

Their Blighted Lives. Nan-I was thunderstruck to learn chat Mr. and Mrs. Wayupp have separated. What caused the trouble? Fan-He alleges cruelty. He says she made two athletic women hold him while ahe marcelled his beard.—Chicago Trib

BABY TORTURED BY ITCHING.

mash Covered Face and Feet-Would Cry Until Tired Out-Had "Cradle Cap," Too-Speedy Cure by Cuti-

"My baby was about nine months old when she had rash on her face and feet. Her feet seemed to irritate her most, especially nights. They would cause her to be broken in her rest, and sometimes she would cry until she was tired out. I had always used Cuticura Soap myself, and had heard of so many cures by the Cuticura Remedies that I thought I would give them a trial. The improvement was noticeable in a few hours, and before I had used one box of the Cuticura Ointment her feet were well and have never troubled her since. I also used it to remove what is known as "cradle cap" from her head, and it worked like a charm, as It cleansed and healed the scalp at the same time. Now I keep Cuticura Ointment on hand in case of any little rash or insect bites, as it takes out the inflammation at once. Perhaps this may be the means of helping other suffering bables. Mrs. Hattle Currier, Thomas-£on, Me., June 9, 1906."

Death's Harvest Machines. Upgardson-Ever notice that the great Tortunes are made by men who invent things to kill people with? Take the Krupps, the Colts, and-Atom Sure and the builders of the milroad systems!

How's This?

We offer One Hu dred Dollars' Reward for any case of Catarth that cannot be cured by Hail's Catarth Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J.
Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly houerable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Drugglets, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent dree. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Feminine Customer-Have you any-Dauggist's Clerk (sneezing) -Yes, bab. Here's a bixture I cad recobbedd.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruct ing Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded

There are good and evil effects even Vin color, not only in the inartistic arprangement of them to the trained eye of an artist, but in plain every-day red and blue and green, to say nothing of others

According to Medical Talk for the Home, if a person were confined in a room with purple walls, with no color but purple around him, by the end of a onth he would be a raving madman. Scarlet has even worse effects. Blue is very depressing; hence "the blues." Green is quite soothing, and yellow also has good effects on the vision and apirits of most people.

PROVE EVERY CLAIM Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a Specific For Anaemia and a Safe Family

When the body becomes run down either as a result of overwork, worry or a severe illness, an examination of the blood would show it to be weak and watery. This condition is called anaemic, which is the medical term "bloodless." The common symptoms are paleness of the lips, guma nd cheeks, shortness of breath and alpitation of the heart after the ghtest exertion, dull eyes and loss

Mr. Louis L. Clark, a painter, of 19 Lincoln Place, Plainfield, N. J., says: Last May I was obliged to undergo an operation for appendicitis and while the operation in itself was sucsaful, I did not recover my strength and health. I was confined to my bed or over a month and was under the tor's care. When I was able to et up my legs were so weak and un-teady that I could only walk with a ne with difficulty.

"I was getting no better and could ot think of going back to work. I old me that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had cured her and advised me to try em. I began taking them about the of June and soon felt so much etter that I kept on and was cured.

Williams' Pink Pills have cur ed rheumatism, chlorosis, after effects the grip and fevers, and, as the waith of the nerves depends upon the purity of the blood, they are invalu-ble in neuralgia, nerveus debility, coness, dizziness and even lo-

or ataxia and paralysis. liams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists or sent, postpaid, on re-ceipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Med-cine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

## Madame Midas

By Fergus Hume

2228666

"It's a mining place you're going to,

CHAPTER IV.

Scattered over this pastoral looking

ountry were huge mounds of white earth,

ooking like heaps of carded wool, and at

the end of each of these invariably stood

ers contained the winding gear, while the

white earth was the clay called mulloch,

brought from several hundred feet below

the surface. Near these mounds were

rough looking sheds with tall red chim-

neys, which made a pleasant spot of color

against the white of the clay. On one of

these mounds, rather isolated from the

others, and standing by itself in the midst

of a wide green paddock, Mrs. Villiers'

eyes were fixed, and she soon saw the dark

figure of a man coming slowly down the

white mound, along the green field and

"Archie is coming, Selina-you had bet-

The person inside made no answer save

ter hurry up the tea, for he will be hun-

sits. Madam walked slowly down the gar-

den path, and leaned lightly over the gate

walting for the new comer, who was in-

deed none other than Archibald McIn-

He was a man of about medium height

rather thin than otherwise, with a long.

narrow looking head and holdly cut fea-

tures. His eyes were gray and shrew.

looking, his lips were firmly compressed

in fact, the whole appearance of his

face was obstinate—the face of a man

who would stick to his opinious what-

"D'ye know what this may be?" he said

smile relaxing his grim features as he

Madame Midas took the nugget from

him and balanced it carefully in her hand,

with a thoughtful look in her face, as if

"About twenty to twenty-five onness, I

should say," she observed in her soft, low

coice; "the last we had was fifteen, and

the one before twenty-looks promising.

"Well, I'll not say but it might mea

deal more," replied McIntosh, with

characteristic Scotch caution, as he fol-

lowed Madame into the house; "it's not

a very bad sign; I will not say but what

"And if we are?" said Madame, turn

ame's nurse and had followed her up to

Ballarat, with the determination of never

leaving her. Selina was a spinster. She

moved noiselessly about the small room,

a wonderfully dextrous manner, and,

By and by Archie, who had been mak-

ing a great spinshing in the back prem-

ises, came in looking clean and fresh, with

than ever. Madame went to the tea table

and sat down. Archie asked blessing.

Madame, raising her eyes.

ingly have forgotten.

McIntosh.

more obstinate look about his face

"You have written to Silvers?" said

"That wooden legged body," retorted

me what I want. Weel, weel," in a re-

signed sort of a manner, "we might be

worse off than we are, an' who knows but

Providence will send us men by and by?"

from all the bitterness and sorrow of her

past life, but this husband of hers, like

an unquiet spirit, came to trouble her

and remind her of a time she would will-

impossible. I can't do that without

find that lead. I must bribe him, I sup-

dow, where it struck Archie a soft and

"Yes," said Madame to herself, as she

pulled down the window, "I must get

CHAPTER V.

he house, and Madame Midas did not by

salamander for heat. Hence, when the

outward door was closed, the faded red

curtains of the window drawn, and the

newly replenished fire blazed brightly in

the wide fireplace, the room was one a

Madame Midas was seated now at the

small table in the center of the room.

poring over a bewildering array of figures,

and the soft glow of the lamp touched her

smooth hair and white dress with a sub-

Archie sat by the fire, half asleep, and

there was a dead silence in the room, only

broken by the rapid scratching of Mad

ame's pen or the click of Selina's needles.

"'Deed no, mem," replied Archie, ob

delight

dued light.

some tramp."

pose. Oh, why can't be leave me alone

Madame rose to her feet and walked to

"Weel, mem, ye'll have more siller nor

we might be near the Devil's Lead."

ye'll know what to do with."

she was making a mental calculation.

held up a rather large nugget; "'tis the

third this week!"

oesn't it?"

ing with a smile.

ever anyone else might say to the con

tosh, the manager of the Pactolus.

out to some one inside.

hands and well-formed feet.

CHAPTER III .-- (Continued.) | and put them in the thin, claw-like fingers, "Drop it," said Slivers severely, in his which instantly closed on them. rasping little voice. Billy pretended not

to understand, and after eyeing Slivers said Slivers, pocketing the money; "the for a moment or two, resumed his jour | Pactolus claim. There's a pretty weman ney. Slivers stretched out his hand for there." the ruler, whereupon Billy becoming alive his danger, dropped the nugget and the door, out of which Pierre had already flew off the table with a discordant shriek. preceded him. Slivers leaned back in his chair drum-

ming in an absent sort of way with his lean fingers on the table. His cork arm hung down limply, and his one eye was fixed on a letter lying in front of him. This was a communication from the manager of the Pactolus mine requesting Slivers to get him nore hands, and Slivers' thoughts had wandered to Madame Midas.

"She's a clever woman," observed Slivers in a musing sort of tone, "and she's got a good thing in that claim if she only strikes the lead. What a fool I was not have collared that ground before she did; but McIntosh never would tell me did; but McIntosh never would tell me a tall, ugly skeleton of wood. These mark-where the place was. Never mind, I'll ed the positions of the mines—the towbe even with him yet."

His expression of face was not pleasant as he said this, and he grasped the letter in front of him in a violent way, as if he were wishing his long fingers ere round the writer's throat. Tapping with his wooden leg on the floor, he was soon about to recommence his musings, when he heard a step in the passage, and the door of his office being pushed violently open, a man entered without further ceremony, and flung himself down in chair near the window. "Well, Mr. Randolph Villiers," cronked

Silvers, after contemplating his visitor for a few moments, "how's business?" "Bad," retorted Mr. Villiers. "I've lost twenty pounds on those Moscow shares."

gry after such a long day." fool you," replied Slivers. "I could have told you the mine was no by an extra clatter of some domestic utengood; but you will go on your own bad judgment. "It's like getting blood out of a

to get tips from you," growled Villiers, with a sulky air. "Come now, old boy," in a cajoling manner, "tell us something good-I'm nearly stone broke, and I must

"I don't see the necessity," malignantly returned Slivers, "but if you do want to get into a good thing-'Yes! yes!" said the other, eagerly

bending forward. "Get an interest in the Pactolus," and the agregable old gentleman leaned back and laughed loudly at his visitor's discomfiture.

"You know as well as I do that my wife won't look at me.' 'Why don't you ruin your wife, you fool?" said Slivers, turning vindictively

on Villiers. "You ain't going to let her have all the money while you are starving, are you?" "How the deuce am I to do that?" saked Villiers.
"Get the whip hand of her," snarled

Slivers viciously; "find out if she's in love, and threaten to divorce her if sh doesn't go halves." "There's no chance of her having any

lovers," retorted Villiers; "she's a piec "Ice melts," replied Slivers quickly.

then she'll want to get married again.' "You'll have the game in your ow: hands," hissed the wicked old man, rub

bing his hands. "Oh!" he cried, spinning round on his wooden leg, "it's a lovely idea. Wait till we meet 'Mr. Right, just wait," and he dropped into his chair quite overcome by the state of excitement he had worked himself into. "If you've quite done with those gyn

nastics, my friend," said a soft voice near the door, "perhaps I may enter."

Both the inmates of the office looked at this, and saw that two men were standing at the half-open door-one an extremely handsome young man of about thirty, dressed in a neat suit of blue serge. and wearing a large white wide-awak hat, with a birdseye handkerchief twisted round it. His companion was a short and heavily built, dressed somewhat the same but with his black hat pulled down over his eyes.

"Come in," growled Slivers, angrily. "What do you want?"

'Work," said the young man, advance ing to the table. "We are new arrivals in the country, and were told to come to "I don't keep a factory," anarled Sliv-

"I don't think I would come to you it you did," retorted the stranger coolly. "You would not be a pleasant master either to look at or to speak to."

Villiers laughed at this, and Slivers stared dumfounded at being spoken to in such a manne.

Slivers was just going to snap out dismissal, when he caught sight of Me-Intosh's letter on the table. Here was a now? Surely he has ruined my life suffiyoung man handsome enough to make any ciently in the past to let me have a few woman fall in love with him, and who, years, if not of pleasure, at least of formoreover, had a clever tongue in his head. All Slivers' animosity revived against Madame Midas as he thought of the Devil's Lead, and he determined to use fragrant blow on the cheek. this young man as a tool. With these thoughts in his mind, he drew a sheet of paper toward him, and dipped the rusty rid of him." pen in the thick ink.
"Names?" he asked.

"Mine." said the stranger, bowing, "is Caston Vandeloup; my friends Pierre Lemaire both French.

Slivers scrawled this down in the series of black scratches which did duty with him for writing.

"Where do you come from?" was his next question. "The story," said Mr. Vandeloup, with

enavity, "is too long to repeat at present ; but we came to-day from Melbourne. "What kind of work can you do?" asked

"Anything that turns up," retorted the Frenchman. "I was addressing your company a, sir;

not you," snarled Slivers, turning vicious-"I have to answer for both," replied the young man coolly, slipping one hand into his pocket and leaning up against the door in a negligent attitude; "my friend

to dumb. But his legs, arms and eyes are all there." Slivers glared at this fresh usere of im- to her feet. pertinence, but said nothing. He wrote letter to McIntosh, recommending him to take on the two men, and handed it to Vandeloup, who received it with a how.

"The price of your services, Monseur?" "Ne bob," growled Slivers, holding out

stinately, as he arose from his seat; 'tis very likely a man from the works saying he wants to go. There's more bis one hand. talk nor sense about them, I'm thinkin'-Vandeloup pulled out two half-crowns the chattering parrots."

Selina resumed her kultting in a most phiegmatic manner, but Madame listened intently, for she was always haunted by a secret dread of her bushand breaking in on her. She heard a murmur of voices, and then Archie returned with two men, who entered the room and stood before Madame in the light of the lamp.

"Tis two men from that wooden-legged Slivers," said Archie, respectfully. "One o' them has a wee bit letter for ye" turning to receive the same from the

The man, however, did not take notice of Archie's gesture, but walking forward to Madame, laid the letter down before her. As he did so, she caught sight of the delicacy of his hands, and looked up suddenly with a piercing gaze. He bore the scrutiny coolly, and took a chair in silence, his companion doing the same, while Madame opened the letter and read Slivers' bad writing with a dexterity only acquired by long practice. Having fin-ished her perusal, she looked up slowly.

"A broken-down gentleman," she said Vandeloup put on his hat and went to to herself, as she saw the easy bearing and handsome face of the young man; then looking at his companion, she saw by his lumpish aspect and coarse hands that he occupied a much lower rank of Madame Midas was standing on the life than his friend.

verands of her cottage, staring far away Monsieur Vandeloup-for it was hecaught her eye as she was scrutinizing into the distance, where she could see the tall chimney and huge mound of white them, and his face broke into a smile-a earth which marked the whereabouts of most charming smile, as Madame observ the Pactolus claim. She was a tall womed mentally, though she allowed nothing an of the Junoesque type, with firm white of her thoughts to appear on her face. "You want work," she said, slowly fold

> anything about gold mining?" "Unfortunately, no, Madame," said Vandeloup, coolly; "but we are willing to lenrn."

> Archie grunted in a dissatisfied man ner, for he was by no means in favor of teaching people their business, and, besides, he thought Vandeloup too much of a gentleman to do good work. "You look hardly strong enough for

such hard labor," said doubtfully eying the slender figure of the young man. "Your companion, I think, will do, but you-"I, Madame, am like the lilles of the

field that neither toil nor spin," replied Vandeloup gayly: "but, unfortunately, I advancing slowly up the hill. She called and though I should prefer to earn my bread in an easier manner, beggars can not be chargers." "You are French?" she asked quickly,

in that language. "Yes, Madame," he replied in the same "both my friend and myself are from Paris, but we have not been long

"Humph!" Madame leaned her head on her hand and thought, while Vandeloup looked at her keenly, and remembered what Slivers had said. "She is, indeed, a handsome woman,"

he observed, mentally, Mrs. Villiers rather liked the looks of this young man; there was a certain faselnation about him which few women could resist. His companion, however, she did not care about-he had a suller

and lowering countenance, and looked rather dangerous. "What is your name?" she asked the coung man. "Gaston Vandeloup."

"You are a gentleman." He bowed, but said nothing. "And you?" asked Madame, sharply urning to the other. He looked up and touched his mouth.

(To be continued.)

TODACCO TRADE IN CHINA.

Field-Have Footheld Now.

merican Dealers May Enlarge American dealers contemplating the uilding up of a trade in American leaf tobacco in China appealed to Consul George E. Anderson at Amoy for such information as he possessed. Consul-Anderson, in response writes that al ready a considerable business is done in foreign leaf in China, Shanghai Selina Jane Sprotts, who now acted as alone importing \$150,000 of this comervant to Mrs. Villiers, was rather an modity last year, but this was mostly oddity in her way. She had been Mad- for the consumption of foreigners. The real Chinese trade has not been reached. When it is considered that the same port imported through the customs alone \$1,250,000 worth of prepared after laying the table, placed the teapot on native leaf, with probably a similar or even greater amount of each imported through the likin routes, it can be seen that the real tobacco trade of China is enormous. But the greater part of the tobacco consumption gets into no trade reports, for the leaf is produced, cured and consumed on the farms or consumed by the men, women and children of the near-by villages. "Deed and I have, but the Thus American tobacco if pressed in old tyke has not done anything to getting China would necessarily compete with the cheap native tobacco and the combination of foreign companies.

The sale of foreign prepared tobacco to China in 1904 reached \$2,300,000 in the window. Her thoughts were not pleas- gold. It was practically all in the shape She had hoped to cut herself off of cigars and cigarettes, in which American enterprise had the largest share. Early in the development of this trade the American interests concerned found it advisable to manufacture their "If I could only get rid of him," she cigarettes in China, and the factory thought, toying with a flower, "but it is was established at Shanghal. After using imported leaf tobacco for a short money, and money I never will have till I time, the Chinese leaf was largely adopted and it is now being extensively used in the manufacture. At the same time the increase in the use of foreign tobacco and eigarettes ought to have getfulness." And with a petulant ges- a favorable effect on imports from the ture she hurled the rose out of the win- United States. With the trade, however, in powerful hands, as it is now, American independent exporters will not be likely to find an easy market. Last year Amoy imported 4.013,400 pounds of leaf tobacco, valued at from \$12 to \$20 Mexican a picul (133 1-3 Miss Sprotts was much in favor of a pounds). The re-exports were 346,700 constant fire, because of the dampness of pounds. Practically all came from Shanghal, Hankow, Kenchow and any means object, as she was a perfect Changehu. This tobacco is light in weight, and it is probable that only a light American leaf could be sold in China, and that mostly for blending. Most foreign prepared tobacco is too sybarite would have contemplated with sciong for the Chinese smoker, who uses a long pipe with a very small bowl. The tobacco business of Amoy is largely in the hands of a score of native firms.

Unemotional. "You should be grateful for the ap

plause your constituents give you." "Perhaps," answered Senator Sorghum, "But I am inclined to regard A: this moment a knock came to the applause as a popular diversion habitufront door, which caused Selina to drop ally indulged in. The pretext is largely her work with a sudden start, and rise a matter of choice."-Washington Star.

It's a wise woman who knows just "Not you, Selina," said Madame, in a when to stop talking and turn on the quiet voice; "let Archie go; it may be flow of bring tears.

All popular songs are composed, but many of them seem to be decomposed. Self-interest has shattered many a

man's lofty ideals.

(1) Favorites

Gone with a Handsomer Man

John-I've worked in the field all day, a-plowing the stony streak : olded my team till I'm boarse, and tramped till my legs are weak. choked a dozen swears so as not to tell Jane fibs, When the plow point struck a stone and

the handles punched my ribs. I've put my team in the barn and rubbed their swenty coats; I've fed 'em a heap of hay and half a bushel of oats.

And to see the way they eat makes me like enting feel, And Jane won't say to-night I don't make out a meal. said, the door is locked out here;

She's left the key Under the step in a place only known to Jane and me. wonder who's dying or dead that she's

hustled off pell-mell; Here on the table is a note-probably this will tell. Good God, my wife is gone! My wife has gone astray;

The letter it reads, "Good-by, for I am going away. ing up the letter; "do you understand I've lived with you six months, John, and so far I've been true. But I'm going away to-day with a handsomer man than to

A handsomer man than me-why, that ain't much to say There's handsomer men than me go past here every day : There's handsomer men than me-I ain't

of the handsome kindloviner man than I was I'll vow she'll never find. Curse her! Curse her, I say, and give my curses wings : the words of love I've spoke b changed to scorpion stings.

Oh, she filled my heart with joy; sh emptied my heart of doubt, And now with the scratch of a pen sh lets my heart blood out. Curse her! Curse her, say I, she'll rue this day; She'll some time learn that hate is a game

that two can play. And long before she dies she'll grieve she was ever born, And I'll plow her grave with hate and seed it down to scorn; And when her face grows pale and when

her eyes grow dim. And when he is tired of her and she is tired of him, She'll do what she ought to have done she'll coolly count the cost-Then she'll see things clear, she'll know

what she has lost, And thoughts that are now asleep will wake up in her mind, And she'll mourn and cry for what she has left behind. And maybe she'll sometimes think of me of me, but no, I've blotted her out of my heart and I'll not have it so!

And yet there was something or other she sort of fastened a man to her, and she wasn't entirely bad, And she loved me a little, I think, although it didn't last; But I mustn't think of these things-I've

buried them with the past I'll take my hard words back, not make a bad matter worse : She'll have trouble enough, she shall not have my curse. But I'll live a life so square, and I well

know that I can:

She always will sorry be she went with that handsomer man. Ah, here is her kitchen dress; it makes my poor eyes blur: It seems when I look at it as if 'twere holding her: And there's her week day shoes and

there's her week day hat, And yonder is her wedding gown-I wonder she didn't take that. Twas only this morning she came and called me her dearest dear, And said I was making for her a regular

paradise here. O God, if you want a man to sense the pangs of hell, Before you pitch him in just keep him in heaven a speil. I'll worship no woman again, but I guess I'll learn to pray And kneel as you used to kneel before

you ran away. And if I thought I could bring my words on heaven to bear, If I thought I had some little influence there. I would pray if only it could be so

That I might be as happy and gay as I

was half an hour ago. Jane-Why, John, what a litter here you've thrown things all around. Come, what's the matter, now, and what have you lost or found? And here's my father here waiting for

supper, too; I've been riding out with him-he's that handsomer man than you. Ha, ha, ha! Come, pa, take a seat while I put the kettle on And get things ready for tea and kiss my dear old John.

Why, John ( you look so strange come, what has crossed your track? was only joking, you know; I'm willing to take it back.

Well, if this isn't a joke with rather a bitter cream. It seems as if I'd awoke from a mighty ticklish dream ; And I think she smells a rat; she looks at me so queer. Good Lord, I hope she don't; I hope she

didn't hear. Twas one of her practical drives; she thought I'd understand. Before I break sod again I'll get the lay of the land. One thing is settled with me-to appre-

ciate heaven well It's good for a man to have some fifteen minutes of hell, -Will Carleton.

Cheap Living in Japan A college professor who had spent

four years at Yale and two in Berlin acquiring his foreign education, lives' with his wife at Kyoto, Japan, a city, in a rented house, having a little garden, at a total cost of 465 yen a year, or about \$233. This is divided as follows: Rent. \$120; house tax. \$5; servant's wages, \$15; fuel, \$13; light, \$5; clothes, \$25, and food, \$50. His salary is \$400, and he is applying \$100 a year to the debt he incurred to obtain his education.

About the best luck that can happen to an old woman is to have for a contemporary some one v/ho recalls that she was very pretty as a young girl.

STUDYING THE GORILLA.

The Englishman Is Laying Bare the Secrets of a Dark Continent. Most vivid evidence of the thoroughness with which Englishmen are laying bare the secre s of the dark continent is had in the interesting papers which the Hon, Walter Rothschild has recently contributed to the Zoological Soclety of London. These relate to the gorilla, the largest and most terrible of all the manlike apes. The name of this animal is unfortunate, in that it was originally applied by Hanno, the Carthaginian voyager, to a baboon. says C. William Beebe in the New York Post.

Little was known of those hairy wild men, as they were thought to be until DuChaillu hunted them up and brought skins from Africa. Up to within a year or two scientists had known this antmal as the gorilla, but from Rothschild's studies of many skulls, skins and young living animals, he has decided that there are numerous races or varieties of these apes, in this respect approaching mankind.

The differences between the five or more kinds are various; some having black hair on the head, while in others it is a bright red. The length of the head differs, and the color, especially of the head on the side of the face is given as diagnostic. In one race it is black, in another yellowish gray, while a third has an ashy gray beard. Size is important, too, as is the breadth of the face, recalling the characteristic high cheek bones distinguishing the North American Indians.

The Camaroons comprise a tiny wedge of country along the innermost edge of the Gulf of Guinea, and although so small an area, yet three of the five races of gorilla live there.

It seems unreasonable to think of three kinds of these great apes dwelling so close together, but the fact that they are unable to swim across rivers proves that they must live in greater isolation than is generally supposed. The characters dividing the several groups are so stable that it would seem probable that they do not interbreed.

There is something terribly fascinating about the families of these awful creatures, moving leisurely through the jungle, the great low-browed, red-headed male leading, and his mate and young following. They shuffle along on feet and knuckles or stand erect and pluck the fruit and berries which form their food.

The gorilla is almost the only animal which will not run at the sight of man, but invariably, after uttering a long and plereing yell, sounding like kh-ah, kh-ah! it beats its breast with its hands and advances to the attack. The natives always flee in terror at once, but several times the method of attack of these animals has been observed.

It strikes or pushes its enemy to the earth with its immense bands, and then, holding it in the grasp of both hands and feet, tears it to pieces with its fearful canine teeth. The great danger and expense incident upon securing even the skin or skull of one of these great apes give a special interest and value to the observations of the Hon. Walter Rothschild.

DIFFICULTIES OF REALISM. in

The late Sir Henry Irving's famous Lendon production of "Henry VIII." ended with the christening of the its fant Princess Elizabeth, for which, of course, a large, life-like doll was used instead of a real baby. The play had run a good many nights when one day the actor received a letter of protest from one who made it plain that he was a firm believer in realism on the stage.

"The complete success of 'Henry VIII.' was marred last night," the letter ran, "when the king kissed the baby. The whole house tittered.

"Herewith I offer the hire of onreal baby-my own-for the purpose of personating the offspring."

It was a delicate matter for Sir Henry to decline the services of a man's own baby, but with the belp of his manager, Mr. Bram Stoker, the fameus actor composed a reply which combined courtesy and humor, and has row been incorporated in "Personal Reminiscences of Henry Irving."

"Mr. Irving fears," wrote Mr. Stoker, "that there might be some difficulty in making the changes you suggest with regard to the Princess Elizabeth in the play. "If reality is to be acaleved, it should

of necessity be real reality and not seeming reality; for that we have already on the stage. A series of difficulties then arises, any of which you and your family might find insuperable.

"If your real baby were provided, it might be difficult, or even impossible, for the actor who impersonates King Henry VIII. to feel the real feelings of a father toward it. This would neressitate your playing the part of the king, and further would require that your wife should play the part of Oneen Anne Boleyn. This might not suit either of you-especially as in reality Henry VIII. had afterward his wife's head cut off.

"To this your wife might naturally object; but even if she were willing to accept this form of reality, and you were willing to accept the responsibility on your own part, Mr. Irving would, for his own sake, have to object,

"By law, if you had your wife decapitated you would be tried for murder: but as Mr. Irving would also be tried as an accessory before the fact, he, too, would stand in danger of his life. To this he distinctly objects, as he considers the end aimed at is not worth the risk involved."

Prompt Action. Landlord-I went to collect the rent at one of my houses yesterday and the tenant told me to go to the devil. Sheriff-Yes?

Landlord-So I've come to you --Somerville Journal. In a love affair the least affection

shown in public the better for the love

COMMON SENSE Leads most intelligent people to use only medicines of known composition. There-Leads most intelligent people to use only medicines of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the makers of which print every ingredient entering two them upon the bettle wrappers and attist, its chrectness under oath, are daily graving in favor. The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody. Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formulas below. tion turned fully upon his formulæ, bein confident that the better the composition of these medicines is known the more

will their great curalive merits be recog-nized. Being wholly made of the active medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alceholic beverages or habit - forming drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the great, blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption in its advanced stages (no medicine will do that) vet does cure all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak

torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hang-on-coughs, which, if neglected or badly treated lead up to and finally terminate in consumption.

Take the "Golden Medical Discovery" in time and it is not likely to disappoint you if only you give it a thorough and fair trial. Don't expect miracles. It won't do supernatural things. You must exercise your nationee and persevers in its exercise your patience and persevere in its use for a reasonable length of time to get its full benefits. The ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed have the unqualified endorsement of scores of medical leaders—better than any amount of lay, or non-professional, testimonials. They are not given away to be experimented with but are sold by all dealers in medicines at reasonable prices.

The postoffice at Ancomarca, in the Andes of Peru, is 16,000 feet above the sea and is probably the highest inhabited spot on earth.

Clover & Grass Seeds. Everybody loves lots and lots of Clover Grasses for hogs, cows, sheep and swine. The MANAGEMAN -52

We are known as the largest growers of Grasses, Clovers, Oats, Barley, Corn, Potatoes and Farm Seeds in America. Operate over 5,000 acres. Our mammoth 148-page catalog is mailed free to all intending buyers; or send

8 CENTS IN STAMPS and receive sample of "periect balance ra-tion grass seed," together with Fodder Plants. Clover. etc., etc., and big Plant and Seed Catalog free. John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box C, La Crosse, Wis.

"Love," remarked the sentimental maid, "makes time fly." "It does during courtship," rejoined the young widow, "but after the parson has said his say, time begins to make love fly."

When Love Does Fly.

Manufacturers of the United States almost monopolize the Liberian trade in firearms, and keep large stocks of their goods in the country.

Mrs. Windlow's Scorning Street for Children seething; softens the gums, peduces inflammation, as have pain, cures wind colic. If cents a bottle.

Wagon Roads in Klondike. roads in the Yukon territory, especially in the region immediately tributary to Dawson, according to the New York The construction of these ways of communication is due entirely to the enterprise of the government

and assists materially in the opening up of the country. The building of roads in this immediate region has reached a total of just about 300 miles, not including the White Horse trail, which is intended only for winter use and is not

a first class carriage road. Stage lines are maintained on several of these roads, but they are open for the free use of vehicles of all kinds and are in constant use They greatly facilitate not only the

regular travel between Dawson and the creeks, and between principal points on the different streams, but they assist greatly the movement of heavy machinery and afford a distinct economy in the working of properties, The roads will not be less appreclated now that a rallroad is being built through a part of the Klondike region.

ed as far as Grand Forks and will be extended if the promoters carry out their plans.

"How long is the life of the average so called popular song?" "Till the girl who lives next door to us gets hold of it "-Houston Post.

DREADED TO EAT.

A Quaker Couple's Experience. How many persons dread to eat their meals, although actually hungry nearly all the time!

Nature never intended this should be

so, for we are given a thing called appetite that should guide us as to what the system needs at any time and can digest. But we get in a hurry, swallow our food very much as we shovel coal into the furnace, and our sense of appetite

becomes unnatural and perverted. Then we eat the wrong kind of food or eat too much, and there you are-indigestion and its accompanying miseries. A Phil. lady said, the other day: "My husband and I have been sick and nervous for fifteen or twenty years from drinking coffee-feverish, indiges-

tion, totally unfit, a good part of the time, for work or pleasure. We actually dreaded to eat our meals. "We tried doctors and patent medicines that counted up into hundreds of

dollars, with little if any benefit. "Accidentally, a small package of Postum came into my hands. I made some according to directions, with surprising results. We both liked it and have not used any coffee since.

"The dull feeling after meals has left us and we feel better every way. We are so well satisfied with Postum that we recommend it to our friends who have been made sick and nervous and miserable by coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Rea-

This road has now been construct-She Murders It.