Making Good Use of Cinders. The street railway operating plan of Portland, Ore., which employs saw nill refuse as fuel, has adopted a cinder-separating plant with great suc cess. A powerful draft from a steel fan forces the furnace amoke through a steel plate flue into a vertical steel erHnder thirty-two feet in diameter. The bottom is a cone-shaped hopper for receiving the cinders, while the smoke, after losing its velocity, slowly emerges through an aperture at the top. As the gases lose velocity the cinders, being heavier, drop into the hopper, whence they are conveyed back to the furnaces to be completely burned. Besides abating the amoke nuisance the boller economy is increased.

"THE MARRYING SQUIRE."

Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind. Has Married 1,400 Couples. Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind. has fairly earned the title "The Mar rying Squire," by which he is known far and wide, hav



back ached, my My rest was broken at night, and the pas sages of the kidney secretions were tot frequent and contained sediment Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me in 1807, and for the past nine years I have been free from kldney complaint and backache." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Philologically Logical.

Mrs. Gayboy-That's where you are wrong. You don't seem to understand the use of words. If a thing is "round" H cap't be any "rounder."

You won't call me one again, will you?

Mrs. Winelow's Boorners Braus tor Children teching: softway the grans, reduces inflammation, of are pain, ourse wind colle. E ceaus a bottle.

It is officially reported that the growing of cotton in West Africa has been very successful.

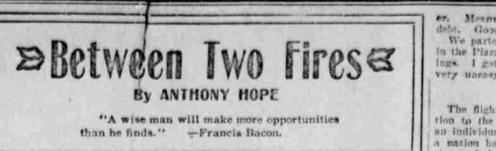
A new horse disease has come to England from India by way of South Africa. It is called epizootic lymphangitis, and is very contagious.

THE FARMER IN WESTERN CAN-ADA.

The Quality of No. 1 Hard Wheat

Cannot Be Beaten. The Canadian We.2 in the past five or ten years has given a set back to the theory that large cities are the backbone of a country and a nation's best asset. Here we have a country where no city exceeds 100,000, and where only one comes within easy distance of that figure, according to the census just taken and where no other city reaches a population exceeding 15,000. The places with a population over 5,000 can be counted upon the fingers of one hand, and yet the prosperity that prevalls is something unprecedented in the history of all countries past of present.

The reason for this marvelous prosperity is not hard to seek. The large majority of the \$10,000 people who in-



not love one another," she said.

"Hardly," I assented.

took it a little too lightly.

ny badge of service.'

"Why, the rose!"

Then she said abruptly

eral, Mr. Martin?"

eproachfully.

it from mysulf.

terested in it?"

ured to remark.

"For what reward?"

"You will serve me, then?" said she.

ervants all their wages in advance?

"Are we going to talk politics?" said

"I have a great regard for the Presi-

I said I had never been able to disguise

"Oh, yes, to a considerable extent."

"And you?" she asked, softly.

Yes, a little. Tell me."

the second se CHAPTER IV .- (Continued.) turned round, and stood facing me, slight-The old lady and the young one lived ly flushed as though with some inner excitement.

taste.

cried.

the rose

ogether in great apparent comfort; for they probably got through more money than any one in the town, and there always seemed to be plenty more where that came from. The Signorina was now about 22 years of age, and of remarkably pre- of them?" possessing appearance. She became almost at once a leading figure in society ; land," I replied, as ardently as I dared. her parlor was the leading meeting place of all parties and most sets; she received many gracious attentions from the Goldan She was also frequently the House. hostess of members of the opposition, and

ing already married of no one more often than their leader, some 1,400 couples Ten years ago he Colonel George McGregor, a gentleman of Scotch extraction, but not pronounced-Deputy County ly national characteristics, who had at-Treasurer. "At that tained a high position in the land of his time," said Justice adoption; for not only did he lead the Law, "I was suffer ing from an annoy opposition in polities, but he was also second in command of the army. He en kidney trouble tered the chamber as one of the Presi-

dent's nominees (for the latter had reserved to himself power to nominate five members), but at the time of which I write the Colonel had deserted his former chief and, secure in his popularity with the forces, defied the man by whose help he had risen. Naturally the President disliked him, a feeling I cordially shared. But his excellency's disapproval did not prevent the Signorina receiving McGregor with great cordiality, though here again with no more than his position seemed to demand.

I have as much curiosity as my neigh bors, and I was proportionately gratified Mr. Gayboy-Then there is no such when the doors of "Mon Repos," as the thing as a "rounder." Thanks, dear. Signorina called her residence, were openwhen the doors of "Mon Repos," as the ed to me. My curiosity, I must confess, was not unmixed with other feelings; for I was a young man of heart, though events had thrown sobering responsibili ties upon me, and the sight of the Signorina in her daily drives was enough to inspire a thrill even in the soul of a bank manager. She was certainly very beautiful-a tall, fair girl, with straight features and laughing eyes. I shall not attempt more description, because all such descriptions sound commonplace, and the Signorina was, even by the admission of nation. her enemies, at least very far from com- to facts. monplace. It must suffice to say that, like Father O'Flynn, she "had such a way with her" that all of us men in Aureataland, old and young, rich and poor, were at her feet, or ready to be there on

the least encouragement. She was, to many people. She thought for a moment, my thinking, the very genius of health, and then said : beauty and galety; and she put the crowning touch to her charms by very openly dent. He has been most kind to me. On and frankly soliciting and valuing the the other hand, I cannot disguise from admiration she received. myself that some of his measures are not It may be supposed, then, that I

wise." thought my money very well invested when it procured me an invitation to "Mon Repos." where the lady of the house was in the habit of allowing a gentee amount of card playing among her male for instance. I believe your bank is infriends. She never played herself, bat stood and looked on with much interest. On occasion she would tempt fortune by the hand of a chosen deputy, and nothing could be prettier or more artistic than her behavior. She was just eager enough

"Oh, I am not a capitalist; no mone of mine has gone into the debt.' "No money of yours, no. But aren't for a girl unused to the excitement and you interested in it?" she persisted. fond of triumph, just indifferent enough

Meanwhile, kees your eye on the Good night.

We parted at the door of his chambers in the Piazza, and I went on to my lodgings. I got into bed, rather puzzled and very unchay.

CHAPTER VI.

The flight of time brought no alleviation to the troubles of Aureataland. If an individual hard-up is a pathetic sight, nation hard-up is an alarming spectain; and Apreataland was very hard-up. I suppose somebody had some money. But the government had none ; in consequence government employes had none, the officials had none, the President had none, and finally, I had none. The bank had a little-of other people's, of course-but "I am afraid those wto gentlemen do I was quite prepared for a "run" on us any day, and had cabled to the directors to implore a remittance in cash, for our "And you, do you love them-or either notes were at a discount humiliating to

contemplate. Political strife ran high. "I love only one person in Aurenta dropped into the House of Assembly one afternoon toward the end of May, The Signorina bit her rose, glancing and, looking down from the gallery, saw the Colonel in the full tide of wrathful up at me with unfeigned amusement and pleasure. I think I have mentioned that declamation. He was demanding of the she didn't object to honest admiration. miserable Don Antonio when the army "Is it possible you mean me?" she said, was to be paid. The latter sat cowering making me a little courtesy. "I only think under his scorn, and would, I verily be so because most of the Whittingham lalieve, have bolted out of the House had he dies would not satisfy your fastidious not been nailed to his seat by the cold eve of the President, who was looking on "No lady in the world could satisfy me from his box. The minister on rising except one," I answered, thinking she had nothing to urge but vague promises of speedy payment; but he utterly lacked "Ah, so you say," she said. "And yet

the confident effrontery of his chief, and I don't suppose you would do anything for me, Mr. Martin." tations "It would be my greatest happiness," I I left the House in a considerable up-

roar, and strolled on to the house of a She said nothing, but stood there, biting friend of mine, one Madame Devarges the widow of a French gentleman, who had found his way to Whittingham from "Give it to me," I said; "It shall be New Caledonia. Politeness demanded the assumption that he had found his way to New Caledonia owing to political troubles, but the usual cloud hung over the precise date and circumstances of his pat-"I should like the owner, too," I ven lotic sacrifice. Madame sometimes considered it necessary to bore herself and "The rose is prettier than the owner." others with denunciations of the various she said : "and, at any rate, one thing at a time, Mr. Martin! Do you pay you yrants or would-be tyrants of France ; ut, apart from this pious offering of the shrine of her husband's reputation. My practice was so much to the con she was a bright and pleasant little womtrary that I really couldn't deny the force of her reasoning. She held out the rose. I selzed it and held it close to my I found assembled round her tea 311. table a merry party, including Donna Antonia, unmindful of her father's agonies. lips, thereby squashing it considerably. and one Johnny Carr, who deserves men-"Are you a Constitutionalist or a Lib tion as being the only honest man in Aureataland. I speak, of course, of the place as I found it. He was a young English-I must explain that, in the usual race man, what they call a "cadet," of a good for the former title, the President's partl had been first at the post, and the family, shipped off with a couple of thousand pounds to make his fortune. Land Colonel's gang (as I privately termed it) had to put up with the alternative desigwas cheap among us, and Johnny had Neither name bore any relation bought an estate and settled down as a land owner. Recently he had blossomed forth as a keen Constitutionalist and a devoted admirer of the President's, and held a seat in the Assembly in that interest. Johnny was not a clever man nor "Which are you, Signorina?" I asked I really wanted to know ; so did a great

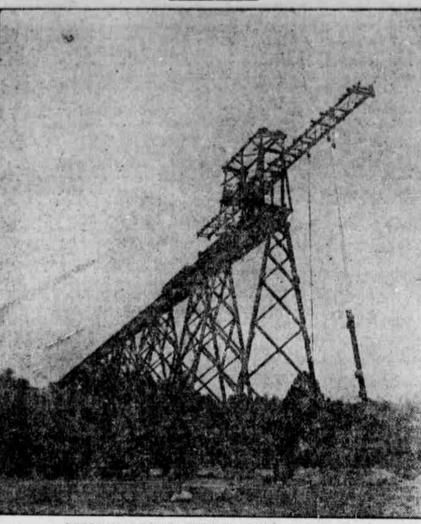
a wise one, but he was merry, and, as I have thought it necessary to mention. honest. (To be continued.)

TOYS FOR LITTLE REFUGEES.

How Children Were Cared For by Frisco Relief Committee.

In a corner of the basement of the Congregational Church, away from the "The Colonel, of course, is of the same opinion," she continued. "About the debt, busy whirring of sewing machines and the bustling crowd seeking aid, is a long table piled with dolls, gayly covered colored picture books and toys or every description, says the Sacramento Union.

The little toy department during the strenuous days of the relief committee it the church accomplished wonders in



LARGEST RAILWAY VIADUCT IN THE WORLD.

BUILDING THE RICHLAND CREEK VIADUCT.

The largest transportation structure in the world-the Richland Creek viaduct, on the Indianapolis Southern Railroad, near Bloomington-has just been completed. The total length of the structure is 2,215 feet, and the greatest height from the water level is 158 feet. Viaducts exist that are higher, and some that are longer, but none equal the Richland Creek structure in height and length combined. The Indianapolis Southern is the new line that has been constructed from Indianapolis to a connection with the main line of the Illinois Central and will be operated by the latter company.

hour and placed his watch before his A REMARKABLE ACCIDENT.

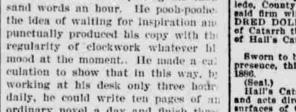
to make sure of completing his thou Motorcycle's Wild Run Along a Vertical Surface.

One of the most peculiar incidents of the kind ever known occurred recently in Paris in the course of a motor cycle race. By means of the skillful joining of photographs taken especially for the purpose the incident is clearly set forth in the accompanying illustration, taken from the Illustrated London News, The race was run by two competitors

Pernette and Contant. Pernette fell, and his body and his motor cycle occupied nearly all the track. Contant, in his endeavor to avoid his comrade's body, took the outside course and was novel, in this way. swept up to the palisade, which his

machine climbed until it reached the top of the "n" in the word "Humber." At a speed of fifty miles an hour he continued his course upon the vertical

"Deadheads" Perpetually. plane until he reached the top of the The town of Lauenburg, in Schleswig second "e" in the word "Eadic." At Holstein, enjoys a privilege which i that point the machine leaped above probably unique in the world-that o the barrier and swept along literally on free transit by rail to and from the the breasts and heads of the spectators neighboring town of Buchen. As the inuntil the front wheel struck a post, and habitants number about 5,500 and the



mood at the moment. He made a cal culation to show that in this way, by working at his desk only three hour daily, he could write ten pages of an ordinary novel a day and finish three novels comfortably each year. 'rrot lope could also write as easily in rail

PRIVILEGED TRAVELERS.

way carriages while traveling as at hi desk, and, as a matter of fact, com

Knew What He Was Doing. posed most of "Barchester Towers," "Mr. Greengross, you told me you could generally considered to be his best quarantee these eggs." "So I did, ma'am. You wanted them

cheap, and I sold them to you with the guarantee that always goes with 12-cent eggs. "What is that, pray?" Danish Roads Compelled to Carry

"That you'd bring 'em back."

TORTURED WITH ECZEMA.

Cremendous Itching Over Whole Body -Scratched Until Bled-Won-

derful Cure by Cuticura. "Last year I suffered with a tremenlous itching on my back, which grew worse and worse, until it spread over the whole body, and only my face and ands were free. For four months or

so I suffered torments, and I had to

scratch, scratch, scratch, until I bled,

At night when I went to bed things

got worse, and I had at times to get

up and scratch my body all over, until

I was as sore as could be, and until

I suffered excruciating pains. They

told me that I was suffering from

eczema. Then I made up my mind

that I would use the Cuticura Reme-

dies. I used them according to in-

A Bold Step.

<text><text><text><text>

The bulk of the cranberries of this country come from the part of eastern Massachusetts which lies near Cape Cod.

State of Ohlo, City of Toledo, Lucas Coun-

State of Ohlo, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.:
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Hall's Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Care.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal.) Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimoulais, tree. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Sold by all Drugsists, 75c.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

habit Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have gone on to the farm, and have betaken themselves to the task of not only feeding and clothing themselves, but of raising food for others less happily circumstaneed.

The crop of 1906, although not abnormal, is an eye-opener to many who previously had given little thought to the subject. Ninety million bushels of wheat at 70 cents per bushel-\$63,000,-000; 76.000,000 bushels of oats at 30 cents per bushe!-\$22,800,000; 17,000,-400 bushels of barley at 40 cents per bushel-\$6,800,000; makes a total of \$92,600,000. This is altogether outside the root products; dairy produce, and the returns from the cattle trade; the beet sugar industry and the various other by-products of mixed farming.

When such returns are obtainable from the soll it is not to be wondered at that many are leaving the congested districts of the east, to take upon themselves the life of the prairie farm and the labor of the husbandman.

With the construction of additional vallroads, new avenues for agricultural enterprise are opening up, and im proved opportunities are offered to the settler who understands prairie farming, and is willing to do his part in building up the new country.

This is the theme that Mr. J. J. Hill the veteran railroad builder in the West, has hald before the people in a series of addresses which he has given at various points during the past few months, and, having been for so long identified with the development of the West, there are few men better qualified than he to express an opinion upon it. Take care of the country, says he, and the cities will take care of themselves.

The farmers of the Western States and the Cauadian West are more prosperous than ever before, and when it comes to measuring up results, the Camadian appears to have somewhat the better of it. His land is cheaper, in Yact, the government continues to give free homesteads to settlers, and the returns per acre are heavier when the crop is barvested. Farming land in the Western States runs from \$60 to \$150 an acre and up, whereas equally good soil may be purchased in Canada for \$8 to \$15 per acre, within easy reach of a shipping point, and much of this is available for free homesteaddng. The quality of the Canadian No. 1 hard wheat cannot be beaten, and the returns to the acre are several bushels better than on this side of the line The soil and climate of that country being peculiarly adapted to wheat growing.

The fact is evidently appreciated by the large number of American farmers who have in the past two or three years settled in the Canadian West. The agents of the Canadian government. whose address may be found elsewhere, advise us that for the fiscal year 1904-5, the records show that 43,-543 Americans settled in Canada, and in 1905.6 the number reached 57,796. From all of which it appears that at present there is a good thing in farmin Western Canada, and that the nerican farmer is not slow to avail self of it.

to show that her play was merely a pas time, and the gain of the money or its loss a matter of no moment. Ah, Signorina, you were a great artist! reproachfully :

At "Mon Repos" I soon became an ha bitual, and, I was fain to think, a welcome guest. Mrs. Carrington, who entertained a deep distrust of the manners of Aureataland, was good enough to consider me eminently respectable, while the Signorina was graciousners itself. It was even admitted to the select circle at the dinner party, which, as a rule, preceded her Wednesday evening reception. The Colouel was, not to my pleasure, an equally invariable gnest, and the President himself would often honor the party with his presence, an honor we found rath er expensive, for his luck at all games of

skill or chance was extraordinary. "I have always trusted fortune," h

would say, "and to me she is not fickle. "Who would be fickle if your excellency were pleased to trust her?" the Signorina would respond, with a glance of almost fond admiration.

This sort of thing did not please Mc Gregor. He made no concealment of the fact that he claimed the foremost place among the Signorina's admirers, utterly declining to make way even for the Pres dent. The latter took his boorishness very quietly and I could not avoid the conclusion that the President held, or thought he held, the trumps. I was, naturally, intensely jealous of both these great men,

and, although I had no cause to complain of my treatment, I could not stifle some resentment at the idea that I was, after all, an outsider and not allowed a part in the real drama that was going on. My happiness was further damped by the fai that luck ran steadily against me, and I saw my bonus dwindling very rapidly. I suppose I may as well be frank, and confess that my bonus, to speak strictly, vanished within six months after 1 first set foot in "Mon Repos," and I found i necessary to make that temporary use of "interest fund" which the President had indicated. My uneasiness was lightened when the next installment of interest was punctually paid, and, with youth fol confidence, I made little doubt that luck would turn before long.

CHAPTER V.

Time passed on, all leading an apparently merry and untroubled life. In publie affairs the temper was very different. The scarcity of money was intense, and serious murmuring had arisen when the President "squandered" his ready money in paying interest, lowving his civil servants and soldiers unpaid. This was the topic of much discussion in the press at the time when I went up one March evening to the Signorina's. I had been letained at the bank, and found the galety in full swing when I came in. The Sig norina sat by herself on a low lounge by the veranda window. I went up to her and made my bow.

"You spare us but little of your time, Mr. Martin," she said.

"Ah, but you have all my thoughts," replied, for she was looking charming. "I don't care so much about your thoughts," she said. Then, after a pause, she went on, "It's very hot here, come into the conservatory.

It almost looked as though she had been waiting for me, and I followed in high de light into the long, narrow glass house High green plants hid us from the view of those inside, and we only heard dis tinctly his excellency's voice, saying with much genialty to the Colonel, "Well, you must be lucky in love, Colonel," from which I concluded that the Colonel was

not in the vein at cards. The Signorina smilled slightly as she

mard; then she plucked a white rose

This was rather odd. Could she know mything? She drew nearer to me, and, laying a hand lightly on my arm, said

"Do you love people, and yet not trust them, Mr. Martin?"

This was exactly my state of feeling oward the Signorina, but I could not say so. I was wondering how far I should be wise to trust her, and that depended largely on how far his excellency had seen fit to trust her with my secrets. I said finally:

"Without disclosing other people's se crets, Signorina, I may admit that if anything went wrong with the debt, my employer's opinion of my discretion would severely shaken."

'Of your discretion," she said laughing. "Thank you, Mr. Martin. And you would wish that not to happen?' "I would take a good deal of pains to

prevent its happening." "Not less willingly if your interest and mine coincided?"

I was about to make a passionate renly when we heard the President's voice saying : "And where is our hostess? I should like to thank her before I go."

"Hush," whispered the Signorina, "We nust go back. You will be true to me. Mr. Martin?" "Call me Jack," said I, idiotically.

"Then you will be true, O Jack?" she ald, stifling a laugh.

"Till death," said I, hoping it would tot be necessary. She gave me her hand, which I kissed with fervor, and we returned to the parlor, to find all standing about in groups, waiting to make their bows till the Presi dent had gone through that ceremony. I between him and the Signorina, but I was pounced upon by Donna Antonia, the daughter of the minister of finance, who happened to be present as a guest of the Signorina's for the night. She was a handsome young lady, a Spanish brunette of the approved pattern, but with manners formed at a New York boarding school, where she had undergone a training that had tempered without destroying her native gentility. She had dis-

inguished me very favorably, and I was vain enough to suppose she honored me by some jealousy of my penchant for the Signorina.

"I hope you have enjoyed yourself in the conservatory," she said, maliciously. "We were talking business, Donna Antonia," I replied. "Ah, business! I hear nothing but

business. There is papa goue down to the country and burying himself alive to work out some great scheme of businegs ."

"Ah, what scheme is that?" I asked. "Oh! I don't know. Something about that horrid debt. But I was told not to

my anything about it !" The debt was becoming a bore. The whole air was full of it. I hastily paid Donna Antonia a few incoherent compilments, and took my leave. As I was put ting on my coat Colonel McGregor join-

ed me and, with more friendliness than he usually showed me, accompanied me down the semue toward the Plazza, After me indifferent remarks, he began : "Martis, you and I have separate in

erests in some matters, but I think we nave the same in others." I knew at once what he meant ; It was

that debt over again ! I remained silent, and he continued : "About the debt, for instance, You are nterestad in the debt?"

"Somewhat," said 1. "A banker gen erally is interested in a debt."

"I thought so," said the Colonel. time may come when we can act togeth- | replied Mr. Conn.

a pleasing and quiet manner. Nearly every woman applying for

relief at the church was accompanied by children, and the task of quieting the little ones during the outfitting of parents was a hard one. In one instance the only available distraction for one healthy-lunged youngster was a package of safety pins. The little fellow managed to amuse himself temporarily, but his persistency in trying to musti-

cate a couple of pins brought the maternal wrath on his head, and his future as an announcer is an undisputed fact.

The Rev. Mary M. Bowen, with Miss Sarah M. Jones, were the originators of the plan to furnish the children with toys to amuse them while the parents were being supplied. Miss Jones announced to the pupils of the Fremont primary school that she was desirous of procuring toys and books, and explained the use they would be put to. The school children responded generously, and in a couple of days the toy depart ment was in full swing.

Many touching little incidents were noted by the women in charge of the toy bureau. They tell of one little girl who fairly gasped with joy when brought to the table and told to take her pick of the articles. She naturally wanted a doll, but her choice between a blonde and brunette was puzzling to one so young, as it sometimes is to those who are older. She finally decided on a handsomely dressed, black was curlous to hear if anything passed curly haired one, and hugged the doll tightly to her bosom. One of the women asked her what name she would call the doll. The little one replied, "Well, my other dolly's name was Lanra, but she was burned to death in the great fire. I jess guess I'll name

my new dolly Laura's sister." The large array of toys spread out on the table was a source of much worriment on the part of the youngsters when told to choose what they wished. The choice between a Noah's ark and mechanical automobile brought one

little fellow to the verge of hysterics He wanted both, but could be happy with neither, and the women seeing his predicament, filled his arms with the two toys, and away he scampered screaming shrilly for his mother to see his treasures.

In After Years.

Her Husbaud-I met a man to-day ho envies me, and I envy him. Ti's Wife-Who is he?

Her Husband-Smawlert-the chan who used to be sweet on you before we fensative" is most cheering. were married.

His Wife-I suppose he envies secanse you married me. iler Husband-Yes; and I envy him

because he didn't marry you, Do You Blame Himf

He-They used to sing of a bicycle milt for two, but---

She-But what? He-Give me a sofa butit apparently for one every time.

Do They! "Why do people bite lead pencils?" nquired the seeker after truth. "To get a literary taste, of course



was smashed. Contant had only slight distance is about nine miles, the costi wounds-a black eve and his right ear ness of the privilege to the railwa slightly torn; and Pernette was not companies is great. hurt at all. Both were ready to recom-

mence their dangerous exercise. Two persons were killed, and four were injured.

THUNDER LORE.

Ancient Beliefs as to the Meaning of Noises of the Sky.

Thunder, just because it is a noise for which there is no visible cause, has always excited the imagination of the unscientific; so it is natural, says the London Chronicle, that the most outrageous superstitions about storms

should date back to the time when ev erybody, more or less, was unscientific. One old writer explains the belief of his day-that a "storm is said to follow presently when a company of hogges runne crying home," on the ground that "a hogge is most dull and of a melancholy nature, and so by readeduction of the Buchen portion. son doth foresee the raine that com-

eth." Leonard Digges, in his "Prognostication Everlasting" (1556) mentions that "thunder in the morning signifies wind; about noon, rain, and in the evening a great tempest."

The same writer goes on to say Some write (but their ground I see not) that Sunday's thunder should bring the death of learned men, judges and others; Mondays, the death of women; Tuesday's, plenty of grain Wednesday's, bloodshed ; Thursday's pinty of sheep and corn ; Friday's, the slaughter of a great man and other horrible murders; Saturday's, a general pestilent plague and great dearth." After ais the gay and lightsome man good-natured, artistic kind of an im ner shown by Lord Northampton to

ward these grave matters in his "De **H chaunceth sometimes," he writes, "to thunder about that time and seamer of the yeare when swannes hatch their young, and yet no doubt it is a nara-

dox of simple men to think that a swanne can not hatch without a cracke erence." "Won't?" of thunder."

Trollope at Work.

It was the customary habit of An thony Trollope, perhaps the most me thodical of well-known English novelists, to always write with his watch earn? open on his desk. When at work he

drilled himself into the practice of If the shoe fits it's a sure sign writing 250 words every quarter of an woman will ask for a smaller size,

The queer exemption, according t the London Globe, dates from 1844 when the Berlin-Hamburg line w: built. The Lauenburgers made great sacrifices to secure that the line should touch their town, but the physical didi culties were so great that the engineer abandoned the idea and took it throug Buchen, to which town the Danish gay ernment afterward constructed branch from Lauenburg, giving to th Lauenburgers in perpetuity the right o free transit for themselves and the

baggage. The Prussian railway administration has several times tried to rid itself a this burden, but the courts have alway upheld the right. Quite recently Lauenburg choral society, made to pay their fares to Meckleyburg, have at pealed and the courts have ordered the

A Poet's Curlous Compliment. It was the habit of Richard Henry

Stoddard, the poet, to always spea well of everyone. No matter how bathe character of a person, the good gray poet invariably found some trail to praise. One day in his office a Park row some friend entered an asked him whether he knew So-and S. and, if so, what was the man's repatr tion. It happened that the man had shady reputation and was well know as a "gold brick" operator. The age poet lighted his pipe and answered : "Yes, I know him. He is the me energetic, progressive, irrepressib

nitigated rascal that I ever met. Leslie's Weekly.

No Matter, Young Playwright-There's only or

trouble with my play; it talls down a the end. Critle-Oh, that won't make any dif

"No. By the time it gets to the end

Do you earn a living that you don't get-or do you get a living you don't

cine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

structions, and very soon indeed I was greatly relieved. I continued until well, and now I am ready to recommend the Cuticura Remedies to any one. Mrs. Mary Metzger, Sweetwater, Okla., June 28, 1905." Do Spiders Like Music? It has often been said that spiders are fond of music, but a French investigator, M. Lecaillon, now asserts that this is not true. He says that their musical sense must be attributed merely to greed or to hunger. When a fly is caught in a spider's web it buzzes. and the spider immediately makes for the place from which the buzzing comes. M. Lecaillou, by experimenting with a violin, some flies, a plano, vioioncello and a cornet, found that only

those musical sounds which resemble the buzzing of the files attracted the spiders. The cornet, for instance, invariably frightened it, and so did the plano.

RHEUMATISM STAYS CURED

Mrs. Cota, Confined to Bed and in Constant Pain, Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Rheumatism can be inherited and that fact proves it to be a disease of the blood. It is necessary, therefore, to treat it through the blood if a permanent cure is expected. External applications may give temporary relief from pain but as long as the poisonous acid is in the blood the pain will return, perhaps in a new place, but it will suraly return. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism because they go directly to the seat of the disorder, purifying and enriching the

blood.

Mrs. Henry Cota, of West Cheshire, Conn., is the wife of the village machinist. "Several years ago," she says, "I was laid up with rhenmatism in my feet, ankles and knees. I was in constant pain and sometimes the affected. parts would swell so badly that I could not get about at all to attend to my household duties. There was one period of three weeks during which I was confined to the bed. My sufferings were awful and the doctor's medicine did not help me.

" One day a neighbor told me about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. After I had taken them a hort time I was decidedly better and a few more boxes cured me. What is better, the cure was permanent,

Remember Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. not act on the howels. They make new blood and restore shattered nerves. They tone up the stomach and restore impaired digestion, bring healthful, refreshing sleep, give strength to the weak and make miserable, complaining people strong, hangry and energetic. They are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid, on reseipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medi-

there wouldn't be anybody left in th audience."-Detroit Free Press,