SERIOUS OPERATIONS AVOIDED. Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the Case of Mrs. Fannie D. Fox.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread en-

emy, Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so sly that frequently its presence is not suspected until it is far advanced.



So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made maniest by profuse monthly periods, accompanied by unusual pain, from the abdomen through the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacement, secure a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right

away and begin its use.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will give you her advice if you will write her about yourself. She is the daugh-ter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine. Eighteen months ago my periods stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly that

medicine. Eighteen months ago my periods stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly that I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician and was told that I had a tumor and would have to undergo an operation.

"Soon after I read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After taking five bottles as directed the tumor is entirely gone. I have been examined by a physician and he says I have no signs of a tumor now. It has also brought my periods around once more, and I am entirely well."—Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chestnut Street, Bradford, Pa.

THE BEST COUGH CURE

No cough is too trifling or too serious to be treated by the **right** method, and the right method is the use of the best cough cure, which is

Kemp's Balsam

This famous preparation cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip and consumption in its first stages. Irritation of the throat and bronchial tubes is immediately removed by the use of Kemp's Balsam. Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 5oc.

Real News of the Event. 'Your wife." began the reporter, "and been located in New York. They were on their way to Europe, but they lost their money-

"Well?" said the man, quite un-"Why-er--"stammered the report

er, "we thought you might want the "That's not the news. The news is

that I've just sent them enough money to see them through."-Philadelphia

BABY'S TORTURING HUMOR.

Ears Looked as If They Would Drop Off-Face Mass of Sores-Cured by Cuticura in Two Weeks for 75c.

"I feel it my duty to parents of other poor suffering babies to tell you what Cuticura has done for my little daughter. She broke out all over her body with a humor, and we used everything recommended, but without results. I called in three doctors, they all claimed they could help her, but she continued to grow worse. Her body was a mass of sores, and her little face was being eaten away; her ears looked as if they would drop off. Neighbors advised me to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and before I had used half of the cake of Soap and box of Ointment the sores had all healed, and my little one's face and body were as clear as a new-born babe's. I would not be without it again if it cost five dollars, instead of seventy-five cents. Mrs. George J. Steese, 701 Coburn St., Akron, Ohio."

Greatest Privilege of Citisenship. The right to homestead on the public domain is the greatest privilege of American citizenship, says Farming. The right to homestead is co-existent with citizenship. Every citizen over 21 years of age, every immigrant who has declared his or her intention of becoming a citizen, every head of a family, male or female, even though under 21, may locate a tract not to exceed 160 acres and after five years' residence will receive absolute title there-

To Ladies Only.-The wish to be beautiful is predominant in every woman, and none can say she does not care whether she is beautiful or not. Dr. T. Felix Goursud's Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier elicits a clear, transparent complexion. Tan, Freckles or Moth Patches. and so closely imitating nature as to defy detection. It has the highest dical testimony as well as professional celebrities, and on its own merits it has become one of the largest and a popular specialty in the trade. Fred T. Hopkins, sole proprietor, 37 Great Jones street, New York. For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Europe.

"Haven't I seen you before some-where?" asked the customer at the lunch

"You probably saw me at some Igorret riliage," said the dusky waiter. "I wa see of the Igorrotes, suh."

These Degenerate Days Watte-By the way, what is "tetange"

ion to shake honest John Salter by the hand when he saw him.

Prisoners and Captives By H. S. MERRIMAN

CHAPTER XIV .- (Continued.) "If," he said presently, "you were sister, or if I were fortunate enough to possess a right to comment upon your actions, I should be strongly tempted to throw cold water upon your charity."
"Of course you would," she replied. "Nine men out of ten would do the

"I hope so." "I am sure of it, Mr. Tyars, and, moreover, I do not defend myself. It is very difficult to find a channel for char-Itable motives to run in. At any rate, I

"I have no doubt you do them a great deal of good," he said, rather bluntly; "but you are hardly the person to do it. This is not the place for a lady to wander about in alone. Wait twenty years." She laughed, and stepped aside to hold out her arms in expostulation.

"I'm not a girl," she said; "and look at me. A thick veil and a clumsy old ulster without a waist to it. I think, indeed, it is foolish of me to ask you to

He did look, gravely, from the top of her simple hat to the toes of her small boots peeping out beneath the ulster. "It is no use," he said, "you cannot dis

guise yourself. No woman," he added, with your-advantages can." He was quite right. Plainness is easier to conceal than beauty. There is nothing more difficult to hide than a pretty face and a graceful figure. They walked on

again. "If," she said, "we waited for men to tell us what we can do and what we cannot, a great deal of good would remain

He would not argue; and his silence softened her humor, for it betrayed a determination to interfere no further. "It is not," she said, continuing he defense with womanlike persistence, if I dragged other people into it. I do not, for instance, bring Helen here."

As she said this she glanced up at him. "No," he answered, calmly, returning her gaze. They were now at the dock gates, an

the constable on duty touched the brim of his helmet in double recognition. "May I call a hansom?" inquired Ty-

"Thank you," she said. "There is one

While waiting for the cab she

"I feel," she said, lightly, "like a runaway school girl. Will you please tell no tales out of school?"

"You can trust me, Miss Winter," he sald, as he helped her into the cab, "to hold my tongue. It is one of the few ac-

CHAPTER XV. Claud Tyars had taken up his abode in a residential club in London. This change had been dictated by motives of sconomy. He said that he found chambers in the Albany too expensive for a man who was seldom in London. No one posted as to the extent of his income, and the excuse passed readily enough.

He was certainly freer in his new quarters—free to come and go when the spirit moved him, and to some extent he ly. "I have acted like—a took advantage of his newly established liberty. His absences were frequent, but be was seldom away from London for more than a night or two. He frequently ran down to Glasgow, and once to Peter-

head, where he spent two nights. One morning in early December he was partaking of a very hearty breakfast at the Wanderers' Club, where he had temporarily taken rooms, when Matthew Mark Easton was shown in. The American was also a member of this club, which was, singularly enough, composed of members of some university or another, duly qualified by the power and means to sat-

isfy the cravings of a roaming spirit. Without a word he threw down upon the breakfast table a letter, of which the envelope had been torn. Tyars was quite equal to the American in quickness of Preserving the same stole sice, he tossed across the table another envelope identical in every way, and addressed by the same hand. Then he continued his breakfast. Easton spoke the

two words: "Wednesday week." "Yes; Wednesday week."

fixed for Guy Fawkes." "Yes. We must have the meeting Tuesday night. We must go to this." Tyars laid his hand on the letter. The American's quick little eyes were danctips of the quiescent brown fingers. "Must we?" he inquired.

Tyars looked up sharply. "I do not believe," he said, "that you appreciate the importance of Oswir

"Good sailor man!" answered merican, "but too many women folk. They will give us trouble."
"Grace is worth it. He is something

more than a good sailor. I cannot define it, but he has something which makes n just the man I want. Easton was silent. He had a great re-

spect for his big, calm Englishman; the sort of respect that one has for anything larger than one's self in the way of an

"Well, then," he said, "we will go. shall call the meeting on Tuesday week ing a muscle. All this had been thought at my rooms as before. It is the last full

meeting we shall ever have." With that he rose and held out hi hand. When he was gone, Claud Tyars turned to his breakfast again. He spent the morning at the docks, and in the afternoon returned to his rooms tired and rather dirty. In & few minutes all signs of fatigue and work were removed, and he set off on foot to call at Brook street,

one of the best dressed men in Piccadilly There was a sailor-like frankness in the way in which Salter, the admiral'a butler, opened the door when the visitor was fortunate enough to find any one at home. The formal threshold question was dispensed with by the genial welcome or the heartfelt sorrow expressed by the

man's brown and furrowed face. He welcomed Tyars with a special grin and an ill-concealed desire to grab at a forelock now brushed scrupulously back. Salter had always endeavored through life to adapt himself ungrudgingly to circum-stances, and he succeeded fairly well in was a butler, but his love for all mariners was a thing he never fully managed to conceal. Land-lubbers he tolerated now, and he liked a soldier, but his hondog-like heart went out to all who, himself, loved a breeze of wind and the sweet, keen smell of spray. There was a bond in mutual love, whether it be of dog or horse, of sport or work, of land

To these feelings of sympathy must be me. There were so many other ways of attributed the fact that Tyars forgot to doing it—so many easier ways for you— To these feelings of sympathy must b

inquire whether the admiral were at

tenance; but the maritime butler omitted give particulars. Thus it happened that the surprise was mutual when Tyars and Helen Grace found themselves face to face alone in

upstairs in the drawing room was obvi-

ous enough from Salter's beaming coun-

he drawing room. She had been seated at a small table near the window and she rose to receive him, without, however, moving toward the

He came forward without appearing to notice a slight movement of embarrassment on her part, and shook hands. Most men would have launched into unnecessary explanations respecting his presence, his motive for coming, and his firm re solve to leave again at once. But Claud Tyars occasionally took it upon himself ignore the usages of his fellows,

"I have much pleasure," he said, with grave jocularity, "in accepting your kind invitation to dine on Wednesday week; nd I am yours truly, Claud Tyars."

Helen laughingly expressed her pleas-ore that he was able to come, and returnd to her chair beside the little table. She was quite her gentle, contained self again. The signs of embarrassment, i such they were, had quite disappeared and she asked him to find a chair for himself with just that modicum of familiarity which one allows one's self toward the intimate friend of a brother or sister. This he did, frankly bringing a seat nearer to the small table. "If," he continued, "it will be any sat-

sfaction to your hospitable mind, I will disclose the fact that my friend Easton s also able to avail himself of your kindness."

"I am glad," she said, glancing across at him with those gravely questioning eyes of hers, which somehow conjured up houghts of olden times, of quieter days when there was time to think and live and love. "Mr. Tyars," she continued,

'I have an apology to make to you." He looked at her without speaking for ome moments. In another man one would almost have suspected a desire to prolong the contemplation of a very ovely, shamed face.

"For what?" he said at length. "For disliking you-I mean for beginning to dislike you. I don't-I-that was at first."

"I wonder," he said, with quick mer-"if you know why you began by disliking me. "I think I do."

He smiled and turned away his eyes rather suddenly. There was a paper knife lying on the table, and he took it up, subsequently balancing it on his finber, while she watched him with rague and mechanical interest.

"Tell me," he said. "Jealousy." "Ah !"

He glanced almost furtively toward her and caught a passing smile. It was now his turn to look ill at ease. She maintained silence in a determined way to whom he made this statement was which somehow threw the onus of the pause on his shoulders. At last he threw the paper knife down on the table with a clatter. "You are right," he said, almost blunt-

> "And you are not a coward?" He raised his eyebrows. The glance

> of her eyes as they rested on his great, stalwart frame canceled the interroga-

"I have never thought so until now." She shook her head with rather a wistful smile. "Then I have reason," she said, "to

be jealous. You are drawing Oswin away Before replying he rose, and during the rest of their conversation he never took a seat again, but continued moving about the room with a certain strange restlessness which is very uncommon in

"What is your mission?" she asked. Again he stopped. He stood before her with his strong arms hanging motionless, his great brown hands half closed and quite still, as they always were unless actually at work. He certainly was a picture of strength, a perfect specimen

of the human animal, as he had called himself. "Arctic exploration," he answered. nean to reach the north pole some day." It happened that Helen knew a good leal about Arctic matters. The admiral had been bitten by the strange craze in his younger days. Like many others, he had for a time given way to the spirit of exploration which is hidden somewhere in of Arctic travel yet printed was to be

found in his smoke-scented den, and Helen had read most of them. She knew, therefore, what the would be. To hear a man say that he intends to reach the north pole is one thing; to know what he is talking about and believe in his intention is quite another. To Helen Grace the fuller knowledge was given, and she sat looking at

Claud Tyars with a dull anguish in her

"And you want Oswin?" she

He did not answer, but turned away as from something that he could not face, and stood by the window, looking down into the street.

He stood beside the window, not mor out. This interview had been foreseen. Oswin had asked that he might break the news to his sister and father. Tyars had claimed the right himself. His was the onus, and his must be the blame. There was no desire to shirk responsibility; indeed, he seemed to court it. Helen Grace must be deceived-it was contemptible thing to do-and he would have none other but himself. He stubbornly took it all upon his own shoul-

"I suppose," said Helen at last, "that he wants to go."
"Of course," was the answer.

sailor would not? But I persuaded him -the fault is all mine." She looked up sharply. "And Mr. Easton?" she inquired, with

"Yes, yes; but I chose your brother. The matter rests with me, and-the blame.

"What has Mr. Easton to do with it?" she asked; and he knew that she was already prejudiced against the American. "He is getting up the expedition-the

"And he goes with you?"
"No," replied Tyars; "I have already old you-he is physically incapacitat-

She gave a little laugh a very leasant laugh for a man to hear from the lips of a woman. Fortunately Mat-Mark Easton was spared the cruelty of hearing it.

"I like you," she said, "for telling

but you chose to tell me yourself."

To this he said nothing, Despite his capable air, despite an unusual rapidity of thought which took the form of action in emergencies, he was not able to reel off glib phrases at the proper moment. Suddenly her proud self-restraint seem-

ed to give way.
"I suppose," she said, softly, almost pleadingly, "that nothing will deter you?"
"One word from you would deter me," he said, "but I do not think that you

"No," she answered, with a smile; "I am not going to ask you to let my broth-

"I did not know how he was circum stanced when I first met him," said Tyars; "I did not know of your existence." "Of course," she said, with a little shrug of the shoulders, "I am not going to be silly and stand in my brother's way. Only it would have been so much better could you have found some onelike yourself-without brother or sister, or any one to care much for him. It is

not only for myself-She stopped suddenly. There was a moment of tense silence. Then he slowly approached her until the little table alone

"Miss Grace," he said, slowly, "what

lo you mean?" She was not the kind of woman to esort to subterfuge or useless denial, and she therefore held her tongue. At the same time she began to feel very help-With Oswin, with her father, and with all men whom she had hitherto known, she could hold her own, but with Claud Tyars it was different. There was n his presence a force which did not take the form of words. He merely stood still, and his silence was stronger than any words she had yet heard. Then he

spoke slowly and quite gently:
"You must tell me," be said, "what you mean." She glanced up at him appealingly be-

neath her lashes, at bay and yet almost mastered. He softened a little. "Unless," he added, "it would be breach of confidence."

"No," she answered, "it is not thatfor no one has confided in me-but I think-"You are not sure?" he interrupted,

"Yes, Mr. Tyars, I am sure." He turned away again and went to-ward the window. She mechanically took up her work, and for some time both

were fully occupied with their

thoughts. The short winter day was drawing in before Claud Tyars left Brook street. As he shook hands with Helen, he said: "I had the pleasure of meeting Miss

Winter the other evening." "Yes," said Helen, "she told me." That was all, but they understood each other. A stress upon a single word, a glance, a little hesitation, will say so much that cannot be set down in print. The unfinished conversation was termi-Claud Tyars knew that there was some one else to watch and wait for Oswin Grace if he went to the Arctic

He had only been in the room an hour - a dismal November afternoon-and yet 'nere was a difference in his life as he left the door. It does not take long to make a friend.

(To be continued.)

NEW TRICKS OF UMBRELLAS. Many Improvements Made in

Last Few Years on Them. Up to a few weeks ago, it is said, been issued in the United States in 100 mortgage becomes due. years, this despite the fact that the annual production of umbrellas in this country is close to 15,000,000, says the American Inventor.

The ribs and stem of an umbrella are generally made in factories having a specialty of these items and are sent thence to the real manufacturer. Here, first, the man whose work it is to assemble the parts inserts a bit of wire into the small holes at the end of the ribs, draws them together about the

main rod and puts on the ferule. In cutting the cloth seventy-five thicknesses or thereabouts are arranged upon a splitting table, at which skilled operators work. In another room are a number of girls who operate hemming machines. A thousand yards of hemmed goods is but a day's work for one of these girls. The machines at which they work have a speed of some

3,000 revolutions a minute. After hemming, the cloth is cut into triangular pieces, with a knife as before, but with a pattern laid upon the cloth. The next operation is the sewing of the triangular pieces together by

machinery. The covers and the frames are now ready to be brought together. In all every Englishman's heart. Every book there are twenty-one places where the cover is to be attached to the frame of

the average umbrella. The handle is pext glued on and the umbrella is ready for pressing and inspection. By far the greater number of umbrellas to-day are equipped with wooden handles. A large variety of materials may be used, however, such as horn, china, bone, agate, pearl, ivory, silver and gold. Gold and silver quite naturally enter into the construction of the more expensive grades of umbrellas, some of which in price have been known to bring as high as \$150 or \$200. A wooden handle may likewise be expensive, depending upon the quality of the wood used. Ebony, petrified wood, fir, oak and elder are as well known to the umbrella man-15,-000,000 umbrellas a year.

The umbrella has been developing rapidly during the last few years. We pick up even a cheap one nowalays, press a button and tle top preads itself like an eagle ready for its flight. We are going away and an ordinary umbrella is too long to put in our grip. We find among our assortment of umbrellas and parasols one that is meant for just such an emergency, and which, in a most accommo dating manner, folds up to suit the size of our traveling bag. Other new ones lock with a key. Some spread their shade over eight or nine feet of territory, and manufacturers aver that these are but a few of the improvements which we may expect.

Dolly-Yes, the prettiest girl in our Sunday school sold kisses at 90 cents each to help along the church fair. Somehow, the young men were about taking them at that price.

Dick-No wonder. You must have been trying to attract girls. Young men are not looking for 99-cent bargains. It is not wealth, nor ancestry, but

honorable conduct and noble dispe

sition that make men great-Ovid

KING EDWARD AS A FARMER.



Kind Edward plays many parts as ruler of Great Britain and its colonies. and in his presence at the Royal Agricultural society's show at Derby he is seen in a new character and one which appeals strongly to his people, as may easily be imagined. The interest displayed by the King in this event, the greatest annual affair of its kind held in England, and his personal inspection of the stock of various kinds added immensely to its popularity and success, and notables from all parts of the country thronged to the scene. Of course the entire country was out, not only the "county families," as the residents in the manors and the large landlords are called, but the farmers from all parts of Derbyshire and from many of the counties around attended in numbers that have not been seen at the shows of the society for years. This annual event and the work of the Royal Society in general has been a great aid to the science of agriculture in England, but has of recent years somewhat languished. The presence of the King this year has given a new impetus to such interests, which is likely to bear substantial fruit for some time to come. For it must not be thought that King Edward was there in a merely perfunctory way to give an air to the thing. He was one of the most enthusiastic among the attendants, counting among his many accomplishments a real understanding of practical farming with some knowledge of agriculture as a science,

LEGAL INFORMATION.

}

An exception to the general rule that an appeal does not lie from a decree for costs is applied in Nutter vs. Brown case of a decree for costs not in the discretion of the court.

A grantee from a mortgagor, who takes possession of a strip beyond the true boundary line, is held in Thornely vs. Andrews (Wash.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.), 1036, not to be in adverse possesonly seven patents on umbrellas had sion as against the mortgagee until the

Fraud or mistake on the umpire, so great and palpable as to imply bad faith, or his failure fairly and honestly to perform the function assigned to him, is held, in Edwards vs. Hartshorn (Kan.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.), 1050, to invalidate his decision.

The failure of the court, in a criminal case, to interpose objections to improper questions made by a juryman is held, in State vs. Crawford (Minn.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.), 839, not necessarily to be reversible error in the absence of objection or exception by counsel,

The right of a bank to apply to the personal obligations of a commission merchant money received for produce sent him for sale and deposited by him in his general account in the bank is denied in Boyle vs. Northwestern National Bank (Wis.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.).

LOST ARMFUL OF BEAUTY.

Skinner Tells How He Let

Fool's Daughter Drop. I always enjoy attending the graduating exercises of the Empire School of Acting. President Sargent invariably provides an interesting speaker for the occasion, and then it is a never cloying spectacle to watch the young men and women step forward to receive their diplomas, done up in tight rolls, tied with ribbon in the center, and looking for all the world like the wafer one gets with his ice cream at the Vienna

Bakery. They must bow in three dif-

ferent directions in acknowledgment, and the varying personalities conveyed in the fashion of these bows is allur-This spring the speaker de resistance was Otis Skinner, and the only portion of his excellent discourse that seems to have escaped the reporters was a capitally told anecdote of his salad days when he was playing in "The Fool's Revenge" with Edwin Booth. On one memorable occasion it fell to young Skinner to assist in carrying the abducted daughter down the ladder, but the leading lady was by no means a sylph, and Skinner was only a strip-

ling. "We must have a dummy," decided

the stage manager, at rehearsal. So one of those figures used in dry goods stores on which to display gowns was procured, and the night of the performance arrived.

At the crucial moment Skinner as cended the ladder, with Booth waiting at the foot, eager for the culmination of his revenge on the duke. A stage hand passed the dummy over the balcony. Skinner received it, but in his eagerness took too large a half in his arms. He felt himself being over-balanced, and in order to save his neck let go his hold on the figure to grab a rung of the ladder.

Out into the air shot the lightweight daughter of the fool, down on the stage upon her head she landed, and those who had come to shudder remained to taugh until their sides ached. Over what was said to the stripling right queer since last night; she won't

actor afterward Mr. Skinner drew the vell of silence.

"coup d' etat" that we haven't any more respect for it than we have for ontmeal LANDED HER MAN.

Made a Confession that Shocked the Poor Husband. "I have a confession to make."

Young Tompkins and his wife had just returned from their honeymoon As they sat in their beautiful little home, Tompkins, in a comfortable arm chair, with a good cigar, was express-(W. Va.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.), 1083, in ling by every gesture his perfect satisfaction with things in general.

Mrs. Tompkins, as she spoke, came over and took her husband's hand in hers. "You won't mind, will you," she continued, "if I tell you something I think you ought to know? The fact is I am not what I seem." Tompkins started.

"Not what I think you are?" be reeated. "Impossible know that you are the dearest and sweetest woman in all the world."

Tompkins half closed his eyes and watched the curling smoke. "Do you know, my dear," he said, "the best thing about you is your domesticity? You are just a simple, sweet little woman, who doesn't know it at

Mrs. Tompkins timidly held his hand. "That is what my confession is about," she said. "In our long courtship I have carefully avoided any of those subjects that might have been calculated to excite your suspicion. But now I might as well tell you that I am really an educated woman. I can speak three languages, am saturated with German opera and have made a thorough study of socialism, transcendent alism, the higher philosophy, education

and blelogy." The stricken man beside her buried

his face in his hands. "Oh! why," he cried, "did you no

tell me this before?" And his trembling wife replied: "Alas! I didn't dare! I knew that if I did you would never marry me."-

Tit-Bits.

A Test of Efficiency. A certain colonel who is an authority on all military matters, and who is often besieged by inventors with use less weapons and appliances for war fare, was conversing with a friend, when a servant brought in a card.

'His business won't take more than a minute or two." A wild-eyed man, who twisted his soft hat nervously in his hands, was shown in.

"Oh, send him in!" said the colonel.

"Colonel," he said, "I have here" and he took out a small parcel-"a bul let-proof army coat. If the government would adopt this-" "Put it on. Put it on," said the sol

dier, and he rang the bell. The servant appeared as the inventor was get ting into the coat. "Jones," said his master, "tell Sergeant Brown to order one of his men to load his rifle with ball cartridge, and--"

"Excuse me, sir, I forgot something." interrupted the inventor, and he disappeared with extreme haste.

A youth from the country, who was new to the delights of town lodging, recently entered an oil shop and, producing a bottle labeled "Best Unsweetened Gin," asked for a pint of lamp oil. "Better take the label off, in case of accidents, hadn't I?" asked the oil man,

"Don't matter a bit," was the reply, "there's only me and the cat ever goes to the cupboard, and I don't mind if I do kill the cat."

"Killed the cat yet?" asked the oil man, as the youth was passing the next

"No. I ain't," said the youth, with puzz.... look. "but there's a bit of mystery somewhere. My landlady has been open her mouth within yards of a box of matches, and she smells something awful o' paraffin."

Watch your side issues; don't give them so much attention as to ruin your main issue, which makes you a living. Mich.

HAY FEVER

"Having used Peruna for catarrh and hay fever, I can recommend it to scho are suffering with the above diseases. I am happy to be able to say it has helped me wonderfully."



444 B. Mound Street, Columbus, Ohio. HAY FRUER is endemic catarrh. It is caused by some irritating substance in the atmosphere during the

stance in the atmosphere during the late summer months. It is generally thought that the pollen of certain weeds and flowers is the cause of it.

Change of locality seems to be the only rational cure. The use of Peruna, however, stimulates the nervous system resist the effect of the poisonous emanations and sometimes carries the victim through the hay fever season without an attack of the disease.

A large number of people rely upon

A large number of people rely upon Peruna for this purpose. Those who do not find it convenient to change their location to avoid Hay Fever, would do well to give Peruna a trial. It has proven of priceless value to many people.

WHO OWNS THE NORTH LANDS? Question Somewhat Academic, but

Very Interesting.

The voyage of the Canadian government cruiser Arctic to the far north suggests for consideration the question of the ownership of some far northern lands. For many years explorers of various nationalities, Britalish, American, Scandinavian and sthers, have ventured into the frozen Wilderness lying between the dominion of Canada and the north pole, and have there discovered lands hitherto unknown, and have named them and planted flags upon them. There has been much international rivalry in the work of elaborating the arctic map and of pushing on toward the pole. But there has been little thought in the minds of the adventurers or in that of the public of the delimitation of international boundaries in the realms of paleocrystic ice and eternal snow. But now the Canadian government brings that thought to mind in the intimation that the dominion extends clear to the worth pole, and that all the lands which have been discovered and explored in

those regions, no matter by whom, are under the British flag. Academically, the question is somewhat complicated, and might form the subject of interminable argument There are those who hold that discovery and exploration give title to new lands, while others insist that title is not perfected without actual occupation and permanent settlement. But how if the lands in question are not fit for or susceptible of settlement?-New

Hail the Size of Hen's Eggs. Extraordinary conditions must b required to account for the formation of the huge hallstones which sometimes fall, occasional specimens actually reaching the size of hens' eggs.

Thirty years ago a storm of this kind destroyed a million dollars' worth of glass in the city of Philadelphia, and many persons were severely hart by the larger stones—veritable projectiles of ice-which dropped from the skies. Her One Thought.

throat are coated-" "The idea!" gurgled Miss Woodby "Stylishly coated, I hope."-Philade phia Press.

"M-m-m!" mused the doctor, with

serious face, "the glands of your

The pom-pom gun is to supersede the Maxim gun in the navy.

HOW MANY OF UST Fail to Select Food Nature Demand to Ward Off Ailments. A Kentucky lady, speaking about

food, says: "I was accustomed to esting all kinds of ordinary food until, for some reason indigestion and nervous prostration set in. "After I had run down seriously my attention was called to the necessity of some change in my diet, and I discon

tinued my ordinary breakfast and be

gan using Grape-Nuts with a good quantity of rich cream. "In a few days my condition changed in a remarkable way, and I began to have a strength that I had never bee possessed of before, a vigor of body and a poise of mind that amazed me It was entirely new in my experience "My former attacks of indigestic had been accompanied by heat flasher and many times my condition was dis

tressing with blind spells of dizzines

rush of blood to the head and neural gic pains in the chest. "Since using Grape-Nuts alone for breakfast I have been free from thes troubles, except at times when I hav indulged in rich, greasy foods in quar tity, then I would be warned by apa under the left shoulder blade, and un less I beeded the warning the old tro ble would come back, but when I final got to know where these troubles (orthinated I returned to my Grape-Nuta all

cream and the pain and disturban left very quickly. "I am now in prime health as a sult of my use of Grape-Nuts." Nam given by Postum Co., Battle Creek