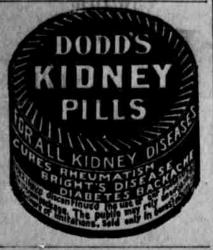
One that Did. Lawyer (cross-examining witness)ggles? By the way, do you believe in Witness-Not as a ceneral thing, but I |

thow they come true son Lawyer-O, they do, do they? Can you

montion a specific instance? Witness-Yes, sir. You remember, Mr. Ketcham, you paid me \$5 the other day that you had been owing me a year. Well, I had dreamed the night before that you met me on the street and paid it. I was so strongly impressed with that dream that I hunted you up the next day, you recollect, and dunned you for it.—Chiengo Tribune.



# A Positive CATARRI CURE Ely's Cream Balm

wickly absorbed. cleanses, ot be he diseased mon brane. It cures Ca-tarrh and drives sway a Cold in the Head quickly. Re-the Senses of

FEVE Late and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Dr ag-iats or by mail; Trial Size 10 cts. by mail Ely Brothen, 56 Warren Street, New York,

#### A MID-WINTER VERDICT.

"Bright Sunshine All Winter" Is What a Western Canada Lady Says.

> Maldstone, Sask., Canada, Feb. 4, 1907.

C. J. Broughton, Esq., Canadian Government Agent, Chicago, Ill.:

Dear Sir-Being so well pleased with Canada we wish my father and brother to come here. Will you please send them reading matter on Canada?

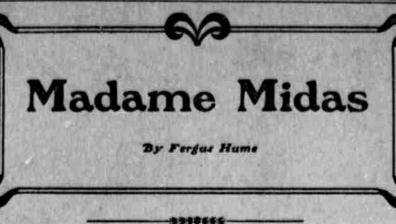
We have been here nearly a year and are delighted with this country. We have lived in Illinois, Iowa, and Michigan and we find Canada away ahead of any of them. We have had bright sunshine all winter so far, only two nice pasy snow storms. If it was not all right you know I would not want my father and brother to come here, but we think it is grand.

Yours truly,

(Signed) MRS. ED. TROUPE.

A "census" of the vehicles passing over London bridge was taken recently for sev-en days. The number of vehicles was en days. 125,373.

Garfield Tea, Nature's remedy for a torpid, inactive or disordered liver; for mustimation sick headache indirection



CHAPTER IX.-(Continued.) under the shadow of a great rock, the two There were present Madame Midas, Selins, McIntosh and Vandeloup, and Here and there they could see the galvanthey were all gathered round the table ized iron roofs of the houses gleaming looking at the famous nugget. There it like silver in the sunlight from amid the lay in the center of the table, a virgin thick foliage of the trees with which the mass of gold, all water-worn and polished, city was studded. hollowed out like a honeycomb, and dot-ted over with white pebbles like currants All this wonderful panorama, however

was so familiar to Kitty and her lover that they did not trouble themselves to in a plum pudding. "I think I'll send it to Melbourne for look much at it, but the girl sat down exhibition," said Mrs. Villiers, touching the nugget very lightly with her fingers. "Deed, mum, and 'tis worth it," re-plied McIntosh, whose severe face was

relaxed in a grimly pleasant manner. "What's the time?" asked Madame,

rather irrelevantly. Mr. McIntosh drew out the large silver never known any life but the simple one watch, which was part and purcel of she was now leading, and himself, and answered gravely that it was agine it coming to an end. she was now leading, and could not imtwo o'clock.

"I'm getting tired of it," said Vande "Then I'll tell you what," said Mrs. loup, lying back on the grass, and, putting Villiers, rising, "I'll take it in with me to ballarat and show it to Mr. Marchurst." his hands under his head, stared idly at the balla sky. "Unfortunately, human life the blue sky. "Unfortunately, human life McIntosh drew down the corners of his is so short nowadays that we cannot afmouth, for, as a rigid Presbyterian, he ford to waste a moment of it. I am not by no means approved of Marchurst's suited for a lotus-cating existence, and I retical opinions, but of course said noth- think I shall go to Melbourne." ing as Madame wished it. "And leave me?" cried Kitty, in dismay, never ha ing contemplated such a

"Can I come with you, Madame?" said Vandeloup eagerly, for he never lost an opportunity of seeing Kitty if he could "That depends on yours

Ip it. "Certainly," replied Madame gracious-

ly; "we will start at once." Vandeloup was going away to get ready, when McIntosh stopped him. "That friend o' yours is going away t the town the day," he said, touching Van

deloup lightly on the shoulder. "What for?" asked the Frenchman care

lessly. "Tis to see the play actors, I'm think-in'," returned Archie dryly. "He wants to stop all night i' the town, so I've let him go, an' have told him to put up at the Wattle Tree Hotel, the landlord o' which is a friend o' mine.'

'Very kind of you, I'm sure," said Van-

deloup, with a pleasant smile. The great nugget was carefully packed in a stout wooden box by Archie, and placed in the trap by him with such caution that Madame, who was already seat-ed in it, asked him if he was afraid she

would be robbed. "It's always best to be on the right side, mem," said Archie, handing her the reins; "we never know what may hap-"When reins;

'Why, no one knows I am taking this to Ballarat to-day," said Madame, draw-

ing on her gloves. "Don't they?" thought M. Vandeloup, as he took his geat beside her. "She doesn't know that I've told Pierre." And without a single thought for the woman whose confidence he was betray-ing, and of whose bread and sait he had partaken, Vandeloup shook the reins, and him rich, so, as these thoughts rapidly the horse started down the road in the

rection of Ballarat, carrying Madame Midas and her nugget.

down so far over his eyes that only his oushy black beard was visible, but Mr. Villiers' snavity, together with the pres-ent of half a crown, had a marked effect on him. As he was dumb, Mr. Villiers somewhat perplexed how to carry on a conversation with him, but he ultimately drew forth a piece of paper, and sketched a rough presentation of a nugget there-on, which he showed to Pierre. The Frenchman, however, did not comprehend until Villiers produced a sovereign from his pocket, and pointed first to the gold, and then to the drawing, upon which Pierre nodded his head several times in order to show that he understood. Villiers then drew a picture of the Pactolus claim, and asked Pierre in French if the ugget was still there, as he showed him the sketch. Pierre shook his head, and, taking the pencil in his hand, drew a

ound to see him and try to find out all

about the nugget. Pierre was sulky at first, and sat with his old black bat drawn

rough representation of a horse and cart, and put a square box in the latter to show the nugget was on a journey. "Hulto !" said Villiers to himself, "it's not at her own house, and she's driving somewhere with it ; I wonder where to? She's got the nugget with her in the trap, and she's taken it to show Marchurst Well, she's sure to stop there to tea, and

won't start for home till about nine her this pet name, "how long is this sort of life going to last?" o'clock ; it will be pretty dark by then. She'll be by herself and if I---- " here he stopped and looked around cautiously, and Kitty looked down at him with a vague feeling of terror at her heart. She had then, without another word, set off down the street at a run.

The fact was, Mr. Villiers had come to the conclusion that as his wife would not give him money willingly, the best thing to be done would be to take it by force, and accordingly he had made up his mind to rob her of the nugget that night if possible.

The afternoon wore drowsily along, and the great heat made everybody inclined to sleep. Pierre had demanded by signs to be shown his bedroom, and having been conducted thereto by a crushed-looking waiter, who drifted aimlessly before him. "That depends on yourself, Bebe," said threw himself on the bed and went fast her lover, quickly rolling over and looking asleep

stendily at her, with his chin resting on Even Martha, the wide-awake, was ielding to the somniferous heat of the will get married in Melbourne as soon as day, when a young man entered the bar and made her sit up with great alacrity. "Why can't papa marry us?" pouted This was none other than M. Vandeoup, who had come down to see Pierre. "Because your father would never con Dressed in flannels, with a blue scarf tied carelessly round his walst, a blue necktiz sent," he whispered, putting his arm round her waist; "we must run away knotted loosely round his throat under quietly, and when we are married can ask his pardon and," with a sardonic sneer, the collar of his shirt, and wearing a straw hat on his fair head, he looked vonderfully cool and handsome, and as he leaned over the counter Miss Twexby A delicious thrill passed through Kitty when she heard this. A real elopement thought that the hero of her novel must have stepped bodily out of the book. Gaswith a handsome lover-just like the hero ines in the story books. It was delight ton stared complacently at her while he fully romantic, and yet there seemed to be pulled at his fair moustache. But he something wrong about it. She was like was not looking at her somewhat mature a timid bather, longing to plunge into the charms, but at a bunch of pale blue flowwater, yet hesitating through a vague fear. With a quick catching of the ers, among which were some white blos soms she wore in the front of her dress

(To be continued.)

# FANTASTIC PLAY.

#### Cape Hatterns Buildings Enguited by Wind-Driven Sand.

The prevailing winds from a little vest of south have played in a fautas tic way with the sands of Cape Hatteras, off the main beach of North Carolina, heaping up great waves that engulf whole buildings in their smothering folds. These wind rippples, started in sands exposed by the removal of a strip of forest next the shore, have grown in size to great sand waves,

Midas and her nugget. "You carry Cesar and his fortunes, M." Vandeloup," she said, with a smile. "A caressing tone, smoothing her curly hair. "I want you to think over what I have a caressing tone, smoothing her curly hair. "I want you to think over what I have and homes. As the sand wave has ad-vanced it has taken up several feet of vanced it has taken up several feet o



"Wilbur," said the lady, suddenly, [ "I know. You decided yesterday, or "I've decided how I want that dress was it the day before? I guess it was made. yesterday and the day before. Three

"That's good," said her husband from decisions; that ought to make it a behind his paper. cinch. No show for an appeal after "I don't believe I'll have a tucked that, is there?"

dear ; that's all I care about."

"I see. Makes quite a difference, of

"How could I lace a yoke, do you sup-

"Lace. Don't you understand? L-a-c-e

"Well, you understand now, don't

"Sure. Now, can I read my paper?"

"Well, tell me first if you don't

"Didn't you say lace, my dear?"

"I said lace, not laced."

think it will be prettier?"

"I mean Mechlin."

ourse.

Mechlin."

"Oh, Mechlin !"

"The yoke?"

"Wilbur !"

"I wish you wouldn't be absurd. I yoke at all." "Fine !" said the man. say, I've decided to have the yoke lace "I think I'll have it all lace." instead of tucked."

"Th-huh." "Don't you think it will be much prettier, yourself?" "Eh?

"I say, don't you think it will be much prettier?"

"What's that, my dear?"

"The yoke. Wilbur, I think you might put down that old paper for a moment or two while I'm talking to von

"My dear." said the man, 'you do me an injustice. I was paying the strictnose? est attention. I just didn't catch the drift of your last remark about the voke, wasn't it? Yes, I think it will

be bully."

"What will?" "Why, the yoke, of course. I think

you?" it will be a great improvement having it. Now-are you satisfied ?"

"Having a voke?"

- "That's what you said, wasn't it?" "I said I believed I would have it
- lace instead of tucked."
- "I thought you were talking about a

"Excuse me, my dear. I should have "I was telling you I had decided how said lace. Yes, I think it will look

swell."-Chicago Dally News.

# GERMAN EMPRESS TO VISIT ENGLAND.



# **CENERAL BREAKDOWN**

A Condition Which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the Great Blood Tonic, Have Been Curing for Years.

There is no more perplexing trouble for a physician to treat than debility cases, especially in women, in which there is no acute disease but in which the patient every day sinks lower and lower despite changes of medicine and imilar experiments. That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with

restore health under these conditions is no speculation but the fact has been proved in hundreds of cases similar to that of Mrs. Sarah Ramsey, of 1008 St. John St., Litchfield, Ill. She says

"I never felt well after my first child was born. I had a gnawing pain in my stomach and could not hold any tood down. My head ached a great teal and sometimes the pain went all through my body. I had dizzy spells to that I could not stand and seemed to be half blinded with pain. These "It will make it fit snugger, I supspells would often last for over an hour. My blood seemed to be in a pose," said the man. "As long as you very poor condition and my hands and feet were like ice. I seemed to be don't lace it too tight. Your figure is pretty enough, as I've often told you, not get around to do my work in without trying to improve it. I think women are foolish about that. Give house. I was extremely nervous yourself plenty of breathing space, my and the least excitement would bring

on a dizzy spell. 'For a number of years I was under a doctor's care but seemed to get no better. I had heard about Dr. Willlams' Pink Pills and I began to take them. I soon felt better and gained in weight and strength. My nerves are strong now and I am a well woman

In every way." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenec. tady, N. Y. A booklet of valuable information, entitled "Plain Talks to Women," sent free on request.



No. 1 Hard Wheat (63 Pounds to the Bushel)

Are situated in the Canadian West where Homesteads of to acres can be obtained free by every settler willing and able to comply with the Homestead Regulations. During the present year a large portion of

# **New Wheat Growing Territory**

has been made accessible to markets by the railway construction that has been pushed forward so vigorously by the three great railway companies.

For literature and particulars address the uperintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, r the authorized Canadian Government Agent. V. D. Scott, SuperIntendent of Immigration, Nitawa, Canada, or E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson t., St. Paul, Minn, and J. M. MacLachian, Box 16, Watertown, So, Dakota Authorized Govern-tent Agents. ment Agents. Please say where you saw this advertisems

The Foxy Wooer. "Why were you in such a hurry to pick up my glove when I dropped it?" "I thought there might be something in it for me, some time."-Cleveland Leader

# SAVE US FROM OUR FRIENDS.

Mary, I have sold the farm for \$50,000, and we will now move to the city and enjoy the balance of our life n comfort.

# Five Years Later.

It is all over, Mary, I must pay John Brown's bond, which will take every dollar I own and you and I will have to go to the poor house.

"Now, Wilbur !" voke?" was going to have my dress made."

Historie Toy. Independence hall at Philadelphia there is preserved among notable revolutionary relics a quaint little doll dressed in the fashion of Louis XVL Long before there was a United States this etty Parisienne found her way sea, carrying with her into William Penn's woodland a little of the folly and fashion of the old world, for she was not only a playtiding, but the fashion plate of her time.

Can you picture to yourself the countss multitude of dolls that has followed in her way? In the last six months, for instance. Paris sent over to New York toys worth \$218,819-and over half of that sum was represented by dols. In recent years France has lost a little of her supremacy in the toy market. She can no longe: compete with Germany in homely toys-the triffes that are sold for a song; but in playthings of a finer sort she still holds her own. Not without effort, however. The local authorities of Paris offer tempting rewards for the invention of new toys ---- Vance Thompson, in Every-

Rubbing It In.

Miss Redpep-You are better, are you not, Mr. Feathertop? You were not look-ing at all well the last time I saw you. Mr. Feathertop-Why, when did you Inst?

Miss Redpep-At the Swellham reception. You were waltzing, I think, with Miss Flutterby.

### THE WHOLE FAMILY.

Mother Finds a Food for Grown-ups and Children as Well. Food that can be eaten with relish

and benefit by the children as well as the older members of the family, makes a pleasant household commodi-

Such a food is Grape-Nuts. It not only agrees with and builds up children, but older persons who, from bad habits of enting, have become dyspeptics.

A Phila. lady, after being benefited herself, persuaded her husband to try Grape-Nuts for stomach trouble. She writes:

"About eight years ago I had a severe attack of congestion of stomach and bowels. From that time on, I had to be very careful about eating, as nearly every kind of food then known to me, seemed to cause pain.

"Four years ago I commenced to use Grane-Nuts. I grew stronger and better gad from that time 1 seldom have been without it; have gained in health and strength and am now heavier than I ever was.

"My husband was also in a bad condition-his stomach became so weak that he could cat hardly anything with comfort. I got him to try Grape-Nuts and he scon found his stomach trouble

"My girl and boy, 3 and 9 years old, do not want anything else for breakfast but Grape-Nuts and more bealthy filldren cannot be found.' Name given Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. ad the little booklet, "The Road to He." to plags. "There's a rea-

"I do better," he answered gaily; "I carry Madame Midas and her luck."

CHAPTER X.

Mr. Mark Marchurst was a very pecu-flar man. Brought up in the Presbyterian religion, he had early displayed his peculiarity by differing from the elders of the hurch he belonged to regarding their do rine of sternal punishment. They, hold-ug fast to the teachings of Knox and Bebe?" he asked. Calvin, looked upon him in horror for daring to have an opinion of his own, nd as he refused to repent and have alind belief in the teachings of those grim divines, he was turned out of the boso of the church.

On this bright afternoon, when every thing was bathed in sunshine, Mr. Maro'clock, in time to see Madame off.' churst, instead of being outside and enjoying the beauties of nature, was mowed d Kitty, in surprise, as they rose to their up in his dismal little study, with cur-tains closely drawn to exclude the light, a cup of strong ten, and the Bible open at his hand, "I stay all night in Ballarat, Lamentations of Jeremiah."

with Madame's kind permission, torsee the He was a tall thin man, of a bleaches theater. Now, good-bye at present, Bebe," appearance, from staying so much in the dark, and so loosely put together that when he bowed he did not as much bend cissing her, "I will be back at eight o'clock, so you can excuse me to Madame till then. as tumble down from a height. In fact, he looked so carelessly fixed up that when he sat down he made the onlooker feel guite nervous lest he should subside into He ran gaily down the hill, waving his hat, and Kitty stood looking after him with pride in her heart. He was a lover

any girl might have been proud of. a ruin, and scatter his legs, arms and CHAPTER XI.

ead promiscuously all over the place. He was roused from his dismal musing The Wattle Tree Hotel, to which Mr. by the quick opening of the door of his study, when Kitty, joyous and gay in her white dress, burst like a sunbeam into McIntosh had directed Pierre, was a quiet little public house in a quiet street. was far away from the main thorough the room. fares of the city and a stranger had to

"I wish, Katherine," said her father in a severe voice, "I wish you would not enter so noisily and disturb my medita-tions." go up any number of quier streets to get to it and turn and twist round corners and down narrow lanes until it became

a perfect miracle how he ever found the "You'll have to put your meditations aside for a bit," said Kitty, disrespecthotel at all. fully, crossing to the window and pulling

Any one going into the bar could see old Simon-a stolid, fat man with a sleepy looking face always in his shirt aside the curtains, "for Madame Midas and M. Vandeloup have come to see you." A flood of golden light streamed into the dusky room, and Marchurst put his band to his eyes for a moment, as they alceves and wearing a white apron sitting in a chair at the end while his daughter, a

sharp, red-nosed damsel, who was 35 years of age, and confessed to 22, served were dazzled by the sudden glare, out the meals. Mrs. Twexby had long "They've got something to show you. ago departed this life, leaving behind her the sharp, red-nosed damsel to be her said Kitty, going back to the door; "a big nugget-such a size-as-large as your head." father's comfort. As a matter of fact, she

was just the opposite, and Simon often wished that his daughter had departed Her father put his hand mechanically to his head to judge of the size, and was to a better world in company with ber bout to answer when Madame Midas, calm, cool and handsome, entered the room, followed by Vandeloup, carrying a wooden box containing the nugget. It was by no means light, and Vandeloup mother. Thin, tight-laced, with a shrill tempt any of the Ballarat youth to lead was quite thankful when he placed it on her to the altar. Consequently Miss Twexthe table.

by's temper was not a golden one, and "Wonderful !" reiterated the old man, she ruled the hotel and its inmates with passing his thin hand lightly over the a rod of iron. urface: "verily the Lord hath hidden

Mr. Villiers was a frequent customer at great treasure in the entrails of the earth. the Wattle Tree, and was in the back and the Pactolus would seem to be a land parlor talking to old Twexby on the day of Ophir when it yields such wealth as that Pierre arrived. The dumb man came this

into the bar out of the dusty road, and, The nugget was duly admired by everyleaning over the counter, pushed a letter one, and then Brown and Jane, who form-ed the household of Marchurst, were callunder Miss Twexby's nose, and although it was directed to her father, Miss Twexed in to look at it. They both expressed by, who managed everything, opened it such astonishment and wonder that Marand found it was from MeIntosh, saying hurst felt himself compelled to admonthat the boarer, Pierre Lebaire, was, to ish them against prizing the treasures of earth above those of heaven. Vandeloup, ever else he required, and that he-McInafraid that they were in for a sermon, tosh-would be responsible for the money. He furthermore added that the bearer beckoned quietly to Klitty, and they both stealthily left the room, while Marchurst with Brown, Jane and Madame for an was dumb. audience, and the nugget for a text, de-"Oh, so you are dumb, are you?" said

Miss Twexby, folding up the letter and looking complacently at Pierre. "I wish livered a short discourse. Kitty put on a great straw hat. Her piquant face blushed and grew pink be-neath the fond gaze of her lower as they left the house together and strolled up there were a few more men the same way: then, perhaps, we'd have less clut." Meanwhile, Villiers having heard the name of Pierre Lemaire, and knowing he

ed on the highest point of the hill.

month or so, you will be ready to come with me. No," he said, as Kitty was about to answer, "I don't want you to the lose soll over which it has passed, undermining houses, laying bare the roots of trees and exposing the bones reply now, take time to consider, little one," and with a smile on his lips he bent of the dead in the cemeteries.

his hands; "will you come with me?

breath she turned to Vandeloup, and saw

"When do you go?" asked Kitty, wh

"Ah !" M. Vandeloup was puzzled what

to say, as he had no very decided plan

action. He had not sufficient m

saved to justify him in leaving the Pac

tolus-still there were always possibili-ties, and Fortune was fond of playing

wild pranks. At the same time there was

nothing tangible in view likely to make

passed through his mind, he resolved to

"I can't tell you, Bebe," he said, in

him with his scintillating eyes fastened or

was now trembling violently.

Kitty, in an aggrieved tone.

we arrive."

"his blessing."

temporize.

over and kissed her tenderly. Diurnal winds from the sea have They sat silently together for so piled the sands into small wandering time, each intent on their own thoughts dunes and hillocks, and even sometimes and then Vandeloup suddenly looked up. into sand waves, which are marching "Will Madame stay to dinner with you, steadily inward and shoaling the waters of the sounds. At Nag's Head a large "She always does; you will come, too. Vandeloup shook his head. hotel, constituting a solid obstruction, "I am going down to Ballarat to the

soon had a sand wave built up a short distance in its rear until the level of Wattle Tree Hotel to see my friend Pierre," he said, in a preoccupied manits roof was reached, when the wave ner, "and will have something to eat there. moved forward and enguifed the hotel. Then I will come up again about eight In the immediate neighborhood two cottages suffered a similar fate. Here the "Aren't you going back with her?" askland gained on the sound 350 feet in

ten years. On the northern end of Hatteras Isl-"No," he replied, dusting his knees with and a fishing village had been similarly buried, while the sand had entirely crossed the island at several places north of the cape. This movement of the sand started just after the Civil War by the cutting of trees next the shore for ship timbers, and the section is still known as the Great Woods, though not a stick of timber stands upon it to-day. Pamileo sound for two miles from the Hatterns shore is growing steadily shallower from the deposit of blown sand.

On Smith's Island a pilots' village has been buried beneath the sand wave for a number of years, but this has been quite recently resurrected and its houses are again occupied. On Currituck, below Caffeys Inlet life saving station, the sami has advanced entirely across the land, and one man, moving before it, has at last built his house on piles in the sound.

#### "Oriented" Orientals.

Knowledge of direction seems to be instinctive with the Burmans, says the author of "A People at School." They niways reckon by the needle, not by relative position. They do not say "Turn to the right," but "Turn to the west."

If a table in a room has two tumblers on it, one of them will be the east tumbler, the other the west; and the table itself will be not the "table near the window," but the "table in the east of the room." So they speak of the north or south side of a street or of a tree, not the slady or sunny side. Even in rain or mist they know the direction

at once. Ap English traveler, waking in the Burman forest in a foggy morning to find all trace of the road wined out by rain and every apparent means of ascertaining direction gone, was at a loss what to do; but his Burman servants knew at once.

"That is north," they said, pointing, "and that is east. Our course lies be have a bed for the night, meals and what- tween," and straight to the northeast they marched unerlingly.

> Explaining It. "What do you think of Mr. Bragg. anyway?" exclaimed Nell.

"What's the matter?' asked Belle, "He told me he could marry any girl he pleased."

"That's about correct, for I don't be lieve there's a girl living that he could was engaged in the Pactolus claim, came | please "--Philadelphia Ledger,

#### EMPRESS VICTORIA AUGUSTA AND YOUNGER CHILDREN.

The German Empress, accompanied by her younger children, Princess Victoria Louise and Prince Joachim, has decided to spend a few weeks at Felixstowe, England, next autumn. Her imperial majesty has already spent an autumn there during one of the earlier years of the Kaiser's reign. It has been inaccurately stated that the late Empress Frederick also paid a visit to Fellxstowe.

# GLADSTONE AS AN ORATOR.

what has he got to show for it? Pluck? How He Attacked the Arguments of Why, when he gits started on a thing the **Opposition**. he never lets up.

In his prime in a great debate when "Tother day I was over to his place political parties were set in battle arwhen one of the cows got into his corn ray Gladstone's transcendent oratorical patch and commenced eating and gitts had full play, says Henry W. tromping down corn. Lacy in Putnam's. There was marked "'Consarn her,' says Hen, 'I'm just contrast in his manner of answering a goin' to stay here and see how long it'll question addressed to him in his minisbe afore she gets all she wants, and terial capacity. After purporting to goes out the way she got in.'

make reply and taking some ten minutes to do it he sat down, frequently leaving his interrogator and the house in a condition of dismayed bewilderment hopelessly attempting to grope weaken.

their way through the intricacies of the sonorous sentences they had listened If, as happened in expounding a bill or replying to a debate, he desired to make himself understood, he had no equal. His manner in speechmaking was more strongly marked by action than was that of his only rival, John Bright. He emphasized points by smiting the open palm of his left hand with up and died.

sledge-hammer fist. Sometimes he, with gleaming eyes, "like a vulture's," as Mr. Lecky genially described them, pointed his forefin-

ger straight at his adversary. In hottest moments he beat the brass-bound box with clamorous hand that occasionally drowned the point he strove to make. Sometimes with both hands

raised above his head, often with left elbow leaning on the box, right hand with closed fist shaking at the head of an unoffending country gentleman on the back bench opposite; anon standing half a step back from the table, left hand hanging at his side, right uplifted, so that he might with thumb nail lightly touch the shining crown of his head, he trampled his way through the argument he assalled as an ele-

through a fungle.

#### Not the Right Kind, "You needn't tell me that pluck al-

his age. Diggs-Yes, except when he is trying ways win out," said "Uncle Josh" of the Chicago News. "There's Hen Tib- to convince a rallway conductor that bles. Look at him. Ann't a pluckler the kid is entitled to ride for half fare.

#### MORAL

Do not sign a friend's bond, and when you recuire a bond, buy it. Write for particulars or see our agent at the County Seat.

WE ISSUE SURETY BONDS. The Title Guaranty & Surety Company, Home Office, Scranton, Pa., Cap

Ital and Surplus over \$1,000,000.

Presence of Mind. "If you have anything to say befor we string you up," said the leader of the band of regulators, "we'll allow you time enough to say it."

"Gentlemen," responded the condemned horse thief, with emotion, "I thank you, I have nothing of a personal nature to offer, but I feel that I cannot allow this solemn occasion to pass without making a few remarks on the child labor bill. I: the first place-But he went no further. His audience

had disappeared.

Of the Conventional Type, "Anything peculiar about these people that have just moved into the house next door to you, Mrs. Crossway?"

"No; there's nothing unusual about them. They've borrowed a step ladder and a tack hammer, and turned their children loose in our back yard."

# Verdict for Dr. Pierce AGAINST THE Ladies' Home Journal.

tained alcohol and other harmful ingredi-

ents Dr. Pierce promptly brought sult against the publishers of the Ladies' Home Journal, for \$200,000,00 damages.

Dr. Pierce alleged that Mr. Bok, the

editor, maliciously published the article

"Thar he sot, hour after hour, never letting up nor showing any signs of Sending truth after a lie. It is an old maxim that "a lie will travel seven leagues while truth is getting its boots giving in to her-and after a while she saw she'd met her match, and began to on," and no doubt hundreds of thousand of good people read the unwarranted and malicious attack upon Dr. R. V. Pierce and his "Favorite Prescription " published "She et all she could hold, and then

she tromped down pretty nigh half an in the May (1904) number of the Ladies' Home Journal, with its great black disacre more, but still he sot thar. "It come to be dusk, fin'ly, and still play headings, who never saw the hum-Hen was standing by. Then the old ble, groveling retraction, with its incon-spicuous heading, published two months later. It was boldly charged in the slandcow saw it wa'nt any use for her to try to make on that she was plucky as he was. She give in complete-went erous and libelous article that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of woman's weaknesses and allments, conback to the pasture, laid down, bloated

"Hen's been waiting weeks now for his potatoes to dig themselves, and he says if they can stan' it he can.

man than bim round here-and yet

"Pluck! He's got enough for ten nen. But somehow, with all his pluck, he ain't ever caught on, 's ye might say. He ain't got ahead. So, 's I'm tellin' ye, there's something more'n jes' pluck needed for a man to get ahead in this world."

#### One Exception.

Ned-I called upon Miss Outertown last night, determined to win her. She accepted me all right.

Dick-Good for you! Carried verything before you, eh? Ned-Not everything. When I start-

ed to catch the last train home I carried her father's buildog behind me .--

Exception. Biggs-Popleigh seems proud of the fact that his boy is unusually large for

Dr. Pierce alleged that Mr. Bok, the ditor, maliciously published the article containing such false and defamatory matter wild' the intent of injuring his business in thermore, that no alcohol, or other burious, or habit-forming, drugs are or ever were, contained in his 'Fa-orite tressription'; that said medicine is made from mative medicinal roots and contains no harmful ingredients what ever and that Mr. Bok's malicious states made from mative medicinal roots and contains no harmful ingredients what ever and that Mr. Bok's malicious states made from mative medicinal roots and contains no harmful ingredients what ever and that Mr. Bok's malicious states made from embedient of the state of the root of the state of the state of the indication of the labout of the fail of the action in the supreme Court. But they have fact were also proven in the fail of the action in the Supreme Court. But have the states and the wickedly defamatory atticle never saw the humble covering the province of New York State which promptly rendered a verticit in the Dotors and they rendered a verticit in the Dotors and they have fact were real in the failed and the province of New York State which promptly rendered a verticit in the Dotors and they be allocations were result of the supreme of the stratucers came to grind and they be allocations were resulted.

Philadelphia Ledger. phant in an hour of aggravation rages