

Lifted From Burdens

Weary is the back that bears the burden of kidney ills. There's no rest nor peace for the man or woman who has a bad back. The distress begins in early morning. You feel lame and not refreshed. It's hard to get out of bed. It hurts to stoop to tie your shoes. All day the ache keeps up. Any sudden movement sends a sharp twinge through the back. It is torture to stoop or straighten. At night the sufferer retires to toss and twist and groan. Backache is kidney ache - a throbbing, dull aching in the kidneys. To cure backache you must first cure the kidneys. Plasters or liniments won't do. You must get at the cause, inside.

Doan's Kidney Pills Cure Sick Kidneys

Six Months of Misery Doan's Kidney Pills Brought About a Complete Restoration.

CHARLES EASTER, E. Locust St., Watseka, Ill., says: 'In the summer of 1904 I was attacked by pains in the small of my back and as the time passed, the trouble increased until my whole right hip was affected. For six months I could not sit in a chair and I was unable to sleep nights. I lost forty pounds in weight and was so lame and sore that I could not raise my hands to my tase. I was languid, had no energy and was bothered by a shortness of breath. During all that time I doctored and used a great amount of medicine but to no avail. Sometimes there was an aimest complete retention of the kidney secretions and there was much sediment in them. My wife finally persuaded me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. They gave me such prompt relief that I continued taking them and gradually my condition improved. The trouble with my kidneys was corrected and my aches and pains were refunyed. I am so grateful for this cure that I cheerfully recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to other persons suffering from kidney complaint."

HOW TO TELL WHEN THE KID-NEYS ARE DISORDERED

Painful Symptoms-Backache, sideache, pains when slooping or lifting, sudden sharp twinges, rheumatic pains, neu-ralgia, painful, scanty or too frequent urination, dizzy spells, dropsy.

Urinary Symptoms - Discolored or cloudy urine. Urine that contains sediment. Urine that stains the linen. Painful passages. Blood or shreds in the urine. Let a bottleful of the morning urine stand for 24 hours. If it shows a cloudy or fleecy settling, or a layer of fine grains, like brick-dust, the kidneys are disordered.

Twice-Told Testimony A Wonderful Cure Fully Verified By the Test of Time.

MRS. J. M. BARNHART, 952 N. Jackson St., Frankfort, Ind., says: "Several years ago I was running into Bright's disease. My body bloated a great deat and I had such terrible pains in the small of my back that I could scarcely stand. I rested poorly and the kidney secretions contained a sediment, also being distressing in passage. I tried various prepa rations but steadily grew worse and when Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention, I procured a supply. The contents of the first box did me so much good that I continued taking the remedy until I was cured. I gave a public statement on July 19, 1906, recommending Doan's Kidney Pills and now I can add that I have had no need of a kidney remedy in over a year."



Cut out this coupon, mail it to Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. A free trial package of Doan's Kidney Pills will be mailed you

Strength at Various Ages.

pounds.

viduals.

According to excellent authority the

The Man-of-War Bird.

ratus of air cells is extremely devel-

was given to it because its appearance

was said to foretell the coming of a

ship, probably because the frigate pell-

into harbor if the weather threatens.

Mixed.

A sergeant was once drilling a squad

Sergeant-Now, yer blessed idiot,

hold ver hands in front of ver and

gone and mixed 'em!-London An-

Dolly's Retort.

girl I always washed my face."

"I won't wash my face!" said Dolly

naughty,"

"Yes, and now look at it!"-Every



Stevenson's Cup of Misery. R. L. Stevenson, writing in 1893 to Scorge Meredith, in an epistle quoted muscles, in common with all organs

touching pathos: For fourteen years I have not had kal strength increasing up to a cera day's real health. I have awakened sick and gone to bed weary, and I of the strength of several thousand have done my work unflinchingly. I have written in bed and written out of written in hemorrhages, written in averages derived from such tests: sterness, written torn by coughing, written when my head swam for weakness, and for so long, it seems to me, I have won my wager and recovered my glove. I am better nowhave been, rightly speaking, since first I came to the Pacific-and still few sare the days when I am not in some physical distress. And the battle goes or well is a trifle so that it speed. I was made for a contest, and the powers have so willed that my Dattlefield should be this dingy, inefortous one of the bed and the physic bottle. At least I have not failed, but I would have preferred a place of trumpetings and the open air over my

Couldn't Stand Satire. A burglar while attempting to rob a Dicated bondholder of Maryville by mistake got into the humble residence an editor next door. After unsuccessfully fumbling about for suitable assets for some time he was disgusted in the tropics. Although when stripped to observe the tenant of the house sit of its feathers it is hardly larger than ting up in bed and laughing at him. a pigeon, yet no man can touch at the

"Aren't you old Skindersen, the capidalist?" inquired the housebreaker. "Nary time," chuckled the journalist. "I'm the editor of the Screaming Ea-

"Jerusalem!" said the burglar, lookting at his stemwinder. "And here I've the water, and from that elevation been wasting four precious hours on this branch almshouse. I say, old ferring the poor, persecuted flying fish quill driver, you never poke fun at for its prey. According to some auyour subscribers, do you?" "Not the cash ones."

"Exactly," said the burglar, taking sout his wallet. "Here's six months subscription to call this thing square. can and real frigates are equally ad-If there's one thing on earth I can't verse to storms, and both like to come stand, it's satire."-London Tit-Bits.

Ewinking and Smoking in Kores. The Koreans are inveterate smokers of recruits. They were incredibly igof green tobacco, which they use in norant. One of them could not tell his mines with tiny bowls and stems two right hand from his left. The serer three feet long. They stick their geant proceeded to teach them and at sipes down the back of the nock when last attained some degree of success. mot using them.

There is a deal of drinking, too, though they have many proverbs twist them round one over the other. against it-"Heaven and earth are too Stop! Now, which is your left hand small for a drunken man," "White and which is your right? whisky makes a red face," "There is so bottom to the appetite for drink,"

Trying to Encourage Illm. "O. Guy, you mustn't allow yourself to be scared by papa's piercing eye. "I'm not so much afraid of that, El

cleds, as I am of his cutting 'nos!"

In the Long Ago. Benjamin Franklin, full of his schemes for drawing electricity from the clouds, had dropped in at a hard-

"Well," said the salesman, "what is "Wire, please," answered Benjamin

"In a moment," the salesman said. turning to wait on a woman customer who fud just come in. Even in those days, as we learn from

Advanced Thought. "Doctor, how do you account for the this, the man who was in a hurry got existence of rheumatism?" tusy signal sometimes .-- Chicago "The mind, my dear sir, evolved the disease to fit the word."

defiantly.

body's.

"Naughty.

A QUEER WEDDING RING.

An African Tribe Whose Wives his "Letters," says, with heart of the human body, have their periods Wear a Heavy Brass Graament. of development and decline, our phystain age and then decreasing would seem to make life miserable for individuals have been made and the the married women. Brass rods, which following figures are given as the are the favorite currency in the country, are welded into great rings The lifting power of a youth of 17 around the necks of the wives. Many is 280 pounds; in his twentieth year of these rings worn by the women this increases to 320 pounds and in whose husbands are well-to-do weigh the thirtieth and thirty-first years it as much as 30 pounds, and this burden reaches its height, 365 pounds. At the must be carried around by the poor expiration of the thirty-first year the women as long as they live.

strength begins to decline, very grad-Frequently one sees a woman whose ually at first. By the fortieth year it eck is raw and sore under the heavy has decreased eight pounds and weight, and in places the skin is diminution continues at a slightly in creasing rate until the fiftleth year is ring has been recently welded around reached, when the figure is 330 her neck, for after a time the skin beomes calloused, and then the strange Subsequent to this period strength ornament produces no abrasion. But fails more and more rapidly until the the weight is an inconvenience; they weakness of old age is reached. It never ges used to it, and it is a per is found impossible to obtain trustpetual tax upon their energies. In evworthy statistics of the decline of ery crowd of women may be seen a strength after the fiftieth year, as the number who are supporting the rings painted." rate varies greatly in different indiwith their hands, and thus for a time

relieving their weary shoulders of the heavy burdens. The frigate pelican, or man-of-war It may be said that with every movement of their bodies the rings bird, is usually met with by travelers give discomfort. Once on, it is no easy matter to get them off. The natives have no such thing as a file, and same time the tips of its extended though they can hammer a lot of brass wings. The long wing bones are exrods into one, it is very difficut for ceedingly light, and the whole appathem to cut the thick mass of metal in two. Women who increase largely in oped, so that its real weight is very flesh after the rings have been fastentrifling. It flies at a great height above ed on their necks are in danger of strangling to death, and instances of pounces down on fish, especially prethis sort have been known to occur. Yet these women regard the cumbrous ornament with pride, imagine that it

there, the name of man-of-war bird enhances their importance and beauty, and wear the burden with light hearts. Trapping the Parson. William Morris did not always get his jokes right end first. In a biography of her husband, Mrs. Edward Burne-Jones tells of the ease with which he reversed them.

> A dinner gathering had all been asking conundrums. "Who killed his brother Cain?" asked Burne-Jones.

Morris fell into the trap at once. "Abel!" he shouted. Later in the day he came in laugh-

"I trapped the parson, by Jove!" he exclaimed. "I asked him, 'Who killed Recruit (looking at his hands for a his brother Abel? moment)-I'm blowed if I know. I've

"'Cain,' he said at once. "'Ha!' I said. 'I knew you'd say that. Every one does.' I came away and left him puzzled enough, and I The Australian State of Victoria doubt if he's found out yet what the spends nearly \$500,000 a year in its warfare against the destructive rabbin joke was."

Texception. Teacher-As I have been telling you. there are two general classes of workreproved ers. Tommy, does your father make grandmother. "When I was a little his living by using his brains or by using his muscles? Tommy-Neither one, ma'am. He's a policeman,--Chicago Tribune.

> Unpremeditated Sarcasm. Eminent Musician-Among my prefessional friends I-Reporter (gasping) - Professional triends! Are they living?

An Unexpected Promotion.

Benny's intellectual achievements were far from notable, but in the eyes Among the Bayanzi, who live for less a wonderful personage. She there exists a strange custom which lengthy stay in the last desk row at school, although Benny himself took quite a cheerful and philosophic view of the matter.

One afternoon the little girl appeared, flushed and panting, in the Hbrary doorway.

"Daddy." she exclaimed, "you prom lsed Benny a dollar when he got moved in the next row with me and-" Benny himself entered just then, in his usual unconcerned way.

"Why, what's this I hear, my son?" rubbed off. This is a sure sign that the his father welcomed him. "I'm very glad you've worked your way up-The boy started uncomprehendingly. "Elsie says you're in the second row now," his father continued, in explana-

> "Course!" returned the youngster, imperturbably. "We're all in the second row-the bottom bench's being

Slightly Acquainted.

As an instance of the "marrying in haste" principle that obtains in some American cities an English lady who visited Chicago relates how her maid, who accompanied her, quickly became imbued with the desire to become Mrs. Somebody.

announced that she had named the left him early in the evening, and appeared. day and would become a wife at the found him there drowsing. end of the week

"Are you going back home, then?" the lady asked. "Oh, no, ma'am; it's an American

gentleman," replied the maid. "But," remonstrated her mistress, we've only been here a fortnight." "That's no matter. He wants the

wedding to be on Saturday." "Well, can't you get him to postpone the marriage just a little till I can got ant.

another maid?" "Well, ma'am, I'd like to oblige you; but, you see, I don't feel well enough acquainted to ask him to do that."-

London Answers.

Full of Meaning. his departure for Florida, was a guest | yet more taciturn. Larry and Johnson of honor at a dinner at the St. Regis, logged along side by side. Benoni paced Mr. Croker, praising Judge Gaynor's them, at times making far excursions oratory, said:

"His oratory is so concise. He packs He is like the old clerk whose master said to him:

oat you're wearing." "'Yes, sir,' said the old clerk, mean- the reins. ngly. 'I got this coat with the last raise you gave me."

Is This True! "Why don't the common people get

more?" "Because they don't exist as a body. superior to the general run of humanity."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wayside Communings. Ruffon Wratz-Schmitz? Where have I heerd that name? Saymold Storey-Don't ye rickollect? He's the man that made San Francisco famous. - Chicago Tribune.

The Quest of Betty Lancey

By MAGDA F. WEST

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CHAPTER XIII.-(Continued.) "Your name?" asked Morris, "Behoni," answered the black. "Just Be-

"American" asked Larry, "Tve lived there," volunteered Benont. "Where are we going now?" "Anywhere to get away from them,"

replied Johnny Then don't go so far to the right Turn at the next crossing-there-now turn to your left again-see? Beyond those hills we'll find a snur defile

Here we are!" The motor wheezed and grunted and turned awkwardly into the debouchment of the mountain side.

"How'd you came to get in such woman before? Do you know her at all? What was her animus?" Benoni nodded. "Yes, I gave her

passage money to go back to Maine to her family once, and she gambled it away. Then she came to me again, and wanted some more money and I refused to give it to her, and she's hated me ever since, I guess. I hadn'i seen her for years."

"Like a woman," commented John-Larry smoked in silence, till Benon asked: "Exploring? Or just touring?" "How long since you've been in the

States?" asked Johnny. 'Just came from there a week ago,'

replied Benoni. Then you heard of the Wayne murder mystery, of course? Well, we're hunting for the abducted Miss Lancey. We think she's in Africa here. Benoni raised his woolly eyebrows.

"You're a nice hunt." he observed. 19 might be? Africa is very large, larger even than your vaunted State of Texas: "I know," responded Larry, curtly,

"But if a man's heart's in the hunt he doesn't stop to reckon the length of the chase Benoni smiled. "You are related to

Miss Lancey?" "Not yet," said Johnny. "He's just hoping that way." Benoni sprung out of the car. He paced by its side nervously for a few

seconds, and then stopped beside Lar-"I am black, as you see," thorough course of education in Euronean universities. I am in Africa now on an errand similar to yours. I am

seeking my wife, Meta. Unlike you, I have an inkling as to where I may of his small sister he was none the hunting for is not far away from Meta. Will you join forces with me? I am be safe? Or in the hands of savages?" many miles along the upper Congo, keenly resented allusions to his single handed and I may need foreign ald-men I can trust!' Larry and Johnson grasped at th straw. It was something tangible any

way, in this great wanton waste o sun and sky, desert and barbarians And far more likely of result than the neatly red-taped government assistance that had been proffered them.

So they made a compact with Be-It was taking a long chance noni off the bottom bench, and now he's up with a stranger, but the boys had learned that long shots frequently wor when the short are failed altogether The three were to meet at the deal on the morrow-early-before the sur waxed unbearably hot. Benoni told them to leave behind all luggage; that he would attend to all of that, and to take with them but a nominal sum of

money, if any at all. "You can both ride?" he questioned. "Well. I'm not much at it." confess-

ad Johnny. The black surveyed the small red headed man half contemptuously. "I know what you're thinking," blurted out the American. "You're thinking that barring the color of the skin and head that you've got me beat

Anyway, I don't grudge you anything and you needn't me!" They rumbled into town as the false dawn broke. Benoni left them at the corner of an obscure street, and Larry and Johnson took Suiveler back his One morning she appeared before auto. Suiveler was not yet home, so noni and Johnny. The horses were her mistress and, with glowing eyes, they went to the cafe, where they had gone and even the little Arab had dis-

on being a man. Perhaps you have

"What a shame," grouned Johnny "How can a man with a mind do such Larry, things as this "

"You never did," said liarry, quietly "Here, let's take him home.

Suiveler, come on, we've got something to tell you."

CHAPTER XIV.

Benoni was waiting at the defile With him was a small Arabian serv Benoni himself was astride magnificent black horse, and smalle mounts were saddled for the Americans. The little Arab rode wisened but sturdy beast and led the pack horse by a short tether.

The black was still more of physically perfect by daylight than ne had been under the lamplight and the Richard Croker, a few days before later gleam of the moon. He was ever ahead, returning with foaming horse and flushed face.

so much meaning into so few words. Little creek for rest. The sun was un-At noon they stopped beside a scant endurable and despite their visored and veiled belmets, Johnny and Larry "'John, that's a very shabby office were suffering terribly from sunbura and their hands were blistered from

"Pa "title Ara", coread their lanch-

eo, for them and rent over to rest "in the horses, cinked a few rolls distant. Benont produced healing salve and showed '... 'wo companions yow Every insividual thinks he is slightly Ecnoni roused the little caravan, and to the viands that have come the least after a hasty supper, told them to near to killing me during our African make roady for a long. I ride. All trace Trination. Were we food to come, nigh they journeyed. The ugh desert | arr /, or not?" waster and over rocky stnesses, up the dawn came there was no resting. here all night." The horses, jaded and covered with a routing o' dust and ewent, stuck their (gr nly,

listlessly to the filly slopes. Larry was weak as a woman, and Johnny too worn to talk. The sun centered the sky when Benoni let them halt. They were fust past a strip of desert waste, and near a tiny oasis of parched grass and scrawny palms. A murky pool of water mocked them with resemblanc's out through the jungle. d Apollinaris, settzers, ice-flushed monades and carbonated beverages to e quaffed in the blessed land at home. Johnny, exhausted, had dropped from

his horse and was trying to drag himolf towards the muddy pool. Benont was as unshaken as the paim ree standing motionless in the desert alm. He pulled Johnny up, bolstered him along with a draught from his

scrape?" asked Larry. "Ever see that flask, and set him to rights generally. "How are you, Morris?" he asked. "Oh, fair," replied Larry. This gaunt American found it hard to admit physical inferiority to the black.

"We can rest but an hour or two," olunteered Benoni, curtly. "Then we must go on." "But where?" asked Larry. "I confess I wanted to go into darkest Afri-

ca, but this affair is growing too shadowy for me. I don't care about being handled like a packinghouse cow!" Benoni turned a reproachful eye upon him. "I have promised to help

you find the girl you seek, can you not rely upon me? I know my Africa, I am trusting you, and trying to repay you for alding me to escape from that cafe mob-that corral filled with worse than the beasts of the jungle-drunken, infuriated swine that once were men." "Hello, what's this?" asked Johnny

"I'm always finding things-now ain't Look at this, and in the desert, "Have you any trace of where she too!" He held up to view a plump pigeon. Apparently it had been hurt in a fight with some heavier denizen of the air. For it was quite dead, and its head was severed almost from its body. Benoni reached out his hand for the

"Doves like that nest in but one place in all this continent," he remarked, and his face became ashen gray as he noted the odd markings of purple and brown on its snowy breast. "Only one place," he repeated.

Johnny had been turning the bird over and over, rumpling up the helpless wings. Something caught his eyand he held the dead dove out with up-Benoni, "but I own the blood of kings raised wing for the others to see and my mind has been subjected to a Scratched on its wing in rude letters they read:

"Betty Lancey, Africa!" "Betty!" cried Larry. Then he selzed Benoni by the wrist. "If doves like that nest in but one place on this continent, take us there, take us at once What place is it? Where? Would she That is where we have been travling to, my friend," answered Benont,

I had suspected, but I had not certainly known. We will not even rest for the hour, if you wish." "I must," answered Johnny. "Safety razors! I'm beat out. I'm not a camel in the legs, if I can go without a drink

for six months!" "Tell me, tell me something," pleaded Larry. But the sands were not more silent. Senoni made but one reply. "I dare

It might destroy all hope!" Day after day, clinked off this arduus travel. Once they met a caravan and Benoni bargained for fresh horses. The erstwhile novelty was succeeded by a feverish unrest. Both Americans were dead with fatigue, the little Arab stood the journey well, and Benoni was in the pink of condition. Ten days later they found a second pigeon.

This one was alive and fluttered to their very luncheon table. Larry covered it with his hat, and bent its wings back fiercely only to find a bitter disappointment, for there was no message traced upon the wing.

village, hanging tassel-like upon the borders of an immense jungle. Benoni hired beaters to break the way for them, and for a week they journeyed in setting of tropic grass and dusky skins. One morning Larry awoke to find the camp deserted of all but Be-

"What! are we lost in this jungle? Betrayed and deserted?" questioned "No, indeed, I sent them away. We

annot leave here till nightfall. sleep again or lounge till I return," replied Benoni. "I will be back in a few hours.

Divesting himself of his garments. Senoni swathed his loins with a girdle of flexible grass, and strode away into the fastnesses of the thicket. Larry roused the sleeping Johnny rudely. "Firehead, get up, and tell me what you think of it," he commanded. Johnny, roughly disturbed from dreams of home, kieked viciously in

Larry's grasp. "Can't you let a fellow sleep when he's having a pleasant dream?" he demanded. "You're worse than an alarm

"Look around and go dream again," growled Larry. Johnny sat up. "Safety razors!" he cried. "What's become of them?"

"What's going to become of us?" grunted Larry, "Henoni said he'd be "Then I think he will," allowed

Johnny. "Did he leave us anything to ent? "There's some dates, that confounded meal cake they make in this country 2... some figs," itemized Larry,

'an , s y, Johnny, these pok like

hen's -egs!" "Well, you can sample them, won't !" declared sohn w, with visions ! to relieve the werst of their Jist ess. of the stonachic He as that had be-The tropical handing sped in heat, si- set him early on the route, thanks to lence and half-stamber. At 5 o'clock an overly curious appetite. "Til stick

-Oh, I don't know, quit your kicksteep mountains and across half-stag- ing," said Larry. "I suppose if Benant, shallow rivers. And even when noni don't come back we might stay

"I reckon we mil," added Johnny, te : . w jedly into the sand or clung, for the rant of a center occupation (a trust

their meal finished, they fell to playing mumble-peg in the clearing where camp had been struck. Mumble-peg failing as a time-killer, they tried rolling marbles out of the soft clay, and had put up a very passable game of 'Mibs" when they heard a rustling and crackling in the brush and foliage

around them. "Bets on a lion," said Johnny, "Oh, make it a cannibal king or a constrictor," suggested Larry.

Something novel!" Benoni appeared at the edge of the learing.

"Larry wins," was Johnny's greetbg. "I bet on a lion-he said 'twas cannibal king approaching."

"I'm neither," answered Benoni. "I want to sleep. I worked all night while you fellows rested. Will you keep watch for me? Wake me at the slightest sound. And if I'm not up ly starlight, call me then. Don't forget." Long before that hour, though, the great black was up and ready. All of their luggage he stacked in a great heap and set fire to it. They walted till the pile gave signs of thorough ignition, then led by Benoni the trio set

The walk was a fight for breath. There were briars that pricked, gnuts that stung, knotted vines that trapped unwary feet. Sometimes the foot stepped upon a sodden snake, causing the reptile to coil around the ankle in a horrifying snart. But Benoni paused for nothing. With one arm plunged forward, with the other he grasped hold of Larry and bade him pull Johnny in their wake. This nightmare struggle lasted not longer than a quarter of an hour, but when they had come out of the jungle Larry was shaking like a leaf in the wind and Johnny was too far gone for words.

A tramp over an arid plain brought them to a loathsome, turgid stream. From a small cove in the bank Benon! punted out a flat-bottomed scow with small sail. He leaped into it and bade the others follow. Then began a pull to which the struggle through the jungle was as child's play. The days and the nights had all the furies' tortures far outdone. And through it all they lived! This was the wonder that came to Larry afterward. For they fought hand to hand battles with snakes and hideous water reptiles, fat crocodiles eered at them and more than once sent them scurrying high on the bank. Once the punt overturned and Benont stood breast high in water, a black, slimy coze that reached to Harry's chin and almost overflowed into his mouth. Poor Johnny, the shortest of the three, was carried off his feet and almost drowned, but they got ashore somehow, but all their food except two tins of biscuits in waterproof canisters were soaked. This happened their third day on the river, and they had yet another day's travel ahead of them. The next day the rains commenced and the river teemed with the floods. Benoni noored the punt at the mouth of a cave that yawned from a little hillock on what had once been the river's

(To be continued.) JAPAN'S ANCESTRAL GODS.

Quaint Ceremony Performed Every

21 Years Since A. D. 690. One of the most marvelous maniestations of patriotic and religious enthusiasm in modern Japan was occasioned recently by the transference of the imperial shrines at Ise to their new tablernacles just completed, the London Standard says. This remarkable Shinto festival may be witnessed only every twenty-one years, when the temples of the ancestral gods are reconstructed and the sacred objects are removed to their new abode. The Ise temples have been thus renewed every score of years since A. D. 690 at least and for how long before that no cae knows, the present occasion being the

fifty-seventh rebuilding on record. Such a periodic reconstruction will appear quite necessary when it is recollected that on these shrines no mortal hand is ever permitted to execute repairs. After they are built the gods of the nation take possession of them and thenceforward they are not touched till they go the way of all things. At all times Ise is the mecca of the Japanese patriot, but on so notable an occasion as this thousands flock

from all parts of the empire. The work of rebuilding the sacred shrines begins almost as soon as the Two days later they reached a native last reconstruction is complete by the appointment of an imperial commission intrusted with the important enterprise. Every stage is marked by religious ceremonies, from the felling of the trees to the driving of the last nail. The completion is emphasized by a special festival of purification, after which the temples pass from the bands of the commissioners to the priestly custodians of the imperial shrines.

Finally comes the great festival of removing the ancestral gods and the sacred treasures and relics to the new "holy of holies," which took place this month. It is computed that no fewer than 40,000 persons were present on the night of the actual removal. Though the august spectacle takes place at night, the preparation for it appears to go on for two or three days previously, but the ceremonies of the notable day itself are the most interesting. The day opened with the appearance before the new temple of a specially chosen virgin, who went through a peculiar ceremony of burying in the ground before the shrine a jar containing offerings to the god of earth. This observance is intended as an act of thanksgiving for the successful completion of the new abode of the ancestral gods.

Later in the day began a long procession of priests in gorgeous robes of green and gold, chanting weird litanies and motioning sutras to the strains of archaic instruments. It is affirmed that the service has in no respect been changed during the last thousand year With the willing down of darknes : came .. : . rea function of removal. A deach nent of pries. 1 .d by a princely representative of the imperial house, went into the soon to be abandoned shrines to examine the treasures and to measure the sacred fabrics. As the latter are reputed to he more than 230,000 feet as 'ength, this was no small matter.

In Self-Defense. "You didn't really need a wig."

"I was driven to it. New the barber gon't try to sell me any tonics or half mestorer."-Louisvine Courter