

stipation, Rilloumeas Taundice. Sour Stomach, Head ache, and all allments arising from a disor dered stomach or sluggish liver. They con concentrated tain in

form all the virtues and values of Munyon's Paw-Paw Tonic and are made from the juice of the Paw-Paw fruit I unbenitatingly recommend these pill as being the best laxative and cathartic ever compounded. Send us a postal or Setter requesting a free package o Munyon's Celebrated Paw-Paw Laxa rive Pills, and we will mail same fre-MUNYON'S HOMOEO charge. PATHIC HOME REMEDY CO., 534 and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

PATENTS Wats on E. Coleman, Was Ingion, D.C. Books free, Hig at references Best result

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and nursing baby. Keeps the whole famility well. Large package 25c-all dealers

There are 247,000 more men than women in Australia.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

SiOO Reward, SiOo. The readers of this paper will be pleased disease that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to care in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hally other to the medical frateenity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a being a constitution of the same of the proprise of the blood and mucous surfaces of the spisen, thereby destroying the formation of the disease, and giving the paint of the spisen be blood and mucous surfaces of the spisen, thereby destroying the formation and proprise on the blood and mucous surfaces of the spisen the blood and mucous surfaces of the spisen, thereby destroying the formation and proprise on the blood and mucous surfaces of the spisen the blood and the blood and the spisen of the spisen the blood and mucous surfaces of the spisen the blood and the spisen of the spisen of the spisen the blood and the spisen of the spisen of the spisen the blood and the spisen of the spisen of the spisen the blood and the spisen of the spis

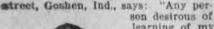
His Name Fitted Him.

Not very long ago a wealthy Washington gentleman had a new valet whose name was somewhat of a puzzle to him. The initials were V. D. C. Cheney, and his employer wondered at times what Cheney's name could be. One morning he inquired.

"It's like this, sir," replied the valst, who happened to be an Englishman. "My mother dearly loved to read novwis when she was young, and some of the names stuck in her memory. One was valet de chambre. She never knew just exactly what it meant, but the French sounded well, and she had me christened that. It fits me, don't you thing so, sir?"-National Magazine

THIRTY YEARS OF MISERY.

Terrible Suffering from Kidney Trouble and Gravel. Samuel J. Taylor, 312 North Second



THE QUICKENING -BY FRANCIS LYNDE Copyright, 1906, by Francis Lynds 展 麗

> STORY of vast scope and power, beginning with the weird experience of a struggling soul among the working classes of the moonshiners and the old aristocracy of the reconstructed South-this is the locale of the wonderful serial now presented.

"The Quickening" is truly a remarkable

literary production. Its main motive is in touch and sympathy with those complex questions of sectional prejudices and new industrial progress which are interesting every thinker in the country.

It will be a life-like experience to the reader to trace the career of Thomas Jefferson Gordon, the hero, from an humble beginning through the grades of mental develop. tuh Majah"; and mingling freely with ment to a point where all the sentient elements of his nature are called upon to meet a climax such as tries the souls of great men.

It will be a pleasing revelation to study the destiny of the peerless Ardea, the heroine of this sterling romance, whose love is the guiding star of "the Young Captain of Industry."

There are scenes of strife, plotting and peril that are more than interesting-they are thrilling in their details and educational as demonstrating the power and fervor of men fighting for principle and right.

Not many recent stories have even approximated the intense interest, the inherent merit of theme and purpose shown in "The Quickening."

was wont to declare that you CHAPTER L The revival in Paradise Valley, concould hear the crackling of the flames

and the cries of the doomed. fucted by the Reverand Silas Crafts. of South Tredegar, was in the middle The hush that remained unbroken till of its second week, and the field-to he announced his text in a voice that use Brother Crafts' own word-was rang like an alarm-bell pealed in the dand of night. There are voices and white to the harvest. Little Zoar, the square, weathervoices, but only now and then inged wooden church at the head of which is pitched in the key of the he vailey, built upon land donated to spheral harmonies. When the Reverend Silas hurled out he denomination in times long past the Baptist's words, Repent ye: for the kingdom of by an impenitent but generous Major heaven is at hand! the responsive thrill Jabney, stood a little way back from from the packed benches was like the he pike in a grove of young pines. By half-past six of the June evening sympathetic vibration of harpstrings the revivalist's congregation had begun answering a trumpet blast.

o assemble. He passed from pleading to denun-Those who came farthest were first ciation. The setting of The Great on the ground; and by the time 12- White Throne and the awful terrors of year-old Thomas Jefferson, spatting the Judgment Day were depicted in harefooted up the dusty pike, had words that fell from the thin lips like son desirous of reached the church-house with the key. the sentence of an inexorable judge. learning of my 'Depart from me, ye cursed, into there was a goodly sprinkling of unxperience everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels!"" he thundered, and a hitched teams in the grove, the horses with Doan's Kidney Pills, champing their feed noisily in the wagon-boxes, and the people gathering in shudder ran through the crowded can obtain the little neighborhood knots to discuss hurch as if an earthquake had shaken facts from m gravely the one topic uppermost in all the valley. "There is your end, impenidirect. I suf-fered from kidminds-the present outpouring of grace tent soul; and, alas! for you, it is only the beginning of a fearful eternity! on Paradise Valley and the region ney trouble for Think of it, you who have time to coundabout. thirty years. "D'ye reckon the Elder'll make it this think of everything but the salvation often passed gravel and at time with his brother-in-law?" asked a of your souls, your sins, and the awful ball, flat-chested mountaineer from the doom which is awaiting you! Think timeshad to use of it, you who are throwing your lives Pine Knob uplands, crutches. I re-"Samantha Parkins, she allows that away in the pleasures of this world; Caleb has done sinned away his day ou who have broken God's commands o' grace," said another Pine Knobber, ou who have stolen when you thought but I ain't goin' that far. Caleb's a to eye was on you; you who have so light like the iron he makes in that often committed murder in your hating old furnace o' his'n-honest and even-Think not that you will be Hearts! grained, and just as good for plowsuffered to escape! Every servant of the most high God who has ever dejoints and the like as it is for soaplared His message to you will be there dittles. But hot 'r cold, it's just the ame, ye cayn't change hit, and ye to denounce you: I, Silas Crafts, will neet you at the judgment-seat of avn't change him: Christ to bear my witness against "That's about right," said a third. "It looks to me like Caleb done sot his stakes where he's goin' to run the fur-A man, red-faced and with the derow. If livin' a dozen years and mo mon of the cup of trembling peering with such a sancterfied woman as Marfrom under his shaggy eyebrows, rose tha Gordon won't make out to toll a unsteadily from his seat on the bench man up to the pearly gates, I allow nearest the door. the' ain't no preacher goin' to do it." 'Sh! he's fotched Tike Bryerson!' "Well, now: maybe that's the reaflew the whisper from lip to ear; but on," drawled Japheth Pettigrass, the the man with the trembling madness in his eyes was backing toward the only unmarried man in the small cir-Suddenly he stooped and rose cle of listeners; but he was promptly loor. put down by the tall mountaineer. again with a backwoodsman's rifle in "Hold on thar, Japhe Pettigrass! his hands, and his voice sheared the allow th' ain't no dyed-in-the-wool breathless silence like the snari of a hawss-trader like you goin' to stand wild beast at bay. up and say anything ag'inst Marthy "No, by jacks, ye won't witness Gordon while I'm a-listenin'. I'm recag'inst me, Silas Crafts; ye'll be ollectin' right now the time when she dead! sot up day and night for more 'n a The crack of the rifle went with the week with my Malviny." words, and at the flash of the piece the Thomas Jefferson had opened the man sprang backward through the church-house doors and windows and doorway and was gone. Happily, he was out among the unhitched teams had been too drunk or too tremulous to ooking for Scrap Pendry, who had shoot straight. The preacher was unbeen one of a score to go forward for hurt, and he was quick to quell the prayers the night before. So it haprising tumult and to turn the incident pened that he overheard the flat-chesta good account. ed mountaineer's tribute to his moth-There went the arrow of conviction quivering to the heart of a murderer!" er. It warmed him generously; but there was a boyish scowl for Japheth cried, dominating the commotion Pettigrass. What had the horse-tradet with his marvelous voice. "Come back been saying to make it needful for Bill here, Japheth Pettigrass; and you, Layne to speak up as his mother's de-William Layne: God Almighty will deal fender? Thomas Jefferson recorded a with that poor sinner in His own way black mark against Pettigrass' name, For him, for every impenitent soul herand went on to search for Scrap. "What you hiding for?" he demandto-night, the hour has struck. 'Now is the accepted time; now is the day of ed, when the newly-made convert was salvation.' While we are singing, 'Just discovered akulking in the dusky shadas I am, without one plea,' let the ows of the pines beyond the farthest doors of divine mercy stand opened outlying wagon. wide, and let every hard heart be soft-"I ain't hidin'," was the half-defiant

was edging him past the others on the which and out into the aisle with the nourners who were crowding the space in front of the pulpit platform. At the turn he heard his mother's low-mur mured "I thank Thee, O God!" and saw the grim, set smile on his fath Then he fell on his kneet or's face. on the rough-hewn floor, with the tall countaineer called William Layne cr his right, and on his left a young girl from the chair who was sobbing softly n her handkerchlef.

To his new young life after that "t semed but a step to June, the queen of the months in the valleys of Ten nessee. The revival converts of Little Zour had the pick and choice of all the Sundays of the year for the day of their baptizing.

The font was of great nature's own providing, as was the mighty temple using it-a clear pool in the creek ith the green-walled alsies in the ine forest leading down to it, and

e blue arch of the flawless June sky r a dome resplendent. All Paradise was there to see and ar and bear witness, as a matter o

urse; and there were not wanting rm-wagon loads from the great valand from the Pine Knob high nds. Major Dabney was among the lookers, sitting his clean-limber lambletonian, and twisting his huge hite moustaches until they stood ou ke strange and flerce-looking horns Also, in the outer ranks of skepticism Major Dabney's foreman and horsetrader, Japheth Pettigrass, found place. On the opposite bank of the stream were the few negroes owning Major Dabney now as "Majah Boss." as some of them-most of them, act-had once owned him as "Maws hem were the laborers, white and black, from the Gordon iron-furnace

Thomas Jefferson brought up memries from that solemn rite administerd so simply and yet so impressiely inder the June sky, with the manypointing forest spires to lift the soul to

ights ecstatic. One was the singing the choir, minimized and made cestially sweet by the lack of bounding valls and roof. Another was the sight of his father's face, with the grim

mile gone, and the steadfast eyes gravely tolerant as he-Thomas Jeffern-was going down into the wate: third-and this might easily become he most lasting of all-was the memry of how his mother clasped him in

ter arms as he came up out of the water, all wet and dripping as he was and sobbed over him as if her heart ould break

DIAMONDS AND PROSPERITY.

(To be continued.)

henomenon of Raising Prices for

an Imperishable Product. Among the most important of the world's diamond mines are those of the Premier Diamond Company in the

Pretoria district of the Transvaal. A comparison of the sales of that com pany is not a bad guide to the world's prosperity. In 1906 the diamonds sold calized £1,277,739. In 1907 there was a drop of nearly 17 per cent in the sales to £1,064,595. There was some recovery in the following year, but in the year ended Oct. 30, 1909, the sales

had risen to £1.412.928. No doubt we were the buyers of a good many of these ornaments, the Wall Street Journal says, but there seems to have been

The figures show how instantly luxury market felt the crisis and also how little disposed we are to save even with so recent a lesson in mind. The figures before us give not the slightest indication of any desire to curb extravagance. The diamond producers are selling us more of their preposterously useless product than they were in the boom year 1906. The diamond is the actor's strongbox, the bookmaker's savings bank. It is a bia's barge. channel for investment as well as adornment, as most people acquainted to come up, was one day seen gazing with the seamy side of life are well earnestly at the fountain; but the adaware. A good dea! of value can be miration it was wont to stir in the stored in a very small compass and a spectator was lacking in this case. taste which is intellectually not essen. Her indignation finally burst bounds, tially higher than the Zulu bead ban- and she turned to a stranger sitting gle or the Papuan nosering has some near. "Do you s'pose," she demanded, sort of excuse. It will be remembered that in 1907 "that they reely did make women do we saw some important failures in that kind of work-in them days?" However one's sympathies may turn, Maiden lane; but even these arose not in regard to the suffragists and the from insolvency so much as from inability to realize stock for which the "antis," there can be no reasonable market had suddenly become very con- doubt that this is the day and Amer tracted. The market for diamonds is ica is the country of and for the one of the miracles of human affairs, women. The demand of the ladies The price is sustained in defiance of themselves for exemption from the seall the reasoning of the economist. verer tasks imposed upon their sex-People who bought diamonds ten years "in them days"-is paralleled by the ago, mocking the counsel of the wise, deep-seated determination among them have a demoralizing profit on their in- to accord them the privileges and the vestment. And apparently nothing honors. A small boy, a member of whose produced could have a market position more unsound. The diamonds offer- family is connected with the army, reed for sale are not only competing cently visited New York. As military with the rest of the current year's out affairs are as the breath of life to put, but with all the diamonds that this youngster, his cousins, taking have ever been found. They are im- him to Central Park one day, naturalperishable, and, strictly speaking, ly called his attention to the Saint-Gaudens equestrian staue of General there is no consumption. It is impossible to estimate how Sherman, at the Plaza entrance to long an apparently impossible condi- the park. Before the general's spiention can last. It is rendered doubly did charger steps the proud figure of absurd from the fact that the output Victory. The boy stood silent, although redof the mines is strictly limited by dening cheeks and flashing eyes showagreement between the diamond comed that he was moved deeply. But in panies, while the quantity of diamond clay in sight seems illimitable. All this case also the emotion was not these considerations and more would admiration. "I don't believe he was much of a make a conservative man feel that if soldier!" he finally exclaimed, indigthe diamond itself were imperishable its value might crumble away in a nantly. "Why didn't he get off that horse and let the lady ride?" night. Apparently our people do not think so, for there is no indication so FOES OF THE FOOD TRUST. far that 1910 will see any reduction in



Pussy Willow.

Soft little Pussy upon a brown stalk, Why don't you ever start for a walk? Juried up and snoozing, so lazy you

Rocked by the breeze to its sweet luluntil April came again." "O aunty, that was just like the Soft little pusay upon a brown stalk,

Tell me, why don't you go out for a der who did it?" walk ?*

Maybe you think that you know, little girl.

lust what is best for a pussy like me. You, dancing gaily with frollesome whirl. Wouldn't quite like to be still on a

tree. Maybe you don't know that I have

been told fust to stay here till my fur soft and

> white. frows long and longer and yellow as gold.

laby.

To the brown stalk I must cling very tight--

have grown to a big yellow cat do not know what I'll do after that. You may go waking and running, I know.

Sut I was told just to stay here and grow."

The New Babes in the Woods.

Aunt Effie came into the nursery, and found May sitting before the fire with her fairy-book open on her lap looking very serious indeed.

"Aunt Effie," she said, "don't you think it's very sad about the Babes in the Woods? I've been reading about them in my book, and I wish I could have gone into the forest and found them and brought them home."

Aunt Effie did not laugh, for she re membered that she had felt just the same way when she was seven. Instead she said:

"Come into the garden with me, May, and I will show you some babes in the woods that I found this morning

> asked May, in surprise, and opening her eyes wide. "I thought you said that fairy-tales couldn't happen now."

hand in hand they walked across the grass until they came to the old pinetree bank. Then Aunt Effic stooped

of leaves and pine-needles, and there was a little cluster of pansies, purple and yellow, only waiting for the spring

a fairly world-wide demand.

relieve your tired feeling, build they had not any idea how cold and you up. Be sure to take it this long the winter would be. But some one found them late last fall and covspring. ered them up carefully with leaves and pine-needles, and told them to sleep lated tablets called Sarsatabs, 100 Doses\$1.

robins!" cried the little girl. "I won "I think that I played robin," an

swered Aunt Effic. "I knew that unless the poor little runaways were covered up closely that Jack Frost

would nip them. I wanted them to grow and spread and make a pretty patch here under the old pines. So every fall, if you like, you and I will come down here and play that we are the robins, and every spring we will look to see how our babes in the woods lived through the winter."

"Oh, yes, aunty!" said May. "Then perhaps I wouldn't feel so about the fairy-tale."-Youth's Companion.

The Greedy Hoppy Tond.



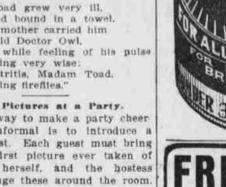
hoppy toad grew With head bound in a towel. His doting mother carried him To see Old Doctor Owl, Who said, while feeling of his pulse And looking very wise Acute gastritis, Madam Toad, From eating firefiles."

Baby Pictures at a Party. A good way to make a party cheer ful and informal is to introduce a baby contest. Each guest must bring the very first picture ever taken of himself or herself, and the hostess must arrange these around the room. Then each guest is to guess who the

easy task-and the one who makes the best list wins. A Young Scientist. Little Margaret, 3 years old, was examining her chubby arm. She laid one finger on it solemnly. "What my arm made of?" she asked "Oh, skin, and blood, and bones, said her 7-year-old sister.

"Fish bones?" asked Margaret. grow, and others have devoted a big patch to onlons and a very small one

A little Paxtine powder dis solved in a glass of hot water makes a delightful antiseptic so-lution, possessing extraordinary cleansing, germicidal and heal-With the knowledge they are acquir-PANTINE ing now from the expert lecturer they expect to raise enough vegetables to ing power, and absolutely harm-less. Try a Sample. 50c. a large box at druggists or by mail. THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.





germ-free teeth-antiseptically clean mouth and throat—purifies the breath after smoking—dispels all disagreeable perspiration and body odors—much appreciated by dainty women. A quick remedy for sore eyes and catarrh.

Get it in usual liquid form or choco

Five collections of stamps have real-

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER

A Cruel Joke.

sian, had a mania for practical jok

ing. He was very amusing to his

friends, but when his talents were ex-

erted to avenge some wrong there

was more bitterness than fun in his

wit. One evening when a man who

had not treated him politely gave a re-

ception he avenged himself cruelly.

The man was slightly deformed. All

the hunchbacks of Paris, 500 in num-

ber, presented themselves at his re-

ception. They had received notices

from Oswald that if they should go to

this address on this evening they

would learn of a legacy which had

IDNE

"Guaran

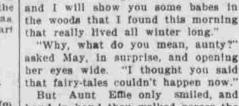
Send postal for

been left them

Oswald, a witty and original Pari-

"An outpe of prevention as well as a bund of cure For bowel troubles, skin unds, coids, and other ills. Se and 50c sizes

ized an aggregate total of \$595,000.



down and pushed aside a thick bed

to come "Last summer, May," said her aunt 'some little pansy seeds blew' away from my bed under the sitting-room window, and sowed themselves here and began to grow very happily, for

THE AGE OF CHIVALRY.

Second and the second s



ceived no relief until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me and I have been free from the trouble for some years."

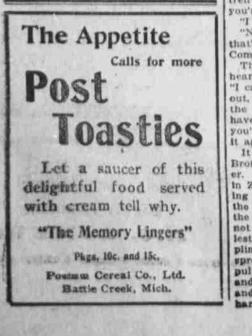
Remember the name-Doan's. For mie by all donlers. 50 cents Foster-Milburn Co., Euffalo,

FASHION HINTS



A novely chiffon Marquisette of rose color is used here as an overdress for a ingerie gown. It's a fine way to reuvenate a last year's creation ; and one overdress, being entirely complete in itself, may work its magic on several

mswer.



ened. Come, ye disconsolate; com orward to the mercy-seat as we sing. The old, soul-moving, revival hymn "Come on out where the folks are," vas lifted in a triumphant burst of irged Thomas Jefferson. "Sim Can ound, and Thomas Jefferson's hear

trell and the other fellows are allowin legan to pound like a trip-hammer ou're afeard." Was this his call-his one last chance "I ain't afeard," denied the convert. to enter the ark of safety? Just there 'No; but you're sort o' 'shamed, and was the pinch. A saying of Japheth that's about the same thing, I reckon Pettigrass', overheard in Hargis' store Come on but; PH go long with you. on the first day of the meetings, flick Then spake the new-born love in the ed into his mind and stuck there heart of the big, rough, country boy "I cayn't onderstand how you can hold "Hit's scare, first, last, and all the timout, Tom-Jeff. I've cobe thoo', praise with Brother Silas. He knows mighty well that a good bunch o' hickories the Lord! but I jest natchelly got to have stars for my crown. You say that'll bring the blood every cut, beats a sugar kittle out o' sight when it you'll go 'long with me, Tom-Jeff: say omes to fillin' the anxious seat." Was It ag'in, and mean it." it really his call? Or was he only It was admitted on all sides that

Brother Crafts was a powerful preach scared? The 12-year-old brain grappled er. Other men had wrestled mightily ardily with the problem which has in Zoar, but none to such heart-shakthrown many an older wrestler. This ing purpose. When he expatiated on he knew: that while he had been lisineffable glories of Heaven and the joys of the redeemed, which was tening with outward cars to the rest-not too often, the reflection of the ce-less champing and stamping of the lestial effulgences could be seen riphorses among the pines, but with his inmost soul to the burning words of pling like sunshine on the sea of faces spreading away from the shore of the his uncle, the preacher, a great fear pulpit steps. When he spoke of hell had laid hold of him-a fear mightier

and its terrors, which was frequently than desire or shame, or love or haand with thrilling descriptive, even so tred, or any spring of action known to hardened a scoffer as Japheth Petti- him. It was lifting him to his feet; it not thwart mankind .- Scudere.

the demand.

A Unique Speech.

"The speech of that departing sen ator is said to have been unique, almost unparalleled in the annals of the senate. "I heard it," remarked Senator Wom-

"It was unique. He didn't want bat. anything."-Pittsburg Post.

No Time to Spare. "Yes, I do mone of my work at night now.

"What's the reason?" "Why, I'm a Wileyite and cook my food four hours, and being a Fletcherite it takes me three hours to eat." the Y. M. C. A. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A patent has been granted a Minnesota man on a sleigh provided with wheels that can be lowered so as to raise the runners from the ground should its driver find a road bare of snow.

He who knows mankind humors them; he who has not that knowledge thwarts them; it is wise to humor and

At the World's Columbian Exposisupply their own needs and have some tion, conspicuously placed in the beauto spare. tiful Court of Honor, rose a fountain Aside from the lectures, the classes representing the ship of state, on ersonally conducted, are taken every which Columbia rode in majesty, with Saturday to near-by farms and given Fame before her. On each side four female figures, symbolic of the arts.

practical lessons. The pupils watch the farmer at work and many of them sciences and commerce, bent gracefulend a hand. ly to the oars, seeming actually to im-Sessions are held every Wednesday part a foreward movement to Columevening. The plan of the Y. M. C. A. is not only to help suburbanites who An old lady, waiting for her party

to cabbage

want to raise their own vegetables but those who have a longing to get back to the farm. "There is an earnest desire," said one of the officials, "on the part of many young men to get away from the crowded cities and take up the free and independent life of the farmer. They are handicapped by their lack of knowledge and many are taking advantage of our lectures to acquire it. We teach not only vegetable farming,

but dairy farming as well.

A WIFE WORTH HAVING.

she Turned Out Well, So Hubby In creased the Marriage Fee.

A certain American husband, rich in more ways than one, recently celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his wedding by sending a thousand dollars to the old minister who performed his marriage ceremony. That was a fine tribute to the success of the marriage, ut not so valuable as testimony as a fee" of which the history is cherished by the descendants of one New England minister.

A young farmer brought a pretty girl to the village parsonage one evening in the first quarter of the nine teenth century, and the minister, himself scarcely more than a youth, made them man and wife. The farmer paid him a dollar, with the joking remark: "Maybe I'll better that if she turns

out well!" The next autumn the farmer apseared with some bags of potatoes for the minister's family.

"My wife's doing pretty well, so I hought I'd set up that weddin' fee a little," he said, as he set the pota-

oes on the doorstep. That was the first of many autumn isits. The minister stayed on fifty years in that postorate. He had

urbanites Lessons in Farming. Hundreds of suburbanites and small even children. Like all the village roperty owners in Brooklyn are getlergymen of his generation, he kept ting ready to give the food trust the open house for guests and for tramps. merry ha ha, the New York Evening His salary was never large, and the Telegram says. They are preparing larder was often poor in meat; but o fool the barons who have caused the potato bin was never empty-and the cost of living to soar to such a the minister's wife learned how to height that table luxuries are within fall back on that "free gift" when the reach only of the very wealthy. ever there was a domestic emergency. They intend to raise their own vege Her grandchildren still remember

equip themselves to do it successfully soup and the mealy, snowy potatoes they are taking a course of lectures in bursting out of their jackets which farming and agriculture that is now used to issue from her kitchen. She being given by the Bedford branch of would deny nay special skill in the cookery, and declare that she simply had better potatoes than anyone els

the delectable potato stew and potate

During the last few years hundreds f New Yorkers, who have never been in town. nearer to a farm than the highway or The price of those potatoes at com railroad that cuts through it, have pound interest for that half century moved to the suburbs of Long Island. would doubtless have put to blush the

Y. M. C. A. Giving New York Sub-

table this summer, and in order to

Many of them have gardens surroundmillionaire's check for a thousand dolfars. But the best of this wedding ing their detached houses, but their fee was the fact that each fall, when knowledge of garden truck raising has been so limited that they have not the husband decided to take the load been very successful at it. Some of of potatoes to the parsonage, he ratithem have planted watermelons where fied his early judgment that his wife

only tomatoes and potatoes could "turned out pretty well!"

PARIS PLAGUE OF RATS.

Return of Rodents Finds Rat Catchers' Guild Out of Business.

In the days when Eugene Sue wrote his novels of the underworld of Paris the Rat Catchers' Guild formed a high ly remunerative and active profession -so active, in fact, that the rodents gradually disappeared except along the river front and were rarely found in cellars as high as those on the Montmartre when the new system of drains were instituted.

With the rising of the Seine, how ever, and the "backing up" of the sewers, says a Paris letter, the animals came back to their old haunts and again took up their lairs in cellars and basements of houses, and at night could be seen scampering about the streets. Unfortunately Paris was quite unprepared for the invasion. The Rat Catchers' Guild, whose members used to receive a handsome price for ridding a house of the pests and then sold their skins to furriers, was no more.

Only one rat catcher is left, an old man named Henri Dayve, who is the municipal rat catcher of the city of Paris. He alone is left, and he has no apprentices, for the calling is no longer lucrative, and so he finds himself suddenly lifted into notoriety by that new plague of rats as being the only rat catcher left in Paris. However, it seems that he is setting to work bravely, but it is something awful for a great city to be attacked by a plague of rats and to possess only one rat catcher, and he not a Pied Piper of Hamelin

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