

A Few Days Before He Would Have Counted This Walk to St. James One of the Events of His Life.



SYNOPSIS.

Captain Nathaniel Pium of the sloop Typhoon, lands secretly on Beaver is-and, Lake Michigan, stronghold of the Mormons. Obadiah Price, an eccentric id man and councilor of the Mormons, who has been spying on him, suddenly unfronts him and tells him he is expect-d. Pium insists he has not the wrong

Phum insists he has got the wrong an. Frice ignores his protestations and argains for the ammunition on board he sloop. He binds N.I. by a solemn oath o deliver a package to Franklin Pierce, resident of the United States. He agrees dent of the United States. He agrees the terrible power the Mormon king the author went north on the peary expedition's tender Erik, which finish the thought. With a powerful effort he brought himself back to his the the tore of which, surmounted by its great beacon, glistened in the the terrible power the Mormon king the terrible power the Mormon king the author went north on the peary expedition's tender Erik, which fillowed the Roosevelt on its last and successful dash through the ice fields. His intention and that of his triends the terrible power the terrible power the More and the terrible power terrible power the More and the terrible power terrible power terrible power terrible power terrible the terrible power terri

the deserts of the west came he had led his own followers into the north. and that each July, amid barbaric fescirclet of gold. But the girl! If she was the king's wife why had her eyes called to him for help?

The question crowded Nathaniel's brain with a hundred thrilling pictures. With a shudder he thought of the terrible power the Mormon king

edge of the bushes, keeping half within their cover, and moved swiftly in the opposite direction toward the center of the island. Nathaniel's blood caped with a desire to follow. The night before he had guessed that Obadiah with his gold and his smoldering passion was not a man to isolate himself in the heart of the forest. Here-across the open-was evidence of another side of his life. In that great square-built domicile of logs, screened so perfectly by flowering lilac, lived Obadiah's wives. Captain Plum laughed aloud and beat the bowl of his pipe on the tree beside him. And the girl lived there-or came from there to the woodland cabin so frequently that her feet had beaten a well-worn path. Had the councilor lied to him? Was the girl he had seen through the king's window one of the seven wives of Strang-or was she the wife of Obadiah Price? The thought was one that thrilled

him. If the girl was the councilor's wife what was the motive of Obadiah's falsehood? And if she was Strang's wife why had her feet-and hers alone with the exception of the old man's-worn this path from the lilac smothered house to the cabin in the woods? The captain of the Typboon regretted now that he had given such explicit orders to Casey. Otherwise he would have followed the figure that was already disappearing into the forest on the opposite side of the clearing. But now he must see Strang. There might be delay, necessary delay, and if it so happened that his own blundering curiosity kept him on the island antil sundown-well, he smiled as he thought of what Casey would do.

Refilling his pipe and leaving a trail of smoke behind him he set out boldly for St. James. When he came to the three graves he stopped, remembering that Obadiah had said they were his graves. A sort of grim horror began to stir at his soul as he gazed on

the grass-grown mounds-proofs that the old councilor would inherit a place where men before him had met death the injunctions of his prophet on book, "Hunting With the Eskimos," earth. Nathaniel now understood the which has just been published, says a meaning of his words of the night beground of the old councilor.

ed this walk to St. James one of the esting not as a sportsman's tale, but events of his life. Now it had lost its as a record of crowded adventure fascination. Despite his efforts to de and as a portrayal of Eskimo types.

king's window its memory still haunt- tion of 1908 and returned to civilizahim; the bowed head with its tum- under the shadow of the north, his the march. bled glory of hair-all had burned book comes as a sort of epilogue to themselves upon his soul in a picture Peary's narrative of his achievement.

too deep to be eradicated. If St. As an amateur Arctic explorer this James was interesting now it was be- New Haven sportsman has at least cause that face was a part of it, be- one valuable qualification, the gift of cause the secret of its life, of the direct and simple narrative.

Captain Plum did not let himself Slowly he made his way down the followed the Roosevelt on its last and rocks, and the people themselves a hides that he secured amply rewarded





O fast does the world | friends the simple-minded folk who move nowadays that un pass as savages.

less one stops to reflect | The beginning of the Arctic night a bit there seems noth- found Whitney and the Eskimo coing unusual in the fact | munity all settled in Annootok, which that Harry Whitney, the is the northernmost settlement of the New Haven sportsman, Arctic highlanders. The man who had should have gone hunting come to the country to hunt speedily to the place which not discovered that necessity forced him many years ago marked the northern- to do little else.

most limit of polar exploration. For The descending night found the Esnearly a year he lived by choice al- kimos feverishly active in the task of most in the shadow of that Cape Sa- laying up a store against the winter. bine, where the men of the Greely Whitney had either to remain alone expedition starved to death in 1883. in his board and packing box shack Many times he passed on his expedi- at Annootok or to join the Eskimos tion after game the wreck of the in perilous expeditions over the ice on steamship Polari of the Hall expedi- foot up and down the coast. Meat was the quest, meat which would yield The adventures Mr. Whitney had light and fire and sustenance during as a sportsman in this far north the long months of darkness.

Some of the women had outfitted in the Mormon heaven, having obeyed as explorers he has set down in his the white stranger among them with a complete suit of furs, and though he donned them early in October for writer in the Montreal Herald, weeks and months thereafter he was fore. This was the family burying Though the author seems to consider at hand grips with the cold hour upon himself primarily a sportsman and hour. The author said that during the He walked on, trying in vain to con- the love of hunting strange game course of a bear hunt in which he centrate his mind solely upon the was what kept him through all the joined with the Eskimos and which business that was ahead of him. A Arctic night living with the Eskimos carried the sledge party far north into few days before he would have count- and as an Eskimo, his book is inter- Kane Basin, his thermometer, which was only designed to register fifty degrees below zero, dropped to that stroy the vision of the beautiful face Since Mr. Whitney went as far end. Whitney's feet were frozen repoint and stayed there for days on that had looked at him through the north as Etah with the Peary expedi-peatedly, his face cracked and frosted and the hours he spent in his sleeping ed him. The eyes, soft with appeal; tion on the Peary relief ship Jeanie bag of heavy skins were of misery tivities, he was recrowned with a the red mouth, quivering, and with after having been the first white man only a shade less acute than when he lips parted as if about to speak to to greet the returning pole finder up was exposed to the cutting blasts on

> The Awful Arctic Night. Of the darkness Whitney writes

this in his book: "No words can adequately describe the awful pall of the Arctic night. It cessful musk ox hunt. He knocked is unreal and terrible. Even the down more of the beasts than he moonlight is unnatural, casting upon could bring back to Greenland with the snow and ice, the wind swept him and the trophies in heads and shade of ghastly indefinable greenish his months of waiting.

"A pessimist who constantly wor ries about the morrow would positively hypnotize himself to death in these lands in a very short time. Pessimism has been the real cause of many casualties among Arctic ex-

plorers. The blizzards came continually to complicate the life that the white stranger had to lead during the darksages in his book are those which depict the raging of the storms which swept down from the north, carrying snow as hard as shot, destroying and obliterating everything in their passage.

For days on end Whitney did not dare to leave his shack at Annootok Clinton County Ss. to go fifty yards to the nearest igloo entrance. Yet so pressing is the need going statement. of food among the Eskimos that between the ragings of the storms they made venturesome excursions after meat and Whitney accompanied them on many of these hunts.

One occasion when a party of which Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You the author was a member was out after walrus in the middle of Smith Sound, they barely escaped death on a detached ice floe. Finding themselves separated from the pack and drifting downward toward the open water, which would have meant slow starvation, the members of the hunting expedition frantically explored the

boundaries of their temporary prison for a loophole of escape. Finally one of the Eskimos discovered where by utilizing small ice pans as ferries the party could escape to the solid pack. That was one of the many close calls that Whitney experienced.

Eskimo Endurance.

The author never ceased to marvel at the endurance of his friends the savages. Life with them is so stern a matter of nip and tuck that the Eskimos seem to have been hardened into almost superhuman strength and stamina. Their pursuit of game is never ending, and at times the life of a whole colony will depend on the success of one hunting expedition. Whitney saw his Eskimo companions take chances with death which were nothing short of sheer madness; he found them ready to go without sleep for three days on end,

eager to be on the move as long as their legs would support them. "They cannot lean on others for support," Whitney comments, "and none among them is so poor that charity comes his way. He must work if he is to live, and no man in the world works so hard as the Eskimo or enjoys so little of life's comforts and luxuries." With the return of the sun Whitney and a party of Eskimos crossed the ice of Smith Sound over to Ellesmere Land, where the author sought the single reward of all that winter's isolation, musk ox. With a hunter's pride he devotes several chapters of his book to the narration of this suc-

Says Little About Cook

SYSTEM FULL OF URIC ACID-THE **GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY CURED**

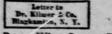
Two years ago I was very sick and after being treated by several of the best physi-cians in Clinton, I did not seem to get

any better. I was confined to my bed. Seeing your Swamp-Root advertised, I re-solved to give it a trial. After using it for three weeks, I found I was gain ness. Some of the most vivid pas- nicely, so I continued until I have taken a number of bottles. I am now restored to health and have continued my labors. My system was full of Uric acid, but Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cured me entirely. I am sixty years old.

Yours very truly, W. C. COOK. Clinton, Ia.

On this 13th day of July, A. D., 1909, because of the blinding fury of the tempest. He would have been lost peared before me and in my presence suba dozen steps beyond his own tunnel scribed and swore to the above and fore-

DALE H. SHEPPARD, Notary Public In and for Clinton County.



Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Bingha ton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. For sale at all drug stores. Price fiftycents and one-dollar.

INNOCENT ON ONE COUNT.



Mrs. Farmer-Say, did you say you wasn't goin' to do no work for dat sinner?

Beston Billings-Ah! ma'am, I assure you the double negative is a solecism I've never been guilty of.

DO IT NOW.

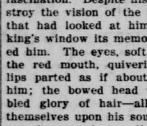
If you have the slightest symptom of kidney trouble, begin using Doan's Kidney Pills at once. Delay may lead to dropsy, diabetes, or fatal Bright's

disease. Doan's Kidney Pills began curing sick kidneys 75 years ago. They have been curing kidney trouble ever since.

Mrs. William Mc-Gregor, 711 Lilleth St., Pendleton, Ore., says: "All my life my kidneys had trou-

bled me. I bloated terribly, could not control the kidney secretions and suffered intense backache. Finally I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and

ously doctored without relief." Whitney tells only in the baldest Remember the name-Doan's For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



tard St. James If the captain does not re-turn within a certain time. Price takes Nat secretly in the darkness to the king's house, and through a window he sees Strang and his seven wives, among whom is the lady of the lincs, who Price says is the seventh wife. Price's actions lead Plum to believe that he is jealous of Plum t Strang

CHAPTER III .- Continued.

Nat, and-O, wait a minute!" Cap his bed with a healthy laugh of pleastrap and tossed something upon the plate upon which Obadiah had scribbed. "She left them last night, Nat. bled the following words: Pleasant dreams, pleasant dreams," and he was zone.

picked up a faded bunch of lilacs. prised if somebody makes you a visit." Then he sat down, loaded his pipe. the walls of his little room. From the ened and a sudden flush of excitement in his mind. Yet when he arrived at Strang's wife. There could be other the end of them he was no less mys- interpretation. He went to the trap accidentally become involved? With room below. The remains of the counquestions for hours. That there was the door, and the door was open. guarded. No one had seen his ap the sportsman were not many. Peary least doubt. The councilor's strange and the fresh breath of the forest mounted the low steps; there was no with him on the Roosevelt, men, womsure that Obadiah's night visitor-the girl with the lilacs-was playing a yond this there was no other sound with the big book on it, the lamp vital part in it.

end it. He would go openly into St. examine the ground where the girl only knew her name. James and have done his business to do with Strang's wife?

on these things his brain refused to across the narrow room, thinking of footprints in that path it was quite loudly. Very gradually the cradle the man whom he was to meet to evident that Strang's wife was a fre ceased its movement. Then it stopped, morrow-of Strang, the one-time quent visitor at Obadiah's, choolmaster and temperance lecturer who had made himself a king, who and nation, and who had made of his island stronghold a hot-bed of polygamy, of licentiousness, of dissolute power. His blood grew hot as he thought again of the beautiful girl who had appealed to him. Obadiah from there on her way to Strang's. had said that she was the king's wife. Still

Thoughts flashed into his head which for a time made him forget his was puzzled. As he looked he saw a Strang," he said. mission on the island. In spite of his clution to keep to his own scheme he found himself, after a little, thinking only of the Mormon king, and the castle window. He knew much about the man with whom he was to deal tomorrow. He knew that he had been ments the old man stood gazing in a rival of Brigham Young and that the direction of St. James as if watch- she asked. when the exedus of the Mormons to ing for the approach of other persons.

own business on the island, smoked by its great beacon, glistened in the was merely up in astonishment when he saw what | coming up the slope and others movhad taken their place. Obadiah had ing along at the bottom of it, all go-

visited him while he slept. The table | ing toward the interior of the island. "You will stay-eh, Nat?" he cried, was spread with a white cloth and They had shovels or rakes or hoes

"My Dear Nat: Make yourself at home. I will be away today but will came almost excitement. He ap the following August should offer Nathaniel turned to the bed and see you again tonight. Don't be sur-The "somebody" was heavily undertireless icnacity he hung to these cilor's breakfast were on a table near Strang's castle was wide open and una plot of some kind he had not the Through it came a glory of sunshine proach; no one accosted him as he had taken the pick of the tribe north actions, the oath, the package, and laden with the perfume of wild flow- one in the room into which he gazed en and children, and the Eskimos above all the scene in the king's house ers and balsam. A thousand birds a moment later. It was the great hall convinced him of that. And he was seemed caroling and twittering in the into which he had spied a few hours task of storing the community larder sunlit solitude about the cabin. Be- previous. There was the long table or sign of life. For many minutes whose light had bathed the girl's

had stood the previous night. The In the room there were four closed with Strang. Then he would return to dainty imprints of her feet were plain- doors and it was from beyond these At the edge of the forest, from paused. He had made up his mind that the girl whom he had seen

> But as the prophet's wives lived in his castle at St. James this surely could not be her home. More than ever he don, madam; I came to see Mr.

figure suddenly appear from among the mass of lilac bushes that almost concealed the cabin. An involuntary exclamation of satisfaction escaped lovely face he had seen through the him and he drew back deeper among ear. As she spoke she came nearer the trees. It was the councilor who and a faint flush appeared in the had shown himself. For s few mo- transparency of her cheek.

(TO BE CONTL:UED.)

to make the voyage to another pipe, and undressed. He went morning sun. He would find Strang Etah on the Greenland coast, get a to bed with the withered lilacs on the there. And there would be one chance little incidental hunting and then to ed spirits. A deathlike silence pre- outline of the return of Doctor Cook table close beside him. He fell asleep in a thousand of seeing the girl-if return to the world when the Erik put with their scent in his nostrils. When Obadiah had spoken the truth. As he back and the Roosevelt continued on he awoke they were gone. He started passed down he met men and boys her way northward to Cape Sheridan.

tion of 1871.

Captivated by the Arctic.

But once at Etah, away down under the foot of the mountains with the bobbing his head. "Yes, you will stay, upon it was his breakfast, a pot of upon their shoulders and he guessed Greenland ice cap sparkling from the and you will give me back the pack- coffee still steaming, and the whole that the Mormon fields were in that summit of the range, Whitney caught tion caused by the darkness and the his consistent policy of silence. He age for a day or two." He retreated of a cold baked fowl. Near by, upon direction; others bore axes; and now the fever of the north. Though he to the trap and slid down it as quick a chair, was a basin of water, soap and then wagons, many of them drawn had not come prepared to isolate him- Time and again one of them went is as a rat. "Pleasant dreams to you, and a towel. Nathaniel rolled from by oxen, left the town over the road self for a year and endure the hardthat ran near the shore of the lake. ships of the Arctic night, Whitney tain Plum could hear him pattering ure. The councilor was at least a Those whom he met stared at him broached his determination to stick it quickly over the floor below. In a courteous host, and his liking for the curiously, much interested evidently out with the Eskimos at Etah to Commoment he was back, thrusting his curious old man promptly increased. in the appearance of a stranger. Na- mander Peary before the Roosevelt white grimacing face through the There was a sheet of paper on his thaniel paid but small heed to them. left for the north on August 18 and As he entered the grove through Peary made him an allowance of which the councilor had guided him stores sufficient to keep him until the the night before his eagerness be- return of the expedition's tender in

proached the great log house swiftly passage home.

but cautiously, keeping as much from So it was that with a shack built view as possible. As he came under for him by the carpenter and the bos'n and smoked until he could hardly see scored and Nathaniel's pulse quick- the window through which he had of the Erik at Etah and the two memlooked upon the king and his wives bers of the Roosevelt's crew left to moment of his landing on the island surged into his face as he read the his heart leaped with anticipation, guard a cache of provisions at Anhe turned the events of the day over meaning of it. The "somebody" was with hope that was strangely mingled nootok, forty miles away, as his sole with fear. For only a moment he white companions in the land of silpaused to listen, and notwithstanding ence. Mr. Whitney saw the Erik steam tified than when he began. Who was and called down for Obadiah but there the seriousness of his position he away for the south on August 21. Obadiah Price? Who was the girl was no answer. The councilor had al- could not repress a smile as there Then he realized that he "was mathat fate had so mysteriously asso- ready gone. Quickly eating his break- came to his ears the crying of chil- rooned in the most desolate region of risted with his movements thus far? fast the master of the Typheon dren and the high angry voice of a the earth, among a race who spoke a madness. Yet in picturing the terror

woman. He passed around to the strange tongue. There was no escape front of the house. The door of for nearly a year." Even the Eskimo companions left to who remained began early the grilling against descending night. Whitney threw his lot ip with them absolutely.

The lonoger he smoked the more his Nathaniel stood in the open, his eyes head in a halo of glory, the very chair old confidence and his old reckless on the path along which he knew that in which he had found her sitting! ness returned to him. He enjoyed his Strang's wife would come-if she He was conscious of a throbbing in in his mode of life as far as he could, future, the Eskimo gives no other adventure. The next day he would came at all. Suddenly he began to his breast, a longing to call out-if he and before he got away from the ice

his ship. What had he, Captain Pium, ly discernible in the soft earth. Then that there came to him the wailing of he went to the path-and with a laugh | children. A fifth door was open and But even after he had determined so loud that it startled the birds into through it he saw a cradle gently silence he set off with long strides in rocking. Here at last was visible life, Place Where Nathaniel Hawthorne rest. He paced back and forth the direction of St. James. From the or motion at least, and he knocked

and a woman came out into the larger

room. In a moment Nathaniel recogwhere he could see the log house situ- nized her as the one who had placed for seven years had defied the state ated across the opening, Nathaniel a caressing hand upon the bowed head of the sobbing girl the night before. Her face was of pathetic beauthrough the king's window was in ty. Its whiteness was startling. Her some way associated with it. Obadiah eyes shone with an unhealthy luster, had hinted as much and she had come and her dark hair, falling in heavy curls over her shoulder, added to the wonderful pallor of her cheeks. Nathaniel bowed. "I beg your par-

"You will find the king at his of

fice," she replied. The woman's voice was low, but so

sweet that it was like music to the "Why do you wish to see the king?"

"Shifting shadows lift amo ing ice masses like wraiths of departvails, to be broken only by the start- to Anootok, reciting how three men. ling and unexpected cracking of a gaunt as skeletons and dirty almost glacier with a sound of mighty thun- beyond human semblance, came in

derclap or the smashing together of over the ice of Smith Sound pulling great ice floes with a report like their single sledge behind them. On heavy cannon.

The author had many occasions to witness the peculiar neurotic reacsilence upon his Eskimo companions. simply says that the Bushwick ex-"problokto," that is a sort of insane frenzy would seize an individual, ish settlement. cause him to strip off his clothes and run naked over the ice and snow un-

til he was captured and overpowered by his companions. The fits came on without warning, were violent and left the victim weak and depressed for hours after.

of his sleeping bag by cries from the igloos, rush out into the sickly moonlight to see some naked, raving figure skimming over the white snow field shrieking to the stars.

silence, the flickering of the aurora. the showers of meteors which frequently streaked the sky like fire flakes from flights or rockets, these an who rushed up the stairs to deposit of the long night Whitney takes oc casion to marvel at the tremendous optimism of the little people who live

in this desolate land. Eskimo Optimism

"Eskimos are optimists," he says. Pessimists have no place in the Arctic or any other far wilderness. for that matter, where today's danluggage.

gers and difficulties are real and sufficient unto themselves. Doing his best with today and providing so far the Register and Leader telephone ten

as circumstances will permit for the thought to tomorrow than a buoyant bound coast of Smith Sound, Whitney reliance that it will take care of ithad reason to count among his best | self, just as yesterday did.

OLD SALEM LANDMARK SOLD municated by a back door," while the 1 changed in appearance, yet the mutahouse itself was "A 3-story wooden tions will not destroy the history of structure, perhaps a century old, low the old landmark, or diminish interstudded with a square front, standing est on the part of people visiting right upon the street, and a small inclosed porch containing the main entrance, affording a glimpse up and He was not wedded to Miss Peabody down the thoroughfare through an in the "Doctor Grimshawe house," as oval window on each side." Hawthorne in his writings referred then numbered 13 West street, Boston, then the home of Doctor Pea-

at considerable length to the cemetery on the east side of the "Grimbody. shawe" house. In fact, in the corner

are the most ancient headstones remaining in the graveyard. Hawthorne once said: "It gives us strange ideas, to think how convenient to Doctor Peabody's family this burial ground is, the monuments standing almost within arm's reach of the side win-

dows of the parlor." The cemetery and house are practically as described by Hawthorne destroyed. The house now is to be

opening chapter of "Dr. Grimshawe's Secret," which reads, "Cornered on a graveyard with which the house comerected in the yard. The exterior of the house will be

the subject of what Doctor Cook may have told him as to his pole finding the New Haven sportsman pursues plorer stayed a few days in Anoctok and then started southward for a Dan-On August 16, within a few days of

a year after Mr. Whitney had been marooned among the Eskimos, the Roosevelt bearing the Peary party returned from the north and the New Haven man took ship on her for civilization. He transferred to the Jeanie

hunting along the coast of Baffin's Land, during which time the author secured some coveted polar bear, the return to the world was completed.

All the world seemed fairy. The

"Personal Item" Didn't Pay. "I have a personal item." A reporter looked up from his typewriter at the baggage burdened woma small piece of news. "Hurry!" she demanded. "My train is about to leave. Got a pencil." "Ready," said the reported.

"I'm going to Omaha to spend week with my sister." "Well, your name, please." "Mrs. George Meis of Highland

Park-much obliged," and the woman darted out of the door with her

"Please don't publish that item \$ 5 about me," said a feminine voice over minutes later.

"Who's talking, please?" "I'm Mrs. Meis. I gave you a personal awhile ago, and if I hadn't done it wouldn't have missed my train."

Salem for the purpose of viewing buildings associated with Hawthorne has been claimed, but in a dwelling

All Out of Bacon Again.

Senator "Bob" Taylor of Tennessee tells a story of how, when he was 'Fiddling Bob." governor of that state. an old negress came to him and said: "Massa Gov'na, we's mighty po' this winter, and Ah wish you would parton mah old man. He is a fiddlen same as you is, and he's in the pen'-"What was he put in for?" tentry." asked the governor. "Stead of workin' seventy-two years ago, with the ex- fo' it that good-fo'-nothin' nigger done ception of the gate, which has been stole some bacon." "If he is good for stole some bacon." "If he is good for nothing what do you want him back renovated and other buildings will be for?" "Well, yo' see, we's all out of bacon ag'in," said the old negress in-

Wanted a Change.

Milkman-I see by the papers that Frenchman has invented a new way of transforming water into milk. Customer-Well, I hope you'll adopt

it. I'm getting awfully tired of the old way.

It is no use sighing to be a sun if you are not burning the little lamp you have.

There are imitations, don't be fooled Ask for Lewis' Single Binder cigar for 5c.

True men and women are all physicians to make us well .-- C. A. Bartol

The terror of these sudden gusts of which was met coming up at North madness sank in upon the marooned Star Bay, and after some desultory Splendid Grops in Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

800 Bushels from 20 acres

return from a Lloyd minster farm in the season of 1910. Many fields in that as well as other districts yield from 25 to 35 cat to th acre. Other grains in

FREE LARGE PROFITS

HOMESTEAD LAND of Western Canada. This excellent showing or prices to advance. Land vi 264 g are all pro 200 000

\$ 655 il the richest: wood, wat

20)

•

lars as to KS

W. V. BENNETT .::: \$ (Use address nearest yon.)

Your Liver's Your Life

A dead liver means swful sickness-don't let it come-when it can be prevented. Cascarets keep the liver lively and bowels regular and ward off serious. fatal illness.

CASCARETS- not box-week's tree ment. All druggists. Biggest sell in the world. Million boxes a moni-





bolsky has transferred the property to Jennie I. Linsky. The house was erected about one

Courted Miss Peabody Is "Dr.

Lived the Life of an Eskimo.

He straightway became an Eskimo

house, he should have recalled its situation in the unpleasant "Doliver Romance," and later in the depictions made in "Dr. Grimshawe's Secret." That he did so is shown in the

Grimshawe's House." Romance in the life of Nathaniel Hawthorne is vividly recalled by the sale of the three-story house at 51-55 Charter street, Salem. Louis Dem-

hundred and fifty years ago. Within of the cemetery adjoining the house the dwelling Miss Sophia Amelia Peabody, daughter of Dr. Nathaniel Peabody, was born, September 21, 1809. Miss Peabody wedded Nathaniel Hawthorne, and it appears singular to readers of the great American romancer's works that, charming as his associations must have been with the

