Manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS-501 pe-BOTTLE

To the amazement of Berliners a corner of the royal palace has been given wer to a cigne dealer.

Bhenmatism. It has been said that to know what Rheumatism really is, one must imagine oneself squeezed in a powerful vise; one turn more and Neuralgia will be felt; and the few final twisis will give an idea of the condensed misery of Gout. Be that as it may, Rhenmatism is one of the most excruciatingly painful diseases which afflict humanity. It is not always dangerous. unless it extends to the heart and then the risk is greatly increased. This disease, although not always immediately dangerous, as already observed, will, it not checked, gradually undermine the patient's health; while it wastes the muscles, disorganizes the joints, and renders the sufferer a cripple. Innumerable remedles have been suggested for the relief and cure of this mospainful disease; but the safest and surest application in the world is St. Jacobs Oil, which never fails to cure Rheumstism, unless there be serious complications with established organic disease, and even then relief will be almost instantaneous.

Hungarian student who was plucked recent examination at Klausenburg himself, but first winged an exam-

How's This?

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials senteres, Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Her Loving Priends. -Where do poor, dear Lil and the shand she has managed to get at last expect to spend their honeymoon?

She's a wasp. Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Lo-for the signature of E. W. GHOVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One day. 25c

Overdid It.

Hospital Physician (to reassure him) -That snake you see is not a real one, you know.

Delirium Tremens Patient-You see it, too, do you, doe? Ah, ha!

Salzer's strain of Macaroni or Kubanka wheat is absolutely pure and is from scenbbained from the Department of Agri laughs at droughts and element and positively mocks black rust that to rible scorch and would be ashamed itself if it did not return from 40 to 80 bu, of the finest wheat the sun shines on per acre in good Ill., In., Mich., Wis., Ohio, Penn., Mo., Neb., Kan., and other lands, and 40 to 60 bu, per acre in arid lands. No rust, no insects, no failure.

JUST SEND 10c AND THIS NOTICE to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and they will send you the most original seed book published, together with free samples of farm seeds ch as Macaroni Wheat, Billion Dollar Grass, Victoria Rape, Sainfoin, the dry soll luxuriator, Bronnis Inermis, the des-ert grassifier, Emperor William Onts,

And if you send 14c they will mail in addition a package of farm seed never before seen by you. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. C. N. U.

Appensing a Thirst for Knowledge. Caller-1 wish you would tell me what the real difference is between a Stradivarius and any other violin. Information Editor-Well, sometimes It is as much as \$5,000.

Animal Post Cards.

A set of eight attractive post cards, in five colors, showing wild animals in the Waddington Park zoo, in the city of Migwankee, will be mailed to you on the receipt of twelve cents (coin or stamps). Interesting to grown people and children. Address The Evening Wisconsin Company, Milwankee, Wis.

Enthusiastic Auditor (at the opera)-Didn't she do that aria divinely ! Boarding House Miss-Huh! ought to hear that on our graphophone!

"WHIZ"

A New Parlor Game For the Long Winter Evenings

FREE

Go to your dealer and buy a pound package of "20 Mule Team" BORAX. Cut off the top panel from package and mail to Pacific Coast Borax Co., Chrengo, Ill., with 4c in stamps and the WIIIZ game will be promptly sent you

WillZ, the New Parlor Card game, is composed of 44 handsomely printed eards inclused in a flap case with full and complete rules for playing. Entertaining, instructive or educational, and can be played by all the family. Similar games cost 50c in the shops.

You can get it FRIEL. AUS'G first to the re. hillion and major of the liber of

AIKENSIDE

MRS. MARY J. HOLMES

Author of "Born Denne," "The English Orphans," "Homestend on the Illis'de," "Lens Rivers,"

together, even as the two disappointments

From the soft cushions of his carriage,

where he sat reclining, Guy Remington

saw the old man as he came out, and

alighting at once, he accosted him pleas-

antly, and then walked with him to the

for Maddy beneath the cherry trees,

Grandpa Markham sat down to rest,

From speaking of Madeline it was easy

to go back to the day when Guy had

first met grandpa, whose application for

"I have thought better of it since," he

said, "and am sorry I did not accede to

your proposal. One object of my coming

here to-day was to say that my purse is

at your disposal. You can have as much

as you wish, paying me whenever you

like, and the house shall not be sold. Slo

eum, I understand, holds the mortgage. 1

will see him to-morrow and stop the whole

Guy spoke rapidly, determined to make

a clean breast of it, but grandpa under-

stood him, and bowing his white head

upon his bosom, the big tears dropped

like rain upon the turf, while his lips

quivered, first with thanks to the Provi-

lence who had truly done all things well.

"Blessings on your head, young man,

"My father-did you know him?" Guy

asked in some surprise, and then the story

came out, how, years before, when a city

hotel was on fire, and one of the guests

in imminent danger from the locality of

his room, and his own nervous fear which

made him powerless to act, another guest

braved fearlessly the hissing flame, and

scaling the tottering wall, dragged out to

life and liberty one who, until that hour,

Pushing back his snowy hair, Grad-

father Markham showed upon his temple

a long, white scar, obtained the night

of another. There was a doubly warm

"I thought 'twould look too much like

demanding it as a right-too much like

begging, and I s'pose I felt too proud.

Pride is my besetting sin-the one I pray

Guy looked keenly now at the man

whose besetting sin was pride, and as he

marked the cheapness of his attire, his

pantaloons faded and short, his coat worn

threadbare and shabby, his shoes both

patched at the toes, his cotton shirt minus

a bosom, and then thought of the hum-

ble cottage, with its few rocky acres, he

Meantime, for Maddy, Dr. Holbrook

was not permitted to stay, though

had prescribed perfect quiet. Even Jes-

Maddy clung to her as to a dear friend.

In a few whispered words Jessie had told

her name, saving she came from Aiken-

side, and that her Brother Guy was there, too, outdoors, in the carriage. "He heard

how sick you were at Devonshire, this

morning, and drove right home for me to

come to see you. I told him of you that day in the office, and that's why he

brought me, I guess. You'll like Guy.

able as yet to comprehend the entire

meaning of all she heard, Maddy was con-

sclous of a thrill of pride in knowing that

Guy Remington, from Alkenside, was in-

terested in her, and had brought his sis-

ter to see her. Winding her feeble arms around Jessie's neck, she kissed the soft.

warm cheek, and said, "You'll come

"Yes, every day, if mamma will let me.

"Tut, tut, little tattler !" and Dr. Hol-

I don't mind it a bit, if you are poor.

makes you think them poor?"
In the closely shaded room Maddy

could see nothing distinctly, but she

heard Jessie's reply: "Because the plas-

tering comes down so low, and Maddy's

pillows are so teenty, not much bigger

than my dolly's. But I love her; don't

Through the darkness the doctor caught

the sudden flash of Maddy's eyes, and

something impelled him to lay his cool,

broad hand on her forehead, as he replied,

"I love all my patients;" then, taking Jessie's arm, he led her out to where Guy

CHAPTER VII.

Had it not been for the presence of

Dr. Holbrook, who, accepting Guy's in-

vitation to tea, rode back with him to

Aikenside, Mrs. Agnes would have gone

off into a passion when told that Jessie

had been "exposed to fever and mercy

"There's no telling what one will catch

among the very poor," she said to Dr.

Holbrook, as she clasped and unclasped

the heavy gold bracelets flashing on her

"I'll be answerable for any disease

"At Mr. Who's? What did you call

"Markham-an old man who lives in

him?" Agnes asked, the bright color on

Honedale. You never knew him, of

Involuntarily Agnes glanced at Guy, in

hose eye there was, as she fancied, a

peculiar expression. Could it be he knew

the secret she guarded so carefully? Im

possible, she said to herself; but still

the white fingers trembled as she handled

the china and silver, and for once she

was glad when the doctor took his leave,

"What was that girl's name?" she ask-

"Maddy, mother-Madeline Clyde, She's

and she was alone with Jessie.

ed; "the one you went to see?"

her cheek fading as the doctor replied :

Jessle caught at Mr. Markham's," the

brook took Jessie by the arm.

again, I hope."

you, doctor?

was waiting for her.

white, round arm.

Sick and weary as she was, and un-

know all the girls do-he's so good."

wondered of what he could be proud.

was to him an utter stranger.

tell me who you were?"

most against."

for making me so happy. You are wor-

and next with thanks to his benefactor.

ad come hand in hand,

noney he had refused.

proceedings."

of men.

CHAPTER VI.- (Continued.) had a vague idea that he might be some Contrary to Guy's expectations, Agnes doctor, but not Dr. Holbrook, sure; not ad not refuse to let Jessie go for a ride, the one who had so puzzled and tortured particularly as she had no suspicion her on a day which seemed now so far where he intended taking her, and the behind. From the white-haired man little girl was soon seated by her broth-er's side, chatting merrily of the differkneeling by the bedside there was a burst of thanksgiving for the life restored, and ent things they passed upon the road. But then Grandpa Markham tottered from when Guy told her where they were going. he room, out into the open air, which and why they were going there, the tears had never fallen so refreshingly on his tired frame as it fell now, when he first came at once into her eyes, and hiding her face in Guy's lap, she sobbed bitterly. knew that Maddy would live. He did not "I did like her so much that day," she care for his homestead; that might go, said, "and she looked so sorry, too. It's and he still be happy with Maddy left. terrible to die!" But He who had marked that true disciple's every sigh, had another good in

Then she plied Guy with questions concerning Maddy's probable future, "Would she go to heaven, sure?" and when Guy answered at random, "Yes," she asked. "How did he know? Had he heard that Maddy was that kind of good which lets folks in heaven? Because, Brother Guy." and the little preacher nestled closely to the young man, fingering his coat buttons as she talked, "because, Brother Guy, folks can be good-that is, not do naughty things-and still God won't love them unless they—I don't know what, I wish

Guy drew her nearer to him, but to that childish yearning for knowledge he could not respond, so he said : "Who taught you all this, little one?

-not your mother, surely." "No, not mamma, but Mirlam, th waiting maid we left in Boston. She told me about it, and taught me to pray different from memma. Do you pray, Brother Guy?"

The question startled the young man who was glad his ocachman spoke to him just then, asking if he should drive through Devenshire village, or go direct to Houedale by a shorte rroute.

They would go to the village, Guy said hoping that thus the 4octor might be per suaded to accompany them. They found the doctor at home and willing to go with them. Indeed, so unnerved had he become listening for the first stroke of the bell which was to herald the death he deemed so sure, that he was on the point thy of your father, and he was the best of mounting his horse and galloping off alone, when Guy's invitation came. was five miles from Desonshire to Honedale, and when they revehed a hill which lay half way between, they stopped for a few minutes to rest the tired horses. Suddenly, as they sat waiting, a sharp, ringing sound fell on their ears, and grasping Guy's knee, the doctor said, "I

told you so; Madeline Clyde is dead." It was the village hell, and its twice three strokes betokened Oat it tolled for somebody youthful, somebody young, like Maddy Clyde. Jessie wept sliently, but there were no tears in the eyes of the young men, as with beating hearts they sat listening to the slow, selemn sounds which came echoing up the hill. There was a pause; the sexton's dirgelike task was done, and now it only remained for him to strike the age, and tell how many years the departed one had numbered.

"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, Jessie counted it while every stroke fell like a Fan-There won't be any honeymoon. heavy blow upon the hearts of the young men, who a few weeks ago knew not that such as Maddy Clyde had ever had exis

> How long it seemed before another stroke, and Guy was beginning to hope they'd heard the last, when again the dull, muffled sound came floating on the air, and Dr. Holbrook's black, bearded lip half quivered as he now counted aloud, One, two, three, four, five."

> That was all; there it stopped; and vain were all their listenings to catch another note. Fifteen years, and only fifteen had passed over the form now for-"She was fifteen," Guy whispered,

membering distinctly to have heard that number from Maddy berself. "I thought they told me fourteen, but

of course it's she," the doctor rejoined. "Poor child, I would have given much Jessie did not talk; only once, when she asked Guy, if it was very far to

heaven, and if he supposed Maddy had got there by this time. 'We'll go just the same," said Guy. "I will do what I can for the old man;

and so the carriage drove on, down the hill, across the mandow land, and past a low-reofed house whose walls inclosed the stiffened form of him for whom the beli had colled, the boy, fifteen years of age, who had been the patient of another than Maddy was not dead, but the paroxysm

of rentlessness had passed, and she lay now to a heavy sleep so nearly resembling death that they who watched, waited expectantly to see the going out of her last reath. Never before had a carriage like that from Aigenside stopped at that hum-ble critage, but the neighbors thought it came merely to bring the doctor, whom they relevated with a glad smile, making a wa" for him to pass to Maddy's bedside Guy preferred waiting in the carriage ubtil sich teme as Grandpa Markham could spead with him, but Jossie went with the doctor tuto the sick room, startling even the prandmether, and causing her to wonder who the richly dressed child could

"Dwing, doctor," said one of the wom incmatively, not interrogatively; but the doctor shook his head, and holding in one hand his watch, he counted the faint pulse beats as with his eye he meanured off the minute.

"There are too many here," he said "She needs the air you are breathing," and in his singular, authoritative way, he cleared the crowded room of the mistaken friends who were unwittingly breathing up Maddy's very life.

All but the grandparents and Jessie

these he suffered to remain, and sitting down by Maddy, watched till the long sleep ended. Silently and earnestly the aged couple prayed for their darling, asking that, if possible, she might be spared, and God heard their prayers, lifting, at last, the heavy fog from Maddy's brain, and waking her to life and partial con-sciousness. It was Jessie who first caught the expression of the opening eyes, and darting forward, she exclaimed, "She's waked up, Dr. Herbrook. She

will live." Wonderingly Maddy looked at her, and then as a confused recollection of where they had met before crossed her mind, she smiled and said:

Where am I now? Have I never co home, and is this Dr. Holbrook's office?" "No, no; it's home, your home, and you are getting well," Jessie cried, bendug over the bewildered girl, "Dr. Holhas cured you, and Guy is here,

so pretty. I'm going to see her again. "Hush, you disturb her," the doctor Agues did not reply directly, but consaid, gently pulling Jessie away, and him-saif asking Maddy how she felt. She did not recognise him. She only to the cottage which Jessie thought so

............. funny, stanting toray back, she said, so that the roof on one side almost touched the ground. The window paner, ton, so very they, and the room where Maddy lay sick was small and low. "Yes, yes, I know," Agnes said at last,

impatiently, weary of hearing of the cottage whose humble exterior and interior she knew so much better than Jessie ber-

But this was not to be divulged; for surely the haughty Agnes Remington, who, in Boston, aspired to lead in society into which, as the wife of Dr. Remington, she had been admitted, and who, in Aikenside, was looked upon with enyy, could have nothing in common with the red cottage or its inmates. So when Jessie asked again if she could not visit Maddy on the morrow, she answered decidedly: "No, daughter, no. I do not wish you to associate with such people," and when Jessie insisted on knowing why she must not associate with such people as Maddy Clyde, the answer was: "Be cause you are a Remington." It was all in vain that Jessie, and even Guy himself, tried to revoke the decision. Jessie should not be permitted to come in contact with that kind of people, she aid, or incur the risk of catching that dreadful fever.

store, willing it so that both should come So day after day, while life and health were slowly throbbing through her veins, Maddy waited and longed for the little girl whose one visit to her sick room seemed so much like a dream. From her grandfather she had heard the good news of Guy Remington's generosity, and that, garden, where, on a rustic bench, built quite as much as Dr. Holbrook's medicines, helped to bring the color back to the pallid cheek and the brightness to her

She was asleen the first time the doc for came after the occasion of Jessie's visit, and he did not awaken her: but for a long time, as it seemed to Grandma Markham, who stood very little in awe of the Boston doctor, he watched her as she slept, now clasping the blue-veined wrist as he felt for the pulse, and now wiping from her forehead the drops of sweat, or pushing back her soft, damp It would be three days before be hair. could see her again, for a sick father in Cambridge needed his attention, and ofter numerous directions as to the admigstering of sundry powders and pills, he left her, feeling that the next three days would be long ones to him. When, At last, he was about starting to visit Maddy again, he puzzled his brains until they fairly ached with wondering what he could do to give her a pleasant surprise and show that he was not as formidable a personage as her past experience might lead her to think.

(To be continued.) JUST MERELY SUPPOSING.

What May Happen When the Airship Has Come to Be au Actual Fact.

There is very little doubt that the airship is an accomplished fact, says the Century. What boots a year or two | You promised reform, but I trusted in when time is flying as swiftly as it does nowadays?

But has anyone considered the new langers that will follow in the wake of the new machines? Does anyone imwhen he periled his own life to save that agine that life for him will be the old. care-free existence that it has been for pressure new of the old man's hand, as Guy replied, "I've heard that story from most of us; that when the air is filled father himself, but the name of his prewith iron and steel and wood, man will server had escaped me. Why didn't you go his way, unheeding upper ether as of old?

> Of course, in the very nature of with aerial racers will be the reckless devils who now run gasoline jugger-

Is it not easy to imagine what they will do when they get up in the air? Will life on the surface of the earth have any semblance of safety while "white eagles" and "red hawks" are careering in upper air, spilling out tools and now and then an occupant?

In these pleasant days, if a man is walking about New York all he has to think of are the trolleys, the motorcycles, the ordinary wheels, the automobiles, the dear old horse cars, and the other horse-drawn vehicles, including the fire engines and the ambulances, If he is alert and spry his chance of life is as good as that of a soldier in a secondary skirmish. His adversaries are all on the level, so to speak, and he can see what is coming without raising his eyes to heaven, a thing that mankind fell out of the habit of doing ages ago.

and the ships full of people and many of the people full of the intoxication | the Hartford Courant. The officials put born of free life in the vold, why, I would not write any pedestrian's insurance without charging a prohibitive premlum.

Let us suppose two irresponsibles in an airship.

"Hand me that wrench, Bill. There's something the matter with this nut and I want to take it off. Look out! Gee! You just missed hitting that chimney. Can't you steer? Oh, you careless idiot! What did you drop that wrench for? It struck the north light in that studio building. Let's get away, quick, I'll bet that you've killed the artist at work-to say nothing of losing the only wrench we have. Helle, did you see that? An old chap fell out of that pink machine, and I'm blamed if he didn't grab the spire of Grace Church, and there he is!"

"Shall we rescue him?" "Rescue nothing. What's the matter

with his own people doing it?" "Well, I'm going down there after that wrench. I don't see any commotion around that studio building. Guess we didn't kill anyone."

The airship turns, goes back, drops until it is about five feet above the ground-glass north light, and then the man who dropped the wrench, making a cone of his hands, calls out:

"Say, you artist below there, did you hear anything drop?" A moment later a skylight is opened and an excited man in a blue blouse makes his appearance.

"Did you drop that wrench?" "Yes; awfully sorry. Did you find

"I came near finding it on my head. and if you were in a balloon instead of an airship I'd put you out of commission. Confound you all! Life isn't worth living since you left the highways."

"Let's have the wrench, that's a good fellow.'

Expensive. "Our time is money," grumbled the

collector. "Then," replied the debtor, "how can you afford to waste so much of it in chasing me?"-Philadelphia Ledger.

Old Favorites

Lips that Touch Liquor.

D-22222222222

are coming to woo me, but not as I hastened to welcome your ring

at the door : For I trusted that he who stood waiting Was the brightest, the truest, the noblest

Your lips on my own when they printed "Farewell. Had never been soiled by "the beverage

of hell:" But they come to me now with bacchanal And the lips that touch liquor must never

I think of that night in the garden When in whispers you told me your heart was my own. That your love in the future should faith-

Unshared by another, kept only for me, Oh, sweet to my soul is the memory still Of the lips which met mine when they murmured "I will," But now to their pressure no more they

fully be

'disgrace.

For the lips that touch liquor must never touch mine.

A John! how it crushed me, when first in your face pen of the Rum Fiend had written

And turned me in silence and tears from that breath. All poisoned and foul from the chalice of

It scattered the hopes I had treasured to It darkened the future and clouded the past:

It shattered my idol and rained the shrine, For the lips that touch liquor must neve touch mine.

I loved you, oh, dearer than language car And you saw it, you proved it, you knew it too well: the man of my love was far other than he

now from the "tap-room" come reeling to me; right-His heart was so true and his genius s bright-

his soul was unstained, unpolluted by wine. But the lips that touch liquor must never touch mine.

pledge was but made to be broken again; And the lover so false to his promises Will not, as a husband, be true to his

The word must be spoken that bids you depart-Though in silence, with blighted affect tion, I pine,

touch mine. things, the first to equip themselves If one spark in your bosom of virtue remains Go fan it with prayer till it kindle

Yet the lips that touch liquor must never

Resolved, with "God helping," in future From wine and its follies unshackled and

free! And when you have conquered this foe your soul In manhood and honor beyond his con

trolheart will again beat responsive to thine. And the lips free from liquor will be well come to mine.

CAUGHT THIEF WITH MUCILAGE.

Mail Opener Rescaled Envelopes and

Gum Gave Him Away.

An incident the othe day recalled to United States District Attorney Francis H. Parker the time, a few years ago, when the officials of the Postoffice Department at Washington were aroused because of the frequent complaints But with the upper air full of ships from a section of Colorado that money was being stolen from the mails, says the most shrewd detectives in the government service on the job, but it was several months before the man who was stealing the money was appre-

In telling the story Mr. Parker said that the cities and towns in Colorado having banks are not as close together as they are in the eastern country, and so a great deal more money is sent in letters out west than in the east. In the section of Colerado spoken of the thief would take the money from the envelopes, then reseal the envelopes and let the envelope minus the money go on to the person to whom it had been addressed. Then in a few days there would be a howl.

The detectives which the government had in the west were put on the job but they could not locate the thief Then detectives from the east were sent to Colorado and they consulted the western men. The government was baffled and, as the reports of thieving continued, there was indignation on the part of the officials in the postoffice department.

One of the detectives who were working on the case had some idea of chemistry. He wrote to Washington that he had conceived an idea by which he thought he could get the guilty party but it would take time to have his plan worked out. The person who was taking the mon

ey was shrewd, but at the same time he played his game loosely. Just why he allowed the envelopes to go through the mails after he had taken the money from them the detectives could not understand. He was very clever at opening the letters and he used care in resealing them.

The way the detective suggested to the postoffice authorities to get the man was to have an analysis made of the mucilage by which the envelopes had been resealed. Then inspectors went to the postoffice through which the robbed letters passed and, unknown to those connected with the office, they got some of the mucilage used in each office. These different samples of mucliage were analyzed and just one sample showed the same analysis as the mucil- painful as a boil.

Established the envelopes had been rescaled.

A watch was then kept on the office and a few days later the gullty man was caught. He was sentenced to

prison. VERMONT'S FIRST STATE HOUSE.

Daughters of the Revolution Plan to Save the Historic Building. As the result of efforts by the Vermont branch of the Daughters of the American Revolution to have the quaint, historic building in Rutland which constituted Vermont's first statehouse, set aside and turned into a pub-He museum of antiquities, it is likely that the project will take concrete form in the near future, says the Boston Globe.

The picturesque old structure was erected 132 years ago and is located in the heart of the city. It is a most interesting relie of colonial times.

Inside its walls the first Legislature of the Green Mountain State was convened in 1784-1786. The next session was held at Windsor during the brief period when the statehouse was in control of the "anti-court mob." In 1750 the assembly met at Castleton and in 1792 again at Rutland, and the ses sions continued in that place through 1797. The last session in Rutland was held in 1804.

In 1808 the present statehouse was erected at Montpeller, and that cit; became the headquaretrs of the State

The first United States District Court held in Vermont convened in the Rut land capitol on the first Monday in May, 1791, with Nathaniel Chipman as judge and Frederick Hill as clerk. The bullding is now occupied as

dwelling house, and only the exterior recalls its historical associations. The Daughters of the American Rev. olution plan to raise a fund by public subscription, purchase the building and the property adjoining, then found a museum in the old statehouse which will be of more than passing interest to lovers of antiquities.

NO RENT FOR 1,998 MONTHS.

Campaign of Neapolitan Tenants Are Leagued Against Landlords. The Naples householders have formed league with the object of obtaining a reduction of rents and they discovered that the best method to force the landords to accede to their demands was to stop the payment of rents. The league numbers about 2,000 members. none of whom has paid rent for the last six months, says the New York

The laudiords first attempted eviction, but they failed, as the police declared that they were unable to evict 2,000 families who meant fight and expressed their willingness to stand a slege. Next the landlords brought suit in the civil courts.

The case came on in due course of time, but none of the householders was present or represented. The landlords rejoiced at the prospect of an easy victory. Suddenly a woman walked in,

She said she was one of the 2,000 members of the league and wanted to defend her case. The tudges have t accord a reasonable period of time to the defendant in order that he may prepare his defense. This period is generally a month. Accordingly on the woman's demand the case was adjourn ed a month.

The month passed and the case again came on for hearing. None of the defendants was present. The court then decided to hear the case in their absence, but just then another member of the league came in, repeated the identical performance of the previous bearing and again the case was put off

for another month. For the next 1,998 months a member of the householders' league will repeat the trick and the case won't be heard before that time. Meanwhile the mem bers of the league continue not paying their rents.

CHINESE FOOTBALL.

It Is More Like a Prolonged Riot

than a Pastime. "The first game of football I wit nessed upon my arrival in China," orof our consular representatives at home for a visit remarked recently, "I mistook for a very serious riot, and you wouldn't have blamed me, either.

"In the figst place, I was not aware that the Chinese had any such game. but later found that it is very popular in North China. It is not played as is the American game, and instead of eleven players to the side there are fifty. These Northern Chinese are almost giants, and every man on the team will be six feet or over in height and weigh on the average 200 pounds. There are no goals, side lines or halves. The game lasts until one side is the winner. and frequently this is not accomplished before two or three days.

"The idea of the game is to force small wicker basket, which takes the place of our ball, into the territory of the other side-this territory being one half of the town-and up and down the streets the fight rages. Each man is equipped with a whistle with which to summon assistance when too hard

"Stealth as well as main force may he used in getting the 'ball' in to the enemy's country, and I know of one clever player who did so by passing over the roofs of the houses. As you may imagine, a hundred giants velling and fighting in the streets create some excitement.

Knew Why. "He says he has never said an unkind word to his wife." "And you believe It?"

"I certainly do." "You must have lots of faith in his ruthfulness?" "None at all, but I know his wife."-

Houston Post. Obeyed Orders. Mamma-Why did you eat the whole

of that pie in the pantry, Willie? Little Willie-'Cause you told me

once never to do things by halves,-New York Globe. There is this about a conscience: When it does hurt, it isn't nearly so PIONE

Did No Good-Perfectly Well After Using Cuticura Remedies.

"I take great pleasure in informing you that I was a sufferer of eczema in a very bad form for the past three years. I consulted and treated with a number of physicians in Chicago, but to no avail. I commenced using the Cuticura Remedies, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, three months ago, and to-day I am perfectly well, the disease having left me entirely. I cannot recommend the Cuticura Remedies too highly to anyone suffering with the disease that I have had. Mrs. Florence E. Atwood, 18 Crilly Place, Chicago, Ill., October 2, 1965. Witness: L. S. Berger."

What is said to be the largest telegraph circuit in the world is that be-tween London and Teheran, the capital of Persia. It is 4,000 miles long and is divided into twelve sections.

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

The possibilities of evasion held within the precincts of the English language are well demonstrated in the report of an accident case printed in the Philadelphia Ledger. The lawyer for ine a Swede who had been subpoened

asked the lawyer.

"I didn't ask you how is your health but what do you do?" "Oh, yas; Aw work."

work do you do?" "Puddy hard work; it ees puddy hard

"Yes, but do you drive a team, or do you work on the railroad, or do you handle a machine, or do you work in a factory?"

"Very good. What kind of a factory?" "It ees a very blg fact'ry."

Then he turned to the witness. "Look here, Andersen, what do you do in that factory? What do you make?"

"Exactly. Now tell us what you

All the More Deserving. Woman of the House-A big, strong man like you going around begging! You Tuffold Knutt (touching his eyes with

mortifies me 'most to death. Folks giner'ly treats me well on that account, mum. Ifth Apolegy. "What now, Rogersby? Have you been

getting married-a confirmed woman hater like you?" "It's true, Slyfers. But, I-er-almost had to do it. It was the only way I

Increased by Proper Feeding. A lady writer who not only has done good literary work, but reared a family, found in Grape-Nuts the ideal food for brain work and to develop healthy

"I am an enthusiastic proclaimer of

Grape-Nuts as a regular diet. I former-

ly had no appetite in the morning and for 5 years while nursing my four chil-

heavy and my brain asleep. "When I read of Grape-Nuts I began enting it every morning, also gave it to the children, including my 10 months old baby, who soon graw ra fat as a little pig, good-natured and contented. "Within a week I had plenty of breast milk, and felt stronger within two weeks. I wrote evenings and feeling the need of sustained brain power, began eating a small saucer of Grape-Nuts with milk instead of my usual in-

"Grape-Nuts did wonders for me and I learned to like it. I did not mind my housework or mother's cares, for I felt strong and full of 'go.' I grew plamp, nerves strong, and when I wrote my brain was active and clear; indeed,

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

mean to tell me that with a cook, twe scullery maids, a kitchen maid and three housemalds in my employ there is no policeman in my kitchen? It is indeed a miracle, and our prisoner shall reap the benefit. Turner, let the man go instantly!"-London Standard DOINE KIDNEY

A Domestle Brenkdown.

In his London house, Aided by the

butler, he secured the man and ther

rang the bell. A servant appeared

whom the peer requested to "go inte

the kitchen and bring up a policeman

or two." The domestic returned and

said there were no policemen on the

premises. "What?" exclaimed his mas

ter in incredulous tones. Do

A well-known lord discovered a thick

VERY BAD FORM OF ECZEMA.

Suffered Three Years-Physicians

What He Made.

the defendant was trying to cross-examby the other side as a witness, "Now, Andersen, what do you do?"

"Sank you; Aw am not vara well."

"We know that, but what kind of

"Oh, yas; Aw work in a factory."

"Your honor," said the lawyer, addressing the court, "if this keeps on I think we shall have to have an in terpreter."

"Oh, yas; Aw un'erstan'. You van to know vat Aw make in fact'ry, eh?"

"Von dollar and a half a day."

ought to be ashamed of yourself! grimy handkerchief) -I am, mum. It

could get my old tightwad of a boss to give me a vacation."

BRAIN POWER

children. She writes :-

dren, had insufficient nourishment for "Unable to eat breakfast I felt faint later, and would go to the pantry and eat cold chops, sausage, cookies, doughnuts or anything I happened to find. Being a writer, at times my head felt

digestible hot pudding, pie, or cake for dessert at night.

the dull head pain never returned."