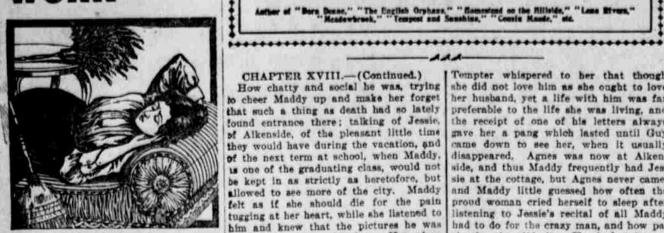
HOUSE Nork



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing was there; and after the breakfast was their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence. drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

It is to these faithful women that LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say:

"I was not able to do my own work, owing to the female trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me wonderfully, and I am so well that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every ok woman would try it.

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pink-am's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearng-down feeling, flatulency, indigeslon, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. dy's arms were at once twined around the has guided thousands to the old man's neck, while she said to him:

WIDOWS'under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

ore Eyes, ose Thompson's Eye Water

CAME TO STAY.

Return of the Prodigal with Money

ed his darling sorely, and he wanted her to be happy, he said. Perhaps they would get on just as well without her. and a Large Check. Old home week had come, and the returned sons and grandsons were gathered together. One after another if they might, he made it all so plain, they rose and told with pardonable but the sight of Maddy was a comfort. pride their achievements in the great the stay at homes. At length Mr. Jameson spoke:

"I went away from here twenty years ago a poor young man, with only one solitary dollar in my pocket. I walked the four miles from my father's farm to the station, and there I begged a ride to Boston on a freight car. Last night I drove into town behind a spirited pair of horses, and my purse guess how much my purse holds in money to-day, besides a large check," and Mr. Jameson looked about him with a smile

"Fifty dollars!"

"A hundred!" shouted the boys, filled with admiration.

"No," said Mr. Jameson, drawing sarge flat purse from his pocket when the clamor had subsided, "none of you has guessed right. When I had paid and Maddy accepted the kindness gratethe 25 cents to Ozy Boggs for my refreshing drive in the coach I had, besides my trunk check (which I retained for financial reasons), exactly 4 cents. I have come back, my friends, to stay. Any little jobs of sawing and splitting will be gratefully received."— Woman's Home Companion.

"Well, what are you doing there?" asked the lady, addressing a tramp who had just climbed a tree in time to escape a savage bulldog.

"Madam,' replied the hobo, "it was my intention to ask for a hand-out, but in the interest of humanity I now request that you give any surplus food you may have on hand to my canine

A man summoned at Guilford, England, for non-payment of taxes gave his occupatien as "making of antique furniture."

FIT THE GROCER

Wife Made the Suggestion ▲ grocer has excellent opportunity to know the effects of special foods on his customers. A Cleveland grocer has a long list of customers that have been helped in health by leaving off coffe-

and using Postum Food Coffee. He says, regarding his own experi ence: "Two years ago I had been drinking coffee and must say that I was al most wrecked in my nerves.

"Particularly in the morning I was so irritable and upset that I could hardly wait until the coffee was served, and then I had no appetite for breakfast and did not feel like attending to my store duties.

"One day my wife suggested that inasmuch as I was selling so much and suggested that we try it. I took me a package and she prepared it secording to directions. The result was a very happy one. My nervousness gradually disappeared and to-day I am all right. I would advise everyone affected in any way with nervousness or stomach troubles, to leave off codee and use Postum Food Coffee." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Well-

Ever read the above letter? A bey are genuine, true, and full of

AIKENSIDE

............

MRS. MARY J. HOLMES

Tempter whispered to her that though CHAPTER XVIII .- (Continued.) How chatty and social he was, trying she did not love him as she oneht to love o cheer Maddy up and make her forget her husband, yet a life with him was far preferable to the life she was living, and that such a thing as death had so lately found entrance there; talking of Jessie, he receipt of one of his letters always of Alkenside, of the pleasant little time gave her a pang which lasted until Guy they would have during the vacation, and came down to see her, when it usually of the next term at school, when Maddy, disappeared. Agnes was now at Aiken is one of the graduating class, would not side, and thus Maddy frequently had Jesbe kept in as strictly as heretofore, but sie at the cottage, but Agnes never came allowed to see more of the city. Maddy and Maddy little guessed how often the felt as if she should die for the pain proud woman cried herself to sleep after tugging at her heart, while she listened to listening to Jessie's recital of all Maddy had to do for the crazy man, and how pahim and knew that the pictures he was drawing were not for her. Her place tiently she did it. He had taken a fancy that Maddy must tell him stories over and Flora had cleared the dishes of Sarah, describing her as she was now, away, she shut the door, so that they not as she used to be when he knew her. might be alone, and then standing before but now. "What is she now? How does Guy, she told him of her resolution, begshe look? What does she wear? Tell ging of him to help her and not make it me, tell me!" he would plead, until Madharder to bear by devising means for dy, forced to tell him something, and her to escape what she felt to be an imhaving distinctly in her mind but one perative duty. Guy had expected somefashionable woman such as she fancled thing like this and was prepared, as he Sarah might be, told him of Agnes Remthought, to combat all her arguments; ington, and Uncle Joseph, listening with so when she had finished, he replied that parted lips and hushed breath, would of course he did not wish to interfere whisper softly, "Yes, that's Sarah, beauwith her duty, but there might be a questiful Sarah; but tell me-does she ever tion as to what really was her duty, and think of me, or of that time in the orit seemed to him he was better able to chard when I wove the apple blossoms in judge of that than herself. It was not her hair, where the diamonds are now? right for her to bury herself there while She loved me then; she told me so. Does her education was unfinished, when anshe know how sick, and sorry, and foolish other could do as well. Her superior I am?-how the aching in my poor, simtalents were given to her to improve, and how could she improve them in Honeple brain is all for her, and how you, Maddy, are doing for me what it is her dale; besides her grandfather did not explace to do? Had I a voice," and the pect her to stay. Guy had talked with him while she was asleep, and the matter crazy man now grew excited, as, raising himself in bed, he gesticulated wildly, "had I a voice to reach her, I'd cry shame was all arranged; a competent woman was to be hired to take charge of the doon her, to let you do her work, let you mestic arrangements, and if it seemed de-sirable, two should be procured; anything wear out your young life and fresh, bright beauty all away for me, whom she ruinto leave Maddy free. "And grandpa consented to this will ingly?" Maddy said, feeling a throb of

pleasure at thoughts of release. But

Guy could not answer that the grand-

"He thinks it best. When he comes

back you can ask him yourself," he said.

in, and to him Guy appealed at once to

know if he were not willing for Maddy

"I said she might if she thought best,"

"Tell me honestly which you prefer.

I'd like so much to go to school, but I am not sure I should be happy there,

knowing how lonely you were here at

rather now, honor bright?" and Maddy

tried to speak playfully, though her

heart-beats were almost audible as she

Grandpa could not deceive. He want-

When Mr. Guy was talking it looked as

he didn't wouldn't she always feel better

He looked very pale and thin, and his

hair was white as snow. He could not

live many years, and turning resolutely

from Guy, who, so long as he held her

with grandpa till he dies," and with a

convulsive sob she clung tightly to his

her resolution would give way.

change Maddy's resolution.

peck, as if fearful that without such hold

It was in vain that Guy strove to

wholly decided, and late in the afternoon

he rode back to Aikenside, a disappointed

man, with, however, the feeling that

Maddy had done right, and that he re-

spected her all the more for withstanding the temptation.

CHAPTER XIX.

It was arranged that Flora should for

fully. She had become so much accus-

tomed to being cared for by Guy that she

course, and did not think of what others

might possibly say, but when, in as deli-

cate a manner as possible, Guy suggested

furnishing the cottage in better style, even

proposing to modernize it entirely in the

pring, Maddy objected at once. They

were already indebted to him for more

than they could ever pay, she said, and

she would not suffer it. So Guy submit-

ted, though it grated upon his sense of

the beautiful and refined terribly, to see

Maddy amid so humble surroundings.

that without these visits life would hard-

During the vacation Jessie spent a part

of the time with her, but Agnes reso-

lutely resisted all Guy's entreaties that

she would at least call once on Maddy

who had expressed a wish to see her, and

Uncle Joseph clung to her, could not well

come up to Aikenside. Agnes would not

go down, neither would she give other

reason for her obstinacy than the appar

ently foolish one that she did not wish to

see the crasy man. Still she did not ob-

ject to Jessie's going as often as she liked,

and she sent by her many little delicacies

from the larder at Aikenside, some for

grandpa, but most for Uncle Joseph, who

prized highly everything coming from "the madam," and sent back to her more

than one strangely worded message which

made the proud woman's eyes overflow

when sure that no one could see her. But

this kind of intercourse came to an end

at last. The vacation was over, Jessie

had gone back to school, and Maddy be-

gan in sober earnest the new life before

Those were dark, wearisome days to

Maddy, and when the long, cold winter

was gone from the New England hills,

and the early buds of apring were coming

up by the cottage door, the neighbors

ages of sympathy and remembrance, the

on account of her grandfather's

have been endurable.

ent at least remain at the cottage,

She was

"I've chosen once for all. I'll stay

controlled her, Maddy said :

for having stayed with her grandpa?"

ome. Say, grandpa, which would you

was the reply, spoken so sadly that Mad-

At this point Grandpa Markham came

father consented willingly.

to return to school.

waited for the answer.

The voice he craved, or the echo of it, dld reach her, for Jessie had been present when the fancy first selzed him to hear of Sarah, and in the shadowy twilight she told her mother all, dwelling most upon the touching sadness of his face when he said, "Does she know how sick and sorry I am?"

The pillow which Agnes pressed that night was wet with tears, while in her heart was planted a germ of gratitude and respect for the young girl doing her work for her. All that she could do for Maddy without going directly to her, she did, devising many articles of comfort, sending her fruit and flowers, the last new book, or whatever else she thought might please her, and always finding a willing messenger in Guy. He was miserable, and managed when at home to make others so around him. The sight of Maddy bearing her burden so uncomplainingly almost maddened him. Had she fretted or complained he could bear it better, he said, but he did not see the necessity for her to lose all her spirit or interest in everything and everybody. He smothered his impatience, and determining to help her all he could, rode down to Honedale every day, instead of twice week, as he had done before.

Attentions so marked could not fail She was all he had left. Maybe he Attentions so linkers and while poor, unsuspecting Maddy was deriving so much comfort from his daily visits, deeming that day very long which did not bring him to her, the Honedale gossips, of whom there were many, were busy with her affairs, talking them over at their numerous tea-drinkings, discussing them in the streets, and finally at a quilting, where they met in solemn conclave, deciding that, "for a girl like Maddy Clyde it did not look so well to have so much to do with that young Remington, who, every body knew, was engaged to somebody in

The wife of Farmer Green, Maddy's varmest friend in Honedale, did her best to defend her against the attacks of those whose remarks she well knew were caused more by envy than any personal dislike to until her superlor advantages separated tulips. Of its introduction into Eng-Maddy, who used to be so much of a pet her in a measure from them. Good Mrs. Green was sorely tried. Without in the least blaming Maddy, she, too, had been troubled at the frequency of Guy's visits to the cottage. Accordingly, next day she started for the cottage, which Guy had almost looked upon it as a matter of just left, and this, in her opinion, accounted for the bright color in Maddy's cheeks and the sparkle in her eye. Guy had been there, bringing and leaving a world of sunshine, but, alas! his chances for coming ever again as he had done were fearfully small, when, at the close of Mrs. Green's well-meant visit, Maddy lay on her bed, her white, frightened face buried in the pillows, and herself half wishing she had died before the last hour had come, with the terrible awakening it had brought; awakening to the fact that of all living beings, Guy Remington was Twice a week, and sometimes oftener, he the one she loved the best-the one withrode down to Honedale, and Maddy felt out whose presence it seemed to her she could not live, but without which she now knew she must.

What was life worth without Guy, and why had she been thrown so much in his way; why permitted to love him as she knew she did, if she must lose him now? Maddy could not cry; there was a health, and the childishness with which tightness about her eyes, and a keen, cutting pain about her heart as she tried to pray for strength to do what was rightstrength to cast Guy Remington from her heart, where it was a sin for him to be; and then she asked to be forgiven for the wrong she had unwittingly done to Lucy Atherstone, who trusted her implicitly, and who, in her last letter, had said :

"If I had not so much faith in Guy I should be jealous of one who has so many opportunities for stealing his heart from me, but I trust you, Maddy Clyde. You would not do a thing to harm me, I am sure, and to lose Guy now, after these years of cruel waiting, would kill me."

Going to the table she opened her portfollo, the gift of Guy, and with her gold pen, also his gift, wrote to him what the neighbors were saying, and that he must come there no more; at least only once in a great while, because if he did, she could not see him. Then, when this was written, she went down to Uncle Joseph, who was calling for her, and sat by him as usual, singing to him the song began to talk of the change which had he loved so well, and which this night come over the young girl, once so full of pleased him especially, because the voice life and health, but now so languid and which sang them was so plaintive, so full pale. Still Maddy was not unhappy, nor of woe. Would he never go to sleep, or was the discipline too severe, for by it she the hand which held hers so firmly learned at last the great object of life; its hold? Never, it seemed to Maddy, learned to take her troubles and cares to who sat and sang, while the night-bird on One who helped her bear them so cheer- a distant tree, awakened by the low song. fully that those who pitied her most never uttered a responsive note, and the hours dreamed how heavy was her burden, so crept on to midnight. Human nature patiently and sweetly she bore it. Occa- could endure no more, and when the crazy ionally there came to her letters from man said to her. "Now sing of Him who the doctor, but latterly they gave her died on Calvary," Maddy's answer was a

"It was only a nervous headache,"

ces pleasure than pain, for as sure as gasping cry as she fell fainting on the

said to the frightened Flora, who came at Uncle Joseph's call, and helped her young mistress up to bed. "She would be etter in the morning, and she would

rather be alone." So Flora left her there, but went often to her door, until assured by the low breathing sound that Maddy was sleep-

ng at last. "I can't see him, Flora," Maddy said, when the latter came up with the message that Mr. Remington was there with his buggy, and asked if a little ride would not do her good. "I can't see him, but give him this," and she placed in Flora's hand the note, baptized with so many tears and prayers, and the contents of which made Guy furious -not at her, but at the neighbors, the inquisitive, envious, meddlesome neighbors, who had dared to talk of him, or to breathe a suspicious word against Maddy Clyde. He would ee; he would make them sorry for it; they should take back every word; and they should beg Maddy's forgiveness for the pain they had caused.

All this, and much more, Guy thought, as with Maddy's note in his hand, he walked up and down the sitting room, raging like a young lion, and threatening rengeance upon everybody. He must see her; he would see her; and so for the next half-hour Flora was the bearer of written messages to and from Maddy's room; messages of enrnest entreaty on the one hand, and of firm denial on the other. At last Maddy wrote:

"If you care for me in the least, or for my respect, leave me, and do not come again until I send for you. I am not insensible to your kindness. I feel it all; but the world is nearer right than you suppose. It does not look well for you to come here so much, and I prefer that you should not. Justice to Lucy requires that you stay away." That ended it. That roused up Guy's

pride, and writing back : "You shall be obeyed. Good-by," he sprang into his buggy, and Maddy, listening, with head and heart throbbing alike,

heard him as he drove furiously away. Those were long, dreary days which followed, and but for her grandfather's increasing feebleness Maddy would almost have died. Anxlety for him, however, kept her from dwelling too much upon herself, but the excitement and the care wore upon her sadly, robbing her eye of ts luster and her cheek of its remaining bloom, making even Mrs. Noah cry when she came one day with Jessie to see how they were getting on.

Maddy was glad to see her, and for a time cried softly on her bosom, while Mrs. Noah's tears kept company with Not a word was said of Guy, except when Jessie told her he was in Boston, and it was stupid at home without

With more than her ordinary discretion, Flora kept to herself what had passed when Guy was last there, so Mrs. Noah knew nothing except what he had told her, and what she read in Maddy's white, suffering face. This last was enough to excite all her pity, and she treated the young girl with the most motherly kindness, staying all night, and herself taking care of grandpa, who was now too ill to sit up. There seemed to be no disease preying upon him, nothing save old age, and the loss of one who for more than forty years had shared all his joy and sorrow. He could not live without her, and one night, three weeks after Guy's dismissal, he said to Maddy, as she was about to leave him :

"Sit with me, darling, for a little while, if you are not too tired. Your grandmother seems near me to-night, and so does Alice, your mother. Maybe I'll be with them before another day. I hope I may if God is willing, and would say to you."

(To be continued.)

Its Introduction Violently Opposed

HISTORY OF THE POTATO.

in Many Parts of the World. The chronicle of one of the old Spanish travelers, published in 1553, says "The people of Peru eat a tuberous root which they call papas." Spaniards took this root to Spain, where it was grown as 'the truffle

root." The Italians very quickly adopted it into their gardens and soon the Dutch were cultivating it with much the same zeal that they displayed for land all that we are sure of is that in 1586 Sir Walter Raleigh was growing

potatoes in his Irish garden. Thomas Harlot in his account of roots that were found growing there, saying that some of them were as big It is also a protection from the sun. esculents of Virginia, says that the potato root is thick, fat and tuberous, not differing much in shape from the them are round as a ball and others are oval, in the egg fashion.

Early in the seventeenth century Raleigh's plantation of potatoes had been sepeated all over Ireland, but the farmers of England, moved by stubborn prejudice and possibly in part by jealousy, decided that they would have nothing to do with the tuber. It was as late as the time of Charles II., certainly it was after the Cromwellian episode, before the potato got any fair hold in English soil.

Gilbert White, writing in 1778, says that potatoes had prevailed in his district for about twenty years and that this had been brought about "only by means of premiums," but that potatoes were then much esteemed by the poorer people, who would scarcely have ventured to taste them in the previous

The story of the introduction of the potato into France has been often told. The country people were so convinced of the poisonous nature of the tuber that they would not give it a trial. Its friends were actually mobbed for trying to introduce a food that would poison the people. The story goes in two ways. One of these tells us that King Louis XVI. were potato blossoms in his buttonhole and had potatoes on his royal table until they became popular with the aristocratic classes.-Chicago Inter Ocean.

Shell polishing is an extensive and profitable business on the coast of Southern California, where are found many shells which are capable of a high degree of polish, and show wonderful iridescent shades after their rough outside covering has been rub-

AFRICAN BUSHMEN DOOMED.

Dr. Rudolf Poch to Make a Study of a Disappearing Race. A letter received in Washington from Dr. Rudolf Poch, the well known au-

thropologist, says; I am about to start, under the auspices of the Imperial Academy of Sciences of Vienna, to make a study of the Bushmen. The race is rapidly dying out, and the sole purpose of my expedition is to add to our knowledge of this peop before they become ex-

tinet. The fact has been recognized for ome years that this African race is destined to extinction. This is all the more remarkable because everywhere else the African races are more than holding their own.

Pestilence, war, and the evils that the whites introduce are powerless to obliterate them. Africa is growing in native population.

But the Bushmen are now reduced to a handful, and every year they are dwindling. Circumstances are too hard for them, and it is not believed they could be saved, even by a change in their conditions.

The Bushmen inhabit the great desert of South Africa. There is no running water, and yet among the sand wastes there are depressions where the natives find water by digging, and in places it comes so near the surface that vegetation flourishes and many animals find nurture in the desert.

The Bushmen are only a few inches taller than the pygmies of Central Africa. They live in rock caves or in huts of sticks and grass. They seldom wear more than a leather apron to protect their legs from thorns.

They subsist on the scant vegetation, on roots, and on the animals they kill. Clubs, bows and arrows, and a few spears are their only weapons. They are primitive, but they do not buy their wives; they have been faithful to those whites who have befriended them, and they paint and draw in an astonishing manner. Much has been written of the thousands of animal paintings with which they adorn the rocks and the walls of their caves.

Why do they not abandon the desert to which they are confined? They could not if they would. They are hemmed around by pastoral and agricultural regions, all occupied by strong tribes, who kill them like vermin if they venture across the line.

If they were free to leave the desert it is doubtful if they would do so, for they are a hunting people, and such tribes have never voluntarily become a pastoral or an agricultural community. Whenever cattle have been given to the Bushmen they have killed them, for they will not herd them,

The whites have been even more destructive of the Bushmen than their native enemies. Late in the eighteenth century the Dutch used to shoot these little people as they would game. It is recorded that in the ten years ending in 1795 the Dutch killed 2,480 Bush-

all around them, they are retreating farther into the desert. The whites are invading the more fertile valleys, are staking out ranches and building little settlements, are killing off the the desert nomads, plowing the places where the Bushmen go for berries and edible roots, and narrowing the area in which they can live.

They seem wholly unable to live under new conditions, and the old conditions are passing away. All who know them best say that their absolute extermination is a question of only a few years.-Washington Post.

THE DUST IN THE AIR.

Without It the Hont of the Sur Would Be Unbearable,

The usefulness of dust is proclaimed by science despite all the housewives Virginia names potatoes among the of all the ages. Dust is part of the machinery that produces cloud and rain. as walnuts and others considerably Without it the sun's rays would be unlarger. This Virginia potato seems to bearable. The reason that sunburn is have been that which is now known more easily acquired on the mountains as the Irish, while that grown in Peru | than in the lowlands is said to be probis more likely to have been a sweet po- ably because of the comparatively tato. Another writer, describing the dustless air of the mountainous regions.

A dustless atmosphere during rain would mean a much greater degree of sweet potato, except that the roots are discomfort than rain ever brings. not so great or long, while some of Trees and buildings would be dripping with moisture, our clothing and the exposed parts of our bodies would be constantly wet, umbrellas would be classed as useless curlos, and instead of trying to conquer the dust in the house we should have to face a much greater enemy in wet floors and dripping walls. In every drop of rain and in every particle of cloud there is a particle of dust. A sample of air may be taken anywhere and the number of its dust particles accurately determined. Dust, too, produces the glorious sunset effects in the evening sky, thus tirely on what you write for a livcausing the faint obscurity we call

> Twilight is always reflected glory. The light comes from the sun, which has in the meanwhile sunk below the horizon. The reflector is an upper layer of dust. Were the air perfectly dustless there would be no twilight Darkness would immediately follow the

A Question of Nerve. "Does it require much nerve to ask woman to marry you?" inquired the inquisitive youth.

"Not half as much as asking for a raise in salary," was the prompt reply. -Detroit Free Press.

What Hurts.

"I hate to call on a girl," said Tom, who can't do anything but indulge in small talk." "Yes," replied the wise Dick, "espeially if what she has to say is a very

"I hope," says a man of 20, "that things will be better to-morrow." hope," he says when he is past 40, "that they won't be any worse."

short 'no.' "-Philadelphia Press.

When a woman drives a horse she is always whipping him with the lines. It is an insult to tie them

Old Favorites

MARRARARARARARA

The Crucifixion.

When I survey the wondrous Cross On which the Prince of Glory dy'd, My richest gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid '4. Lord, that I should boast Save in the Death of Christ my God : All the vain things which charm me mo I sacrifice them to His Blood.

See, from His Head, His Hands, Hi Feet. Sorrow and love flow mingled down!

Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown? His dying crimson, like a robe Spreads o'er His Body on the Tree;

Then am I dead to all the globe

And all the globe is dead to me. Vere the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; ove so amazing, so divine

Demands my soul, my life, my all. Encouragement.

it may not be our lot to wield The sickle in the ripened field; Nor ours to hear, on summer eves The reaper's song among the sheaves.

Yet ours the grateful service whence Comes, day by day, the recompense; The hope, the trust, the purpose stayed, The fountain and the noonday shade,

And were this life the numest soan The only end and aim of man, Better the toil of fields like these Than waking dream and doubtful ease.

But life, though falling like our grain Like that revives and springs again; And, early called, how blest are they Who wait, in heaven, their harvest day -John G. Whittier.

HE IS A GOOD SAMARITAN.

Looks After the Undeserving Poor Says No One Else Will. There is a rich man in a Southern city who makes the undeserving poor his peculiar care, says the Independ-

His methods in dealing with what he calls a fresh sinner are unique and he regards them as scientific from the heavenly point of view. He insists upon a full catalogue of the victim's

He claims that this is done on the theory that a physician first administers an emetic in case of poisoning. Then If the patient is an utterly lost and abandoned woman, he frequently takes her home with him, where she is quartered in the guest chamber and treated by the family as the welcome guest whose presence there is in no way remarkable.

For our scientist claims that it is the loss of the sacred home consciousness in such women which casts them so far down, and his purpose is to restore the same by his own fireside, which is particularly attractive, in They have always shrunk from con- that he has a wife and many young tact with civilization, and to-day, when children. Nothing is said to the forthey see white protectorates planted lorn one to remind her of her shame; she is simply left to get well, as the

scientist expresses it. And it is astonishing how many of them do get well. His boast is that he has married his girls happily all game that is the hereditary food of over the country, for he is an enthusiastic believer in wedlock. Upon a recent visit to a distant city he remarked to the editor:

"I married one of my girls off in this town; couple doing well; moving in the best society. Good as the rest too, now. But it's a secret; if society. knew it would abolish her." He winked in conclusion, at the expense of so-

He cannot make a speech, but he is an eloquent splutterer; and although his manner to ministers is wittily deferential, he has been known to ruin a preacher's meeting and make the victims of his burning incoherence look like rows of paper dolls blown before he breath of a living disciple.

An Anchor to Windward. The solemn-faced man who drove the stage between Willowby and Greenfield never lost an opportunity to display his knowledge to a new passenger, nor had he ever been known to suppress his opinion on any subject, no matter what it might be. "They tell me you're the man that wrote the story that's running in one o' the big magazines. I forget which 'tis," he said one day to a cheery passenger who had been endeavoring to ask a few questions himself.

"I believe I am," admitted the gen-

"I've never turned my hand to writing," said the stage-driver, flicking his horses in meditative mood. "No, sir, I've been too much took up with other things, but I read everything, most. was having a little talk with Bill Sears about you yesterday. We'd both been reading your last book before this new one. Now, do you rely ening?"

"Not entirely," said the author, with due humility.

"That's what I thought when I fin ished the book," and the stage-driver looked kindly at the man of letters "I'm real glad for ye that you've other means," he said, benevolently, "Got 'em well invested, I expect, too. I told Bill Sears that was most likely the

A Domestie Brenkdown

A well-known lord discovered a thief in his London house. Aided by the butler, he secured the man and then rang the bell. A servant appeared, whom the peer requested to "go into the kitchen and bring up a policeman or two." The domestic returned and said there were no policemen on the premises. "What!" exclaimed his master in incredulous tones. "Do you mean to tell me that with a cook, two scuttery maids, a kitchen maid and three housemaids in my employ there is no policeman in the kitchen? It is indeed a miracle, and our prisoner shall reap the benefit. Turner, let the man go instantly !"-London Standard.

Some women are like a good horse;

THE GREATEST WEDDING.

Over Twenty Thousand Persons Were Married in One Ceremony. The biggest wedding ever known to history was when Alexander the Great

and over 10,000 of his soldiers took part in a wedding in the court of Darius, king of Persia, after the latter's conquest by Alexander. Twenty thousand two hundred and two persons were made husbands and wives in one ceremony.

The facts are these: After conquering King Darlus, Alexander determined to wed Statiro, daughter of the conquered king, and issued a decree that on that occasion 100 of his chief officers should marry 100 women from the noblest Persian and Medean families. He further stipulated that 10,000 of his Greek soldlers should take to wife 10,000 Asiatic women.

For this purpose a vast pavillon was erected, the pillars being sixty feet high. One hundred gorgeous chambers adjoined this for the 100 noble bridegrooms, while for the 10,000 soldiers an outer court was inclosed. Outside of this tables were spread for the multitude.

Each pair had seats and ranged themselves in a semi-circle round the royal throne. As it would have taken several weeks for the few priests to have married this vost number of couples had the ceremony been performed in the ordinary way, Alexander invented a simple way out of the difficulty. He gave his hand to Statiro and kissed her, and all the remaining bridegrooms did the same to the women beside them, and thus ended the ceremony that united the greatest number of people at one time ever

known: Then occurred a five days' festival, which for grandeur and magnificence never has since been consided.

Legal Information

~~~~~~ The United States Court of Appeals for the Second Circuit in Hillhouse v. United States, 152 Federal Reporter, 163, holds that automobiles come within the classification of "household effects," under the tariff act of July 24, 1897. This decision is largely based on the case of Arthur v. Morgan, 112 U.S. 495, 5 Supreme Court Reporter, 241, 28 Lawyers' Edition, 825, wherein the United States Supreme Court held that carriages were properly classified as

'household effects.' If the conductor of a street car, while engaged in the prosecution and within the scope of his business in collecting fares, falls and refuses to give a passenger correct change, and upon request therefor draws a pistol and fires at the passenger, but the ball misses the passenger and strikes a woman passing on the public street through which the car is running, causing her death, the street car company is liable, according to the decision of the Georgia Supreme Court in Savanmah Electric Company v. Wheeler, 58 Southeastern Reporter, 38.

A person may be guilty of smuggling even before he has passed the custom lines on the docks of an incoming steamer, according to the decision of the United States District Court for the Southern District of New York in United States v. 2181/2 Caunts Loose Emeralds, 153 Federal Reporter, 643. When the proper customs officer examines an incoming passenger's baggage, and questions him whether he has any personal property which he has not declared, such passenger is obliged to state the truth, and when the examination is finished, and the passenger still has precious stones in his possession without having admitted it, the act of smuggling is complete.

A number of southeastern railroads gave notice of an increase of rates on lumber in 1903. Before the rate became effective, a bill was filed in the United States Circuit Court to restrain the establishment of the new rate as being unreasonable. A temporary injunction was granted, but later dissolved, on the condition that the reasonableness of the rate should be passed upon by the Interstate Commerce Commission. The commission found the rates to be unreasonable. A supplemental bill was then filed to obtain restitution of the excess of rates charged in accordance with a prior stipulation that, if complainants prevail, a decree of restitution might be made. A decree was so rendered and affirmed by the Circuit Court of Appeals, Upon appeal to the Supreme Court it was again affirmed. Railway Co. v. Tift, 27 Supreme Court Reporter, 709, 206 U.S.

### A Happy Solution.

There had been a long-standing dit ference of opinion in the Plunkett family concerning the dining table. Mrs. Plunkett maintained that its legs were too short, and ought to be lengthened at least half an inch.

"It doesn't fit our chairs, Jared. and you know it," she continued. "When we sit down to this table we're too high above it. You could have pieces of wood glued on the ends of the legs. That would be easier than to saw off the ends of all the chair legs."

"I don't agree with your proposition at all, Cordella," said Mr. Plunkett, "I think the table is just right. But I'm willing to compromise the matter. You have been wanting a hardwood floor in this dining room for a long time, haven't you?"

"Yes." "Well, we can have that new kind of hardwood flooring that is laid on top of the old floor. That will raise the entire sur ace three-eighths of an inch or more, and that will raise the table, of course, just so much. How

This seemed to be a fair proposition, and without a moment's hesitation Mrs Plunkett accepted it as a satisfactory compromise.

There should be some title placed before a name's name to show that he is married. His face never tells whether he is or not. A woman is labeled with "Mrs." Why should not a man