organs, faint spells with general weakness.
It any considerable number of the above symptoms are present there is no remedy symptoms are present there is no remedy
that will give quicker relief or a more per
madent case than Dr. Pierce's Favorite
response It has a record of over forty
rears of cur. It is the most potent
invisorating tonic and strengthening per
vine known to medical science. It is made
of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and conains not a drop of alcohol or harmful, or habit-forming drugs. Its ingredients are all printed on the bottle-wrapper and attested under oath as correct.

Every ingredient entering into "Fa-vorite Prescription" has the written enorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of prac-tice—more valuable than any amount of non-professional testimonials—though the latter are not lacking, having been contributed voluntarily by grateful patients in numbers to exceed the endorsements eiven to any other medicine extant for

the cure of woman's ills.
You cannot afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for this well proven remedy or KNOWN COMPOSITION, even though the dealer may make a little more profit thereby. Your nterest in regaining health is paramount to any selfish interest of his and it is an insult to your intelligence for him to try to palm off upon you a substitute. You know what you want and it is his busi-

ness to supply the article called for.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over forty years ago, much imitated but never equaled. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as



A Positive CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.

ls and protects diseased mem-ns. It cures Ca-

see and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Drag-sts or by mail; Trial Size 10 cts. by mail. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

An eminent Spanish professor has made the discovery that the sunflower yields a splendid febrifuge that can be used as a substitute for quinine. More than ten years ago Moncorvo reported to the Therapeutical Society of Paris with reference to the same subject. Accordingly the sunflower should not only by its growing exert great fever-dispelling effect but also yield a product which is used advantageously in all fe-

The common sunflower is originally an American plant. Its original home is said by eminent botanists to be Peru and Mexico.

The Russian peasantry seem to be convinced that the plant possesses properties against fever and fever patients sleep upon a bed made of sunflower leaves and also cover themselves with them. This use has recently induced a Russian physician to experiment with a coloring matter prepared from sunower leaves and it is reported that he had good results with the coloring matter and with alcoholic extracts from the flower and leaves. With 100 children from 1 month to 12 years old he has, in the majority of cases, effected as speedy a cure as otherwise with

To Memory Dear. The Governess-Did you visit the Louvre while you were in Paris, ana'am?

Mrs. Newcoyne-I forget; did we

Mr. Newcoyne-Why, I don't see how you can possibly forget that place, Jane! That's where you had your pocket picked !- Puck.

Not Far from It. "I have heard it said that Mibbsley"

fortune is close to \$1,000,000." "Correct as blazes. It consists of the two ciphers that follow immediately after the decimal point."

The Kind of Food that Will Keep

You Well. The true way is to find out what is best to eat and drink, and then culti vate a taste for those things instead of poisoning ourselves with improper, indigestible food, etc.

A conservative Mass, woman writes "I have used Grape-Nuts 5 years for the young and for the aged; in sickness and in health; at first following direczions carefully, later in a variety of ways as my taste and judgment sug-

"But its most special, personal bene fit has been a substitute for meat, and served dry with cream when rheumatic troubles made it important for me to give up the 'coffee habit.'

Served in this way with the addition of a cup of hot water and a little fruit it has been used at my morning meal for six months, during which time my health has much improved, nerves have grown steadler, and a gradual de crease in my excessive weight adds reatly to my comfort." Name given m Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek. Mich. Read the little book, "The ad to Wellville," in page. "There's

Madame Midas

By Fergus Hame

M. Vandeloup slept the sleep of the just, and next morning, after making his Midas, he went into Ballarat in search of Pierre. On arriving at the Wattle holding out his hands, Tree Hotel he was received by Miss Twexby in dignified silence, for that as-

CHAPTER XVIII.

who talked a great deal and meant noth-He was audacious enough to win her heart and then break it, so Miss Twexby thought the wisest thing would be to keep him at a distance. So Vandeloup's bright smiles and merry jokes failed to call forth any response from fair Martha, who sat I knew his friends," he said, hastily catchsilently in the bar, looking like a crabbed

"Is my friend Pierre in?" asked Vanfeloup, leaning across the counter, and

ooking lovingly at Miss Twexby. The lady intimated coldly that he was n, and had been for the last two weeks; also that she was sick of him, and she'd thank M. Vandeloup to clear him out-all of which amused Vandeloup mightily. though he still continued to smile coolly on the sour-faced damsel before him.

Gaston, however, failed to persuade outfit. For the dumb man lay on his bed, and obstinately refused to move out Mrs. Villiers felt uneasy; was it likely of the room. He, however, acquiesced sullenly when his friend told him he was with Kitty's disappearance? Impossible! going to Melbourne, so Vandeloup left he had given her his word of honor, and knife, and locked the door after him, and then sallied forth to buy his shipwrecked so she determined to ask Gaston right out, friend a box and some clothes.

In the afternoon Vandeloup went to to set her mind at rest.

"M. Vandeloup," she said, in her clear the lake and espied a little figure in white, and seeing that it was Kitty, he strolled up to her in a leisurely manner. She was looking at the ground when he came up, and was prodding holes in the spongy turf with her umbrella, but glanced up carelessly as he came near. Then she sprang up with a cry of joy, and throwing her arms around his neck, she

"I haven't seen you for pges," said Kitty, putting her arm in his as they sat "I just came up here for a week, down. "I just came up here and did not think I'd see you."

"The meeting was quite accidental, I rnow," replied Gaston, leaning back lazily; "but none the less pleasant on that account. Wouldn't you like to leave Papa and lead a jollier life?" asked Van-deloup, artfully, "in Melbourne for in-

"I-I don't know," she faltered, look-

"But I do, Bebe," whispered Gaston, putting his arms round her waist; "you would like to come with me."

"Why? Are you going?" cried Kitty.

"I think I spoke about this before," he said. "I never say anything I do not mean," answered Vandeloup, with the ready lie on his lips in a moment; "and honor.

I have got letters from France with "M. money, so I am going to leave the Pac-

"And me?" said Kitty, tearfully. "That depends upon yourself, Bebe," he said rapidly, pressing her burning cheek against his own; "your father would never consent to my marriage and I can't take you away from Bailarat without sus-"Yes?" said Kitty, eagerly, looking at

"You must run away," he whispered with a caressing smile.

"For a time, yes," he answered; "lister next week you must meet me here, and will give you money to keep you in

Melbourne for some time ; then you must leave Ballarat at snce and wait for me at the Buttercup Hotel in Gertrude street, Carlton; you understand?" "Yes," faltered Kitty, nervously; "I-"And you will come?" he asked anx-

lously, looking keenly at her, and pressing the little hand he held in his own. "Yes," she whispered, clinging to him with dry lips and a beating heart; "I will come!" Then her overstrained na-ture gave way, and with a burst of tears

she threw herself on his breast.
"My dear Bebe," said Vandeleup, kissing her white cheek, "you must go home now, and get a little sleep; it will do you "But you?" asked Kitty, in a low

roice, as they walked slowly along. "Oh, I," said M. Vandeloup, airily; am going to the Wattle Tree Hotel to see my friend Pierre off to Melbourne." "You are now on your own responsi-bility, my friend," said Vandeloup to Pierre, as he stood at the window of the railway carriage; "fer we must part, though long together have we been. haps I will see you in Melbourne; if I past," and, with a significant look at the dumb man, Vandeloup lounged slewly

The whistle blew shrilly, the last good-bys were spoken, the guard shouted "All cheard for Melbourne," and shut all the doors, then, with another shrick and puff of white steam, the train, like a long. lithe serpent, glided into the rain and darkness with its human freight.

"At last I have rid myself of this dead weight," said Vandeloup, as he drev-along the wet streets to Craig's Hotel where he intended to stuy for the night "and can now shape my own fortune. Pierre is gone, Bebe will soon follow, and now I must look after myself."

Kitty left a note saying she was going lown to Melbeurne to appear on the stage. Meanwhile, the man who was the primary cause of all this trouble was working in the office of the Pactelus claim with a light heart and cool head. Gasten had really managed to get Kitty away in a very clever manner, inasmuch as he never appeared publicly to be concerned in it, but directed the whole business secretly. He had given Kitty sufficien money to keep her away for some months in Melbourne, as he was in doubt when he could leave the Pactolus without being suspected of being concerned in her disto leave, and all that day stayed at the mine working at his accounts, and afterward spent the evening very pleasantly with Madame Midas. Next day McIntonh went into Ballarat on business, and on returning from the city, where he had heard all about it, he saw Vandeloup come out of the office, and drew up in the trap

side the young man.
"Aha, Monsieur," said Vandeloup, gaily,

"Maybe yes, maybe no," returned Mc-Intosh, cautiously, fumbling in the bag; "there's nothing much is the town, but nquiries after the health of Madame I've gotten a letter or so from France." "For me?" cried Vandeloup eagerly,

"An' for who else would it be?" grumbled Archie, giving the letter to him-a tute damsel was beginning to regard the thin, foreign looking envelope with the fascinating Frenchman as a young man Parisian postmark on it; "did ye think it was for that blackavised friend o'

yours?" "Hardly!" returned Vandeloup, glancing at the letter with satisfaction, and putting it in his pocket. "Pierre couldn't write himself, and I doubt very much if he had any friends who could-not that ing sight of McIntosh's severe face bent inquiringly on him.

Madame Midas was very much grieved at the news of Kitty's escapade, particularly as she could not see what motive she had for running away, and, moreover trembled to think of the temptations the innocent girl would be exposed to in the metropolis. After ten, she spoke to Vandeloup on the subject. The young Frenchman was seated at the piano in the darkness, striking a few random chords, while Madame was by the fire in the armchair. Pierre to accompany him round to buy an It was quite dark, with only the rosy glow of the fire shining through the room. that Vandeloup could have any connection the room, having first secured Pierre's yet-it was very strange. Mrs. Villiers was not, by any means, a timid woman. and get a decided answer from him, so as

> voice, "will you kindly come here for a moment?"

"Certainly, Madame," said Gaston, rising with alacrity from the piano, and down the narrow main street and coming to the fireside; "is there anything I can do?"

"You have heard of Miss Marchurst's disappearance?" she asked, looking up at "Yes, Madame," he answered, in his

alm, even tones. "Do you remember the day I introduced her to you and you gave me your word of honor you would not try to turn her head?" pursued Madame, looking at him;

'have you kept your word?" "Madame," said Vandeloup, gravely, "I give you my word of honor that I have always treated Mile. Kitty as a child and your friend. I did not know that she had gone until I was told, and whatever happens to her I can safely say that it was not Gaston Vandeloup's fault."

An admirable actor, this man, not a feature of his face moved, not a single deviation from the calmness of his speech -not a quickening of the pulse, nor the rush of betraying blood to his fair faceno! Madame withdrew her eyes quite

ly, after they had been chatting for a few moments, "one thing you must do for me in Melbourne."

"Then," said Madame, carnestly, rising and looking him in the face, "you mus find Kitty and send her back to me.' "Madame," said Vandeloup, solemnly, "it will be the purpose of my life to re-

store her to your arms." CHAPTER XIX

There was great dismay at the Pacto lus mine when it became known that Vandeloup was going to leave. The only two who were unfeignedly glad at Vande oup's departure were Selina and McIntosh, for these two faithful hearts had seen with dismay the influence the French man was gradually gaining over Madame

For some time past McIntosh had not been satisfied with the character of the ground in which he had been working, so bandoning the shaft he was then in, he had epened up another gallery to the west. at right angles from the place where the famous nugget had been found. The wash was poor at first, but McIntosh perse vered, having an instinct that he was o the right track. A few weeks' work prov ed that he was right, for the wash soon became richer; and as they went farther on toward the west, there was no doub that the long-lost Devil's Lead had been struck. This gave Madame Midas a week ly income of one thousand one hundred pounds, so she now began to see what a

wealthy woman she was likely to be. Vandeloup congratulated Madame Mi das on her luck when he was going away, and privately determined that he would not lose sight of her, as, being a wealthy woman, and having a liking for him, she would be of great value. He went to Ballarat, and put up at the Wattle Tree Hotel, intending to start for the metrop elis next morning; but en his way, order to prepare Kitty for his coming. sent a telegram for her, telling her the train he would arrive by, in order that

she might be at the station to meet him.

After his dinner he suddenly recellected that he still had the volume which Dr. Goffipeck had lent him, so, calling a cab, he drave to the residence of that eccentri ndividual to return it.

When the servant announced M. Vandeloup, she pushed him in and suddenly closed the door after her, as though she was afraid of some of the doctor's ideas getting away.

"Good evening, doctor," said Vandeloup laying the book down on the table at which Goffipeck was seated; "I've come to return you this and say good-by.'

"You read this?" he said, laying his hand on the book; "good, ch?"
"Very good, indeed," returned M. Van deloup, smoothly; "so kind of you to have lent it to me-all these cases quoted were

known to me." "The case of Odele Blondet, for instance, ch?" asked the old man sharply. "Yes, I was present at the trial." olled Vandeloup, quietly; "the prisoner, Octave Braslard, was convicted, condemned to death, reprieved and sent to New Caledonia."

quickly, looking at him. "I presume so," replied Vandeloup, 'az 'After the trial I never bothered my head about him. "He paisened Adele Blondet," said the

"Where he now is," said Gollipeck,

"Yes," answered Vandeloup, leaning forward and looking at Gollipeck. found she was in love with an Englishman, and poisoned her—you will find it all in the book."

"It does not mention the Englishman,"

said the doctor, thoughtfully tapping the

but went away from Paris the day Braulard was arrested," answered Vandeloup. "The police tried to find him, but could not; if they had it might have made some difference to the prisoner."

"And the name of this Englishman?" "Let me see," said Vandeloup, looking up relectively; "I almost forget it-Kestroke, or Kestrike, some name like that. He must have been a very clever man to have escaped the French police."

"Ah, hum?" said the doctor, rubbing his nose; "very interesting indeed; strange case,"

"Very," assented M. Vandeloup, as he arose to go. "I must say good-by now, doctor; but I'm coming up to Ballarat on visit shortly." "Ab, hum! of course," replied Golli-

peck, also rising, "and we can have another talk ever this book." "That or any other book you like," said Vandeloup, with a glance of surprise; "but I don't see why you are so much taken up with that velume; it's not a

work of genius," "Well, no," answered Gollipeck, looking at him; "still, it contains some excellent cases of modern possoning." "So I saw when I read it," returned Vandeloup, indifferently, "Good-by," holding out his hand, "or rather I should say au revoir," and Vandeloup walked

ming a tune. "He is suspicious," muttered the young man to himself, thoughtfully: "although he has nothing to go on in connecting me with the case. Should I use the poison here I must be careful, for that man be my worst enemy.' (To be continued.)

out of the room with a gay smile, hum-

MARKET DAY IN NORMAN TOWN.

Women of Valogues Bo Their Own Buying and Bargaining.

All the women of Valognes do their own marketing and some of the wellknown fish women and farmers' wives who come in from the country with poultry would be quite hurt if Madame la Comtesse didn't come herself to give her orders and have a little talk. This morning I have been to market with Countess Florian, relates a writer in Scribner's Magazine. The women looked so nice and clean in their short. black, heavily plaited skirts, high white caps and handkerchiefs pinned over their bodices. The little stalls went all spread out on the big square before the church. The church is large, with a square tower and fine dome-nothing very interesting as to architecture. Some of the stalls were very tempting and the smiling, red-cheeked old women, sitting up behind their wares, were so civil and anxious to sell us something. The fish market was most inviting-quantities of flat, white turbofs, shining silver mackerel and fresh crevettes piled high on a murble slab with water running over them. Four or five short-skirted, bare-legged fisher girls were standing at the door with baskets of fish on their heads. Florian joined us there and seemed on the best of terms with these young women. I'e made all kinds of jokes with them, to which they responded with giggles and a funny little half courtesy, half nod. Both Florians spoke so nicely to all satisfied. M. Vandeloup was the soul of the market people as we passed from stall to stall. The poultry looked very good-such fat ducks and chickens. It was funny to see the bourgeoises of Valognes all armed with a large basket doing their marketing; they looked at the chickens, poked them, lifted them so as to be sure of their weight, and evidently knew to a centime what they had to pay. I fancy the Norman menagerie is a pretty sharp customer and

a flourishing business.

knows exactly what she must pay for

everything. The vegetable stalls were

very well arranged—the most enormous

cabbages I mer saw. I think the old

women who presided there were doing

Cold Proposition. Vice President Fairbanks came down the street this morning in his finest carriage. He met Representative Brownlow, who was walking along Fifteenth

"Get in, Brownlow," said the Vice President, "and I will take you up to the capitol.'

Browslow hopped in. They chatted until at the corner of Fifteenth and F streets, where the Vice President halted the carriage in order to go into a store. He left Brownlow in the carriage.

Two or three Representatives, walking to the capitol, came along and found Brownlow there, sitting in state. "Hi, Brownlow," said one of them, how about this? When did you get a turnout like that, and what are you doing here?"

"Nothing." Brownlow replied, "Nothing at all; merely getting a free ride in the ice wagon.'

Holy Name Society.

The letters of H. N. S. stand for Holy Name Society, an organization in the Roman Catholic Church, the purgose of which is to teach reverence for the name of God. In several eastern cities these societies have been holfling large parades to protest against blasphemy. In some parades as many as 30,000 men

Same in His Young Days. Dad (severely)-And look here Ethel, you mustn't encourage that young man to stay so late every hight. It's disgraceful. What does your mother say about it?

bit, dad.-Ally Sloper. A Mutter of Figures. "Yes," said Farmer Corntossel, "long bout July the population of this 'ere

Ethel-She says men haven't altered

taown just doubles up." "Summer boarders or green apples?" asked the new arrival innocently.-Boston Transcript.

Nicknames of Statesmen. The nickname with the British publie for Balfour, lately premier, is "Miss Fanny," and that for Joe Chamberleia is "Monocle Joe."

Helps Convalescent. One of the greatest pleasures you can give a convalescent is to sit and sympathize with him while he tells you how sick he is.

Walker (to battered friend)-What aused the accident, loose tire?" Wheeler-No; tight chauffeur.-Boston Transcript.

THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY IN FRANCE.



The house of mystery and silence, or, to give it its official title, LaVilla Feria Electra, is situated in Troyes, France, and is owned by Georgia Knap. All the work done by domestics, and much that is usually left undone, is performed by electric contrivances. The visitor to the villa finds that when he rings, the door opens by itself, while a voice proceeding from a hidden gramaphone tells him to allow the door to close.

Once inside, the visitor is confronted by a mat that rubs and dries his boots. Press a button near the bed in your bedroom, and a hot water bottle is heated. In the morning, curtains fly apart and shutters open in response to the pushing of a button. Breakfast, papers and letters arrive at the table In the same mysterious way. An electric lift brings electrically cooked food through the center of the dining table. In the laundry electric machines do the washing.

POPULAR IN POLITICS.



MRS. HERRERT GLADSTONE. Mrs. Herbert Gladstone, the wife of the Home Secretary in London, is very popular among politicians, and while she is the daughter of a tory she is herself an enthusiastic liberal. Mrs. Gladstone takes a most active interest in political questions and is of great assistance to her husband. She was Miss Dorothy Paget and her marriage to Mr. Gladstone, son of the famous statesman of England, which took place in 1901, was one of the most brilliant social events of a decade.

FINDS PLANT HAS NERVES.

Scientist Discovers Kinship in Sensitiveness to Animals.

Most persons have heard of the "sensitive plant," which shrinks from rough handling and expands under gentle treatment, but the scientific truth that all plants are sensitive, that they have nervous organization like that of the

ower animals, will be news to many. This truth was first proclaimed by Professor J. C. Bose. Previously physlologists had attributed apparent evidences of sensation in plants to a disturbance of the equilibrium of the water in their tissues. Now they know that plants have really a nervous organization and respond in that way to

outside influences. Professor Bose regards the plants as a machine, complex, capable of delicate response to external stimulus-inducing movements and with the power of holding back part of the energy resulting from the stimulus shock. The external stimulus induces expansion.

The interaction of this contraction and expansion is found to account for the various phenomena characteristic of life. Not the least important part of this conclusion would seem to be that 300 years old. it brings into close relationship phenomena between which no connection could be previously detected. He finds no exception to the rule that response is always by concavity of the more excited side of an organ.

The rythmic activity of the plant tis one is measured by the rate of forward propulsion of water due to contractile response. The transmission of excitation is detected by various methods giving results in entire agreement. It is curious to find that the so-called sensitice plants are in some respects less sensitive than their fellows which were supposed to be insensitive.

Among the most interesting of the experiments are those dealing with the action of drugs upon the mechanical response of the plant. It is not, of course, a surprise to learn that the immediate effect of exposure to the influence of vapor of alcohol is, as a rule, one of exaltation

There are, however, individual cases

m which a state of depression is in-

duced from the moment of exposure. SUNLIGHT AND THE HOUSE.

Rooms Most in Use Should Be Ar ranged that They Receive Rays. Sunlight is nature's most health-giveng scavenger. A house without sunlight is unhealthy and unsafe for buman occupancy, and it is necessary not ington Herald.

only to have some sunlight, but to have as much of it as possible. It is, of course, not feasible to admit the direct rays of the sun to every room of a house; the typical plan of all houses is square or rectangular, and at least

one side of the house is entirely beyond the reach of the sun. The other three sides, however, can receive more or less direct sunlight and the problem of the plan is thus reduced to arranging the various rooms so that the amount of sunlight is adjusted to their uses, and it must be sunlight, for mere light itself is not sufficient; the rays of the sun have curative and cleansing properties that

nothing else has. It is generally admitted that a southern exposure is the best for all houses and should be obtained whenever possible. It is immaterial whether the entrance be placed on this side or not. so long as the rooms most in use open

onto that side. In dwellings of average size the entrance front will also be the front on which any important room in large country houses the old distinction of a front and back to a house has disappeared and instead we have the entrance front and the garden front; the service and servants' quarters, so long regarded as characteristic of the "back" of a house, may be relegated to a side end or placed in a wing that abuts directly on the entrance front. In such cases it must be well screened and its purpose thoroughly subordinated.—American Homes and

APPLE ORCHARD CENTURIES OLD

Gardens.

In Mansapo, N. M., Planted by

The oldest apple orchard in America, if not in the world, is in the center of the ancient town of Manzano, eighteen miles southwest of Estarcia, Torrance County, N. M. Many of the trees are more than six feet in circumference but all are still fruitful and vigorous, although neglected for generations. Little is known of the history of this orchard, but the oldest inhabitants of the valley of the Rio Grande remember the orchard from childhood, and claim that the trees have not changed in appearance since then. Venerable Mexicans and Pueblo Indians tell of visiting the orchard as far back as they | 121/2 acres barley (48 bushels per can remember, and finding apples on the ground in all stages of decomposition at least two feet deep.

The Estancia Valley has been peopled for ages, probably by the kinsmen of the natives found by the Spanish explorers at Gran Quivira, Abo and other ancient cities. Probably in the early days of the Spanish occupation some Franciscan monk found his way to Manzano and there planted the seeds that have developed into these venerable trees. They are no doubt fully

Close by the orchard is a little lake. fed by a large spring. A short distance away is a grove of pines and cedars, making an ideal place for picule and camping parties.-Kansas City Star.

Willing to Take a Chauce.

Some years ago an Irishman right from the old country secured a job cutting ice on a pond. The foreman gave Pat an ice saw (ice in those days was cut by hand) and told him to go to the pond and go to work cutting ice. Now. Pat had seen a cross-cut saw that is used in cutting logs that requires a man on either end, and as the saw the foreman gave him resembled the crosscut he had seen he supposed it required two men to work it, so, seeing another man standing near when he was to commence cutting, he said: "Say, friend. I'll toss up a cent to see who goes below."

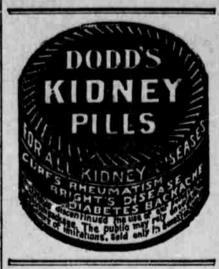
Toy Balloons in the Mail.

An Indianapolis storekeeper recently swamped the postoffice of that city by depositing in the mails a large number of toy balloons bearing his name, to he delivered to patrons.

A Familiar Cry. "Why can't you walt on me?"

nanded the telephone girl. "Busy now!' yelled the ribbon clerk with ill-concealed satisfaction.-Wash-

Newspaper Nicknames in London, Judge Rentour's reference on the beach to the Times as the "Thunderer reminds us how remarkably this nick name has persisted. The Morning Pos is no longer "Jeames"; the Standar has not been "Mrs. Gamp" since the de tease of the Morning Herald-the "Mrs Harris" to whom it would allude as as independent authority. But the Time name to Capt. Edward Sterling, whe is said to have begun a Times' article with the words: "We thundered forth the other day an article on the subject of social and political reform."--Lon don Daily Chronicle.



SLEEP BROKEN BY ITCHING.

Essema Covered Whole Body for f Year-No Relief Until Cuticure

Remedies Prove a Success. "For a year I have had what they call eczema. I had an itching all over my body, and when I would retire for the night it would keep me awake balf the night, and the more I would scratch, the more it would itch. I tried all kinds of remedies, but could get no

"I used one cake of Cutteura Soan one box of Cuticara, and two vials of Cuticura Resolvent Pills, which cost me a dollar and twenty-five cents in all, and am very glad I tried them, for I was completely cured. Walter W. Paglusch, 207 N. Robey street, Chicage III., Oct. 8 and 16, 1906."

In a Quandary.

"You are serving pure food now, aren't Thus spoke the regular customer.

"Why do you think so?" asked the proprietor of the restaurant. "Beenuse you have raised your prices."
"Huh!" exclaimed the proprietor, tbat's no-

Then he stopped precipitately. He couldn't answer the question either way without making a damaging admis-So he merely shrugged his shoulden

and passed on .- Chicago Tribune. Since 1852 more than 26,000 convicts bave been sent to French Gulana, of whem 84% per cent died of disease

hardship and insufficient food. ANOTHER WESTERN CANADA RECORD.

The Way in Which a Swan River Farmer Became Wealthy. Swan River, Manitoba

of the prosperity of a farmer in West ern Canada, and this week we reprofuce another. "I have been asked regarding this year's work on my farm, and I here

Two weeks ago we gave an account

with willingly submit the following statement: Three years ago I purchased an im proved farm of: 186 acres on Section 9 Township 36, Range 27, west of the

First Meridian, two (2) miles from the town of Swan River. I plowed and cropped 1221/2 acres of and during this year (1906), 80 acres

of wheat, 30 acres in oats and 12% in barley. The cost of putting in and taking of this crop this season is as follows: Cash paid for blue stone\$ 1.50 Cash paid for binder twine 39.04 Dash paid for hired help..... 125.06 Cash paid for threshing 175.00

Receipts for the year as follows:

Bushels 50 acres of wheat (vielded 30 bushels per acre), total.....2,400 30 acres of oats (yielded 46 bush-And (one stack of oats in sheaf) 200 acre) 601 Crop potatoes 304 15 tons of hay.

1.168 bushels wheat at 62c \$ 724.14

1,232 bushels wheat in granary at 62e 762 84 300 bushels barley at 35c... 105.00 800 bushels barley in granary at 35e 105.0 .200 bushels oats in granary at 25e 300.00 100 bushels potatoes at 30c.. 30.00 200 bushels potatoes in root house at 30c 60.04 1 stack of oats in sheaf for 50.00 feed 15 tons of hay at \$3 45.00 Sarden roots and vegetables .. 30.00

\$2,213.00 bost of above, besides my own 340.50 labor

I have in all 125 acres ready for crop

lext year, including 10 acres cleared and broken this season. TOTAL ASSETS. iS6 acres land with house, stable and outbuildings, etc ... \$5,000.00 implements 500.00

head of horses and harness. 800.00 375.08 6 head of cattle..... 10 pigs 200.00 tecelpts of this scason's crop 1,872.00 \$8,747.50 Liabilitles are 1,000.00

Total assets\$7,747.50 I have made the above amount by hrming in Manitoba. I think it has said. This is my standing to-day. I am a single man, a Canadian, and 26 wars of age. For particulars how to cenre low rates to the free homesteads

Western Canada, apply to any Canalian government agent.