Circerine plays an important part in the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia and reak stomach, attended by sour risings, heart-burn, foul breath, coated tongue, poor appetite, gnawing feeling in stomach, billousness and kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. Hosides curing all the above distressing aliments, the Golden Medical Discovery is a specific for all diseases of the mucous membranes, as catarrh, whether of the asal passages or of the stomach, bowels or pelvic organs. Even in its ulcerative stages it will yield to this sovereign remedy if its use be persevered in. In Chronic Catarrh of the Nasal passages, it is well, while taking the Golden Medical Discovery for the necessary constitutional treatment, to cleanse the passages freely two or three times a day with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. This thorough course of treatment generally cures the worst

In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchial, throat and lung affections, except consumption in its advanced stages, the "Golden
Medical Discovery" is a most efficient remedy, especially in those obstinate, hang-on
coughs caused by irritation and congestion of
the bronchial nucous membranes. The "Discovery" is not so good for acute coughs arising from sudden colds, nor must it be expected to cure consumption in its advanced
stages—no medicine will do that—but for all
the obstinate, chronic coughs, which, if neglected, or badly treated, lead up to consumption, it is the best medicine that can be taken.

The Humorist. Mr. Depew threw aside the paper in which he had just read that as a Senator was a joke.

'In that case," he said with decision "I will not resign. I wouldn't spoil a joke for anguoùy."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Unappreciative.
Mrs. Homer (reading)—An ordimary plane contains about a mile of

Homer-Huh! The one next door sounds like it contained a wagon load of tinware.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any
case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

"Debt-death," was the brief but suffent explanation left by an English sufide recently.

Mrs. Window's Scoreme Sener for Children Coulding solion the game, prince in Lammation, of the pain, cure wind colio. B contr a bettle

The sponge fishers off the coast of ais have begun to use submarine boats in their work.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. Similarly named remedies sometimes deceive. The first and original Cold Tablet is a WHITE PACKAGE with black and red lettering, and hears the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.

For the sustenance of its population is island of Malta imports about \$5,worth of foreign products a y

Garfield Tea is made of herbs-a great point in its favor! Take it for constipa-tion, indigestion and liver disturbances. Guaranteed under the Pure Food and

Turn Out "Antique" Oak. "You will have to go a long way," said an art collector the other day, "before you find a body of men more clever than those cabinet makers who produce goods to satisfy the desire of the public for furniture made of old and fancy woods. They can transform whitewood into all kinds of exotic woods by means of chemicals, and a chemist would be surprised if he were to have the run of one of those facstories for a day.

"The manufacture of antique oak is one of the easiest of their processes The boards, moldings, panels or what ever pleces are required are made of onk which has just had time to dry aufficient to prevent excessive warping

"They are then placed in a dark room, on the floor of which and quite close to the furniture to be 'aged' are placed several bowls, plates and so forth of liquid ammonia. The room is then hermetically closed up and the wood is left for a month or so, according to the age which is required. The coloration will extend to a depth of mearly a quarter of an inch if the room as kept closed for a few months.

"That is why there is so much old oak furniture about. Of course, a little reflection would show that it could mot be genuine—the forests of the middle ages would not have furnished one-half of it-but people do not always reflect."-Baltimore Sun.

COFFRE THRESHED HER

15 Long Years. "For over fifteen years," writes bopeful little Ilis. woman, while a coffee drinker. I suffered from Spinal Irritation and Nervous trouble. I was treated by good physicians, but did not get much relief.

"I never suspected that coffee might be aggravating my condition. I was downhearted and discouraged, but prayed daily that I might find something to help me.

Several years ago, while at a friend's house, I drank a cup of Postum and thought I had never tasted anything more delicious.

"From that time on I used Postum Instead of Coffee and soon began to in prove in health, so that now I can walk salf a dozen blocks or more with ease, and do many other things that I never thought I would be able to do again in this world.

"My appetite is good, I sleep well and find life is worth living, indeed, A lady of my acquaintance said she did not like Postum. It was so weak

"I explained to her the difference when it is made right-boiled according to directions. She was glad to know this because coffee did not agree with her. Now her folks say they expect to Postum the rest of their lives." ne given by Postum Co., Battle ek, Mich. Read the little book. "The to Wellville," in pkgn. "There's

Madame Midas

By Fergus Hume

CHAPTER VIL-(Continued.) quisitely formed, while her figure had all the roundness of a girl of seventeen. An innocent, child-like face, two limpid blue eyes, a straight little nose, and a charm-Slivers and Co., not finding matters going ing rose-lipped mouth were Kitty's principal attractions, and her hair was really office of the senior partner for the purpose wonderful, growing all over her head in of discussing the affair and seeing what crisp golden curls. Child-like enough her face looked in repose, but with the smile came the woman—such a smile; a laugh—
"Then, suppose you go out to the Pacing, merry expression such as the Greeks gave to Hebe. Dressed in a rough white dress trimmed with pale blue ribbons and her golden head surmounted by a sailor hat with a scarf of the same azure hue tied around it Kitty looked really charming. Kitty hed examined Gaston with a woman's quickness of taking in details, and she mentally decided he was the bestlooking man she had ever seen, only she a part of her nature, so after waiting a reasonable time for Vandeloup to com-mence, she determined to start herself.

"I'm walting to be entertained," she said, in a hurried voice, raising her eyes; then afraid of her own temerity, she look-

spoken remark, but remembering Madame's injunction, he rather mischievously determined to carry out her desired and with a dismal root by

"It is a very nice day," he said, grave-Kitty looked up and laughed merrily. "I don't think that's a very original remark," she said coolly, producing an apple from her pocket. "If that's all you've Billy off his shoulder. got to say, I hope Madame won't be long."

Vandeloup laughed again at her petu-lance, and eyed her critically as she took a bite out of the red side of the apple had that day been to Ballarat, and was with her white teeth.

amused by her candor.

him. "I think they are," rejoined Gaston,

gravely. "I don't like your eyes," said Miss Kitty, suddenly.

"What's the matter with them?" with quizzical glance. "They look wicked." "Ah, then, they belie the soul within,"

eturned Vandeloup, seriously. "I assure you, I'm a very good young man."

She was about to reply when Madame
Midas entered, and Kitty flew to her with a cry of delight.
"Why, Kitty," said Madame, highly

pleased, "I am so glad to see you, my dear; but keep off, or I'll be spoiling your "Yes, so you will," said Kitty, retreat-

you have been." "Have I, dear?" said Madame; "I hope

"Madame," answered Vandeloup, gaily, "we have been talking about the crops

and the weather. "Oh, indeed," replied Mrs. Villiers, who saw the flush on Kitty's cheek, and by no means approved of it; "it must have been

very entertaining."
"Very!" assented Gaston, going back

"Come along, Kitty," said Madame, with a keen glance at her clerk, "let us go to the house and see if we can find any peaches.

When Vandeloup came home to tea found Kitty was as joyous and full of life as ever. Madame Midas felt weary and worn out by the heat of the day, and was citting tranquilly by the window; but Kitty, with bright eyes and restless feet, followed Selina all over the house, under the pretense of helping her, an infliction which that sage spinster bore with patient

lamp, and even Selina lot the fire go out, while all the windows and doors were open to let the cool night wind blow in. Vandeloup sat on the verandah with Mc-Intosh, listening to Madame, ho was playing Mendelssohn's "In a Gondola." freamy melody full of the swing and rhythmic movement of the waves. Then to please old Archie she played "Auld Lang Sype"-that tender, caressing air which is one of the most pathetic and heart-stirring melodies in the world. Archie leaned forward with bowed head as the sad melody floated on the air, and his thoughts went back to the heatherclad Scottish hills. And what was this Madame was now playing, with its piercing sorrow and sad refrain? Surely "Farewell to Lochaber," that bitter lament of the exite leaving bonny Scotland far behind. Vandeloup, who was not attending to the music, but thinking of Kit

ty, saw two big tears steal down McIn tosh's severe face. "Sentiment from him?" he muttered in a cynical tone; "why, I should have as soon expected blood from a stone."

Suddenly the sad air ceased, and after a few chords, Kitty commenced to sing to Madame's accompaniment.. Gaston arose to his feet, and leaned up against the door, for she was singing Gounod's charming valse from "Mirella," the bird-like melody of which suited her high, clear voice to perfection. Vandeloup was rather astonished at hearing this innocent little maiden execute the difficult valse with such ease, and her shake was as rapid and true as if she had been trained in the best schools of Europe. He did not know that Kitty had naturally a very flexible voice, and that Madame had trained her for nearly a year. When the song was ended Gaston entered the room to express

his thanks and astonishment. "You have a fortune in your throat mademoiselle," he said, with a bow, "and I asure you I have heard all the great singers of to-day from Patti downward. "I have only been able to teach her very little," said Madame, looking affectionately at Miss Marchurst, who now stood, blushing at Vandeloup's praises, but when we find the Devil's Lead I am going to send her home to Italy to study

"For the stage?" asked Vandeloup. "That is as it may be," replied Madame, enigmatically.

CHAPTER VIII.

Silvers and his friend Villiers were by no means pleased with the existing he crawled out of the ditch. When Madof things. In sending Vandeloup to the Paccolus claim, they had thought see her walking homeward, he turned to that Madame Midas would fall in love look for Mr. Villiers, and found him with the attractive Frenchman, and seek seated on the edge of the ditch, all covfor a divorce in order to marry him- ered with mud and streaming with water

which divorce Villiers would of course re Kitty Marchurst was a veritable fairy sist, unless she bribed him by giving him n size, and her hands and feet were ex- an interest in the Pactolus. But they had to their satisfaction, met one day at the

"Then, suppose you go out to the Pac-tolus and see your wife," suggested Sliv-

"No go." returned Villiers, gloomily, "she'd break my head."

"Bah! you ain't afraid of a woman, are you?" snarled Slivers, viciously. "No, but I am of McIntosh and the rest of them," retorted Villiers. can one man do against twenty of these demons? Why, they'd kill me if I went wished he would talk. Shyness was not out there; and that wife of mine wouldn't raise her little finger to save me."

"It's no good beating about the bush, said the wooden-legged man. "You go out near the claim, and see if you can catch her; then give it to her hot." Villiers thought a moment, then turned

"Stone, is she?" cried the old man pounding furiously on the floor with his wooden leg, "then I'd smash her; I'd crush her; I'd grind her into little bits,"

Mr. Villiers went to the rallway stajust returning. She had gone by train, "You like apples?" he asked, very much and was now leaving the station and walk. ing home to the Pactolus along the road. "Pretty well," returned Miss Mar- Being absorbed in thought, she did not churst, eying the fruit in a disparaging notice the dusty figure in front of her, otherwise speaches are nicer; are Maderwise she would have been sure to have recognized her husband, and would have given him a wide berth by crossing the fields instead of going by the road. Mr. Villiers, therefore, tramped steadily on to-ward the Pactolus, and his wife tramped steadily after him, until at last, at the turn of the road where it entered her property, she overtook him.

A shudder of disgust pashed through her frame as she raised her eyes and saw him, and she made a sudden gesture as though to fall behind and thus avoid him. It was, however, too late, for Mr. Villiers, hearing footsteps, turned suddenly and saw the woman he had come to see standing in the middle of the road.

Husband and wife stood glaring at each other for a few moments in silence, she looking at him with an expression of intense loathing on her fine face, and he ing to a safe distance; "what a long time vainly trying to assume a dignified carringe.

> ontaminated her, tried to pass, but on seeing this he sprang forward, before she could change her position, and caught her

"Not yet!" he hissed through his clenched teeth; "first you must have a word with me."

"What do you want?" she asked in a low, clear voice. "Money!" growled Villiers, insolently

planting himself directly in front of her, 'and I'm going to have it." "Money!" she echoed, in a tone of bit ter irony; "have you not had enough yet? Have you not squandered every penny l

had from my father? What more do you "A share in your Pactolus," he said. sullenly. His wife laughed scornfully. Villiers

writhed like a snake under her bitter "I understand," he said, in a taunting

tone; "you want it for the man you are going to marry." "What do you mean?"
"What I say," he retorted boldly; "all

Ballarat knows you are in love with that young Frenchman." Mrs. Villiers felt herself grow faint-

this man, who had embittered her life from the time she married him, was still her evil genius. A man she had seen on the road was now nearly up to them, and with a revulsion of feeling she saw that it was Vandeloup. Recovering herself with an effort, she turned steadily.

"You fied when you spoke just now." she said in a quiet voice. "I will not lower myself to reply to your accusation; but if you dare to cross my path again will kill you."

She looked so terrible when she said this that Villiers involuntarily drew back. but recovering himself in a moment, he sprang forward and caught her arm.

make you pay for this," and he twisted her arm till she thought it was broken. "You'll kill me, will you?-you! -you!" he shricked, still twisting her arm and causing her intense pain, "you

viper ! Suddenly, when Madame was almos fainting with pain, she heard a shout, and knew that Vandeloup had come to the rescue. He had recognized Madame Midas down the road, and saw that her companion was threatening her; so he made all possible speed, and arrived just in

Madame turned round to see Vande oup throw her husband into a ditch by the side of the road, and walk toward her. He was not at all excited, but seemed as cool and calm as if he had just been shaking hands with Mr. Villiers instead of treating him violently.

"You had better go home, Madame, he sald, in his usual cool voice, "and fish." leave me to deal with this gentleman; you are not hurt?" "Only my arm," replied Mrs. Villiers,

a faint voice; "he nearly broke it. But I can walk home alone." "If you can, do so," said Vandeloup, with a doubtful look at her, "I will send him away."

"Don't let him hurt you." "I don't think there is much danger," replied the young man, with a glance at his arms. "I am stronger than I look."
"Thank you, Monsieur," said Madame Midas, giving him her hand; "you have

rendered me a great service, and one I will not forget." He bent down and kissed her hand, which action was seen by Mr. Villiers as ame Midas was gone and Vandeloup could

presenting a most pittable appearants.
"You can tell my wife I'll pay her for

"Accounts are paid on Saturdays," called out M. Vandeloup, gaily; "if you call I will give you a receipt of the same kind as you had to-day."

Villiers made no response, as he was already out of hearing, and went on his way to the station with mud on his clothes and rage in his heart.

Vandeloup looked after him for a few minutes with a queer smile on his lips, then turned on his heel and walked home, humming a song.

CHAPTER IX. It was now nearly six months cinco Vandeloup had become clerk of the Pac tolus, and he was getting tired of it, only watching his opportunity to make a little money and go to Melbourne, where he had not much doubt as to his success. With a

certain sum of money to work on, M. Vandeloup thought that with his talents and experience of human nature he would soon be able to make a fortune, particularly as he was quite unfettered by any scru-ples. With such an adaptable nature he could hardly help doing well, but in order to give him the start he required a little capital, so stayed on at the Pactolus and saved every penny he earned. Another thing that kept him there was his love for Kitty, and Vaudeloup could not tear himself away from the place where

He had called on Kitty's father, the Rev. Mark Marchurst, who lived at the top of Black Hill, near Ballarat, and did not like him. Mr. Marchurst, a grave, quiet man, who was the pastor of a particular sect, calling themselves very modestly "The Elect," was hardly the kind of individual to attract a brilliant young fellow like Vandeloup. Kitty had fallen deeply in love with Vandeloup, so as he told her he loved her in return, she thought that some day they would get

"I don't want a wife to drag me back," he said to himself one day when Kitty had hinted at matrimony; "when I am wealthy it will be time enough to think of marriage, but it will be long before I am rich, and can I wait for Bebe all that

Meanwhile, the Devil's Lead was still undiscovered, many people declaring it was a mgth, and that a lead had ne Three people, however, had firm belief in its existence, and were cer tain it would be found some day-this trio being McIntosh, Madame Midas and

Slivers The Pactolus claim was a sort of Naboth's vineyard to Slivers, who, in com pany with Billy, used to sit in his dingy little office and grind his teeth as I thought of all the wealth lying beneath those green fields. He had once even gone so far as to offer to buy a share in the claim from Madame Midas, but had been

promptly refused by that lady. Still the Devil's Lead was not found. and people were beginning to disbelieve in its existence, when suddenly indications appeared which showed that it was near at hand. Nuggets, some large, some small began to be constantly discovered, and every day news was brought into Ballarat about the turning up of a thirty ounce or a twenty-ounce nugget in the Pactolus, when, to crown all, the news came and ran like wildfire through the city that a three hundred ounce nugget had been unearthed.

(To be continued.)

When Is a Man Really Dead? Floresco claims to have brought back life to dogs whose hearts have stopped applies electrodes directly to the heart, either on the outside or by needles to the inside of the ventricles. Janilewsky has started heart beats in a rabbit twenty-four hours after death, and in the aurices three days after death. This he accomplished by perfusion of the heart by Locke's solution. Inhibition of this heart action can be brought about by applying electrodes at the root of the aorta. Locke and Rosenheim perfused a heart that had been hanging in the laboratory for five days since its removal from the rabbit's body, and caused it to give beats of considerable magnitude. Howell of Johns Hopkins concludes from his ex periments that inhibition of the heart depends on the presence of diffusible

From the physiological standpoint therefore, it looks as if the day may come when death will be cheated of its prey, and the beart forced to take up again the work that it has laid down.-American Journal of Homeopathy.

potassium compounds of this charac-

Wanted a Hearing.

"Are you the editor that takes in the society news?" inquired the caller, an undersized man, with a timid, appealing look on his face.

"Yes, sir," replied the young man at the desk. "I can take in any kind of news. What have you?" "Why, it's this way," said the caller,

lowering his voice. "My wife gave a swell party last night and I'm willing to pay to have this report of the affair put in your paper."

"We don't charge anything for put lishing society affairs," observed the young man at the desk, taking the proffered manuscript and looking it

"That's all right," was the reply "You don't understand. I wrote this up myself and I put in a line or two that says: 'Mr. Halfstick assisted his distinguished wife in receiving the guests.' That's the way I want it to go and I don't care if it costs a sovereign a line. I want my friends to know, by George, that I still belong to the family !"-London Tit-Bits.

"Sinful Luxury."

Two gentlemen dining in a New York restaurant were surprised to find on the bill of fare the item, "green blue-

"Walter," asked one, "what sort of bluefish are green bluefish?" "Fresh-right from the water." said the waiter, offhand.

"Nonsense!" said the man. "You know well enough they do not take bluefish at this season." The waiter came up and looked at the dispted Item.

bluefish, sir!"-Youth's Companion. Too Impressionable. "Penner will never do as a critic,"

said the managing editor. "No?" queried his assistant. eation. "No. I noticed him at the premier performance of that comic opera and he actually smiled once or twice."-Philadelphia Press.

Favorites

Wee Willie Winkle,

610

Wee Willie Winkle Rins through the toun. Up stairs and doun stairs In his nicht gown. Tirling at the window, Crying at the lock-"Are the weans in their bed, For it's now ten o'clock.

"Hey, Willie Winkie, Are ye comin' ben? The cat's singing gay thrums To the sleeping hen; The dog's spelder'd on the floor, And disna gie a cheep; But here's a waukrife laddle That winns fa' asleep.

"Onything but s' ep, you rogue! Glow'ring lik he moon, Rattling in an airn jug Wi' an airn spoon, Rumblin', tumblin', round about, Crawing like a cock, Skirlin' like a kenna what,

"Hey, Willie Winkie, The wean's in a creel! Wambling aff a body's knee Like a very eel; Rugging at the cat's lug, Raveling a' her thrums Hey, Willie Winkie, See, there he comes !"

Waukening sleeping folk.

Wearied is the mither. That has a stoorie wean, A wee stumple stoussie, That canna' rin his lane, That has a battle aye wi' sleep Before he'll close an e'e-But a kiss frae aff his rosy lips Gies strength anew to me

William Miller. Of a' the airts the wind can blaw, I dearly like the west; For there the bonnie lassie lives, The lassie I lo'e best. There wild woods grow, and rivers row, And monie a hill between; But day and night my fancy's flight

I see her in the dewy flowers, I see her sweet and fair: I hear her in the tunefu' birds, I hear her charm the air; There's not a bonnie flower that spring By fountain, shaw, or green; There's not a bonnie bird that sings, But minds me of my Jean. -Robert Burns

HEALTH OF SCHOOL CHILDREN What an Inspection of Pupils in

Big City Disclosed. How important this work of the school doctors is may be judged by the fact that in the twelve months ending March 31, 1906, out of 79,065 children examined no less than 50,913 were found to be in need of treatment of some kind, says the Craftsman. In thousands of cases the dletary of the children was at fault; 1,100 cases of chorea, or St. Vitus' dance, was discovfrom twenty-five to forty minutes. He | ered; 27,000 cases of diseased glands; | well until the inevitable takes place in 13,000 cases of cardiac disease, and so on through a long list of disorders. For the first time in the history of American school inspections, an extensive investigation of the conditions of the children's teeth was made, with the alarming result that almost 30,000 were reported as having teeth so defective as to menace their health. In this particular, little in the way of remedial action has been attempted, as there are no dental clinics connected with the schools. Most lay persons do not realize the significance of the teeth in relation to the general health of the body. Diseased glands are frequently caused in the first instance by bad teeth; indigestion and consequent lack of resistance to disease arise from the same root evil; contagious diseases often gain ingress to the body through

bad teeth. In concluding this bare outline of the work which is being done in New York. and closely copied in various parts of the country, it may be well to briefly indicate the principal features of the system as Dr. Cronin and his assistants hope to make it. When a child is first admitted to the school there will be a careful examination of the physical condition, including the eyes, ears, teeth, respiratory system. The results of such examination will be duly recorded, forming the basis of a history of the child's physical development during school life, being kept up to date by periodical examinations throughout the whole period. Upon the results of these examinations expert medical advice concerning the care of the children will be given to parents and teachers.

Motto for the Graveyard. Shortly before one of the new ceme terles just outside the city limits on the north was opened the man who donated the land used to walk through the property every day. One day he took his gardener with him to make suggestions as to the location of several flower beds he wished to have placed in

various sections of the new cemetry. On their way home he told the gar dener he thought there was one thing lacking in the cemetery and that was a gateway at the entrance with a motto inscribed thereon. He said: "John, I have been thinking up the subject of a suitable motto, but can't seem to think of anything that we don't see at the entrance of almost every cemetery we go to. Can't you think of some sultable inscription?"

John scratched his head a moment and then said: "How would this do, sir: 'We have come to stay?' "-Philadeiphia Record.

Opinions.

"Are you sure your opinions in that matter will stand the test of logic?" "Oh, that, sir," he said, with an air gie!" echoed Senator Sorghun of enlightenment, "that's bothouse scorafully. "Do you think I form opin ions for mental exercise. What has logic to do with political influence?"-Washington Star.

> The owner of a nerce dog is sure it never bites except under great provo

No woman's picture locks any better because she was trying to look through the skylight when it was taken.

HONORS UMBRELLA AND SHOES.

Their Importance in the Eyes of the Indian Native.

India is so vast that different etiquettes prevail in different districts. We have no standard etiquette, no standard dress. We mostly copy European etiquette while with Europeans. Even a Bengali shakes hands with a Bengall, speaks in English for a few minutes, and then breaks forth into the vernacular! We shake hands with a European on parting, but by mistake again touch the hand to the brow in a salaam; so we both shake hands, salaam and do the like; and no soberminded European ever cared for the anomaly.

The umbrella is the emblem of royalty, the sign of a rajah. So natives generally fold their umbrellas before a rajah, and not before anybody else, however great. It is not a part of the dress, but a protection from the rain or sun, a necessary appendage, just like the watch and chain. You might as well ask a European to take off his water-proof coat. A coolle is not bound to fold his umbrella when a brigadier general rides past. But a menial generally closes down the umbrella on seeing his master, whom he considers his "king." But no Indian, however humble, ought to fold up the umbrella. even before a magistrate, because he is neither the master of the humble passer-by nor his superior officer, nor is he bound to salaam him. But if he does, no harm. In a word, natives generally fold the umbrella before a master or a superior officer, and not any other citizen, however great-and this is no

While going to see a native chief in his palace the native visitor or official takes off his shoes if the reception room has a farash and the rajah is sitting on his musnud. But if he is received in the drawing-room, furnished after the European style, the shoes are allowed. In some states no natives can go to a rajah without a pugree. In others the pugree is taken off and tossed at the feet of a rajah.-Civil and Military Gazette.

Book News.

"The Heart of Hamlet's Mystery." by Karl Werder, will be published in translation. Werder advances the theory that Hamlet's procrastination was forced upon him by circumstances which were beyond his control. He denies that weakness of will or any subjective cause paralyzed the Prince. Werder has won over to his point of view Furness, Corson and Hudson and his book has an introduction by W. J. Rolfe.

Mary E. Wilkins Freeman's new story is based upon a secret marriage which a young and precipitous minister performs, believing that he is in that way saving from disgrace a young impulsive woman. Despite the humiliation of such a marriage everything goes man, and the husband's falling in love with another woman. This old foursome and its complications are worked out with Mrs. Freeman's customary Mark Twain's biography is being

written by his friend, Albert Bigelow Paine, an author of capital short stories, and of the Life of Thomas Nast, the artist. Mr. Paine resides with Mr. Clemens, is his constant com panion, has free access to large stores of letters and memoranda, so that be is certain to produce a work of uncommon interest. In mid-January, Mark Twain in the happiest way enter tained Miss Helen Keller, the wonderful deaf and blind woman, who hears with her hands and has been taught to speak distinctly by imitating the motions of the lips and tongue in speech. One evening Mark gathered together a few friends, including Richard Watson Gilder, editor of the Century, and Peter F. Dunne, better known as "Mr. Dooley." As Mark told his stories every word was repeated to Miss Keller by the swift and silent fingers of her instructor, Mrs. Macy, formerly Miss Sulivan. Ever and anon Miss Keller's hearty laughter showed how keenly she was enjoying Mark's fun. The death of Charlotte Bronte's hus

band does not break the last link with the author. Two of Miss Bronte's old school fellows live still in Brussels, the Misses Wheelwright are still as Bayswater, one of the three curates of "Shirley" lives at Richmond, and Mrs. Nicholls of Banagher remembers Charlotte when she came to the house on her honeymoon. Charlotte Bronte's husband, whom she describes in "Shirley." maintained an unbroken silence about the Bronte story for thirty years, even with his friends. Some years ago he began to read with interest the books which although published for several years, he had ignored, as, for example, Augustine Birrell's little volume on the Brontes. Of this he wrote: "I have read Mr. Birrell's book with much interest. I should wish, however to disabuse his mind of the impression that there ever was any quarrel between Mr. Bronte and myself. An unkind or angry word never passed between us. We parted as friends when I left Haworth; my leaving was solely my own act. I was never driven away by him. I always felt that he was perfectly justified in his objections to my union with his daughter."

Forced to It.

"You ought to stop pitying yourself," declared the doctor to the hysterical patient. "But, doctor," she cried, "I can't get

any sympathy from anybody else."-

Detroit Free Press. There is admitted into a great many homes every night, with a fire built for it in the parlor, something whose bond father would be afraid to go on

down town. Every time some people accept a favor they look for the price mark. The really popular boy always bas a

"nickname."

The tento was called the limited, but what was limited about it? It ran at an unlimited speed, the incivility of the conductor and the brakemen was unlimited, as was the rapacity of the

Limite.

"It's a mystery!" exclaimed the little

party of foreigners. But in a moment they entered the drawing room car and their wonder vanished.

"Of course, it's the good taste of the decorations!" they whispered, and, renembering their manners, pretended not to notice.-Puck.



brane affections, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic catarrh and inflammation caused by feminine ills; sore eyes, sore throat and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT.
THE B. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

A Positive CURE FOR CATARRH ZAFENER Elv's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.

ELY BROS It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Cararra and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Benses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail; Trial size 10 cts. by mail. Elv Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

First Use of Hollow Tiles. Hollow tile was first used in this country in the Vancolears flats, New York City, erected about thirty years ago. It was the first tile of that style made in the United States. The experiment was successful and in 1877 there were 100,000 tons of hollow tile fireproofing material sold in the United States. To-day the output exceeds 2,tons a year, a plant at Amboy alone having a capacity of 20, 000 tons a month.

The wholesale textile firms of Leipste, Germany, have determined to have bargain sales on stated days of the year.

Great Crops; Fine Climate. The Texas Gulf Coast Country is now offering the greatest inducement to farmers and other settlers who are pouring into that section from all parts of the north and west. A genial climate, two crops a year on land costing only \$25 an acre. The Rock Island-Frisco lines are sending an 80-page book descriptive of this great country and making very low round trip excursion rates to all who write to John Sebastian, Passenger Traffic Manager, Room 56, La Salle station, Chicago.

Clean Young Mea.

There are plenty of bright young men In the country whose hands have not been solled by the dirt of latter day politics. It will be a good thing for the state and for the nation to have them come forward and take an active part in public affairs. It will be a good thing for any party that recognizes them and gives them proper encouragement.-Knoxville Journal and

Tribune. A yen is the equivalent of 9914 cents; the ruble, 51 cents. The tael Haik-wan, the one in commercial use, is \$1.01. A verst is .66 of a mile, and a kilometer, .62

WEAK, PALE, THIN

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Mrs. Robbins To Health and Also Cured Her Daughter of Anaemia.

Mrs. Jocie Robbins, of 1121 Clar St., Decatur, Ill., says: "I was weak, thin and troubled with headaches. My appetite failed so that I did not relish my food. I was unable to do my work because my limbs pained me so and my feet were swollen. I got numb and dizzy, my tongue seemed at times to be paralyzed so that I couldn't speak distinctly. My extremities, when in this numb state, felt as if some one was sticking needles into me all over their surface. Through my shoulders at times I had such pain hat I couldn't sleep. Many times I awoke with a smothering sensation.

"When the physician's remedies failed to benefit me I began to look for something that would. My sister. McDaniel, of Decatur, nended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to me and I at once purchased some. I was greatly encouraged when I saw low they acted on my nervous condition and continued using them until cured. I am now able to attend to my luties and have not consulted a phys-

ician since. "I also gave them to my daughter who had always been weak and who at this time seemed to lack vitality Her cheeks were colorless and she was thin and spiritless. She had ansemia and we feared consumption, be cause every time she went out doors if it was at all cold or damp she would take cold and cough. But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought color back to her cheeks and strength

her body. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.