TWO YEARS IN BED

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Curad Stub orn Rheumatism When Other Treatment Gave No Relief.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been ring the most stubborn cases of atism for nearly a generation and thousands of grateful patients ave given testimony that cannot be

mored. Mr. Robert Odbert, a machinist, living at 201 Cameron Street, Detroit, ace with rheumatism for about two vears. He makes the following state-"About the year 1887 I felt the fects of rheumatism which gradually rew worse until I was compelled to tive up work for a time. The years of '97 and '98 I was confined to my bed most of the time. I was under doctors' reatment but found no relief. My egn were swellen from the hips downard and red blotches appeared all over them. Frequently they pained ne so that I had to bind them tightly with strips of linen. This sometimes elloved the pain but at other times feiled to do so. At times I had to craw! to my work, using two crutches. uring these spells I suffered greatly have killed her.

om pain around my heart which I attributed to the rheumatism. "At last my mother wrote me and

asked me to try Dr. Williams' Pink I did and in a short time I myself getting better and have tuitively guessed contained the nugget. had no trouble since. I may here add that I consider myself perfectly cured. have not had the least sign of the it; but the cry woke his wife from the iscase since and feel better now taan semi-stupor into which she had fallen. ever did. For these reasons I ecommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the blow, but still she had her senses to any one affected the same as I was"

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent by mail, postpaid as day. an receipt of price, 50 cents per box. Villiers had picked up the box, and was mix boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Wil-

Makes a Difference.

Dwellers in apartment houses some times seem to forget that conversations in the entrance halls may be overheard by other tenants. This was the greeting which a belated husband received at the door of his apartment recently :

"Don't talk to me! I know very well what you would say! But I knowyou have been off playing poker and lost all your money !"

"No, I didn't, my dear; I won twenty dollars," was the conciliating an-

The other voice suddenly modulated. "Well, perhaps after all we women

are a little too severe-a man should have a little recreation now and then."

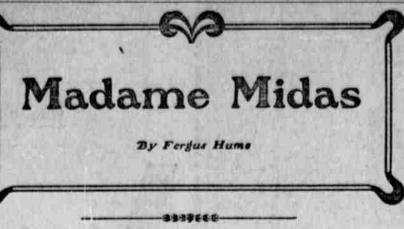
mider Thread Made in France Thread made from the spider's web is lighter and stronger than that which comes from the silkworm. In France there is a factory used only for the ing dashed to pieces in that mad gallop anufacture of spider thread.

Big Bargain for 12 Cents Postpaid.

The year of 1906 was one of prodigal lenty on our seed farms. Never before id vegetable and farm seeds return such New we wish to gain 200,000 new cus-

his year and hence offer for 12c

id Garden City Reet..... Earliest Ripe Cabbage.... Earliest Emerald Cocumber La Crosse Market Lettuce. 13 Day Radish..... Blue Blood Tomato..... Julcy Turnip kernels gloriously beautiful



CHAPTER XIIL-(Continued.) should go behind the scenes and see him. This was unanimously carried, and after 'Mercy ! !" cried the unfortunate womsome difficulty with the doorkceper, they an, taken by surprise, and, involuntarily tightening the reins, the horse stoppedobtained access to the mysterious regions of the stage, and there found Master who are you?" Villiers never said a word, but tight-

Sheridan Wopples practicing a breakdown ened his grasp on her throat and short- while waiting for the rest of the family ened his stick to give her a blow on the to get ready. He volunteered to guide head. Fortunately, Madame Midas saw them to his father's dressing room, and his intention, and managed to wrench heron knocking at the door Mr. Wopples' self free, so the blow aimed at her only voice boomed out "Come in," in such an unexpected manner that it made them all slightly touched her, otherwise it would Of course, they all expressed themselves

As it was, however, she fell forward, delighted, and as the entire Wopples famhalf stunned, and Villiers, hurriedly dropping his stick, bent down an eiesddz ily had already gone to their hotel, Mr. ping his stick, bent down and seized the Wopples with his three guests went out box which he felt under his feet and inof the theater and wended their way towards the same place.

They soon arrived at the hotel, and With a cry of triumph he hurled it. out on to the road, and sprang out after having entered, Mr. Wopples pushed open the door of a room from whence the sound of laughter proceeded, and introduced the three strangers to his family. The whole Her head felt dizzy and heavy from ten, together with Mrs. Wopples, were about her, and the moon bursting out from behind a cloud rendered the night as clear present, and were seated around a large table elentifully laden with cold beef and

pickles, salads and other things too numerous to mention. Mr. Wopples presentstanding on the edge of the bank, just ed them first to his wife, a faded, washed-Jiams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. about to leave. The unhappy woman recout looking lady, with a perpetual simper ognized her husband, and uttered a cry. "You! you!" she shrieked, wildly, "cowon her face, and clad in a lavender mus-

lin gown with ribbons of the same description, she looked wonderfully light ord! dastard! Give me back that nugget I" leaning out of the trap in her eagand airy.

"This," said Mr. Wopples in his deep "We're quits now, my lady." retorted voice, holding his wife's hand as if he Villiers, and he turned to go. were afraid she would float upward Maddened with anger and disgust, his through the ceiling like a bubble, "this is my flutterer."

wife anatched up the stick he had dropped, and struck him on the head as he took a step forward. With a stifled cry he stag-Why he called her his flutterer no one ever knew, unless it was because her ribgered and fell over the embankment, still bons were incessantly fluttering ; but, had clutching the box in his arms. Madame he called her his shadow, the name would let the stick fall, and fell back fainting have been more appropriate. Mrs. Wopon the seat of the trap, while the horse, ples fluttered down to the ground in a startled by the noise, tore down the road bow, and then fluttered up again.

"Gentlemen," she said, in a thin, clear at a mad gallop. Madame Midas lay in a dead faint for roice, "you are welcome. Did you enjoy some time, and when she came to herself the performance?" "Madame," returned Vandeloup, with a she was in the trap, and Rory was calm-

mile, "need you ask that?" ly trotting along the road home. At the A shadowy smile floated over Mrs. Wopoot of the hill, the horse, knowing every

inch of the way, had settled down into his ples' indistinct features, and then her hu band introduced the rest of the family in steady trot for the Pactolus, but when Madame grasped the situation, she mara bunch. "Gentlemen," he said, waving his hand velled to herself how she had escaped be-

to the expectant ten, who stood in a line down the Black Hill. of five male and five female, "the celebrat-Her head felt painful from the offects ed Wopples family."

The ten all simultaneously bowed at of the blow she had received, but her one this as if they were worked by machinery, thought was to get home to Archie and and then every one sat down to supper, Selina, so gathering up the reins she sent Mr. Theodore Wopples taking the head of Rory along as quickly as she could. When the drove up to the gate Archie and Sethe table. All the family seemed to adlina were both out to receive her, and when the former went to lift her off the mire him immensely, and kept their eyes fastened on his face with affectionate regard. When it was nearly twelve o'clock Vandeloup rose to take his leave. trap, he gave a cry of horror at seeing her dishevelled appearance and the blood "Oh, you're not going yet," said Mr. on her face.

"Heaven save us !" he cried, lifting her Wopples, upon which all the family down; "what's come to ye, and where's schoed, "Surely, not yet," in a most hos-15c the nugget?" seeing it was not in the pitable manner. "I must," said Vandeloup, with a

trap. her head swimming, "but there's worse." "Worse?" echoed Selina nad Archie with a bow to Mrs. Wopples, who there upon fluttered nervously; "but I have to 12c postpaid in order to intro-warranted seeds, and if you 16c we will add one package of "Yes," said Mrs. Villiers, in a hollow be up very early in the morning." "In that case," said Mr. Wopples, rising, "I will not detain you; early to bed will send 16c we will add one package of Berliner Earliest Cauliflower, together with our mammoth plant, nursery stock, vegetable and farm seed and tool catalog This catalog is mailed free to all in-tending purchasers. Write to-day. and early to rise, you know; not that I believe in it much myself, but I understand it is practiced with good results by some people "Good night, Messrs. Villiers and Jar-At the same time Vandeloup and per," said Vandeloup, going out of the door. "I will see you to-morrow." Pierre walked into the bar at the Wattle Tree Hotel. Pierre went to his bed, and "And we also, I hope," said Mr. Wop-Vandeloup, humming a gay song, turned on his heel and went to the theater. "Come and see ples, ungrammatically. "The Cruet Stand' again. I'll put your name on the free list." M. Vandeloup thanked the actor warm CHAPTER XIV. The Wopples family were true Bohe-mians, and had not yet lost their way to the pleasant city. They accepted good and bad fortune with wonderful equanimly for this kind offer, and took himself off ; as he passed along the street he heard a burst of laughter from the Wopples family, no doubt caused by some witticism of the head of the clan. ty, and if their pockets were empty one He walked slowly home to the hotel thinking deeply. When he arrived at the "Wattle Tree" he saw a light still burning in the bar, and, on knocking at the door, was admitted by Miss Twerby, who had been making up accounts, and whose successful one, Mr. Theodore Wopples head was adorned with curl papers. ermined to have a convivial evening after the performance was over. That the Wopples family were favorites "My !" said this damsel, when she saw him, "you are a nice young man coming home at this hour-twelve o'clock. See,' with the Ballarat folk was amply seen and, as a proof of her assertion, she pointby the crowded house which assembled to "The Cruet Stand." The audience ed to the clock. "Were you waiting up for me, dear?" asked Vandeloup, audaciously. were very impatient for the curtain to rise, as they did not appreciate the over-

ture, which consisted of airs adapted for

the violin and piano by Mr. Handel Wop-

ples, who was the musical genius of the

family, and sat in the conductor's seat.

playing the violin and conducting the or-

mestra of one, which, on this occasion

tleman, turning round to the new arrival.

"Only just got in," returned Mr. Vil-liers, sulkily. "Any good?" "Well, not bad," returned the other

"I've seen it in Melbourne, you know-

the original, I mean, this is a very sec

Just as the orchestra were making their

Villiers angrily pushed away

"what d'ye think of the play?"

walked over and took it.

joying the play, ch?"

wife lately?"

was Miss Jemima Wopples, who preside

at the piano.

In surprise, taking a seat, "then he was e liveliest dead man I ever saw." "What do you mean?" asked Madame, leaning forward, with both hands grip ping the arms of her chair; "is-is he alive?

"Of course he is," began Vandeloup; *I----" but here he was stopped by a ery from Selina, for her mistress had fallen back in a dead faint.

Hastily waving the men to go away, she applied remedies and Madame soon revived. Mrs. Villiers felt intense disgust toward her husband as she sat with tightly clenched hands and dry eyes listening to Vandeloup's recital. "Well," said Mr. McIntosh at length

rubbing his scanty hair, "this child of Belial is flourishing like a green bay tree hy many waters ; but we may cut it down an' lay an axe at the root thereof."

"And how do you propose to chop him down?" asked Vandeloup flippantly. "Put him in jail for running away wi'

the nugget," retorted Mr. McIntosh, vindictively.

"A very sensible suggestion," said Gas

ton, approvingly. "Now that he has obtained what he wanted, perhaps he'll leave me alone; I will do nothing," said Madame Midas, "Do nothing !" echoed Archie, in great

wrath. "Will ye let that friend o' Beelzebub run away with a three hun'red ounces of gold an' do nothing?" Keep the nugget ! Never !"

This was the first time that Archie had ever dared to cross Mrs. Villiers' wishes, and she stared in amazement at the unwonted spectacle. This time, how ever, McIntosh found an unexpected ally in Vandeloup, who urged that Villiers should be prosecuted.

"He is not only guilty of robbery, Madame," said the young Frenchman, "but also of an attempt to murder you, and while he is allowed to go free your life is not safe."

Selina also contributed her mite of wisdom in the form of a proverb:

"A stitch in time saves nine," intimat ing thereby that Mr. Villiers should be locked up and never let out again; in case he tried the same game on with the next big nugget found. Meanwhile there was another individual

in Ballarat who was much interested in Villiers, and this kind-hearted gentleman was none other than Slivers. Villiers was accustomed to come and sit in his office every morning and talk to him about things in general, and the Pactolus claim in particular. On this morning, however, he did not arrive, and Slivers was much annoyed thereat. He determined to give Villiers a piece of his mind when he did see him. He went about his business at "The Corner," bought some shares, sold others, and swindled as many people as he was able, then came back to

office and waited in all the afternoon for his friend, who, however did not come. (To be continued.)

ART OF VENTRILOQUISM.

Known to the Priests of Ancient Egypt 3,000 Years Ago.

Ventriloquism is a curious illusion. We have watched it, declares a magazine writer, under the workings of celebrated stage performers. There are two erroneous popular notions regarding it. One is that it is a special gift unattainable by ordinary mortals, and the other that the ventriloguist produces the sounds he utters from his stomach, as the word appears to signify, and "throws" them this way and that, as he pleases. As to the first point, any

one can learn to ventriloquize who is willing to work at it hard and long nough, and, regarding the second point, the fact is that no man can produce vocal sounds otherwise than with his larvny. It is simply a matter of cheating the ear.



LANDMARK SURROUNDED BY SKYSCRAPERS.

For many years Trinity Church, New York, was the most conspicuous feature of the lower part of Manhattan Island. Its lofty spire was the first point that attracted the eye of the incoming foreigner and convinced him at once that architecture was not a thing unknown in America. Now, however, the noble old structure lies buried in a group of skyscrapers, above which the pinnacle of its beautiful spire peers regretfully. As shown in the picture, the back of the church occupies the foreground, the elevated railroad close up to the churchyard wall. There is a station of the subway in front of the church property on the Broadway side.

MICHIGAN'S LOST LAND.

Curlous Boundary Dispute Between of the main river. Wisconsin and Wolverine State.

years later the linear surveys were The project to appoint a joint comextended over the region when it bemission of the States of Michigan and came apparent for the first time that Wisconsin to examine into and correct the point selected by Captain Cram what is declared to be an engineer's was on the east oranch of the Montreal error in marking the boundaries of the and not on the headwaters of that two States sixty-six years ago is up river. Captain Cram evidently never again. Peter White is interested in saw the Montreal river, or, at least, the matter and wants the Legislature only that portion from where the east to vest him with authority to try branch formed a junction near to Lake and secure the consent of the Wiscon-Superior. It is now known that the sin Legislature for a commission.

George H. Cannon, a retired surlake of more than 2,000 acres, and that vevor, now in his eighty-first year, livthe east branch had its source in a ing on a farm near the village of much smaller lake. In 1846 Wisconsin Washington, in Macomb County, who came into the Union, its boundary desspent the ten years from 1850 to 1860 ignated as follows: From Lake of the on government surveys in the upper Desert, thence in a direct line to the peninsula, has given the subject a good headwaters of the Montreal river as deal of consideration, and he is conmarked on the survey made by Captain vinced that because of the error in the Cram."

The accompanying map shows the there are now in Wisconsin about 600. boundary line as marked by Cantain square miles, including some prosper-Cram and what is claimed as the corous towns and villages, that rightfully rect boundary. The portion between belong to Michigan. He wrote an exthe two rivers is much more valuable. haustive paper to show that the sur- Representative James S. Monroe, who veyor took a wrong terminal in runrepresents the city of Ironwood disning the boundary between the two trict, on the boundary line, says that States and the mistake has never been what is marked on the map as the corrected. This paper is printed in "Montreal river" is now known as the volume 30 of the State Ploneer Soci-"east branch." and the "east branch" ety's records, from which the following as marked is called the "Montreal facts are gleaned : river."

Congress in 1838 authorized the Inasmuch as Wisconsin has held the boundary survey. Michigan had been disputed territory for sixty-six years, admitted as a State; Wisconsin was there are doubts as to whether she still a Territory. In 1840 Captain will now consent even to a discussion Cram, of the topographical engineers, of the proposition to rearrange the was assigned by the War Department boundary. to the work. Little was known of the

mistakenly along the east branch, so

called, of the Montreal river, instead

Mr. Cannon says; "Some twenty

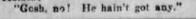
beadwaters of the Montreal river is a

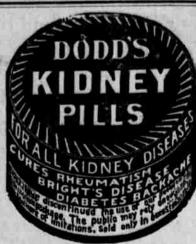
Non Est.

The lawyer was trying to impeach one the witnesses for the other side. "I will ask you, Mr. Spurling," he said, addiesning the first man whom he had called, "if you are acquainted with Ben-jamin Bobsleds, who testified in this case an hour or two ago?"

Yes sir," answered the witness "How long have you known him?"

"Ever since he was a boy." "I will ask you further, if you are acquainted with his reputation for truth and veracity in the neighborhood in which he resides?





FIFTEEN YEARS OF ECZEMA.

Terrible Itching Prevented Sleep-Hands, Arms and Legs Affected-Cutleura Cured in Six Days.

"I had eczema nearly fifteen years The affected parts were my hands arms and legs. They were the wors in the winter time, and were always itchy, and I could not keep from scratching them. I had to keep both hands bandaged all the time, and as hight I would have to scratch through the bandages as the itching was so se vere, and at times I would have to tear everything off my hands to scratch the skin. I could not rest or sleep.] had several physicians treat me, bu: they could not give me a permanent cure nor even could they stop the itch ing. After using the Cuticura Soap one box of Cuticura Ointment and twe bottles of Cuticura Resolvent for about six days the itching had ceased, and now the sores have disappeared, and 1 never felt better in my life than 1 de now. Edward Worell, Band 30th U. S. Infantry, Fort Crook, Nebraska."

Shrewd Boy.

Tommy (at the breakfast table)dreamed last night I found a bag of gold in a cave.

Mr. Tucker-And just as you wen about to grab it you woke, did you? Tommy-Bet your life I didn't ! I kine thought it was a dream, and I jus kept on dreamin' and had a mighty good time with that money 'fore I waked up.

Great Britain spends \$112,500,000 (year on the support of the poor. does not include private charities.

One trial will convince you of the pects liar fitness of Nature's remedy, Garfield Tea. For liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels, for impure blood, rheumatism and chronic ailments.

Ari by the Ton. An American city once asked Macfonnies, the scupitor, to enter a design

original government boundary survey

A. Salzer Seed Co., Box C, Le

Reform Needed.

enator," asked the reporter, "is there likely to be any reform legislation in the

obably not," answered the an, "but the conviction is growing ere ought to be a change in the inistering the oath in courts

In what respect?"

Well, it is feit that a witness should sworn merely to tell the trath and hing but the truth. Telling the whole th is not only unnecessary in most a, but is sometimes highly injudi-be the truth of the truth and their being full the next. When this was the case they generally celebrated the event by a little supper, and as their present season in Ballarat bid fair to be Well, it is felt that a witness should





year the agricult

of the Advantages nomenal increase in railway militage-and branches-has put almost every he country within easy reach ci tle episode of the ditch," said Vandeloup, with a gay laugh. "Come, now, this is a kets, cheap fuel and every

INETY MILLION DUSHEL WHEAT Vestern Caunda, apart from the

ndwara and intornation address the internet of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, authorized Canadian Government ogent, 5. Boott, Saperinterstent of Innaigration, Canada, or E. T. Holmer, ut Jackvor Paul, Minn, and J. M. Ma Lachlan, Bou friend Barty.

"Not I," retorted Miss Twexby, toss ing her curl papers; "I've been attending

to par's business. CHAPTER XV. Madame Midas, as may be easily guessed, did not pass a very pleasant night after the encounter with Villiers. Her

Then the orchestra played the "Wophead was very painful with the blow she ples' Waltz," dedicated to Mr. Theodore had given her, and added to this she was Wopples by Mr. Handel Wopples, and certain she had killed him. during the performance of this Mr. Vil-Though she hated the man who had liers walked into the theater. He was ruined her life, and who had tried to a little pale, as was only natural after rob her, still she did not care about be such an adventure as he had been engaged coming his murderess, and the thought

In, but otherwise seemed all right. He was madness to her. Not that she was walked up to the first row of the stalls, afraid of punishment, for she had acted and took his seat beside a young man of only in self-defense, and Villiers, not she about 25, who was evidently much amused was the aggresor. at the performance. "Hullo, Villiers!" said this young go

Meanwhile she waited to hear if th body had been found, for ill news travels fact; and as everyone knew Villiers was her husband, she was satisfied that when the corpse was found she would be the first to be told about it. But the day wore on, and no news came, so she asked

Archie to go into Ballarat and see if the discovery had been made. "Deed, mem," said Archie, in a consoling tone, "I'm thinkin' there's no word at all. Maybe ye only stopped his pranks

for a wee bit, and he's all right." calm as usual, strolled into the theater, "I gave him such a terrible blow," she and, seeing a vacant seat beside Villiers, said, mournfully, "and he fell like a stone over the embankment." "Good evening, my friend," he said,

"He did not leave go the nugget, any touching Villiers on the shoulder. "Enhow, ye know," said Archie, dryly; "so he couldn't have been very far gone, but I'll go to the town and see what I can Frenchman's hand and glared vindictively hear.

There was no need for this, however, "Ah, you still hear malice for that lit for just as McIntosh got to the door, Vandeloup, cool and complacent, saunter mistake; let us be friends. Seen your ed in, but stopped short at the sight of Mrs. Villiers sitting in the arm chair look. ing so ill.

This apparently careless inquiry cause "My dear Madame," he cried in dismay Mr. Villiers to jump suddenly out of his going over to her; "what is the matter with you?" seat, much to the astoniahment of his

Altogether "The Cruet Stand" was a "Matter enough." growled McIntosh. with his hand on the door handle; "that hushand o' hers has robbed her o' the nugret." "Yes, and I killed hlm." said Madame access, and would have a steady run of three nights at least, so Mr. Wopples said.

Villiers. Vandeloup and Barty went out, and as none of them felt inclined to go to bed, Villiers told them he knew Mr. Theodore Woppies, and proposed that they

I have read that Professor Helmholz, to whom modern ophthalmic science is almost wholly due, often said that the eye was an imperfect and rather poorly devised instrument: but many think that the ear is much more justly to be complained of. And it is the defect of the latter organ that makes ventriloguism possible. The auditor cannot at a little distance tell at all accurately whence the words uttered come, and the performer needs only a facility in speaking without moving his lips, and a little skill in misdirecting the attention of the spectators, in order to successfully mislead.

Ventriloguism was known to the Egyptians more than 3,000 years ago, and is said to have been much used by priests of old to make the oracles talk and for other miraculous purposes. The simplest ventriloquial trick for the beginner to try is performed by going to the door of a room full of people and opening it slightly, thereupon conducting a conversation with an imaginary person in the hallway. The deception can be made effective if well carried out.

A more difficult thing of the same sort the writer saw one day, when, upon entering a room in a big office, building, I found a red-faced man conducting a violent quarrel through a speaking tube with somebody five floors higher. His own remarks were loud and fierce and the replies were faintly audible. I was not a little surprised to find such a thing going on and it was not until afterward that I learned that the red-

faced man was doing the whole conversation. Ventriloquists often play such quaint jokes. At church one Sabbath day, an ex-

ceedingly wicked and accomplished ventriloquist was present. The preacher had a habit of stepping from behind his pulpit to the right side of it, while illustrating his ideas. On this occasion, when he stepped to the right, a voice that seemed to be directly under his feet, cried:

"You are standing on my head! Do please get off !"

The astonished and startled divine got off as quickly as he could. He looked at the spot, then at the audience, then at the spot again, perfectly bewildered. He avolded that place during the remainder of the sermon, but the temptation to step aside while illustrating his thoughts with anecdotes was so great that he next took a poslion on the left of his pulpit.

"Oh, sir, you are standing on my legs and it hurts! Do please get off !"

The congregation and minister were too astonished for utterance. A hasty benediction was pronounced and the services ended. They made a search under the platform for the unfortunate individual and the ventriloguist aided

them. They never knew who he was, And Tireless. "Talking about autos. I have a wife

who auto be more at home." "A sort of runabout, eh?"-Boston Transcript.

region, so his instructions were neces-Couldn't Figure It Out. sarily somewhat vague. In general The story is told of a lank, disconsoterms they were to mark as the bound- late looking farmer who one day durary the channel of the Montreal river | ing the progress of a political meeting from its mouth to Lake Superior to the in Cooper Institute stood on the steps



MAP SHOWING DISPUTED TERRITORY.

head waters, thence in a direct line with the air of one who has been sur through the wilderness to Lac Vieux | feited with a feast of some sort. desert (Lake of the Desert). Captain "Do you know who's talking in there Cram came into the region by way of now?" demanded a stranger briskly. the Menominee and Brule rivers 12 pausing for a moment beside the dis-Lake Brule, where he commenced his consolate farmer, "or are you just going in?"

> "No, sir, I've just come out," said the farmer decidedly. "Mr. Evorts is talking in there."

"What about?" asked the stranger. "Well, he didn't say," the farmer sa swered, passing a knotted hand across his forehead.

Why the Lecture Ended,

A certain professor was giving his pupils a lecture on "Scotland and the Scots." "These hard men." he said, "think nothing of swimming across the Accordingly, the survey was com-Tay three times every morning before menced from the Lake of the Desert breakfast." ·

and continued westward. When within Suddenly a loud burst of langhter a distance of some twenty miles he came from the center of the hall, and came to a river two rods in width, the professor, amazed at the idea of which he thought might be the Montany one daring to interrupt him in the real, and, carrying the survey to its middle of his lecture, angrily asked the mouth, found that the Ontonagon had offender what he meant by such conoesa reached, and that the Montreal duct.

must be many miles to the westward. "I was just thinking, sir," replied the Coptinuing the survey westward for lad, "that the poor Scotch chaps would thirty miles or more, a good-sized find themselves on the wrong side for stream was intersected which Mr. Cantheir clothes when they landed."-Lipnon says was the east branch of the pincott's. Montreal river, but which he deemed

Boring Through Lookout Mountain. The contractors who are boring a

Making some examinations of the retunnel through Lookout mountain for the Southern Railway report that gion in the vicinity he selected the confluence of two streams for the 3,600 feet have been completed during terminal point of the boundary survey the thirteen months and fifteen days at a place on the east branch, where

of operation. The Chronic Kicker. "What's the matter?"

while the main river to its source, six "Ob, the kentry's goin' to rack an miles further south, was called Pine ruin." river, and the lake from which it issues "But times are good."

Pine lake. From this point the distance "That's It. We're too prosperous." in a direct line to Lake Superior, at Washington Herald. its mouth. is eighteen miles or more,

and by the meanders of the river up-A boy would as soon slide on his shoe soles as to use a pair of the wards of thirty-four miles. In fine, Captain Cram marked the boundary new-fanyled four-runner skates.

for army and navy groups for a soldiers' and sailors' monument. He de clined to compete. Then the commission was tendered to him outright. He submitted sketches of his idea for the groups. The committee in charge of the monument wrote him, asking: "How many tons of granite do you intend to use in the base?" His reply was: "If you are in the business of buying granite you may use as much as you want, one ton or 100,000 tons. I am an artist, and I never yet heard of art being bought by the pound." The question was dropped until the contract for the commission was drawn. When Mr. MacMonnies received it he discovered in it a clause providing that in case the bronzes were ever thrown down from their base, by any cause whatever, and any person or property should be injured, he and his heirs forever should be liable for the damage sustained. He returned the contract without comment, unsigned. When the committee wrote him, asking the reason, his brief reply was, "Your lawyers are too sharp."-World's Work.

One Privilege of the Rich. "What would you do if you were

rich?" asked the New York man. "Well," replied the man from Chicago, "I s'pose the first thing I would do would to have dinner at supper time, like all the rest of the rich folks." -Philadelphia Record.

GOOD NATURED AGAIN.

Good Humor Returns with Change to Proper Food.

"For many years I was a constant sufferer from indigestion, and nervousness amounting almost to prostration." writes a Montana man.

"My blood was impoverished, the rision was blurred and weak, with moving spots before my eyes. This was a steady daily condition. I grew illtempered, and eventually got so neryous I could not keep my books posted. nor handle accounts satisfactorily. I

can't describe my sufferings. "Nothing I ate agreed with me, till

one day. I happened to notice Grape-Nuts in a grocery store, and bought a package, out of curlosity to know what It was.

"I liked the food from the very first, enting it with cream. I now I buy it by the case and use i. daily. I soon found that Grape-Nuts food was supplying brain and nerve force as nothing in the drug line ever had done or could do.

"It wasn't long before I was restored to health, comfort and happiness. Through the use of Grape-Nuts food my digestion has been restored. my nerves are steady once more, my eye-sight is good again, my mental faculties are clear and acute, and I have become so good-natured that my friends are truly astonished at the change. I feel younger and better than I have for twenty years. No amount of money would induce me to surrender what I have gained through the use of Grape-Nuts food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs

Captain Cram worked on the survey two seasons. From a synopsis of his report to the department it appears that his conclusion was that there was not to be found in nature any conditions of a natural boundary between the head waters of the Mont-

real and Menominee rivers, and therefore, it became necessary to make a delineation of the country between those head waters and along the intended route of the boundary.

to be the real Montreal river, the ob-

a small stream which he named the

Baisam river came in from the east,

ject of his quest.

operations.