts were accumulating day by day, on the twenty-fourth day he went into the kitchen and chopped off the forefinger of his left hand as a self-punishment and warning in order to relinquish this evil habit of gambling in the future. He became unconscious through the pain, but was brought round again in a few Libutes .- Singapore Times.

Further Particulars. The fair Priscilla had just asked John Alden the momentous question: "Why don't you speak for yourself, John 9"

"Because," he faltered, "I am merely the press agent for Capt. Miles Standish. "I don't believe it, John," she said. with a little toss of her shapely head. 'You haven't been doing any pressing." It was then that John Alden decided to resign the position and to assume imme diately the leading part.

Not Recently.

Sycophantic Friend-I've heard that you can make a good speech, and I sup-

pose you sometimes write for the papers, Did you ever have the cacoethes scrib-Mr. Gaswell-I suppose I did when I

was a baby. I had everything there was, A FRIEND'S TIP.

70-Year-Old Man Not Too Old to

Accept a Food Pointer. "For the last twenty years," write a Maine man, "I've been troubled with Dyspepsia and liver complaint, and have tried about every known remedy without much in the way of results until I took up the food question.

"A friend recommended Grape-Nuts food, after I had taken all sorts of medteines with only occasional, temporary relief.

"This was about nine months ago, and I began the Grape-Nuts for breakfast with cream and a little sugar, Since then I have had the food for at least one meal a day, usually for break-

fast. "Vords fall to express the benefit I received from the use of Grape-Nuts, My stomach is almost entirely free from pain and my liver complaint is about cured. I have gained flesh, sleep well. can eat nearly any kind of food except greasy, starchy things and am strong

and healthy at the age of 70 years. "If I can be the means of helping any poor mortal who has been troubled with dyspepsia as I have been, I am willing to answer any letter enclosing stamp." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Rend the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."