Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accoringly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it cets without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get it, beheficial effects always purchase the genuinemanufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading drug-

Decimention of independence, For nine years Mr. Clegborn had been the bookkeeper and confidential man of business for Scrapple & Company, a firm of rich manufacturers in the middle West, and had served them faithfully fifty-two weeks in the year, with no days off except Sundays. One day in July he surprised the head of the firm by saying :

"Mr. Scrapple, I shall want a vaca tion of two weeks this month." "What!" exclaimed his employer,

"I say I shall want a vacation of two weeks this mouth," repeated the bookkeeper, "and the two weeks will begin next Monday." "But I' can't possibly spare you, Mr.

Cleghorn." "I think you can. Anyhow, I am going to take the vacation-and I shall expect my salary to run on as usual

while I am away." "There's no use in talking, Cleghorn

"I know it, Mr. Scrapple. That's why I thought I would have it over with as few words as possible. But I am going to take the two weeks off, just the same. Furthermore, I expect to have a vacation for the same length of time every summer hereafter as long as I work for you."

The head of the firm was astonished. Such brazen assurance took his breath

"If you go away from here next Monday, Cleghorn," he gasped, "you needn't come back!"

"That will be all right, Mr. Scrapple," coolly answered the bookkeeper. "I have an offer of a permanent position with Dodson & Company, at five dollars a week more than you are paying me, including a regular summer vacation. I would rather stay here, of course, but if you insist on my-"

"You can take your two weeks off. Cleghorn," hastily interrupted Mr. Bcrapple.

It requires a sudden shock to awaken some employers to a realization of the value of a trusted employe; but it ground before he attempts to administer the shock .- Youth's Companion.

The life history of the common eel just completed by Dr. John Schmidt is mentioned as one of the most fascinating ever worked out by the naturalist. The spawning ground for Europe proves to be the Atlantic, where the depth is about 500 fathoms, along the coast from Norway to Spain, and to this deep-sea region the elis make a long journey from the inland fresh waters of the continent.

Here the females deposit their eggs, which gradually develop into deep, ribbon-shaped larvae (leptocephalus brevirostris). The leptocephali reach their greatest development about June, when they cease to feed and enter into a retrogressive metamorphosis lasting about a year, in which they take no food and gradually decrease in size and take on the slender cel-like form.

Near the close of this metamorphosis the creatures, now become elvers, be come very active. They start in vast numbers toward the coasts, entering the nearest rivers in Sentember to December, those farther away in January or February, but not reaching Danish waters until April and May, Many perish in the passage of the English channel and other waters on the way. The remnant of the army of young eels finally becomes scattered in the streams all over Europe, where they feed and grow and prepare to make the return migration to the sea. - Philadelphia

Slight Interruption in Trade. The matron who was making a small purchase at the drug store suddenly parsed, clutched wildly at the atmosphere, and gasped, with a contorted face: "O, wait a moment! I'm--"

The salesman behind the counter started to her relief.

"No, no!" she said, motioning him way. "I-I'il be all right in-in a moment! It's only-" "Shall I get a glass of water for you,

"O, no! It's -it's nothing. I-I-"No! No! Ca-can't you—see? I— Pve got to—Ah-kit-choo! Ah-kit-choo! Kit-choo! Woosh! That's all. I only wanted to sneeze, and I'm awfully sorry

to have made you any trouble." The salesman politely but untrathfully onded that she hadn't made a bit o

Whereupon State street traffic, which had been for a brief interval interrupted by the incident, rounned its necessioned din,-Chicago Tribone,

Once at breakfast, at a friend's. Phillips Brooks noticed the diminutive but amusingly dignified daughter of the house having constant trouble with the large fork that she was valuly trying wo to handle properly with her tiny its gers. In a spirit of kindness, mingled with mischlef, the bishop said:

"Why don't you give up the fork, my dear, and use your fingers? You know fingers were made before forks."

ick as a flash came the crushing "Mine wern't."-Sait Lake

AIKENSIDE

MRS. MARY J. HOLMES

Action of "Bern Deane," "The English Orphans" "Hemestend on the Hillside," "Lens Rivers," Meadowbrook," Tempet and Soushise," "Courte Mande," etc.

CHAPTER XXII.-(Continued.)

companies of distance of manners of seconds or electrical experiences actions of the experience of the

in Lucy's room she found her sitting And how is Lucy?" upon the floor with her head bowed down you, poor child, poor Maddy!" and Mrs. and which was simply as follows: Noah laid her hand kindly on Maddy's hair. "Maybe you'd better go home," she | tion at five o'clock p. m. continued, as Maddy made no reply.

"No, Mrs. Noah," and Maddy's voice was strangely unmatural as she lifted up white that Mrs. Noah was frightened, and asked in much alarm if anything new had happened.

I'd rather stay a little longer where there are signs and sounds of life. I should fle to be alone at Houedale to-morrow. Do you know that to-morrow will be the bridgi?"

Yes, Mrs. Noah knew it; but she hoped It might have escaped Maddy's mind. "Poor child," she said again, "poor child, I mistrust you did wrong to tell

don't make it harder for me to bear. The Tempter has been telling me so all day, cannot pray as I would. Oh, you don't know how wretched I am!" and Maddy hid her face in the broad, motherly lap, sobbing so wildly that Mrs. Noah was greatly perplexed how to act, or what to

Years ago, she would have spurned the thought that the grandchild of the old of paper which she folded across the top, man who had bowed to his own picture should be mistress of Aikenside; but she had changed since then, and could she have had her way, she would have stopped the marriage, and, bringing her boy home, have given him to the young girl weeping so convulsively in her lap. But Mrs. Noah could not have her way. The bridal guests were, even then, assembling in that home beyond the sea. She could not call Guy back, and so she pitied and caressed the wretched Maddy, saying to

"I'll tell you what is impressed on my mind; this Lucy's got consumption, without any kind of doubt, and if you've no objections to a widower, you may-"

She did not finish the sentence, for Maddy started in horror. To her there was something murderous in the very idea, and she thrust it quickly aside. Guy Remington was not for her, she said, and her wish was to forget him. If she could get through the dreaded to-morrow, she should do better. There had been a load upon her the whole day, a nightmare she could not shake off, and she had come to Lucy's room in the hope of leaving her burden there, of praying her pain away. Would Mrs. Nonh leave her a while, and see that no one came?

The good woman could not refuse, and going out, she left Maddy by the window watching the sun as it went down and then watching the wintry twilight deepen over the landscape, until all things were blended together in one great darkness. and Jessie found her at last fainting upon

ache which kept her in her bed the whole remember the difference in the longitude of the two places; but Maddy forgot she called Mrs. Noah to her and whispered, faintly:

"They were to be married at eight in the evening. Allowing for possible delays, it's over before this, and Guy is lost

forever !" Mrs. Noah had no consolation to offer, and only pressed the hot, feverish hands, while Maddy turned her face to the wall and did not speak again, except to whisper incoherently as she half slumbered, half

"Did Guy think of me when he promed to love her, and can he see how mis-

erable I am?" Maddy was indeed passing through deep waters, and that night, the fourth of Deember, the longest, the dreariest she ever knew, could never be forgotten. Once past, the worst was over, and as the rarest metal is purified by fire, so Maddy came from the dreadful ordeal strengthened for what was before her. Both Agnes and Mrs. Noah noticed the strangely beautiful expression of her face when she came down to the breakfast room, while Jessie,

as she kissed her pale cheek, whispered : "You look as if you had been with angels." Guy was not expected with his bride for two weeks or more, and as the days dragged on Maddy felt that the walting for him was more intolerable than the seeing him with Lucy would be. Restless and impatient, she could not remain quietly at the cottage while at Aikenside. she longed to return again to her own home, and in this way the time wore on. until the anniversary of that day when she had come from New York and found Guy waiting for her at the station. - To stay that day in the house so rife with memories of the dead was impossible, and Flora was surprised and delighted to hear that both were going up to Aikenside in

Tom, who said to them: "We've heard from Mr. Guy; the ship is in; they'll be here sure to-night, and Mrs. Noah is turnin' things upside down

the vehicle hired of Farmer Green, whose

son officiated as driver. It was nearly

noon when they reached their destination,

meeting at the gate with Flora's brother

with the dinner." Leaning back in the buggy, Maddy felt for a moment as if she were dying. Never, until then, had she realized how, all the while, she had been clinging to an Indefinable hope, a presentiment that source thing might yet occur to spare her from a long lifetime of pain, such as lay be fore her if Guy were really lost; but the

ing herself from Jessie, she turned to

f not stay, as it is. I cannot see them to-"It was wicked in her to fetch you day. Charlie will drive me back before she said to Maddy one day when the train is due; but what did he say?

"He did not mention her. There's the upon the window sill. "But, law, she's a dispatch," and Mrs. Noah handed to Madtriflin' thing, and didn't know 'twould kill dy the telegram received that morning, "The steamer is here. Shall be at sta-

"GUY REMINGTON." Twice Maddy read it over, experience ing much the same feeling she would have her head, revealing a face so haggard and experienced had it been her death warrant she was reading.

"At five o'clock. I must go before that." she said, sighing as she remembered how. "No, nothing; I was going to say that one year ago that day, she was traveling over the very route where Guy was now traveling with his bride. Did he think of it? Think of his long waiting at the depot, or of that memorable ride, the events of which grew more and more distinct in her memory, making her cheeks burn even now as she recalled his many acts of tender care.

Laying the telegram on the table, she went with Mrs. Noah through the rooms, "Oh, Mrs. Noah, don't tell me that; warmed and made ready for the bride, lingering longest in Lucy's, which the bridal decorations and the bright fire blazing in and my heart is so hard and wicked I the grate made singularly inviting. As there were no flowers there, and Maddy claimed the privilege of arranging them for this room herself. Agnes had almost stripped the conservatory; Maddy found enough to form a most tasteful bouquet, which she placed upon a marble dressing table; then within a slip

> "They both will recognize my handwriting; they'll know I've been here," she thought, as with one long, last look at

she wrote: "Welcome to the bride."

the room, she walked away. They were laying the table for dinner now, and with a kind of dizzy, uncertain feeling, Maddy watched the servants hurrying to and fro, bringing out the choicest china, and the glittering silver, in honor of the bride. Comparatively, it was not long since a little, frightened, homesick girl, she first sat down with Guy at that table, from which the proud Agnes would have banished her; but it seemed to her an age, so much of happiness and pain had come to her since then. There was a place for her there now, a place near Guy; but she should not fill it. She could not stay; and she astonished Agnes and Jessie, just as they were going to make their dinner toilet, by announcing her intention of going home. She was not dressed to meet Mrs. Remington, she said, shuddering as for the first time she pronounced a name which the servants had frequently used, and which jarred on her ear every time she heard it. She was not dressed appropriately to meet an English lady. Flora of course would stay, she said, as it was natural she should, to greet her new mistress; but she must go, and she bade Charlie Green bring around the buggy.

One long, end, wistful look at Guy's and Lucy's home, and Maddy followed Charlie to the buggy waiting for her, bidding him drive rapidly, as there was every indication of a coming storm.

The gray, wintry afternoon was draw ing to a close, and the December night was shutting down upon the Honedale of the next day, glad of any excuse to hills in sleety rain, when the cottage was stay away from the family, talking-all reached, and Maddy, passing up the narbut Mrs. Noah-of Guy, and what was row, slippery walk, entered the cold, transpiring in England. They had failed dreary room, where there was neither fire nor light, nor friendly voice to greet her. No sound save the ticking of the clock; nothing, and when the clock struck four, no welcome save the purring of the house cat, who came crawling at her feet as she knelt before the stove and tried to kindle the fire. Charlie Green had offered to go in and do this for her, as indeed he had offered to return and stay all night, but she had declined, preferring to be alone, and with stiffened fingers she laid the kindlings Flora had prepared, and hen applying the match, watched the blue fame as it gradually licked up the smoke

and burst into a cheerful blaze. "I shall feel better when it's warm," she said, crouching over the fire, and shiv ering with more than bodily cold.

There was a kind of nameless terror tealing over her as she sat thinking of the year ago when the immates of three graves across the meadow were there beneath that very roof where she now sat alon.

"I'l strike a light," she said, rising to her feet and trying not to glance at the shadowy corners filling her with fear.

The lamp was found, and its friendly cams soon dispersed the darkness from the corners and the fear from Maddy's heart, but it could not drive from her mind thoughts of what might at that moment be transpiring at Aikenside. If the bride and groom came at all that night, she knew they must have been there for an hour or more, and in fancy she saw the fired, but happy, Lucy, as up in her pleas ant room she made her tollet for dinner with Guy standing by and looking on just as he had a right to do. Did he smile approvingly upon his young wife? Did ils eye, when it rested on her, light up with the same expression she had seen so often when it looked at her? Did he commend her taste and say his fittle wife was benutiful, as he kissed her fair, white cheek, or was there a cloud upon his handsome face, a shadow on his heart, heavy with thoughts of her, and would be rather it were Maddy there in the bridal com? If so, his burden was bard indeed, ut not so berd as hers, and kneeling on the fleor, poor Maddy laid her head in the chair, and, 'mid pitcous means, asked God

o help them both to bear their fot. The prayer ended, Maddy still sat upon the floor, while over her pale face the lamplight faintly filekered, showing the dark lines beneath her eyes and the tears stains on her cheek. Without, the storm still was raging, and the wintry rain, mingled with sleet and snow, beat piteonsis against the curtained windows, while the wind howled mournfully as it shook the door wad sweeping past the cottage went screening over the bill. But Maddy hear bubble had burst, leaving her nothing to nothing of the tompit. Whe had brought hope, nothing to cling to, nothing but a pillow from the bedroom, and placing black despair; and half bewildered she is upon the chair, sat down again upon received the nelsy greeting of Jessie, who the flow and rested her head upon it. met her at the door and dragged her into She did not even know that her pet cat the drawing room, decorated with flowers bad crept up beside her, purring contentfrom the hothouse, told her to guess who willy and occasionally licking her hair. was coming.

"I know; Tom told me; Guy is coming the swift cread of bosses' feet as some with Lacy," Maddy answered, and reliev- one came deating form the road, the rider pausing an instant so he cought a glimper Agnes, asking where Mrs. Nonh was and of the certage lamp and then hurrying if she might go to har. W she might go to her.
"Oh, Maddy, child, I'm sorry you've heather freezed decodily at being called come to-day," Mrs. Noah said, as she chafed Maddy's cold hands, and leading her to the fire, made her sit down.

"I did not know it, or I should have stayed away," Maddy repfied; "I shall dentise metals the little gate and unFACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

and the same of the commence of the same same and the same

doing the fastening, went burrying up the

walk, his step upon the crackling snow

catching Maddy's car at last and making

her wonder who could be coming there

turned upon its hinges, letting in a pow-

the lamp and left her in total darkness.

freze the blood in her veins and made her

the footsteps of the dend, instead of be-

longing, as she knew they did, to Guy

Remington-Guy, who, with garments sat-

urated with rain, felt for her in the dark-

ness, found her where from faintness she

had crouched again beside the chair, drew

her closely to him, in a passionatefi almost

"Maddy, my darling, my own! We

painful, hug, and said, oh ! so tenderly :

CHAPTER XXIII.

herself to hear the story Guy had come

to tell. She had thrust him from her at

first, speaking to him of Lucy, his wife,

and Gny had answered her back: "I have

not pillowed on Guy's arm, but was rest-

English sky. She could listen at last, but

her breath came in panting gasps; while

Guy told her how, on the very morning

of the bridal, Lucy had greeted him with

her usual bright smile, appearing and

looking better than he had before seen her

look since he reached her mother's home;

how for an hour they sat together alone in

a little room sacred to her, because years

before it was there he confessed his love.

golden head lying on his lap, she had

that morning told him, in her artless way,

how much she loved him, and how hard it

sometimes was to make her love for the

creature second to her love for the Cre-

ator; told him she was not faultless, and

asked that when he found how erring

and weak she was, he would bear with her

frailties as she would bear with his;

talked with him, too, of Maday Clyde,

confessing in a soft, low tone, how once

or twice a pang of jealousy had wrung

her heart when she read his praises of his

pupil. But she had conquered that; she

had prayed it all away; and now next

to her own sister, she loved Maddy Clyde,

Other words, too, were spoken-words of

guileless, pure affection, too sacred even

for Guy to breathe to Maddy; and then

Lucy had left him her hart-bounding step

echoing through the hall and up the wind-

ing stairs down which she never came

again alive, for when Guy next looked

upon her she was lying white as a water

lily, her neck and dress and golden hair

stained with the pale red life current

oozing from her livid lips. A blood vessel

had been suddenly ruptured, the physi-

cian said, and for her, the fair, young

bride, there was no hope. They told her

she must die, for the mother would have

them tell her. Once, for a few moments,

there rested on her face a fearfully fright-

ened look, such as a harmless bird might

wear when suddenly caught in a snare.

But that soon passed away as from be-

At this point in the story Guy broke

"Maddy," he said, "I felt like a heart-

crite—as, standing by Lucy's side, I met

the fond, pitying glance of her blue eyes,

and suffered her poor little hand to part

my hair as she tried to comfort even

though every word she uttered was short-

ening her life; tried to comfort me, the

who at this prospect of release hardly

knew at first whether he was more sorry

Maddy, and heaven is my witness that no

thought of you intruded itself upon me

afterward as I stood by my dying Lucy-

gentle, patient, loving to the last. I saw

how good, how sweet she was, and some-

thing of the old love, the boy love, came

back to me, as I held her in my arms,

where she wished to be. I would have

saved her if I could; and when I called

her 'my darling Lucy,' they were not idle

words. I kissed her many times for my-

self, and once, Maddy, for you. She told

me to. She whispered: 'Kiss me, Guy, for Maddy Clyde. Tell her I'd rather she

should take my place than anybody else

-rather my Guy should call her wife-

for I know she will not be jealous if you

sometimes talk of your dead Lucy, and

I know she will help lead my bey to that

blessed home where sorrow never comes.

That was the last she ever spoke, and

when the sun went down death had claim-

ed my bride. She died in my arms, Mads

ly together until Aikenside was reached.

I talked with Mrs. Nonh; I heard all of

you there was to tell, and then I talked

with Agnes, who was not greatly surpris-

knowing you were alone. In the bridal

chamber I found your bouquet, with its

Welcome to the bride.' Maddy, you must

he that bride. Lucy sanctioned it, and

are all alone. You are mine - mine

which Maddy rejolcul to see him.

you got a black suit?

(The End.)

THE RESERVE AND AND THE

Beiff in Heserve.

The storm had died away, and the

soonbeams stealing through the window

old that morning was breaking, but

either Guy nor Maddy heeded the lapse

of time. Theirs was a sad kind of hap-

Aikenside needs a mistress; you

down entirely, sobbing as only strong men

pered faintly: "God knows best.

Guy !-break it gently to him."

Seated on a low ottoman, with her

will never be parted again."

on such a night as this. It was probably Charlie Green, she said, and with a feel-Australia's only beast of brey is the ing of impatience at being intruded upon she arose to her feet just as the door dingo, or wild dog.

London uses 50,000 tons of sugar anerful draught of wind, which extinguished nually for jam-making. In Abstralla there and hearly 247,000 But it did not matter. Maddy had

more men than women.

caught a sound, a peculiar cough, which For every ton of gold in circulation quake with terror quite as much as if the there are fifteen tons of silver. footsteps hurrying toward her had been

The total wages paid to textile werk ers in Germany increased from 802, 118,000 fm, there to \$122,570,000 in 1905. Much as it rains is England, there sart of buth men and women to went rubing overflows.

Great attention is being given in Boternia to the building of mountain days not emy to provide water-power but to leagen the damages from floods. Hours had gone by, and the clock hands pointed to twelve, ere Maddy compelled

Madain (for the surremaid, who has hist brouttht home her four children from a wilkt-Dear me, Anna, how changed the children flock stage 4 last saw Shim! Ara you quite sure they are the right once?-Fliegende Bluetter Alzen is the name given to a new

no wife—I never had one. Lucy is in heaven," and that was all Maddy knew until the great shock had spent itself metal, which is composed of two parts in teats and sobs, which became almost of aluminum and one part of zinc. It convulsions as she tried to realize the fact that Lucy Atherstone was dead; that the is said to e just east fron in strength, bridal robe about which she had written, but is much more elastic. Alzen is with girlish frankness, proved to be her superior because it does not rust and shroud, and that her head that night was akes a high polish. ing under English turf and beneath an

Out of the 165 countles which the State of Kansas has within its domains at least fifty have no paupers. One half of the county poor farms are empty, save for the keeper, who draws his salary and waits for patronage.-Kansas City Journal.

In 1700 the population of Baltimore was only 13,503; it was fifty years, or in 1840, before Baltimore had climbed up into the 100,000 class; she could first count half a million in 1900; and to-day the official records disclose a population of 680,810.

Lecturing before the Institution of Electrical Engineers, at London, Sir William Preece said that the proposal to make the metric system compulsory seemed scarcely within the range of practical politics at present, for the Anglo-Saxon race of manufacturing engineers were nearly all opposed to it.

In Old Lynne, Connecticut, is one of the celebrated Franklin milestones which in 1776 saw Washington pass into Lynne on his way from Cambridge after the British had evacuated Boston. Franklin measured the miles by a machine of his own lavention, attached to his chalse, the ancestor of our

"It is always a delight to tour with Eddle Foy," says an actor. "Once in the town of Keokuk, Iowa, Foy and I went into a barber's to get shaved. When the barber got through with him Foy applied his handkerchief to his face and said: 'Young man, you have missed your vocation. You ought to be an oyster opener." Tamarind seeds are to be reckoned

among the fairly nutritious plant proneath the closed eyelids the great tears ducts that have been reported to procame gushing, and the stained lips whisvide food during periods of famine in India, says Nature. The pulp of the fruit is an esteemed ingredient of certhin condiments. The kernels of the seeds when freed from the skin and roasted furnish a not unwholesome less wretch-a most consummate hypoflour suitable for mixing with cereals to make small cakes.

At a meeting of the London Zoologient Society the secretary pointed out that the young giraffes have relatively much shorter necks than their parents; wretch who was there so unwillingly, and the neck in the former being not longer than the fore-legs, which it largely exceeds in length in the latter. This, than pleased. You may well start from of course, is only what one should natme in horror, Maddy. I was just the wretch I describe; but I overcame it, urally expect to occur, but it, nevertheless, serves to bring the giraffe one step nearer the okapi.

Mexican lands in a virgin state, sultable for the growing of sugar cane, and situated in the tropical portions of the country-that is, in the States of Vera Cruz, Chiapas and Tabasco-range in price from \$1 to \$3 gold an acre. In the Tampico section, State of Tamuliapas, one finds such lands higher in price, the influx of Americans thereinto having had the effect of increasing the value of property.

An Egyptian mining center-probably worked as early as 2500 B. C .was in the eastern desert, between the Red Sea and the Nile. The lately discovered remains described by C. J. Alford include small irregular stone buts, arranged in groups of two or three to dy. I saw her buried from my sight, and towns large enough for 1,000 men. The then, Maddy, I started home; thoughts of ancient workings are buried in sand. you and thoughts of Lucy blended equal- The only vestige of mining appliances are elliptical rubbing stones for coarse crushing and quartz mills for reducing the rock to fine powder, ready for washing out the gold. ed, and did not oppose my coming here to-night. I could not remain there,

Scotland possesses several railway anomalies, of which probably the most notable is that of the stations of Mallaig and Kyle, of Lochalsh, which, the doctor, too, for I told him all. His though only twenty miles apart in a own wedding was, of course, deferred, and straight line, are separated by no less he did not come home with me, but be than 360 miles of rall by the shortest said: "Tell Maddy not to wait. Life is route, viz., Crianlarich, Balquhidder, too short to waste any happiness. She Perth and Inverness. Yet another Scooch incongruity is that the nearest has my blossing.' And, Maddy, it must railway station to the town of Port Elien, on the island of Islay, if we except the small local line at Campbelltown, is new gas that is generated by elec-Ballycastle, in Ireland.-London Globe,

The average citizen, it is safe to say,

Isney have listened to them she would sine and constitution of the United have felt satisfied that she was not for States amay. A writer in Harper's gotzen. One long, bright curl, cut from Weekly gives some interesting facts for head by his own hand, was all there bearing upon this matter. The governwas left of her to Guy, eave the halment dreams of an army numbering lowed memories of her parity and good-70,000 men. The present strength is tons -aremories which would yet mold the 57,000. Of the theoretical 70,000 solproud, impulsive Guy into the earnest, diers the 15 regiments of cavalry, consistent Christian which Lucy in her life had desired that he should be, and which never back their full complement. comprise nearly 14,000 officers and men. the six regiments of field artillery, 5,500; the coast ardllery corps close upon 20,000; the ongineers, 2,000, and Peppery Colonel (at the club card the remainder, consists of the staff sorps, Indian scouts and a small nummble) Good beavens, sir! Haven't ber of native soldiers in Porto Rico Irrepressible Sub-Yes, sir; but I'm and the Philippines. The total number saving R for your funeral. - Loudon of commissioned officers amounts to about 3,900.

E de de de de de de de de de de

Old Favorites

14 14 14611 - 7 - 7

(English Version.) In Searlot Town where I was born, There was a fair maid dwelling, And every youth cried, "Well away," And her name was Barbara Allen.

All in the merry month of May. When green bush were a-swelling; formg Jimmle on his death bed lay, For the love of Barbara Allen,

He sent his man unto her then, To the town where she did dwell in; Saying "you ride to my master, If your name be Barbara Allen.

For death is printed on his face, And over his beart is stealing; Oh! haste away to comfort him, Oh! you lonely Barbara Allen."

Slowly, slawly, she rose up, And slowly she came nigh him; And all she said when there she came:

"Young man, I think you're a-dying. "Repollect, recollect, recollect young man, When I hourded at your tayern:

You drank, you walked with the ladier round. And you slighted Barbara Allen."

Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes, oh yes, When you boarded at my tavern, made the health go round and round, My love to Barbara Allen."

He turned his face unto her then, With deadly sorrow sighing; Saying, "Come, pretty maid, and pity me For I'm on my death bed lying."

'If you on your death bed lie, What need the tale you're telling? No better will you ever be, For your bonnie Barbara Allen,"

As she was cruising over the field, She heard the death bell knelling; And every stroke did seem to say, Unworthy Barbara Allen.

She spied the corpse a-coming; "Lay down, lay down the man," she said "And let me gaze upon him." With a sorrowful eye she looked down,

She turned her body round and about,

"Unworthy Barbara Allen." When he was dead and in his grave, She was stricken down with sorrow; Mother, mother, make my bed,

"Mother, mother, go dig my grave, And dig it both long and narrow; Young Jimmie has died for me to-day,

When she on her death bed lay, She begged to be buried by him: And sorrowfully repented of the day,

"Farewell," she said, "ye virgins all, And shun the fate I fell in; Henceforth take warning by the fate, Of cruel Barbara Allen.

yard, And Barbara in another, And out of her grave sprung a rose And out of his sprung a brier.

They grew and grew to the church top. Until they could grow no higher, They locked and tied in a true love knot, The rosy and the brier.

It was in and about Mart'mas time When the gren leaves wer a-fallin'. That Sir John Graham, in the west coun-

He sent his man down through the town, To the place where she was dwelling, Gin ye be Barbara Allan."

Oh, slowly, slowly rose she up, To the place where he was lyin', And when she drew the curtain by, "Young man, I think ye're dyin'."

Oh, the better, for me ye'se never b Though your heart's blud were a-spill-

said, "When ye was in the tavern a-drinkin That ye made the healths gae round and And slichtit Barbara Allan?"

And be kind to Barbara Allan. And slowly, slowly rose she up, And slowly, slowly left him, And sighin' said, she could not stay,

When she heard the deid-hell ringin', And every jow the deid-bell gi'ed. It cried, "Woe to Barbara Allan!"

To the scientific marvel mysteries of this age must be added ozone. It has been found that the greatest purifying agent in existence is contained in this tricity from the free air around us. It does many wonderful things. In the commercial world it is used for bleaching and refining mineral oils, for whitsiness as they talked together, and could has a very hazy idea concerning the ening wax, gum lacquer, ivory, bone,

lone with difficulty by other means.

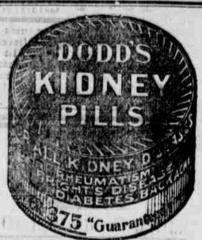
Mrs. Flynn-Th' laudlady has raise Mr. Flynn-Th' hear-rtless writch It wor all we could do lvry month to bate him out av tin!--Puck.

Followed His Orders.

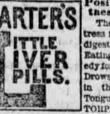
President Hadley, of Yale, coming back to New Haven late one night, got onto one of the cabs at the station, and, taking it for granted that the cabby knew who he was, said :

"Drive fast, enbby." "All right, sir," replied cabby. The porse started off with a plunge and kept up his rapid rate for half an hour,

asked; "Are you not going in the



MEADAGHE



regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuino Must Bear CARTERS Fao-Simile Signature REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Her cheeks with sorrow swelling: Colleges are now regarded as rather un-While her neighbors cried all in a moan,

For I shall die to-morrow. I'll die for him to-morrow."

She ever did deny him.

Young Jimmie was buried in one church

(Scotch Version.)

Fell in love wi' Barbara Allan.

"Ob, haste and come to my master dear,

"It's oh, I'm sick, I'm very sick, And it's a' for Barbara Allan;

"Oh, dinna ye mind, young man," she

He turned his face upon the wa' And death was with him dealin', 'Adien, adieu, my dear friends a',

Since depth of life had reft him. She hadna gane a mile but twa.

"Oh, mother, mother! mak' my bed, And mak' it saft and narrow; Since my love died for me to-day I'll die for him to-morrow.

New Destroyer of Bucteria.

In the manufacture of starch, ozone has been utilized for bleaching purpeace; it has been found possible to use it to harden and ripen the kind of wood that is used in musical instruments; in Paris the linea from hospitals is disinfected by ozone and in insumerable ways the gas has been put to work by ingenious man to accomplish things that have heretofore been

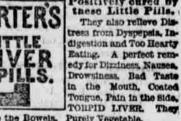
th' rint t' fifteen dollars, Moike.

going up one street and down another. Flanlly Dr. Hadley, seeing that he was Ming taken in the wrong direction, stuck his head out of the window and

wrong direction, cabby?" "Hauged if I know, mister," was the agronishing reply; "where do you want to con?"



Positively cured by these Little Pills.



Breutsood

desirable insurance risks, and it is probable that the rates will be generally increased. In eighteen years, 784 fires have occurred in college buildings, entailing a loss of \$10,500,000 in money and a heavy loss of life. This makes the average money loss over \$13,000.

ECZEMA COVERED BABY.

Worst Case Doctors Ever Saw-Suffered Untold Misery-Perfect Cure by Cutleura Remedies.

"My son, who is now twenty-two years of age, when four months old becan to have eczema on his face, spreading quite rapidly until he was nearly covered. The eczema was something terrible, and the doctors said it was the worst case they ever saw. At times his whole body and face were covered, all but his feet. I used many kinds of patent medicines, to no avail. A friend tensed me to try Cuticura. At last I decided to try Cuticura when my boy was three years and four months old, having had eczema all that time and suffering untold misery. I began to use all three of the Cuticura Remedies. He was better in two months; in six months he was well. Mrs. R. L. Ris 'ey, Piermont, N. H., Oct. 24, 1905."

COFFIN WOOD MINES.

John Chinaman Digs for Material Most Prized for Caskets. There exists no object which the average Chinaman exhibits more regard for than the narrow box which is destined to contain all that is mortal of him," says the Grand Magazine. He is never happy until it is in his posses-

sion. It occupies a conspicuous position

in his house, and the richer he is the

more he expends on its acquisition and adornment. The coffins most esteemed by the Cefestials are manufactured from a pecultar resinous wood, possessing quite extraordinary preservation properties and founr only in one small district in Tonkin, buried in the earth, no living specimens of the tree now being in ex-

Istence. The natives search for it quite as eagerly as elsewhere gold and precious stones are run after; and, indeed, the deposits, for such they are, are to all intents and purposes mines of wood, the origin of which has never been satisfac-

torfly explained. Local legends have it that in a far distant past vast numbers of these trees existed in the dense forests with which the whole region was covered, and that as a result of some tremendous cataclysm they were uprooted and precipitated into the ravines. Whether this account is true or not, the buried trees are to-day a source of quite considerable wealth to the lucky person who finds them. For a coffin made of this special wood a Chinaman does not consider £50 or £60 at all too high a price to pay.

BUILT UP.

Right Food Gives Strength and Brain Power. The natural elements of wheat and barley, including the phosphate of potash, are found in Grape-Nuts, and that

is why persons who are run down from

improper food pick up rapidly on Grape-Nuts. "My system was run down by excessive night work," writes a N. Y. unn. "in spite of a liberal supply of

ordinary food. "After using Grape-Nuts I noticed improvement at once, in strength, and acrye and brain power.

"This food seemed to lift me up and stay with me for better exertion, with iess fatigue. My weight increased 20 ibs. with vigor and comfort in propor-

"When traveling I always carry the food with me to insure having it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Rend "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs,

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of