

This sign is permanently attached to the front of the main building of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

What Does This Sign Mean? It means that public inspection of the Laboratory and methods of doing business is honestly desired. It means that there is nothing about the business which is not "open and above-

It means that a permanent invitation is extended to anyone to come and verify any and all statements made in the advertisements of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Is it a purely vegetable compound made from roots and herbs - with-

out drugs? Come and Sec. Do the women of America continu-

ally use as much of it as we are told ? Come and See. Was there ever such a person as

Lydia E. Pinkham, and is there any Mrs. Pinkham now to whom sick woman are asked to write? Come and Sec.

Is the vast private correspondence with sick women conducted by women only, and are the letters kept strictly confidential? Come and Sec.

Have they really got letters from over one million, one hundred thousand women correspondents? Come and Sec.

Have they proof that Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands of these women? Come and Sec.

This advertisement is only for doubters. The great army of womer who know from their own personal experience that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female ills will still go on using and being benefited by it; but the poor doubting suffering woman must, for her own sake, be taught confidence, for she also might just as well regain her health

Grandfather's Cure for Constipation

No need of pills, Catharties, Caster ful.

REAT medicine,-the Sawbuck. Two hours a day sawing wood will keep anyone's Bowels regular.

nor "Physic," if you'll only work the 2 .wbuck regularly. Exercise is Nature's Cure for Constipa-

haven't got a wood-pile. But, if you will take your Exercise in an

Easy Chair, there's only one way to do that, because, -there's only one kind of Artificial Exercise for the Bowels and its name is

Cascarets are the only means to exercise the Bowel Muscles without work.

They don't Purge, Gripe, nor "upset your Stomach," because they don't act like Physics."

They don't flush out your Bowels and Intestines with a costly waste of Digestive Juice, as Salts, Castor Oil, Calomel, Jalap, Aperient Waters always do.

No-Cascarets strengthen and stimulate he Bowel Muscles, that line the Food passages and that tighten up when food ouches them, thus driving the food to its

A Cascaret acts on your Bowel Muscles as if you had just sawed a cord of wood, or Cascarets move the Food Naturally,

digesting it without waste of tomorrow's Gestric Juice.

The thin, flat, Ten-Cent Box is made to fit your Vest pocket, or "My Lady's" Purse. Druggists-10 Cents a Box. Carry it constantly with you and take a

Cascaret whenever you suspect you need

Be very careful to get the genuine made only by the Sterling Remedy Combet stamped "CCC." Every tab-

Whose Money Is Thist Five miles east of Wheeling, W. Va. the old Harvey mansion. In March, 900, Col. James Harvey, the owner, as murdered, the object of the crimals being to secure a large sum of oney believed to be in the house. For crime two negroes, John Mooney and Harry Friday, were hanged.

The mansion was bought by A. S. all and the deed includes "the houseold goods and all appurtenances there-Last week carpenters engaged in haking alterations found \$11,000 secretbeneath a floor. Harvey's heirs aim the money, but Bell argues that is deed covers it. An interesting lege attle is probable.

The Spleen as Food. In France and Italy many persons out the spleen, what we call in French ratte." I have eaten it myself. Genscally from a pig it weighs about eight ounces, and it is situated on the right side of the pig, touching the liver. A en from a cow or bull weighs ut two pounds, but is a little more mgy than the pig's spleen, which is best. If some one should start fashion we would after a while 75 cents a portion in first-class resurants, especially if wene person of mark should start the habit.-Chef Valere Braghuchais in Letter to New

In Humbler Life. The two newsboys were fighting desper ately over a game of craps.
"Frenzied finance," mused the profess

on, pensing on.

AIKENSIDE

MRS. MARY J. HOLMES

'Dera Deage," "The English Orphans." "Homestend on the Hillside," "Lena Rivers," "Mendowbrook," "Tempest and Sanshine," "Cousin Maude," etc.

CHAPTER XV.

for a week before returning to her school

class in his back office, trying to make

The doctor was seriously in love. He

essing, too, that with his love was

thought on Maddy Clyde than was consis-

ent with the promised husband of Lucy

for if the talk should confirm his suspi-

Alkenside—the very first since Guy was

Its master. The neighbors had said he

was too proud to invite them, but they

should say so no more. The house was

to be thrown open in honor of Guy's

twenty-sixth birthday, and all who were

at all desirable as guests were to be bid-

oing now down to Honedale after Mad-

ly: It's better for her to be with us a

day or two before. You've seen her, of

No, the doctor had not; he was just

oing there, he said, in a tone so full of

sad disappointment that Guy detected it

"I have not seen Maddy since last

ine, you know. Is she very much in

Maddy Clyde at the opera! What would

"Yes. I know! and so is Maddy, too.

Here an interval of silence ensued, and

"Guy, you told me once you were edu

but the fact is, I believe I've loved

Maddy Clyde ever since that time she

was so sick. At all events, I love her

now, and I was going down there this

very afternoon to tell her so. She's old

enough. She was sixteen last October, the

"Tenth day," Guy responded, thus

"Yes, the tenth day," resumed the doc

ference between us, but if she feels at all

doctor began to talk earnestly; "I'll be

candid with you, and say that you have

sometimes made my heart ache a little.

while the doctor continued:

as he believed:

swered calmly:

Maddy forever.

"Me!" and Guy's face was crimson.

"Yes, and I beg your pardon for it; but

answer will depend my future course with

regard to Maddy: You are true to Lucy?"

Guy had never felt a sharper pang than

put it off till you see her at Aikenside

"And you'll manage it for me, Guy?

You know how, I don't. You'll contrive

for me to see her alone, and maybe say a

it right. Don't forget, da yafter to-mor-

row pight. The Cutlers will be there.

and, by the way, Marcia has got to be a

splendid girl. She fancied you once, you

know. Old Cutler is worth half a mill-

ion." And Guy tore himself away from

the doctor, who, now that the ice was

broken, would like to have talked of

But Guy was not thus inclined, and in

a mood not extremely amiable, he went

some unaccountable reason he was not

now one bit interested in the party, and,

dashing down toward Honedaie.

"Yes, yes. I'll manage it. I'll fix

don't go wild. I'm sure I should."

word beforehand in my favor.'

as I do, she will not care, Guy," and the

"There's 'most eleven years' dif-

showing that he, too, was keeping Maddy's

She wrote and obtained his consent be-

proved?" asked the the doctor.

not of the ordinary kind."

fore she'd go with me.'

then the doctor began again.

ical, you know."

most dashing equipage.

on Miss Clyde,

CHAPTER XIV - (Continued.) It was a sore trial for Maddy to write against the meddlesome neighbors who remonstrance, and so accompanying the in pence, and who, now that she was would be very gratifying to the unsus- as there was no one to tell him how peopecting Lucy.

Now that it fully decided for Jessie to | fident that he was educating his own wife. | her for so long, go with Maddy, her lessons were suspend- and making sundry hateful remarks as to ed, and Alkenside for the time being was what he intended doing with her returned into a vast dressmaking establish- lations. Guy only knew that he was very ment. With his usual generosity, Guy lonely, that Lucy's letters seemed insipid, had given Agnes permission to draw that even the doctor failed to interest upon his purse for whatever was needed, him as of old, and that his greatest comeither for herself or Jessie, with the defialte understanding that Maddy should face which seemed to smile so truthfully have an equal share of dress and atten-

"It will not be necessary," he said, "for bade her good-by. you to enlighten the citizens of New York with regard to Maddy's position. She goes there as Jessie's equal, and her wardrobe must be sultable."

No one could live long with Maddy Clyde without becoming interested in her, and in spite of herself Agnes' dislike was wearing away, particularly as of late she had seen no signs of special attention on the doctor's part. He had gotten over her since she left Alkenside for New his weakness, she thought, and so was York. But she was at home now for the very gracious toward Maddy, who, nat- Christmas holidays-was down at the coturally forgiving, began to like her better than she had ever dreamed it possible for her to like so proud and haughty a woman. Down at the cottage in Honedale there were many consultations held and many fears expressed by the aged couple as to what would be the result of all Guy was doing for their child.

A few days before Maddy's departure, grandpa went up to see "the madam;" anxious to know something more than hearsay about a person to whose care his child was to be partially intrusted. Agnes was in her room when told who wanted to see her. Starting quickly, she turned so deadly white that Maddy, who brought the message, flew to her side, asking in much alarm what was the matter.

"Only a little faint. It will soon pass off," Agnes said, and then, dismissing Maddy, she tried to compose herself sufficiently to pass the ordeal she so much dreaded, and from which there was no possible escape.

Thirteen years! Had they changed her past recognition? She hoped, she believed so, and yet, never in her life had Agnes Remington's heart beaten with so much terror and apprehension as when she entered the reception room where Guy sat talking with the infirm old man she remembered so well. His snowy bair was parted just the same as ever, but the mild blue eye was dimmer, and it rested on her with no suspicious glance, as, partially reassured, she gilded across the threshold, and bowed civilly when Guy presented her.

A little anxious as to how her grandfather would acquit himself, Maddy sat by, wondering why Agnes appeared so ill at ease, and why her grandsire started sometimes at the sound of her voice, and looked earnestly at her.

"We've never met before to my knowledge, young woman," he said once to Agnes, "but you are mighty like somebody, and your voice, when you talk low, keeps makin' me jump as if I'd heard it sum'ers or other."

After that Agnes spoke in elevated tones, as if she thought him deaf, and the mystified look of wonder did not return to his face. Numerous were the charges he gave to Agnes concerning Maddy, bidding her be watchful of his child; then, as he arose to go, he laid his trembling hand on her head and said solemnly; "You are young yet, lady, and there may be a long life before you. God bless you, then, and prosper you in proportion as you are kind to Maddy. I've nothing to give you nor Mr. Guy for your goodness only my prayers, and them you

have every day. We all pray for you, lady, Joseph and all, though I doubt me he knows much the meaning of what he "Who, sir? What did you say?" and Agnes' face was scarlet, as grandpa re-

plied: "Joseph, our unfortunate boy; Maddy must have told you, the one who's taken such a shine to Jessie. From the corner where he sits so much I can hear him whispering by the hour, sometimes of folks he used to know, and then of you. who we call madam. He says for ten minutes on the stretch: 'God bless the madam-the madam-the madam!' You're sick, lady; talkin' about him makes you faint," grandpa added, hastily, as Agnes turned white as the dress she wore.

"No-oh, no, I'm better now," Agnes gasped, bowing him to the door with a feeling that she could breathe no longer in his presence.

He did not hear her faint cry of bitter, bitter remorse, as he walked through the hall, nor know she watched him as he went slowly down the walk, stopping often to admire the fair blossoms which Maddy did not feel at liberty to pick.

"He loved flowers," Agnes whispered, as her better nature prevailed over every other feeling, and starting eagerly for ward, she ran after the old man, who, surprised at her evident haste, waited a little anxiously for her to speak. It was rather difficult to do so with Maddy's inquiring eyes upon her, but Agnes managed at last to say :

"Does that man like flowers-the one

who prays for the madam?" "Yes, he used to years ago," grandpa replied; and, bending down, Agnes began o pick and arrange into a most tasteful uquet the blossoms and buds of May, growing so profusely within the borders "Take them to him, will you?" and her hand shook as she passed to Grandpa Markham the gift which would thrill

poor Joseph with a strange delight, mak-ing him hold converse a while with the unseen presence which he called "she, and then whisper blessings on the madam's head. Three days after this, a party of four

left Alkenside, which presented a most foriorn and cheerless appearance to the passers-by, who were glad almost as the servants when, at the expiration of a week. Guy came back and took up his olden life of solitude and loneliness, with nothing in particular to interest him, except his books and the letters he wrote to Lucy; unless, indeed, it were those he was going to write to Maddy, who, with Jessie, had promised to become his correspondent. Nothing but these and the picture—the doctor's picture—the one designed expressly for him, and which trou-bled him greatly. Belleving that he had fully intended it for the doctor, Guy felt as if it were, in a measure, stolen proerty, and this made him prize it all the

were it not that a few of the invitations Now that Maddy was away Guy misswere issued, he would have been tempted to give it up. Guy did not know what ed her terribly, wondering how he had to give it up. Guy did not know what ever lived without her, and sometimes siled him. He only felt as if somebody

..... had been meddling with his plans. He ontented himself with driving like a sec ond Jehu until he reached Honedale where a pair of soft, brown eyes smiled up into his face, and a little, warm hand to the gate to meet him.

She was very glad to see him. cottage with its humble adornings did seem lonely, almost dreary, after the life and bustle of New York, and Maddy had cried more than once to think how hard and wicked she must be growing when her home had ceased to be the dear old after a long slege of the grip. home she once loved so well. She had | working himself into a violent passion been there five days now, and notwithstanding the efforts of her grandparents to Lucy Atherstone, but she offered no would not let her remain with him to entertain her, each day had seemed a week in its duration. Neither the doctor picture was a little note, filled mostly gone, did not stop their talking one whit. nor Guy had been near her, and capriwith praises of Mr. Guy, and which Of this last, however, he was ignorant, clous little Maddy had made herself believe that the former was sadly remiss in ple marveled more than ever, feeling con-

> fort was in looking at the bright young upon him from the tiny casing just as The summer vacation had been spent by the Remingtons and Maddy at the all the intensity of her girlhood. To her ardent imagination Lucy Atherstone was seaside, the latter coming to the cottage but a little lower than the angels, and the pure, sweet thoughts contained in evin New York, and as the doctor was then absent from home, she did not meet him at all. Consequently, he had not seen from loving Guy Remington. She could tage, too; and unusually nervous for him, not for a moment associate him with herthe doctor stood before the little somereself when she so constantly thought of himself look as well as possible, for he him as the husband of another, and that other Lucy Atherstone. Not for worldwas going that very afternoon to call upwould Maddy have wronged the gentle creature who wrote to her so confidingly of Guy, envying her in that she could so scknowledged that now to himself, conoften see his face and hear his voice while his betrothed was separated from mingled a spice of jealousy, lest Guy him by many thousand miles. Little by Remington should be expending more little it had come out that Lucy's mothe was averse to the match, that she had Atherstone. He wished so much to talk in her mind the case of an English lord who would make her daughter "My with Guy about her, and yet dreaded it; Lady"; and this was the secret of her deferring so long her daughter's marriage cions there would be no hope for him. No In her last letter to Maddy, however, girl in her right mind would prefer him Lucy had written with more than her to Guy Remington, and with a little sigh usual spirit that she would come in posthe doctor was turning away from the ession of her property on her twenty-fifth glass, when Guy himself drove up in a pirthday. She should then feel at liberty to act for herself, and she launched out Guy was in the best of spipits. For into joyful anticipations of the time when an entire half-day he had tried to devise she should come to Alkenside and meet some means for getting Maddy up to

her dear Maddy Clyde. Aikenside. There was to be a party at Guy began to talk with Maddy, asking how she had spent her time, and so forth. This reminded Maddy of the doctor, who. the said, had not been to see her at all. "He was coming this morning," Guy ejoined. "but I persuaded him to defer his call until you were at Aikenside. 1 have come to take you back with me, as den to the festival. First on the list was we are to have a party day after to-mor the doctor. Guy was all engaged in the matter, and after telling who were to be row evening, and I wish you to be pres vited, added rather indifferently: "I'm

(To be continued.)

HINDOOS SAVED THEIR FOOD. Bland of United States Customs Offi-

eers Nearly Profuned It. Five Hindoos, attired in native costume, were steerage passengers on board the steamship Panama, which arrived from Colon. They were taken to Ellis Island for examination, says the

"Yes, very much. There is no more New York Post. tylish-looking girl to be seen on Broad-The men were greatly excited whet way than Maddy Clyde. I took her to in handling their baggage, which was the opera once, last month, and the many wrapped in heavy cloths, the customs admiring glances cast at our box proved officers nearly touched and polluted one pretty positively that Maddy's beauty was andle which contained food. The cus-"The opera!" the doctor exclaimed: toms men quickly appreciated the situa-

her grandfather sny? He is very puritanthus the food was not profaned. Two of the men called themselves Bishen Singh, two Nands Singh, and the fifth Wir Singh. The latter appeared to be of lower caste than the rest, and he was treated accordingly. Various were the tales about the Hindoos. enting Maddy Clyde for me, and I tried Some persons sald they were members to make you think I didn't care; but I of a theatrical troupe, others believed did, oh, so much! Guy, laugh at me, if you please. I cannot blame you if you

tion and drew back their hands, and

them to be in search of work. One Bishen Singh, whose English was by no means perfect, appeared to be the leader of the party. His turban was red, while the others were white head cloths. He said that he had been working in Peru as a watchman. He and his companions were sikhs, having held various engagements in the British army. He himself had served five years, said Bishen Singh,

He showed a letter of recommendation, and vouched for his fellows, saying they had worked at watchmen on the Panama canal. They would return to India, remarked Bishen Singh gravely, if they could find no work here.

C. J. Anderson, third officer of the Panama, and Charles Mitchell, the lace of spiders. freight agent, were detailed to take et me ask you one question, and upon its the Hindoos to Ellis Island from the pier at the foot of West 27th street. The party started to walk to the ele-Guy felt the blood trickling at the roots of his hair, but he answered truthfully "Yes, true as steel," while the generous thought came over him that he would walk. They had gone about half way further the doctor's plans all he possibly when they began to grumble. Suddenly all laid down their baggage. "Then I am satisfied." the doctor re-

"We no go," said the spokesman, joined "and as you have rather assumed Bishen Singh. "Where you take us? of a century, the doses administered by the position of her guardian or brother. I See, there is a carriage. You make physicians are greatly changed. The ask your permission to offer her the love us walk. Everybody on street look at bix heavy boluses our fathers used to which, whether she accepts it or not, is us. Think we have no money when take have been relegated to the rear

that which now thrilled through every ringe?" nerve, but he would not prove false to Anderson was sure that the line the friend confiding in him, and he anwould not pay cab fare for five steer. age passengers. The Hindoos, how- are with us in stock, but rarely are "You have my consent; but, doc, better ever, were obdurate. Finally an idea they called for. In another half cenwruck Anderson. He pointed ahead to tury there is bound to be a new school There's no chance at the cottage, with those three old people. I wonder she the elevated and said;

"See up in the air. There is the car. be here to make a note of it." riage on the tracks. Come on." His wards followed. The Hindoos cooked their own food on slipboard, and said their daily

prayers with much ceremony, "She says she gets so tired of shopofng; it makes her so weary."

"Such airs! as if she had any time for it. Of course, I don't know, but I'll bet she works all day." "That's just it; she's a saleswornan."-Philadelphia Press.

Homer-I thought I had at least unselfish friend in Griggsby. Mrs. Homer-Well, haven't you?

wanted to borrow \$10.

MANKIND'S FIRST DOCTORS.

In the Old Days Healers "Seared the

Devil" Out of Patients. "If the folks of the present day had was clasped in his, as Maddy came even to undergo some of the treatment that isu-tal as sleves for wheat and beans, our forebears of almost forgotten ages White willow baskets are painted with had to contend with when they were white clay, stained red, yellow or black invalids, they wouldn't be so much with native dyes or now dyed with growling about the medicines that were aniline dyes, for use in dances. Either prescribed for them now," said the in- white willow, or all the different kinds telligent pharmacist, who is out again of willow mixed together, are employed

"What were the usual doses then?" he was asked.

"Well, I can't believe there were any that could be called favorites," replied the druggist, "but the books tell us that before the days of the great father of medicine, Hippocrates, when a man behis duty, inasmuch as he had not seen came afflicted with any sort of disorder. the astrologists and fetich men and oth-Maddy was getting to be a woman, with ers of that ilk who doctored their felwomanly freaks, as the reader will read low humans, almost always diagnosed At Guy she was not particularly the sickness as the production of the piqued. She did not take his attentions devil, or some other evil spirit, who gourd resonator of the Hopi, is put as a matter of course; still she thought had taken possession and acquired an tor, during those five days, saying to occupancy of the sick man's corporeal herself each morning; "He'll surely come frame, and had to be driven out by othto-day," and to herself each night: "He er devils, specters and apparitions, and Maddy had smiled upon him when he will be here to-morrow." She had some- these medicine men generally had an globular baskets of salt willow in thing to show him at last—a letter from assortment of demons on hand to do which they collect locusts used as food Lucy Atherstone, who had gradually come the business. They acted on the ho- Panniers to carry peaches, melous, cu to be her regular correspondent, and meopathic principle, similia similibus cumbers and other fruit are made of whom Maddy had learned to love with curanter, or, in plan English: Like red willow. Twilled baskets of yucca. fiends at work to scare the devils out lake. The art of making these basery letter were doing almost as much of sick people, and let imagination do kets, which are called ho-tsi-lai, was towards molding her character as Grand- the rest, and it was not until the great learned from Acoma. The Zuni also pa Markham's prayers and constant teach. Grecian introduced and promulgated a make a rectangular twilled tray of the ings. Maddy did not know it, but it was sound system of medicine, that these same material, with an edge of cedar these letters from Lucy which kept her early doctors retired from practice.

course, that comes within the range of stick-swallowing dance. superstition-at least, that is my individual opinion-but it is widespread. old coiled globular and jar-shaped bas-

willow, for baskets to hold bread at meals: white and vellow willow baskets are used for corn meal; those of red willow as colanders for washing wheat and hominy, and those of makfor this purpose. Sacred baskets, thali-nal, are used to hold plume sticks

and masks. The women have a dance in the fall, called Ahyuna, in which they use has kets painted with different colors. It is said that the name is Pima, and that the dance, which is to secure rain, was brought to Zuni not many years ago by two old men who visited the Pima with Mr. Cushing. An inverted painted basket, corresponding with the box or under the notched stick, ki-wi-a-nan nal, which is scraped with a stick as an accompaniment to dances.

The Zuni also manufacture small things are cured by like things.' So similar to those seen at other pueblos, the doctors of those days set their are used to dip up salt from the Salt or oak, which they use to put paper "I know to-day of sensible people bread on, or to lay long plume sticks who wear charms and amulets to guard or images upon at the yellow and blue them against any kinds of evil, and ac- corn dances. Swallowing sticks were tually have faith in their efficacy. Of formerly placed upon such trays at the

The Zuni formerly had a number of

Good results in painting at the least cost depend largely upon the material chosen. Paint is a simple compound and the ingredients can be easily tested. The solid part or pigment should be White Lead. The liquid part should be Linseed Oll. Those best informed on painting always buy these ingredients separately and have their painter mix them fresh for each job. Before the mixing the test is made. Place a pea-sized bit of White Lead

> You may test dozens of other socalled White Leads and not be able to reduce one of them to lead. If they will not change wholly to lead but leave a residue, it is clear that some adulterant is present. If you should have your painting done with such materials, no matter how cheap they might seem, it would be costly in the end. National Lead Company, Wood-

THE PAINTING SEASON.

on a piece of charcoal or piece of

wood. Blow the flame against it and

see what it will do. If it is pure

White Lead, little drops of bright, pure

metallic lead will appear, and with pa-

tience the White Lead can be com-

pletely reduced to one globule of metal-

lic lend. This is because pure White

Lead is made from metallic lead.

bridge Building, New York City, are sending on request a blowpipe free to any one about to have painting done, so that the White Lead may be tested. With it will be sent a handsomely printed booklet having as its frontisplece the "Dutch Boy Painter," reproduced from the original painting. This little painter has become noted as the guaranty of pure White Lend.

HE HAS NO GAS WORRIES.

A Houseboat Owner Anchors His

Home Near a Private Well, One man there is in the west side who sits with his family before a nataral gas fire in the evening in a room lighted by natural gas, with no worry as to whether Kansas City's supply of natural gas holds out or not, says the Kansas City Star. Samuel Isabel is his name. He is a fisherman at the mouth of the Kaw River. He lives in a 20x40 foot houseboat, but his houseboat is the envy of all the many other fishermen who live near the mouth of the river.

Seven years ago several west side men formed an investment company, the object of which was to bore for natural gas in the bottoms near the Kaw River. One well was sunk and gas encountered, but capped and for several years the gas was put to no use.

Last summer Isabel moved his houseboat down the river and anchored it near the well.

"I thought it looked like a good thing," he said, "so I kept quiet and got to work. I bought an old water tank to use as a container. Then I bought 200 feet of iron pipe at a low price. After purchasing a few more accessories I bad my gas plant complete. I piped my houseboat and put in gas fixtures and stoves. Now I don't have to buy any coal for stoves or oll for lamps, and I have the best-lighted and heated boathouse on the river."

When he laid his pipe from the well to his house Isabel perfected an ingenious contrivance so that when his house moved or was rocked by the rise and fall of the water the flow of gas was not affected. Other fishermen have applied to Isabel for use of part of the gas, but he says that as he found it first be will not risk overtaxing his flowline by having too many consumers

Disputed the Proposition.

"All that you are, my friend," said the lecturer, singling out an elderly man sitting in a front seat who appeared to be deeply interested-"all that you are, I repeat, you owe to heredity and environment."

"Gosh," exclaimed the elderly man, turning red with indignation, "I never had no dealin's with that firm in my life, and I don't owe them or nobody else a blamed cent !"-Chicago Tribune.

Knew of One Other.

The multimillionaire made out a check for a large sum payable to his favorite institution of learning. "The smaller colleges," he said, affixing

his signature, "are useful, of course, at eeders for the big universities, but they'fe not the only feeders of 'em."

COFFEE EYES.

It Acts Slowly but Frequently Produces Blindness,

The curious effect of slow daily polsoning and the gradual building in of disease as a result, is shown in numbers of cases where the eyes are atfected by coffee. A case in point will illustrate:

A lady in Oswego, Mont., experienced a slow but sure disease settling upon her eyes in the form of increasing weakness and shooting pains with wavy, dancing lines of light, so vivid that nothing else could be seen for minutes at a time.

She savs: "This gradual failure of sight alarmed me and I naturally began a very earnest quest for the cause. About this time I was told that coffee poisoning sometimes took that form, and while I didn't believe that coffee was the cause of my trouble, I concluded

to quit it and see. "I took up Postum Food Coffee in spite of the jokes of Husband whose should interest you particularly: "To

experience with one cup at a neighbor's was unsatisfactory. Well, I made Postum strictly according to directions, bolling it a little longer, because of our high altitude. The result was charming. I have now used Postum in place of coffee for about 3 months and my eyes are well, never paining me or showing any weakness. I know to a certainty that the cause of the trouble was coffee and the cure was in quitting it and building up the nervous system on Postum, for that was absolutely the only change I made in diet and I took no medicine,

"My nursing baby has been kept in a perfectly healthy state since I have "Charity begins at home," remarked used Pestum.

"Mr. ---, a friend, discarded coffee and took on Postum to see if he could be rid of his dyspepsia and frequent headaches. The change produced a most remarkable improvement quickly."

When some men start out to look for "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Eugenie-like down to the walst, this dame shows skirts of four periods

TRANSFORMATIONS IN DRESS.

The Empiresque snugness of to-day is labeled 1908, while the slightly larger size dates to 1900. In 1895 there was apparently quite a spread, while 1860 takes one to the height of the hoopskirt period and Eugenie in all her I know a man in this very town, a kets, the origin of which is not defirather intelligent man at that, who nitely known. The pitch-covered water keeps constantly in his pocket a horse bottles, which they use come from the chestnut to keep away rheumatism. White Mountain Apache or the Navajo. That man never had the rheumatism in

"I make more money in a day than

"Michael Angele was paid \$40 a

month while doing the cartoons of the

battle of Pisa, and Leonardo, who help-

ed him, got the same rate. They were

both docked for lateness and off days,

but there was no overtime allowance.

Correggio got for his 'Christ in the Gar-

den' \$7.25. Carracci's 'Resurrection'

Durer for his pen and ink portraits

was not paid in cash. A bag of flour, a

"Rembrandt's top notch price was

"Velasquez worked chiefly for the

Spanish government. He was paid at

the average rate of \$35 a picture. Think

Just Such a Gent.

hear," said Kidder, at the breakfast ta-

"You're looking for new quarters, I

"Yes," replied the talkative boarder.

"Here's an ad in the paper that

rent-Nice room for gent with gas."-

"He's been in Paris for a year, I be

"Well, he used to have more money

"You mean he isn't as wealthy as he

"Oh, no; I mean he has been in Paris

long enough to acquire more knowl-

In Quest of Proof.

"That so?" replied the mendicant.

Sposen you ask me up to your house

for dinner, then?"-Philadelphia Led-

Heve. He must be very wealthy."

than he knew what to do with "

Titewad to the beggar.

Philadelphia Press.

wasy"

by Venus!' "-Minneapolis Journal.

\$475. He got that for his 'Night

Watch.

a popular illustrator. "I've been study-

his life, but his best friend couldn't induce him to throw away the chestnut. "Some of these amulets of the ages Michael Angelo made in a month," said that have gone are very curious propositions. One, the preparation of which ing up the wages those old chaps got. was attributed to one of the early It is amazing. popes, was a preparation of dried toad. arsenic, pearl, tragacanth and other ingredients, and was in its time worn by people around their necks, and never removed. During the cholera plague in London, people wore arsenic amulets as measures of precaution, and a favorite method of driving away chills and fever at one time was to wear a neck- only brought the painter \$6.50. Albert

"Where is the person who has not some regard for a cast-off horseshoe? hundred oysters, a pair of boots-Durer would gladly do your portrait on such a At one time a horseshoe was frequently nailed over the doors of houses to system of remuneration. vated station at 23d street and 9th keep off witches. Now they are regardavenue. The Hindoos had their bag- ed by thousands of folks as good luck gage under their arms. It was a long charms. All this shows where imagi-

nation is at work. "Coming back strictly to medicines. I can say that in my time, and I have dispensed drugs for more than a third of it! Thirty-five dollars for the 'Rokewe walk. Why you no give us a car. and, as a general thing, the doctors put fewer ingredients into the compounds they prescribe. All the old medicines that our ancestors used to believe in

The Zuni indians make great use of baskets, especially in connection with grinding flour. They commonly employ for this purpose coiled baskets which they obtain by trade from the Apache edge."-Philadelphia Press. and Plute, and value highly. They, themselves, manufacture wicker baskets which are not much esteemed. The industry is entirely confined to women. They employ an awl of deer bone, and use some six kinds of willow, which they make into circular trays and bowls, tsi-lai. One kind, salt willow, is used for baskets to hold paper bread in Homer-No. Only this morning he the house, the willow giving it a sait the deserving poor their first stop is in

ZUNI INDIAN BASKETS.

of medical administration, but I won't

Made by Expert Women and Colored to Suit Intended Use.

flarer, and another kind, "smooth" front of a mirror.