His One Fault.

"Oh! yes, Cholly is a harmless sort of fellow. The only thing about him is that he has brain trouble." "Nonsense! He hasn't any brain at

"I know; that's the trouble."-Philadelphia Ledger.

The closing of the leaves of plants as the evening comes on was at first sup-posed by botanists to be due to the difforence in temperature, but on trans planting the plants into a hot bouse it was found that the same phenomenon occurred, the leaves closing at sunset.

## PADED TO A SHADOW.

Worn Down by Five Years of Suffering from Kidney Complaint. Mrs. Remethe Myers, of 180 South

Tenth St., Ironton, O., says: "I have worked hard in my time and have been exposed again and again to changes of weather. It is no wondermy kldneys gave out and I went all to pleces at last. For five years I was fading away and

so weak that for six months I could not get out of the house. I was nervous, restless and sleepless at night, and lame and sore in the morning. Sometimes everything would whirl and blur before me. I bloated so badly could not wear tight clothing, and had to put on shoes two sizes larger than usual. The urine was disordered and passages were drendfully frequent. got help from the first box of Donn's Pills, however, and by the time I had taken four boxes the pain and doating was gone. I have been in good health ever since."

Sold by all dealers. 10 cents a box Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A bulletin from Washington said the ceremony had gone off "without a hitch."
"It's them sensational research." "It's them sensational papers," re-marked an observer. "I'll bet they were tied all right."

THREE BOYS HAD ECZEMA.

Were Treated at Dispensary—Did Not Improve—Suffered 5 Months —Perfect Cure by Cutleurs.

"My three children had eczema for ave months. A little sore would apitchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when id boy took the disease and a few sores developed, then the third boy took it. For the first three months I took them to the N- Dispensary, end they told me that the children had ringworm, but they did not seem to improve. Then I heard or the Cuticura Remedies, and I thought I would write you about my case, and when I got the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Olntment I bathed the children's heads with warm water and Cutleura Soap and then applied the Cutleura Olntment. In a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. I should be glad to let others know about the great Cutleura Remedies. Mrs. Kate Kelm, 518 West 29th St., New York, N. Y. Nov. 1, 5 and 7, 1906."

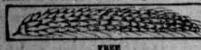
Recreation of an Expert.

The detective at the boarding house had observed him, folded up his ifying glass and put it back in his

"Yes," he said to himself, "they've got se same girl they had when I was here se years ago. I recognize her thumb rist in the butter."

Oats-Heads 2 Feet Long. The John A. Salser Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., are bringing out a new oats this year with heads 2 feet long! That's a wonder. Their catalog tells!

Spets—the greatest cereal hay food Spets—the greatest cereal hay serien ever saw! Catalog tella!



Catalog is mailed free to all intending buyers, or send 6c in stamps and receive free samples of new Two Foot Long Oats and other cereals and big catalog free.

John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box C, La

Quite Basentini. "Young Roxley is learning to be

"Ah, very commendable; wants to hav that if anything should happen to his fortune he can-"
"Nonsense! No, he simply wants to be able to keep his automobile going."

How's This?

offer One Hundred Dollars' Reward We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

\*\*J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J.
Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, ESINAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, neting directly upon the blood and muccus surfaces of the system. Testimontals sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Count Boul de Castellane is not so ged to catch the Gould family coming

Garfield Ten, the mild laxative, be entire system. Best for liver, and bowels; for consupation and

as holds the world's record in the secutions. There are al esecutions yearly.

## Madame Midas

By Fergus Hume

-ABBRESS

CHAPTER XL-(Continued.) "What are these?" he asked, touching

flowers out of the bunch; "and I never riving on the plateau of earth just in knew it was there. Pah!" and she threw front of the gully, he tramped along in the blossoms down with a gesture of dis- deep thought. The way being narrow, and "How they smell!" gunt.

which it gave out a peculiar mousy odor occupied, they should run against one an-eminently disagreeable. It was hemlock other. sure enough, and he wondered how such a plant had come into Australia.

"Does it grow in your garden?" he asked Martha.

That damsel intimated it did, and offered to show him the plant, so that he could believe his own -yes. Vandeloup in fact," said the speaker, looking up to the flower garden at the back of the house, which was blazing with vivid colors, in the hot glare of the sunshine.

"There you are," said Miss Twexby, pointing to a corner of the garden near Villiers so much that he leaned up against the fence where the plant was growing; "par brought a lot of seeds from home, and that beastly thing got mixed up with them. Par keeps it growing, though, 'cause no one else has got it. It's quite a curiosity."

Vandeloup bent down and examined the plant, with its large, round, smooth, purple-spotted stem-its smooth, shining green leaves, and the tiny white flowers with their disagreeable odor.

"Yes, it is hemlock," he said, half to himself; "I did not know it could be rested on Villiers. He had small, wellgrown here. Some day, Mademoiselle," he said, turning to Miss Twexby, and walk- light cane, and the other a white silk ing back to the house with her, "I will ask you to let me have some of the roots of this plant to make an experiment

to make out of it?"

"Nothing particular," returned Vandeloup, with a yawn, as they entered the house and stopped at the door of Pierre's "I'm a bit of a chemist, and amuse myself with these things."

"You are clever," observed Martha, edmiringly; "but here's that man's roomwe didn't give him the best"-apologet ically-"as miners are so rough."

"Mademoiselle," anid Vandeloup enger ly, as she turned to go, "I see there are a few blossoms of hemlock left in your flowers there," touching it with his finger; "will you give them to me?"

Martha Twexby started; surely this was the long-expected come at last—she had secured a lover; and such a loverme, young, gallant—the very hero of her dreams. She almost fainted in delightful surprise, and unfastening the flowers with trembling fingers, gave them "Th to Gaston. He placed them in a buttonhole of his flannel coat.

"Well," she said to herself, "if that isn't a case of love at first sight, then my name ain't Martha Twexby," and she sat down in the bar with her nerves all of a futter, as she afterward told a friend who dropped in sometimes for friendly cup of tea.

Gaston closed the door after him, and found himself in a moderately large room. There were two beds, and on the farthest of these Pierre was sleeping heavily. Going over to him, Vandeloup touheed him slightly, and with a spring the dumb man sat up as if he expected to be arrested, and was all on the alert to escape.

'It's only I, my friend," said Gaston French, crosing over to the other bed and sitting on it. "Come here; I wish to speak to you."

Pierre rose from his sleeping place and, stumbling across the room, stood before Gaston with downcast eyes. Gaston coolly threw his straw hat on the bed and then, curling one leg inside the other, look-

ed long and keenly at Pierre.
"You saw Madame's husband to-day?" he said sharply, still eyeing the slouching figure before him, that seemed so restless

under his steady gaze.
Pierre nodded and shuffled his large

"Sit down," said Vandeloup, in a peremptory tone, pointing to the floor. sh to tell you what I think. I need hardly remind you that when we landed in Australia I told you that there was war between ourselves and society, and that, at any cost, we must try to make money; so far, we have only been able to earn an honest livelihood-a way of getting rich which you must admit is re-Here, however, is a markably slow. chance of making, if not a fortune, at least a good sum of money at one stroke. This M. Villiers is going to rob his wife, and his plan will no doubt be this: He in wait for her, and when she drives slowly down the hill he will spring to the trap and perhaps attempt to kill her; at all events, he will seize the box containing the nugget, and try to make off with it. How he intends to manage it I cannot tell you—it must be left to the chapter of accidents; but when from him.

Pierre looked up and drew his hand

across his throat. "Not pecessarily," returned Vandeloup, do, and to kill him is dangerous. No, if we stun him we can go off with the band allows her to live, I will make our excuses to her for leaving the mine. Now, I'm going up to M. Marchurst's house, so you can meet me at the top of the hill, at ight o'clock to-night. Madame will probably start at half-past eight or nine, so that will give us plenty of time to see what M. Villiers is going to do."

They both rose to their feet. Then Vandeloup put on his hat and, going to the glass, arranged his tie in as cool and alant a manner as if he had been merely planning the details for a picuic instead of a possible crime. Humming a merry tune, be walked gaily out of the room to the bar.

"This heat is enervating, and I'm going to walk up to Black Hill. By the way, mademoiselle," he said, "as I see there are two beds in my friend's room I will stay here all night."

Martha, declaively. You are too kind," replied M. Vandeloup, coolly, "but I prefer to stay with my silent friend. He was one of the sailors in the ship when I was wrecked, as you have no doubt heard, and looks upon that," said Madame, much gratified at Vandeloup's attention. "I'm sorry you

CHAPTER XIL

Mr. Villiers walked in a leisurely manthe white blossoms lightly with his finger. ner along the lower part of the town, "I do declare it's that hemlock!" said with the intent of going up to his desti-Martha, in surprise, pulling the white nation through an old mining gully. Ar-Villiers being preoccupied, it was not Gaston picked up one of the flowers surprising that as a man was coming and crushed it between his fingers, upon down in the opposite direction, also pre-

"Really, sir," said the stranger, in rich, rolling voice, and in a dignified tone, "I think you might look where you are going. From what I saw of you, your eyes were not fixed on the stars, and thus assented engerly, and they were soon in the sky, "I see no stars whereon you could fix your gaze."

This somewhat strange mode of remontrance was delivered in a solemn manner, with appropriate gestures, and tickled Mr. a great rock abutting on the path, and laughed long and loudly.

"That's right, sir," said the stranger, approvingly; "laughter is to the soul what food is to the body. I think, sir, the thought is a happy one."

Villiers assented with a nod and ex amined the speaker attentively. He was a man of medium height, rather portly than otherwise, with a clean-shaven face, clearly cut features, and two merry gray eyes, which twinkled like stars as they shaped hands, one of which grasped a pocket handkerchief, with which he frequently wiped his brow. He seemed very hot and, leaning on the opposite side of the path against a rock, fanned himself "As much as you like," said the fair with his hat, all the time looking at Mr. Martha, amiably. "What are you going Villiers with a beaming smile.

"What's your name?" asked Mr. Viliers, wondering whether the portly genleman was mad. For reply the stranger dived into an other pocket and, bringing to light a long billposter, held it up before Mr. Vil-ilers.

"Read! mark! and inwardly digest!" he said in a muffled tone behind the bill. This document set forth in red, black and blue letters that the celebrated Wopples Family, consisting of twelve star artistes, were now in Ballarat, and would that night appear at the Academy of Music in their new and original comedy, called "The Crust-Stand." Act. I.: Pepper! Act II.: Mustard. Act, III.: Vin-

egar. "You, then," said Villiers, after he had perused this document, "are Mr. Wop-

"Theodore Wopples, at your service," said that gentleman, and rolling up the bill, then putting it into his pocket, he produced therefrom a batch of tickets.
"One of these," handing a ticket to Villiers, "will admit you to the stalls to-liers, "will admit you to the stalls to-liers, "colorado, where he was to play night, where you will see myself and the that night, Remenyl was sitting on the children in 'The Cruet-Stand.' " "Rather a peculiar title, isn't it?" said

Villiers, taking the ticket. play is still more peculiar, sir,' The replied Mr. Wopples, restoring the bulky packet of tickets to his pocket, "dealing as it does with the adventures of a youth who hides his father's will in the cruet stand, which is afterward annexed by a

comic bailiff." "It's very kind of you to give me this ticket," said Villiers, in whom the gentlemanly instinct still survived.

"Not at all; not at all," retorted Mr. Wopples; with a wink. "Business, my boy, business. Always have a good house first night, so must go into the highways and byways for an audience," and with a gracious wave of his hand he skipped lightly down the path and disappeared from sight.

It was now getting dark; so Mr. Villiers went on his way, and having selected a mining shaft where he could hide the nugget, he climbed up to the top of the hill, and lying down under the shadow of a rock where he could get a good view of Marchurst's house, he waited patiently till such time as his wife would start for

"I'll pay you out for all you've done he muttered to himself as he lay curled up in the black shadow like a noisome "Tit for tat, my lady !-tit for

CHAPTER XIII.

Dinner at Mr. Marchurst's house was not a particularly exhilarating affair. As a matter of fact, though dignified with the name of dinner, it was nothing more than one of those mixed meals known as high tea. After dinner Madame sat and talked

with Marchurst, but Kitty went outside into the warm darkness of the summer night, and tried to pierce the gloom to a Mrs. Partington of the slums. see if her lover was coming. She was Mrs. Brian was calling on a friend rewarded, for M. Vandeloup came up who lived round the corner, and who about half-past eight o'clock, having met had an ulcer on her leg. After expresshe does get the nugget we must obtain it Pierre as arranged. Pierre had found ing her sympathy, she remarked, by out Villiers in his hiding place, and was watching him while Villiers watched the house. Being, therefore, quite easy in his mind that things were going smoothly. "I know your adage, 'dead men Vandeloup came up to the porch where Kitty was eagerly waiting for him, and As to Madame Midas, if her hus- walked up and down the path with the warm wind blowing in their faces, and the perfume of the wattle blossoms permeat-

ing the drowsy air. Suddenly they heard the noise of a chair being pushed back inside the house, and knew that Madame was getting ready to go. They moved simultaneously to- head." ward the door, but in the porch Gaston by the arm.

"Bebe," he whispered softly, "when Madame is gone I am going down the hill to Ballarat, so you will walk with me a little way, will you not?"

Of course, Kitty was only too delighted at being asked to do so, and readily consented, then ran quickly into the house, followed by Vandeloop.
"You here?" cried Madame in surpris

pausing for a moment in the act of putill stay here all night." ting on her bonnet. "Why are you not "You shall have the best room," said at the theater?" "I am going, Madame," replied Gas-ton, calmly, "but I thought I would come

should miss your evening's pleasure for

"Ah, Madame, I do but exchange ! esser pleasure for a greater one," said the gallant Prenchman, with a pleasant emile; "but are you sure you will not want me to drive you home?"

"Not at all," said Madame, as they all went outside; "I am quite safe." "Still, with this," said Mr. Marchurst, bringing up the rear, with the nugget now safely placed in its wooden box, "you

"Not I," replied Mrs. Villers brightis. as the horse and trap were brought round to the gate by Brown. "No one knows I've got it in the trap, and, besides, no one can catch up with Rory when he

Marchurst put the nugget under the ent of the trap, but Madame was afraid it might slip out by some chance, so she put the box containing it in front, and then her feet on the box, so that it was absolutely impossible that it could get lost without her knowing. Then saying goodby to every one, and telling M. Vandeloup to be out at the Paciolus before noon the pext day, she gathered up the reins and drove slowly down the hill, much to the delight of Mr. Villiers, who was getting tired of walting. Kitty and Vandeloup strolled off in the moonlight, while Marchurst went back to the house.

Villiers arose from his hiding place, and ooked up savagely at the serene moon, which was giving far too much light for his scheme to succeed. Fortunately, however, he saw a great black cloud rapidly dvancing which threatened to hide the moon; so he set off down the bill at a run in order to eatch his wife at a part of the road some distance down, where she would be compelled to go slowly, and thus give him a chance to spring on the trap and take her by surprise. But quick as he was, Pierre was quicker, and both Vandeloup and Kitty could see the two black figures running rapidly along in the moonlight.

"Who are those?" asked Kitty, with sudden start. "Are they going after Madame?"

"Little goose," whispered her lover, with a laugh, "if they are they will never eatch up to that horse. It's all right, Bebe," with a reassuring smile, seeing that Kitty still looked somewhat alarmed "they are only some miners out on a

Thus pacified, Kitty laughed gally, and they wandered along in the moonlight, talking all the fond and foolish nonsene

they could think of, Meanwhile the great black cloud had completely hidden the moon, and the whole landscape was quite dark. This annoyed Madame, as, depending on the moonlight, the lamps of the trap were not lighted, and she could not see in the darkness how to drive down a very awkward bit of road that she was now on.

It was very steep, and there was a high bank on one side, while on the other there was a fall of about ten feet. felt annoyed at the darkness, but on look ing up saw that the cloud would soon pass, so drove on slowly quite content. Unluckily she did not see the figure on the high bank which ran along stealthily beside her, and while turning a corner, Mr. Villiers-for it was he-dropped sud denly from the bank on to the trap, and caught her by the throat. (To be continued.)

In the recent brief blography of Eduard Remenyl, the great Hungarian proached by a big, burly negro porter. "What do you do in the show?" asked the porter.

"I am the end man," replied Remenyl. "I thought so! Have you got some

influence with the boss of the show? "I think I have a little." "I thought so! Could you get some

tickets for me and my old woman?" "Maybe I could."

"I thought so! Try hard!" "I will try mighty hard."

A little later Remenyi's manager gave the man two passes, which he received with his stock ejaculation, "I thought so!" He accompanied them to the opera house in the evening, and Remenyl gave him his violin case to

earry. "Who plays this fiddle?" he asked. "The end-man," replied Remenyl. "I thought so!"

After the concert the porter was in the lobby, waiting for the violinist and the manager with a very long face. Remenyl again gave him the violin case, and as they walked along be was heard to mutter. At last he said aloud:

"You bet you fooled me!" ,"I thought so!" said Remenyl, with dancing eyes.

By the Way.

The life of the visiting nurse is one of sober and sad realities, and it is fortunate that many a bit of humor comes in to brighten the daily work. Some of these "lighteners of labor" are quoted in "Charities and the Commons." The first incident pertains to

"Now, why don't yez have a trimmed nurse? She'll put fertilized rags on

yer sore, and it'll soon be well." A case called one nurse into a Chinese section of the city. Every day if we stun him we can go off with the ly. Then, after assuring himself that she passed two Chinese at work on the house, where we can get rid of it quiet- his arm round Kitty's waist, and they to them. At last came a day when only one John was to be seen.

"Where is your partner?" asked the "Him in hop'tal," was the reply. 'Clistee an gentleman hit 'im on the

"And who are you?" asked a nurse paused for a moment, and caught Kitty of a small child of seven who opened the door for her. She had never seen the little girl before, although she had been visiting the house for some weeks. "Please, ma'am," came the answer, "I'm gran'ma's little niece.

Mrs. Neurich-Show me something in what they call high art.

Dealer-Well, here is a picture of that order. The price is \$250, Mrs. Neurlch-Oh, that isn't near high enough. I want something for about \$5,000.

Book learning is about all a man needs in this world-providing be spends his time in jail.

STUDIES OF GULF FISHES.

Carnegica Laboratory Finds the Sec Denizens Have Short Memory. The Carnegie institution laboratory at the Tortugas consists of eleven buildings upon Loggerboad Key and is designed to afford the best possible facilities for the study of life of the Gulf. stream and the coral reefs. The laboratory is provided with a sengoing yacht and three good launches for visiting the neighboring reefs and for cruises over the Gulf stream. The yacht is sixty feet long and can remain at sea for weeks at a time, being pro-

vided with a powerful engine and sails. Researches have been conducted during the last two summers. The following brief statement will give a fair idea of some of the best established results achieved by investigators working at the laboratory :

One investigator studied the habits of the reef fishes and found that the most abundant predatory fish of the Tortugas reefs was the gray snapper, which commonly feeds upon a little silvery sardine.

If some of these sardines be dved bright red and then thrown into the sea together with some normal silvery sardines the silvery ones are at first enten more readily than the red, but the gray snappers soon learn that bright red sardines are good to eat and will then devour them as eagerly as if they were normal in color.

The investigator then dyed some sardines bright blue and threw them in together with red and silvery ones. At first the blue were relatively avoided, but soon the gray snappers learned that they, too, were palatable. Small por-tions of jelly fishes were now attached to the blue sardines and the gray snappers seized them greedly, but were stung by the pleces of jellyfish. In a few minutes they learned to avoid the blue, but still ate red and silvery sardines. The next day, however, the gray snappers had forgotten this experience and the patient investigator was obliged to teach them anew.

Another investigator demonstrated that even such lowly creatures as sea anemones and corals pursue the method of trial and error in their behavior and that they recognize things injurious and avoid them. Moreover, they at first avoid each sort of injurious stimulus in a fixed and constant way, but if this fails they adopt new meth-

The associative memory of caterplilars may endure about half a minute, but they cannot retain the memory of an experience for so long a time as a minute and a half. Results such as the above may appear trivial to the lay reader, but their import increases when it is considered that these simple forms relate to the beginnings of mind.

The Licorice Plant.

Black licorice is made from the juice of the licorice plant, mixed with starch to prevent it from melting in hot weather. The licorice plant grows for the most part on the banks of the Tigris and Euphrates rivers, which flow through immense treeless prairies of uncultivated land. The climate of these great plains is variable. Half the year it is mild and pleasant, but for three hs it is very cold, and for three months in summer hot winds sween across the country, raising the temperature to 104 degrees for weeks at a

The licorice plant is a shrub three feet high and grows without cultivation in situations where its roots can reach the water. The usual time of collecting is the winter, but roots are dug all the year around. At first the root is full of water and must be allowed to dry, a process which takes nearly a year. It is then cut into small pieces from six inches to a foot-long The good and sound pieces are kept, and the rotten ones are used for fire

As the valley of the Euphrates contained one of the earliest civilizations In the world, it is probable that licorice is about the oldest confection extant and that the taste, which pleases near ly all children to-day, was famillar to the little brown boys and girls of Baby ion and Nineveh 3,000 years ago.



Judge-Your face is familiar. Seems to me a young man about your size with a black patch over his left eye was tried once before.

The Prisoner-Youse are mistaken yer honor, it weren't me, cuz I wun wearin' me patch on me odder eye den. Equal Misfortunes.

Sympathetic Friend-Do you notice how badly Popkins looks? He toki me that for nights in succession he walked the floor in mental agony, Heartless Cynic-Which was it Peculation from his employers of teething baby ?- Baltimore American.

She-Fashionable golf society mus be something like Wall street. He-I fall to see any resemblance. She-Don't they both make much of "puts" and calls?-Baltimore Ameri-

First Insurance Company, 1699. The Society of Assurance for Widows and Orphans was the first known life insurance company and was estab lished in London in 1699. The average man who is kept grind

ing away, in order that he may collect

his salary, feels that he could put up

with an income tax all right, if he had

Every neighborhood has its "I'll pay back to-morrow" neighbors.

of the (10)

Business.-When men attempt to dicorce business life from religious life It is a criminal attempt; they cannot be divorced; they are really, as far as the world is concerned, Sinnese twins, Rev. H. S. Pardkington, Methodist, Bethel, Conn.

He Master.—Be master of yourself. Do not be the slave of habit or of poverty or of superstition or of time, but stand facing life, the uncrowned king of circumstances, and in it all plan for eternity.-Rev. C. C. Pierce, Baptist, Los Angeles, Cal.

Knowledges-There is some knowledge that likewise makes the knower poorer. The more we read some books the poorer we are. The books may be true, but the facts may be of the impoverishing kind. Rev. F. J. McConnell, Methodist, Brooklyn. Demagogues.-Many people climb up

into the social world by a church soclety ladder. Such people usually pull up the ladder behind them. The demagogue is one of the most despicable creatures on earth.-Rev. W. G. Partridge, Baptist, Pittsburg, The Changing Man.—The age in

which we now live is an age midway between superstition and science. The world is undergoing a wonderful change and this change seemingly affects man and not woman,-Rev. R. L. Foody, Disciple, Worcester, Mass.

Civilizing Forces.-The civilization of the nation is largely the legacy of the Hollander, the Huguenot, the Pur itan, and the Cavaller, and the three great civilizing forces at present are the state, the church, and the school,-Rev. J. M. Kling, Methodist, Philadel

The Ordained .- The preacher ha been ordained by the church for the exercise of certain ministerial functions, but the laity have also been ordained to high and lofty service by the Holy Ghost. And so we labor togeth er.-Rev. G. Holm, Methodist, Phila

Profit and Loss .- The average man of to-day is a creature of dollars and cents. He sometimes has more dollars than sense. He is always calculating his chances of making money, and every other purpose in life is made subservient to this one.-Rev. R. H. Sawyer, Disciple, Missoula, Mont. A Manly Christ .- It is unfortunate

that the mediaeval artists portrayed Christ as o feminine man, for we have evidence that He was a manly man. When we consider how His disciples always held Him in such great respect. we see that He was manly-yes, more than manly. It was supermanliness .-Rev. J. F. Cooper, Methodist, Provi dence, R. I.

Engineering Self.—Perfect engine get hold of the track. Orders come with lightning rapidity to the engineer tion. The responsibility for the orders is not with him, his responsibility is to execute them. God ean run this world but He has put it into our hands to run yourself .- Rev. M. W. Stryker, Methodist, Clipton, N. Y.

MRS. REED SMOOT.

Wife of Utah Senator Rejoices in Her Husband's Victory.

One of the Bupplest women in the land is Mrs. Reed Smoot, wife of the Senator from Utah, who recently was declared entitled to take his seat in



the United States Senate. Mrs. Smoot, who is the first and only, is a woman of refinement, and a talented musician. When her bus band was elected MRS, REED SMOOT. to the Senate she

accompanied him to Washington and law was passed. I went home happy. put up at one of the first-class hotels. I had helped to do something to protect Social ethics are peculiar at the nation- the rights of the people. al capital. They require that the newly arrived wife of a Representative or the first calls on others in the official set. Mrs. Smoot did not know what to papers that the women of the official set were not friendly, and so she did not take the chance of a rebuff. She made no calls. The women of the official set did not call upon her, and the snub, therefore, was pronounced and emphatic, Mrs. Smoot, burt to the quick, packed her trunks and went back to her Western home, as she put it, "to stay there until my husband is vindicated." That vindication has now

come. Now that the Senator is sure of his seat, Mrs. Smoot will return to Washington, bringing the children with her, and the early autumn this Western banker will have an establishment of his own in the fashionable northwest

section of the city. The Millennium.

United States Senator Foraker tella of a remarkable speech made by an illiterate spellbinder in a Western State, wherein the orator, gradually working himself into a hysterical condition, exploded his peroration something as follows:

"Fellow citizens, when these principles of ours is triumphant, we shall have happiness and prosperity from Maine to California, from Florida to Alaska, from Alpha to Omaha!"

Father-Young Upperten is going to propose for your hand soon. Daughter-How do you know? Father-I hear he has been making

inquiries as to my financial standing.-Illustrated B:ts. A wise man flatters a woman by telling her that he is unable to understand

too long to please the old man

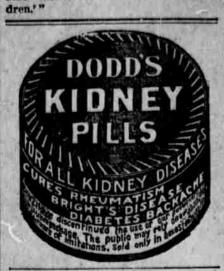
How It Happened.

"Where's the little girl?" "Playing out in the street. Didn't von just see her dodge an automobile?"

"Where's the little boy?" "Out on the back lot throwing stones

at the neighbors' cats." "Where's the baby?" "Down in the basement playing with

a box of matches." "Great Scott! Where is the mother?" "Over to Mrs. A.'s helping her to write an article for a mother's magazine entitled: 'How to Raise Unil-





CARTERS

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty ting. A perfect rem edy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They egulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Genuine Must Bear

Fac-Simile Signature Breuksood REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

FREE-Don't miss this chance send 25c to help pay postage. Large View book of New York, Wonder Noveky Co., Hoboken, N. J.

Dr. Claudio Pinilla, who took a promi-

nent part in the settlement of the Acre question, has been made Minister of Foreign Affairs in Bolivia. Hirs. Winglow's Scorners Synty for Children bething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, all lars pain, cures wind colic. It cents a bethin.

Possible Reasons. "Senator," asked the inquisitive constituent, "why are appropriations for internal improvements, such as erecting public buildings, making rivers naviga-ble, and the like, called 'pork'?"

"Because," said the statesman, fellows squeal till you get it, and Uncle Sain grunts when he gives it out.' Stood the Test. Allcock's Plasters have successfully stood the test of sixty years' use by the public; their virtues have never been equalled by the unscrupulous imitators who have sought to trade upon the reputation of Allcock's by making plasters with holes in them, and claiming them to be "just as good as Allcock's."

Allcock's plasters stand to-day indorsed by not only the highest medical sutheri-

by not only the highest medical authori-ties, but by millions of grateful patients who have proved their efficacy as a house-hold remedy.

Norfolk County in England, gave a name to the Virginia town. Garfield Tea-just simple, health-giving herbs! The best medicine you can take. It regulates the liver and kidneys, over-

comes constination and purifies the blood. "When I first came to Kansas and found that the State had no grand jury system I thought surely I was beyond the limits of civilization," said Col. Bill Hackney the other day, "So I immediately became a reformer and started for a law creating grand juries. I was sent to the legislature two or three times, and at each session I tried to get a grand jury law through, but failed. Then I went to the Senate for

a couple of times and kept up my fight, but failed. "Then as a member of the third house for a couple of terms I threw my influence in favor of a grand jury bill every time one showed up. Finally after seventeen years of ceaseless toll I was amply rewarded. A grand jury

"In order to see how the thing worked, the people of my own county, Senator or cabinet officer shall make where the agitation had been the fiercest, had a grand jury called and I was the first man indicted. I was accused do. She had learned through the news- of betting on election."-Kansas City Journal.

> Adam had just named the giraffe. "It really ought to have been a longer name than that," he, said, "but I'm all tired out from naming the megatherium and the ichthyosaurus." Wearily turning away, he deferred the

job of christening the ornithorhypchus un-

til the next day.

FOOLED THE PREACHER. A Dector's Brother Thought Postum Was Coffee. A wise doctor found out coffee was hurting him so he quit drinking it.

He was so busy with his practice

however, that his wife had to write how he fooled his brother, a clergy man, one day at dinner. She says: "Doctor found coffee was injuring him and decided to give Postum a trial and we have used it now for four years with continued benefit. In fact, he is

follow coffee drinking. "To show how successful we are in making Postum properly, I will relate an incident. At a dinner we gave Doctor suggested that we serve Post um 'instead of ordinary coffee.

now free from the long train of ills that

"Doctor's brother, a Clergyman, sup posed it was old fashioned coffee and remarked, as he called for his second cup, 'If you do preach against coffee l see you haven't forgotten how to make

This goes to show that well-madefully boiled-Postum has much the flavor and richness of good coffee, although it has an individuality all its own. A ten days' trial will prove that it has none of the poisonous effect of ordinary coffee, but will correct the troubles caused by coffee. "There's a Occasionally a staid young man stays reason." Name furnished by Postum Co., Ltc, Buttle Creek, Mich.