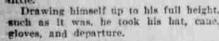
Old Ane and Work. Old people make a great mistake when they give up work. Many men who have made a competency in business and feel entitled to retire from active work find themselves declining in health and becoming prematurely old for want of occupation. In most aged persons the vital functions continue in active exercise under normal conditions, but if the regularity and moderation of business life are departed from trouble will surely follow .-London Lancet.

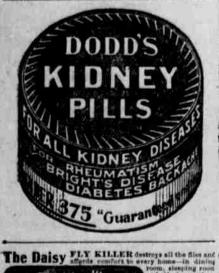
#### For Home.

"No. Mr. Smalley," said the beautiful young girl, "I never can marry a man "Oh, I'm too short, am 1?" he said

with a hollow, mirthless laugh, "Weil Miss Ermyntrude, with your permissio I will just go out and stretch myself a little.

eđ.







His Natural Modesty. "Two mutual friends sat near a mail at lunch one day.

"What makes him look so glum this morning?" said the first,

"Why,' said the other, 'he visited an Egyptian paimist last night, and the fellow told him his wife would marry twice, and the second husband would be a remarkably fine chap." "'Aha! He thinks that's rather reflection on himself, ch?"

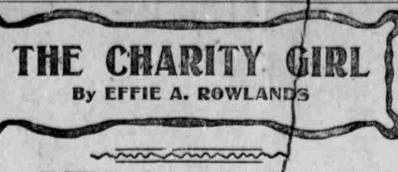
"Not at all. He thinks his wife was married before, and never told him." --- Washington Star.

# THOUGHT CHILD WOULD DIE.

Whole Body Covered with Cuban Itch-Cuticura Remedies Cured

at Cost of Seventy-five Cents. "My little boy, when only an infant of three months, caught the Cuban Itch. Sores broke out from his head to the bottom of his feet. He would tich and claw himself and cry all the time. He could not sleep day or night. and a light dress is all he could wear. I called one of our best doctors to treat him, but he seemed to get worse. He suffered so terribly that my hus-

band said he believed he would have



CHAPTER VI bim through diagreeable and awkward crises. "I must tell you all about my plans to-morrow, Aunt Agatha. Are those The news of Mrs. Fraser's sudden increase of weakness and ill health reached Mrs. Thorngate the following afternoon. the Lights of Dinglewood? I had an idea as the vicar's wife was returning from it was much further away. What a some of her parochial ministerings. fine property it is! Miss Fraser is a "What is wrong with her?" she asked lucky young woman. Is she appropriated Dr. Sentance, anxiously, as she met him yet?" riding homeward. "There is no definite obgagement : but

V don't think I am far wrong if I sny "I confess she puzzles me," he answer-"I sounded the heart this morning, Sheila's fancy leans toward Lord John and, except for extremely weak action, I Giendurwood. I think you met him when you were here before can trace no definite signs of a malady." A grim look settled on Beverley Roch-

"I think I will go on to Dinglewood and see her," Mrs. Thorngate said to fort's handsome face ; his lips compressed herself, as she was alone again. Conheurselves into a tight, ugly line. "Yes, I know Glendurwood," was all stance Fraser and she were warm friends. "I want to see how that child is getting he said; but a keen listener might have detected something hard and strange in on. too."

his volce. "He is a very decided prig. She was just passing her own gate as she thought of this, and was suddenly Aunt Agatha." astonished by being confronted by a Mrs. Thorngate made no reply to this, young man, who proceeded to fold his or, truth to tell, she had a weak spot atms about her and kiss her cheek most n her heart for Lord John, and was one hearfily. this warmest admirers. "I hate prigs! I knew one out there'

"Well, Aunt Agatha, here I am once again, you see," said a soft, singularly pleasant voice.

"Beverley, my dear boy! How you startled me! Oh, dear !" and poor Mrs. Thorngate fairly gasped for Leath. "Poor Aunt Agatha! What a shame!

against each other pretty often. I felt sorry for him, somehow; he seemed al-1 am awfully sorry, dear. I thought you saw me. Come in and sit down, you dear old thing. Where's Uncle Gus?" ways so glum. He gave me a packet to bring home to some lawyers here, and made me swear I would hoacetly deliver Mrs. Thorngate allowed herself to be it. He called bimself John Marsh, but

led up to the rectory by the strong arm. Her surprise was vanishing and only pleasure remained. Beverley come home once again! She could scarcely believe it. Beverley, that dear, handsome, scapegrace son of her dead and goue, yet still beloved sister, Margaret! Mrs. Thorngate's child-bereft heart clung to this young man with the tennery of an ivy plant. He was, after her husband, her learest and most treasured possession on

carth. Once inside the cozy dining room she embraced him warmly. "Let me look at you, darling," she

said, holding him off at arm's length and fcasting her eves on his extremely handsome face, with its dark orbs, olive skin, House clear-cut features and short-cropped beard. "Oh, my dear! I am glad to see you once more. You bad creature, never to have written me a line all these months! And now you want something fashion she always asumed before Jack's to eat, and there is nothing decent in the

"You will sit down and take your ense I have already ransacked the larder, and with very good results. Your cold beef was beyond reproach, my lear aunt."

Mrs. Thorngate laughed. "How good it is to see you in your ald chair," she said, tenderly. "How I wish Gus was at home."

"He will be back in a few days, I sup- | Rochiort to you? He has just come back pose?" Beverley Rochfort observed casually, after having learned the reason of his uncle being away. To an onlooker it might easily have been perceived that the young man had no very great regret in the rector's absence; but Mrs. Thorngate did not observe it.

"And now you will make up your mind to stay with us, will you not, my dearest? I can assure you we are not very dull down here, now ; we have the Duchess of Harborough, with the Marquis of Iverne, and Lord John Glendurwood at Craig-that."

be said, earnowly and sindly. "Will you tell me what it is? Andrey gazed before her in a set, fixed

dated fashion for another woment or so: then she gave a little cry, and pressed her two hands before her eyes. "Oh! If I could have only killed him !" she said, fiercely, yet kindly. "How dare

How dare he Lord John started and nis palses thrill-He was about to question her, and then. like a flash of lightning, the truth came to him-Downs' stammering awkwardness, the girl's shume and misery. The man had evidently insulted her-perhaps had kissed her! A for tide of color surged to Jack Glendu wood's face. "It shall not occur again," he soothed her, and still clasping ner bards; "you

must not come out here in the dusk alone if you can help it; you are too young. too-too pretty, my child. New you are going to be brave, you will not cry any mere?

But the tears were fast coursing one another down her fair, white checks. "I am going away," she said, as well as she could speak. "Miss Fraser won't

keep me any longer. She said I was to ge at once. I-I know I am stupid, but if she would only give me a chance I should do hetter-but she won't, and now I must go back to the home and they will scold me, and--' "Sent you away like this- at this time

of night? Oh, there must be some mis take !" Jack's voice was full of just ind:gnation.

Audrey assured him it was only too true, and eased her sorrowfil little heart by pouring out her disappointment and -with a comprehensive nod backward at misery, until suddenly she remembered, some unnamed bourne-"to whom I took with a start, that she was presuming a fancy." Beverley laughed softly. "He drevolfully on his kindness, and came to was the surliest chap I ever came across, a premature stop. but what a plucky one! We knocked 't shall never, never forget all you

have done for me!" she said in low, broken notes, and then she had locsened her bold and was out of sight.

He stood gazing after her, and then, as though urged by some wild, unconquerable impulse, he lifted his hand and kiss ed the spot her lips had touched. 'I love her !" he said to aimself, vague

y, yet with a rush of joy filling his heart. 'I love her ! My darling ! My darling !' (To be continued.)

THE REAL LINCOLN.

#### He Was Neither Ungraceful, Nor Awkward, Nor Ugly.

Gus! Such a lovely little creature. 1 For many years it has been the "I never waste my admiration on serfashion to call Abraham Lincoln homevants," he said as they reached the low, ly, says a writer. He was very tall wide porch-like entrance of Dinglewood and very thin. His eyes were deepsunken, his skin of a sallow pallor, Miss Fraser was dispensing tea to he his hair coarse, black and unruly. Yet grace the Duchess of Haltorough and he was neither ungraceful, nor awkone of two other people. She received ward, nor ugly. His large features Mrs. Thorngate in the wirm, pretty fitted his large frame, and his large hands and feet were but right on a body that measured six feet four

nches. His was a sad and thoughtful face. and from boyhood he had carried a load of care. It is small wonder that when alone or absorbed in thought the face should take on deep lines, the eyes appear as if seeing something beyond the vision of other men, and the shoulders stoop, as though they too were bearing a weight. But in a moment all would be changed. The deep eyes could flash, or twinkle merrily with humor, or look out from under overhanging brows, as they did upon the Five Points children, in kindliest centleness.

> So, too, in public speaking. When his tall body rose to its full height, with head thrown back and his face trans-



G. W. E. Russell quotes a book story in his "Social Silhoueties" which he heard Israel Zangwill tell at a dinner. The author met a lady who, on hearing his name exclaimed, "Ob, Mr. Zangwill, I admire 'The Children of the Ghetto' so much that I have read It six times." "Madam," the novelist answered, "I would rather you had bought six copies."

Mrs. Lew Wallace, devoted to the memory of her distinguished husband, has kept everything in the library where he wrote in exactly the condition in which he left it. Even the book which he was last reading lies open at the page as he laid it down, The library is a large building which the author had put up in the middle of the garden, with every arrangement for writing and with shelves for his thousands of books.

The average person has no idea how much muscular effort is expended in writing a letter. A rapid penman can write thirty words in a minute. To do this, he must draw his pen through the space of sixteen and a half feet. In forty minutes his pen travels a furlong. and in five hours a third of a mile. In writing in average word, the penman makes in the neighborhood of sixteen curves of the per Thus in writing thirty words to the minute, his pen would make four hundred and eighty curves; twenty-eight thousand eight hundred curves in an hour, and eightysix million four hundred thousand in a year of three hundred days of ten hours each. The man who succeeded in making one million marks with a pen in a month was not at all remarkable. Many men make four million while merely writing.

Harper's Weekly recently celebrated its fiftleth anniversary. Reminiscences and tributes from former editors and contributors, reproductions of interesting features in the first issue and of many of the famous cartoons, made an entertaining anniversary number, John Kendrick Bangs, apropos of his experiences as an editor, told of an experience with one of Rudyard Kipling's articles which arrived by cable after the paper was made up: "Three thousand solid words of portentous interest and not an inch of space in which to place them and the copyright lost unless/used at once. The article came over the cable without a capital, a comma, a period or even a semicolon from start to finish, plus the inevitable errors in phraseology in transmission. I yield to no man in my admiration for the genius of Rudyard Kipling, and I would cheerfully join a vigilance committee whose avowed object is the skinning of the Yale professor who recently announced in a lecture that Mr. Kipling made a mistake in getting well after his illness in 1899, but I frankly confess that I hope never again to have to edit one of his cabled stories."

HOW CHEWING GUM IS. MADE.

every one in the factory chews the product. From the mixer down to the smallest girl wrapping the gum in papers, the jaws are working.

KEEPERS OF PRIVATE PRISONS.

Severe Discipline for Bad Boys-Cell for a Good-Looking Husband.

With the death of Herr Muller recently at Vienna a private prison which in the course of the last thirty years had received many occupants has closed its doors, says Tit-Bits. Possessing the reputation of being a thorough martinet, Herr Muller was much sought after by parents of recalcitrant sons, who, needing nourishment or discipline, were confined to his keeping.

For faults of which the law would have taken cognizance not a few delinquents received their due in the house of Herr Muller, preferring to undergo this unofficial imprisonment to being haled before the authorities. Scandar was thus avoided at a moderate cost, while at the same time the fault that had been committed received its just corrective.

A somewhat similar establishment was some years since kept at Birmingham by a man who had a great reputation among the poorer classes as a disciplinarian. Many a boy reputed to be incorrigible was confided to his care with the happiest result, for there were but few instances in which a week or

two enforced sojourn under his roof did not work the desired change. For a while after his removal from Fonthill to Bath William Beckford, the author of "Vathek," may be said to have been an amateur failer, as he paid a man a large wage to undergo a voluntary imprisonment of some months' duration, during which time he was neither to wash his body nor cut his nails or hair. Another condition was that his only sustenance should consist support his existence.

An amusing case was heard some while back in the Bavarian law courts, when a man accused his wife of having incarcerated him in a cellar of his house. The woman pleaded guilty to the charge, but advanced in extenuation the fact that the good looks of her husband had had such a magnetic effect upon the women of the neighborhood that unless she had taken strong measures her husband would have become the common possession of all her

aged to escape from custody.

female acquaintances and neighbors. But of all keepers of private jails,

perhaps the most singular is a rich On every side I hear strange insist-Inndowner of Fogga, in Italy, who built one solely for his own use. Sentenced in 1898 for the murder of his servant to ten years' imprisonment, he man-

His whereabouts remained unknown ets, can you attack except individuals? until lately, when the police raided his house and effected the capture of the long-lost criminal, who was discovered locked up in a cell which he had himself constructed and in which by his orders one of his servants held him

confined on the usual prison diet of bread and water. Already has he thus served eight years of his sentence, but it is more than doubtful whether this self-inflicted punishment will be taken

say that the upholders of any bad system are without any moral merits. I do not say that Italian brigands are Lucky Koster Sought a Housekeeper without any moral merits. But, however good or evil may be mingled in the Miss Dora Bennett came as near character of an Italian brigand, nobody proposing marriage to John Koster as ever said that in dealing with persons a self-respecting girl can when it isn't of that profession you were not to atleap year, says the Winsted (Conn.) tack individuals. correspondent of the New York World.

into consideration by the authorities. "POPPED" AFTER HER HINT

NERVOUS COLLAPSE

IS OFTEN PREVENTED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Taken When the First Warning Symptoms Are Noticed Much Needless Suffering May Be Saved.

Are you troubled with pallor, loss of spirits, waves of heat passing over the body, shortness of breath after slight exertion, a peculiar skipping of the heart beat, poor digestion, cold extremities or a feeling of weight and fullness? Do not make the mistake of thinking that these are diseases in themselves and be satisfied with temporary relief. This is the way the nerves give warn-

ing that they are breaking down. It simply means that the blood has become impure and cannot carry enough nourishment to the nerves to keep them healthy and able to do their work.

Rest, alone, will sometimes give the needed relief. The tonic treatment by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, however, prevents the final breakdown of the nerves and the more serious diseases which because the pills act firectly follow. upon the impure blocd, making it rich,

red and pure. Mrs. E. O. Bradley, of 103 Parsells svenue, Rochester, N. Y., says:

"I was never very healthy and some years ago, when in a run-down condition, I suffered a nervous shock, caused by a misfortune to a friend. It was so

great that I was unfitted for work. "I was just weak, low-spirited and nervons. I could hardly walk and could not bear the least noise. My appetite was poor and I did not care for food. I

couldn't sleep well and once for two weeks got scarcely an hour's sleep. I had severe headaches most of the time and pains in the back and spine.

"I was treated by two doctors, being under the care of one of them for six months. I got no relief and then decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I soon began to feel better and the improvement was general. My appetite became hearty and my sleep better. The headaches all left and also the pains of bread and water, barely sufficient to support his existence. in my back. A few more boxes entirely cured me and I was able to go back to

work. I felt splendid and as though I had never been sick." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable in such diseases as rheumatism, aftereffects of the grip and fevers, neuralgia St. Vitus' dance and even partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid.

on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Modicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

#### ATTACKING A SYSTEM.

it Involves Attacking the Men that Uphold the System.

ence upon the fact that it is only the system that is wrong. I hear people utter the following extraordinary words: "We do not attack individuals." What, in the name of the seven plan-

How can one fight a system? If a system came into this room, what would you do to it? Would you take a gun or a fencing foll or a butterily net or a horsewhip or a disinfectant?

A system only exists in the minds of men, and if there is a very vile system in the minds of men there must be something very vile about their minds. I do not say that they may not have other virtues along with the qualities that make the bad system. I do not

mother. "How good of you to come! Dear mamma will be so pleased to see you! Thanks, she is really better this afternoon

you, I am sure !" The duchess moved her ample skirts so that Beverley might sit down. Lord John was speaking very plainly and earn-

"Sheila," he said, as he drew the girl apart from the rest for a moment, "how comes that man here?"

Why he is dear Mrs. Thorngate's nephew.

-at least I hope so. Oh ! she frightened me terribly when she fell down in that fairting fit! I did not what her to go, but she would do it. Mr. Rechfort, will you come and sit nere? Dear god-

an guite sure that was not his name.

He must have been a good-looking fellow

when he was younger, with eyes as blue

Agatha, and coal-black hair. A strange

ombination! I never snw it before."

visa you could see her, Beverley."

like !" cried the rector's wife,

"What child?"

-well, as your large sapphire ring, Aunt

"Why, that's just what that child is

"Miss Fraser's maid, and a protege of

manima, may I introduce Mr Beverley from foreign parts, and will entertain

estly.

"What man? Oh. Mr. Rochfort?

when a lady friend told me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I used the Cuticura Soap and applied the Cutlcura Ointment and he at once fell into a sleep, and he slept with ease for the first time slace two months. After three applications the sores began to dry up, and in just two weeks from the day I commenced to use the Cuti cura Remedies my baby was entirely well. The treatment only cost me 75c. and I would have gladly paid \$100 if I could not have got it cheaper. I feel safe in saving that the Cuticura Rem edles saved his life. He is now a boy of five years. Mrs. Zana Miller, Union City, R. F. D. No. 1, Branch County. Mich., May 17, 1906."

## A Remarkable Church.

'A small watering place in Austria named Elchwald can boast of possessing a most remarkable church. It was first built by an Italian architect at Venice at the expense of Prince Carlos Clary-Aldringen, a great admirer of Italian architecture. When it was finished, the church was taken to pieces again and packed in thousands of numbered cases for transportation to Eichwald. At this place in Austria it was eventully rebuilt and then made over to the inhabitants as a free gift from the prince.

### The Story of a Medicine.

Its name-"Golden Medical Discovery" was suggested by one of its most import-ant and valuable ingredients - Golden al root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce dis-covered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and apphances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native me-dicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol inch better than by the tas or world-o generally employed. So the now world-amed "Golden Medical Discovery," for he cure of weak stomach, indigestion, or

the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness and kindred darangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up. A glance us the full list of its ingredi-ents, printed on every bottle-wrapper, will show that it is hade from the most valuable medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. All these in-conditions have received the full these inar American forest <u>All these in</u> lents have received the strongest en ment from the leading modical ex Teachers and writers on Materia d them as the ver a who r es for the diseases for which

Golden Micical Discovery is Advised A little book of these endorsements has been compiled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, o Buffalo, N. Y. and will be mailed free to any one asking same by postal card, of letter addressed to the Doctor as above From these endorsements From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the differ-ent schools of practice, it will be found that the ingredients composing the "Gold-en Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases but also for the above mentioned incases, but also for the cure of all ca-arrhal, bronchial and throat affections ecompained with catarrhal discharges refness, sore threat, lingering, or g-on-coughs, and all those wasting ctions which, if not promptly and parly treated are liable to terminat consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Dis-consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Disconsumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Dis-ery in time and persevere in its use il you give it a fair trial and it is not sly to disappoint. Too much must not expected of it. It will not perform racies. It will not cure consumption to advanced stages. No medicine will will cure the affections that lead up to sumption, if taken in time.

lands. The Frasers are at Dinglewood the Everests settled in Glaston for the hunting; no end of smart people one way and another. Beverley smiled complacently and

stroked his short, sliky beard. Since necessity would force him 'o make the rectory his headquarters for at least some few months, he was not at all averse to hearing his aunt's news.

"I am not surprised they should con here: it is a good country. I don't know a better, and I have traveled through a good many in my time. I suppose I can get a sort of mount in either Giaston or Montberry?"

Ihorngate.

"No need to go so far," smilled Mrs. "Your uncle has two hunters in the stables, and he will be infiabout him as I do." nitely obliged to any one who will give them a little exercise, more especially

as he cannot be here to use them himself. Would you like to go and nave a look at hem, my dear boy? You will find Poter still in the stables; in fact, very little is changed in the year and a half you have been away." "I don't mind if I do. But where are you off to?"

Mrs. Thorngate explained her reasons for going to Dinglewood.

"I think I will leave the horses, and accompany you," he said ; "it is just as well to resume acquaintanceship with the folk around."

And so, chatting languidly in his soft, musical voice, Heverley Rochfort walked through the muddy lanes to Dinglewood. He remembered he had made a distinct impression on Sheila Fraser when he met her before, and, although he had no definite plans in his mind, he felt he should Le wise to renew the friendship with this

extremely wealthy young woman; He let Mrs. Thorngate's cheery tongue run en, and was not very communicative about himself.

"Just back from the Cape," he served, when his aunt pinned him on this point, "and an uncomfortable time I have had of it. Gold mines, indeed ! More like treadmills. Never worked so hard in my life, and nothing for it !" He laughed softly. "Aust Agatha, I have come home with empty pockets !" A slight shade passed over Mrs. Thorn-

gato's face. "We must not let that last, Beverley."

she replied; then a little more hurriedly, you still have your small income, of course?"

"I am sorry to say, dear sunt, that my income is a thing of the past. I realized the capital when I was in Engand before. I had absolute need of the money, and there was nothing cise to do. i thought I told you of this."

Mrs. Thorngate uttered a quiet "No, dear, you did not," and somehow the lane grew misty before her. She recalled how hard her sister had struggled to keep this small amount of money safe her boy. Beverley's indifferent tone jarned on her a little, but she was too fond of him to let that last.

"You must have a chat with Gus when he comes back, and until then, dear, look upon me as your banker," she said, gent-

"Dear Aunt Agatha !" Beverley mur mured, pressing her hand. His gratitude was entirely assumed, since he had set thed this arrangement in his mind before he left Port Elizabeth ; but Mrs. Thorn-"You will be a rich man some day.

Beverley, you are so clever. Brains like yours always succeed." "They certainly have served me very

AND

well so far," agreed Mr. Rochfort. There was a curious smile on his face as he recalled how often his brains had carried uotice it. "Something has happened,"

"I did not know it, or I should not have asked the question. I have never seen him down here before, and I have never heard Mrs. Thorngate speak of

hins "Oh, he is her joy and her beloved. call him handsome, don't you? But, of course, no man ever aumtres another; I forgot."

"Whoever he may be, I know him as one of the greatest blackguards it has over been my lot to meet." "Good gracious, Jack, how awful; and

Mr. Thorngate a clergyman, too !" "Mr. Thorngate has nothing to do with him. I doubt if he would ever let hin: inside his house if he knew as much

Beverley was in the best of spirits. He had carefully noted that whispered conference at the fire, just as he had noted that Lord John Glendurwood did

not vouchsafe him any greeting. He was much relieved as Shella came up to them and treated him to a smile. He did not quite understand her expression, but he studied it well and determined to think it over. He was a most amusing man; he could tell an anecdote with just enough

disregard for the truth as to point it well and make it more palatable. His voice was so pleasant, his bearing so graceful, and his face so handsome, that he

won everybody's heart. "You must come to Craigiands," cried the duchess, with decision.

Meanwhile Jack Glendurwood WINS striding through the chill February aferncon; a slight frost and tall of snow had prevented the meet that morning, and he felt a trifle bored. By this time he was at 'he stables,

and, going in, he examined Sheila's mare Diane and gave a word of praise to the head groom. As he was sauntering across the court yard he ran against a man hurrying in from a side avenue which was the servant's entrance and exit from Dinglewood and the village. "What, Downs, you nere! Is Lord Iverne ill, or what is the matter?" he exclaimed in urprise, as he recognized his own servant.

Downs stammered out some sort of explanation about having left something belorging to him at the house the day befote.

Jack looked at the man. He had not had him long, and did not particularly care for him. He felt that Downs was lying at this moment. He whistled to the dogs scattered about, and turned down the avenue from which his servant had hurried. He had not gone many steps before he came to a standstill. There, just in front of him, her hands pressed close to her breast, clothed in the black cloak and vell in which he had first seen her, stood Audrey.

She was perfectly erect, and held he head proud and high. The light fast growing dim, but he could see how white her face was, and how her even were glowing.

"What are you doing here alone?" he exclaimed, almost peremptorily, coming less up to her. As he did so he noticed that her breath was coming in great onving sobs, as from some one who had men mostally frightraed. "What is it? railroads."-Yonkers Statesman. Whit is the matter?" he asked, hurriedly. Will you not speak to me, little friend?" "I have no friends." she said in a voice

that was hoarse with agitation and excitement ; "I-I am all alone in the world. Ever. Jean cannot help me uow." Jack Glendurwood moved a step near

figured with the five and earnestness of his thought, he would answer Douglas in the high, clear tenor that came to him in the heat of debate, carrying his ideas so far out over listening crowds.

It has been the fashion, too, to say that he was slovenly and careless in his dress. This also is a mistake. His clothes could not fit smoothly on his gaunt and bony frame. He was no tailor's figure of a man, but from the first he clothed himself as well as his means allowed and in the fashion of the time and place.

In the same way he cared little for the pleasures of the table. He ate most sparingly. He was thankful that food was good and wholesome and enough for dally needs, but he could no more enter into the mood of the epicure for whose palate it is a matter of importance whether he eats roast goose or golden pheasant than he could have counted the grains of sand under the sea.

## The Real Attraction.

It is good reportorial fiction or fact that Saild Abdullah, a native Arab brought over by Homer Davenport to tend his Arabian horses, was taken into the New York horse show at Madison Square Garden yesterday. When he saw the horses with docked tails he broke out: "It is a pity. It is wrong. Where is their glory? Where is their tail?" When it was explained to him that the tails were docked because some people thought it improved the horses' appearance, Salid Abdullah muttered a prayer to Allah and cried: "It is not so. The tall, the leg, the head! They are all the horse. If you take one away, why not the other?" Altogether he did not think much of the display of horseflesh, but when his attention was called to the women in the boxes he clasped his hands and exclaimed: "Ah! they are the houris of paradise. They are perfection." Af-

ter all, what is the horse show for?--Springfield Republican.

## Unreasonable

Little Claud Brownback-Gimme some 'lasses! Papa Brownback (reprovingly)-Yo' ortub be mo' grammatic, muh son l. Don't say 'lasses ; say molasses, Little Claud Brownback-How's I gwine to say mo'lasses, poppy, when I

isn't had none a-tall yit?-Puck. Looking Ahead.

Foote Lights-1 hear your brother is saving his money now.

Miss Sue Brette-Yes, he is, "What's that for?" "He's going on the road with a company very soon and he's discovered that a man is fined for walking on some

Their Brand. "Did you know that politicians have

particular kind of sweets to which they are partial?" "I didn's know it about politicians

especially. What is the kind?" "Candled dates, of course."-Bu more American.

Chiele Is the Principal Ingredient,

Flavored and Sweetened. -Found a Wife.

Twenty million dollars' worth of chewing gum is sold over the retail counter every year. This is the estimate made by S. T. Britten, manager of the Kansas City branch of the American Chicle Company, the so-call-As it was, Miss Dora's gentle hint ed chewing gum trust, says the Kanproved effective. She first met Koster sas dity Star.

Few persons know what the submorrow. stance is made of. Now and then Koster, a farmer at Hartland, needsome one speaks of the horses' hoofs ed a housekeeper. He heard of Miss and the cows' horns that are by some Dora, a thrifty and industrious young secret process transformed into a dewoman, who, alone, ran a poultry farm at Montville, across the State line in licious lot of gum. But these are detractors of the popular product. There Massachusetts. Koster drove there

is no foundation in fact for such tales. vesterday. The chief ingredient of chewing gum is "chicle," a substance produced from the sapodilla tree in Mexico and tropical countries of South America. Chicle is a resin-like sap, which pozes from the sapodilla tree when it is tapchickens go."

"Dora, I love you," said Koster, ped, as are maples in this country. It promptly, "Incidentally, I love your is sent from these tropical lands to the cooler chmate of Canada to be cleaned chickens. Will you be my wife?" and refined. It leaves the factory look-

"Yes," she sighed, coyly. ing very much like red clay. This is Koster boxed and loaded 100 hens the body of chewing gum. Chicle is and several roosters on his wagon and drove them and Miss Dora to his home. absolutely insoluble. No liquid has been found to dissolve it. Alcohol will To-day he engaged Justice John F. Simmens of Winsted to the knot tonot affect it, nor will any acid. It might be chewed for 999 years and morrow. Then he drove to Montville more, and still lose none of its volume. again and carted back his prospective

The manufacture of chewing gum bride's household effects. is a very simple process. A quantity of chicle is put into a vat with about During the rush of Christmas shop an equal quantity of glucose, made ping a young woman entered a store in from corn. This is heated by steam Washington, says the Star of that city, and churned or beaten until thoroughand bought a smoking-jacket. "Of ly mixed. Then peppermint, wintercourse you will pay the express charges green, bananz, orange and other flavorings are added to give it the deon this for me?" she said, with a win-

sized taste. The whole mass-500 ning smile. "Certainly, madam," replied the pounds at a time-is steamed and churned by machinery until it begins clerk. "We will pay express anywhere to harden. It is then placed on a working table where girls and women shape it into squares an inch or more thick,

thin sheets, the thickness of the cake sold at retail. These sheets are about

other machine cuts the sheets into cakes the size we buy. Wrapping, boxing and crating are done by hand. anxions?"

"Chewing gum never grows smaller "Because I am going to Blankville, from chewing," Mr. Britten said. and I will carry the package out there "After a cake of gum has been chewed myself and deliver it. I want you to for a while the glucose and flavoring deduct from the price of it the amount gradually work from it. Every one has you would have to pay the express comnoticed that gum is sweetest and pest pany." And then with the sweetest of when it is fresh. After it has been chewed for a certain time nothing is feft but the chicle, and it is harmless.

Social.

Her Own Express,

new neighborhood?" "Well: some. The postman and the iceman seem to be quite cordial, but I haven't met the ashman yet."-Philadelphia Ledger.

An expert opinion may not be worth any more than the ordinary kind, but it costs more.

The finger of scorn is more effective with most people than the Big Stick.

You do not, in dealing with brigands, say that you merely attack the system. You attack the brigands-that is, supyesterday. She will marry him toposing that you are in possession of the adequate bodily courage .-- C. K. Chesterton in Illustrated London News.

Plenty of Parents.

At Quimper, in Brittany, the wife of a man named Le Saux gave birth to a boy. The father took the child and

sold it for £8 to the wife of the local "I will keep house for no man un butcher, Mme, Bonan. The woman preless I am his wife," said Miss Dora sented it to her husband as her own with determination. "I shall not budge newly-born infant and Bonan hastened from here unless I have promise of to register the child's birth. marriage. Besides, where I go my

Le Saux, fearing that he might get into trouble with the police, next consulted the butcher, whom he surposed to be a party to the fraud. The duped husband threw Le Saux out of the

house. The latter then registered the birth of his own child. In the eye of the law, therefore, the infant has claims on two separate families and enjoys the unique distinction of being the son of two mothers .-- Paris News.

Strangers Now.

Mrs. Newcomer-My husband has been a collector of curlos and old relier for a number of years.

Mrs. Knox-Indeed! I have often wondered why he married you.

DOCTOR'S FOOD TALK.

Selection of Food One of the Most Important Acts in Life.

A Mass. doctor says: "Our health and physical and mental happiness are so largely under our personal control that the proper selection of food should be, and is one of the most important acts in life.

"On this subject, I may say that I know of no food equal in digestibility. and more powerful in point of nutriment, than the modern Grape-Nuts, four heaping teaspoons of which is sufficient for the cereal part of a meal. and experience demonstrates that the user is perfectly nourished from one

meal to another.

"I am convinced that the extensive and general use of high class foods of this character would increase the term of human life, add to the sum total of happiness and very considerably improve society in general. 1 am free to mention the food, for I personally know of its value."

Grape-Nuts food can be used by babes in arms, or adults. It is ready cooked. can be served instantly, either cold with cream, or with hot water or hot milk poured over. All sorts of puddings and fancy dishes can be made with Grape-Nuts. The food is concentrated and very economical, for four heaping tenspoons are sufficient for the

cereal part of a meal. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

smiles she added, "Remember the saying of the good old woman, 'Let nothing go to waste."" However, there is little or no taste to The durability of gum would limit "Are you getting acquainted in your its sale were it not discarded soon after it loses its sweetness and fresh flavor. Then, too, many a treasured

"quid" is misplaced. Who could estimate the number of millions of these that are even now sticking to the un der side of tables, mantels, chairs, and on the headboards of beds?

An ordinary sized factory will duce several tons of gum in a day. Nimble fingered girls wrap it. And

It.'

within one hundred miles." "What will the express charge he to Blankville, West Virginia?" she asked. "Never mind how much it will be," and a foot square. It is then run said the clerk. "Whatever it may be, through rollers, which press it into the amount will be paid." "But I want to know the cost," she six feet long by two feet wide. Anpersisted. "I would have to phone the express company to get it. Why are you so