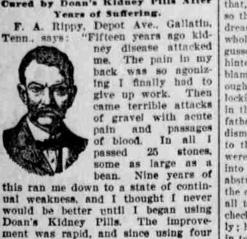
Where the "Good 'Une" Were, One of the mottos which, though od, are rarely applied, is "A place for rerything and everything in its place." A writer in the Dundee Advertiser tells of a London cab driver who seemed to think that affairs were ordered after this pattern. As he swung down the Strand, an American sitting beside him asked him to point out the spots of in-

"Right you are, sir!" agreed the driver, touching his hat. "There's Luggit 'III, where they 'ang 'em."

A little later, "There's Parliament ouses, where they make the laws wot does it, across the way. An' there's Westminster Habbey, where they buried the good 'uns wot didn't get 'anged."

AWFUL GRAVEL ATTACKS

Cured by Donn's Kidney Pills After



About 100,000 nets are in use during the herring season by the 800 fishing smacks of the Netherlands. A net lasts about three seasons, but owing to losses from storms and other causes between 40. 000 and 50,000 new nets are purchased

boxes I am cured and have never had

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box.

any return of the trouble."

Red, Wenk, Wenry, Watery Eyes Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Com-pounded by Experienced Physicians. Mu-rine Doesn't Smart; Soothea Eye Pain. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for illustrated Eye Book Free.

Imports Her Governors. Among the twenty-six French and the nine British governors of Michigan during the colonial period there was of brought up within the area included in Michigan. Of the half-dozen American governors in territorial times all were carpet-baggers, says the Detroit Free Press.

Twenty-five different men have held the executive office since Michigan's admission as a State seventy-one years ago. Of but one Michigan governor in these seventy-one years is it recorded that he was born within the State, though doubts are even cast on this statement, and this one was removed from the State in infancy to return at a later period of his life. Not one of the remaining were natives of the State. Gov. Warner is an Englishman, born in Nottinghamshire. Gov. Bliss was born in New York. Gov. Pingree Luce and Gov. Alger were born in Ohio and Gov. Begole in New York State.

Nests of the Golden Eagle. Every pair of eagles whose habits have had an opportunity of watching over a period of a few years would seem to have invariably at least two alternative sites for their nests. Some have three, and I know of one with four sites. In fact, I only know of one pair out of many which habitually resort to but one place and only one. The reason for this is, however, apparent, for owing to its situation it has never been disturbed. The nest is in a small cavern on the face of an absolute wall of limestone rock some 800 feet high, at about 400 feet from the summit. Above the cliff is a talus of loose stone at an angle of forty-five degrees or so, shove which again rise other precipices. To reach the nearest point above this nest would be a long day's work .- London Saturday Review.

"Spoken English Very Good." From an advertisement of a Danish hotel: "The hotels charmingly situation, surrounded of a nice garden the good cuisine, the kindly accommodation with moderate charge and good conveyances, with easy occasion for salmon and trout fishing, the ascending of the surrounding mountains has done this place well-known and praised of all travelers .- N. B .- The landlord is spoken English very good."-Lahore Civil and Military Gazette,

DIDN'T KNOW

Coffee Was the Cause. Many daily habits, particularly of eating and drinking, are formed by following our elders.

In this way ill health is often fas tened upon children. A Ga. lady says: "I had been allowed to drink coffee ever since I can remember, but even as a child I had a weak stomach, which

frequently refused to retain food. "The taste of coffee was in my mouth all the time and was, as I found out later, the cause of the stomach

rebelling against food. "I now see that it was only from following the example of my elders that

I formed and continued the miserable habit of drinking coffee. My digestion remained poor, nerves unstrung, frequent headache, and yet I did not suspect the true cause, "Another trouble was a bad, muddy

complexion, for which I spent time and money for creams, massaging, etc., without any results.

"After I was married I was asked to try Postum, and would you believe it, I. an old coffee toper, took to Postum from the very first? We made it right -according to directions on the package, and it had a most delicate flavor and I at once quit coffee, with the happiest results.

"I now have a perfectly clear, skin, fine digestion and haven't had a headache in over two years." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

Aunt Diana

The Sunshine of the Family

CHAPTER XII .- (Continued.) "Roger," exclaimed Allson, passionate "this must be Fergusson's doings he must have tampered with your letter and cut out the entry in the ledger, and of course the check is in his possession."

"Wait a moment, Allie," returned Roger, looking very stern and pale. "The check was cashed the next morning by a clerk of ours who was turned away for dishonesty; but the bank did not know that, and thought him still in our employ, so the money is lost to us. My father is dreadfully angry and puzzled about the whole affair, but he does not suspect Fergusson. He flew in a perfect rage when I hinted about his gambling debts. He dames me for carelessness; he says I ught not to have left the office without ocking up both the check and the ledger n the iron safe. Fergusson has told my father that he saw Ibbotson the clerk we dismissed, hanging about the yard talking to the men. He declares that while w were in the yard Ibbotson must have got into the office, turned over the letters and abstracted my receipt; he must have read the entry in the open ledger, and he knew all the keys, and would easily find the check. He has gulled my father completely; he has actually made him believe that, in ten minutes, or a quarter of an hour at the most. Ibbotson could cut the page in the ledger, track the check to the private drawer, hunt out my receipt and make his escape—and all this without any preconceived plan. Why, the whole thing is mon strous and utterly improbable. I am positive that the only thing Ibbotson has done to cash the check."

"Roger, oh, how dreadful it all in! Of course, there can be no doubt in your

own mind who did it all?" "There is not a shadow of doubt in my own mind, Allie; but how am I to bring my father to believe it? Ibbotson has left the place, or he was actually going to set the detectives on him. Fergusson has completely hoodwinked him. Circumstantial evidence is strong against Fergusson, to my thinking. Judge for yourself, Allie; was with me in the office when I opened the check; he saw me make the entry in the ledger, as well as write the receipt; course not one who had been born and he also must have seen me thrust the check hastily into the private drawer be fore I ran out into the yard. No doubt he returned to the office as soon as my attention was engrossed with poor Mitchell. A few minutes was all that was needed to accomplish the job, Allie, I have found out to-day that he is terribly involved, and that his creditors are threatening him. I told you things are coming to a crash. I

am afraid we shall lose more than the sum we received from Simmonds Brothers." "Oh, Roger, how blind your father is What are you to do to open his eyes?" "I am going to watch Fergusson," re turned Roger, with a frown of anxiety. 'Allie, I never meant to have told you this. I have been about the town gleaning facts to-day, but I mean to keep them to myself for the next four-and-twenty

hours. Fergusson has arrived at some sort of crisis in his affairs. I am afraid was born in Conneautville, Pa. Gov. he will do something desperate. A sum Winans was born at Avon, N. Y. Gov. of money has come into our hands to-day after banking hours, in notes and gold. I wanted my father to bring it up to the house, but he scouted the idea as ridiculous, as though any thief could open an iron safe; but, Allie, I am not comfortable in my mind. Supposing Fergusson has a duplicate key? My father is so hopelessly duped that it is no use saving any more

> to him. I have made up my mind to watch the office to-night."

> "But not alone, dear?" "Yes, of course. Timothy will be there if I need help; but I don't mean to take him into confidence. There is a barge that passes at ten to-night. The barge is an acquaintance of mine. I told him to look out for me by the bridge. I will get him to land me at the lower end of the yard. Timothy will be in his shed by that time, thinking about his supper. I don't want him to see me, or he will enlighten Fergusson. There is a handy wood-pile just outside the office where

"Roger!" exclaimed Alison, in a quick, determined voice, "you shall not go alone; I shall watch with you." And as he was about to interrupt her she went on quietv. "You know Missie and Miss Leigh will be out until half past ten. Papa is always in his study. They will think I am in bed. I can lock my door and put the key in my pocket, and you have the latch-key. I will be no trouble to you. I will be as quiet as a mouse, and not hinder you. I could not rest-I could not sleep, knowing you were with that bad man. I will be useful as a witness. You must take me, Roger. 'Are you sure that you mean it-that will not hurt you?" he asked, slovely.

"What should hurt me on a summer's night? And the barge will be suca fun." "Very well, you shall come if you like. You are a plucky girl, Allie."

CHAPTER XIII.

It was still early in the evening when the young conspirators returned to the house, and the next two hours passed had become of Roger? In another movery slowly to Alison.

At half past nine Mr. Merle was shut safely in his study. Alison went quickly into her room and made her little preparaion. A brown hat she had discarded as being too shabby would just suit her nocturnal purpose; her dress was dark, and warm jacket was all she needed; and, carefully turning down her gas and locking her door, she crept quietly downstairs. to find Roger waiting for her in the dark

entry. He nodded and held out his hand to her without speaking, until they were outside the gate and were walking rapidly down the road that would lead them to the

bridge. "I have brought this plaid." he served presently, showing it to her. was so afraid you would find it cold if we should have to watch many hours. 1 ion't think I ought to have brought you, Allie."

"I could not have stopped at home," was Alison's quick answer. "Is this the orlige where we are to wait, Roger? How black the canal looks!"

"I am afraid we are going rain," he returned, in a vexed voice. "I do not mind the moon being absent; the darkness is in our favor. But what am I to do with you, Allie, if we have a wet night? You will catch your death of Bur Alison had no time to do more than

"Nonsense," replied Alison stoutly. But evertheless she felt an inward twinge of iscomfort. Neither of them had thought of the weather. How weird and eerie ev erything looked in the obscure light, the dark towing path and the sluggish canal the tall factories, and beyond them the dim woodpiles and sheds stretching away into the distance. The very barge that

farkness seemed to hold dark, grisly

In a few minutes Roger was helping her to scramble on shore. They were now at the extreme end of the timber gard,

and had some way to walk. Long before they had reached their destination the heavy patter of rain drops warned them to make haste; but in the uncertain light, and with so rough a path, their speed was greatly retarded.

"Here we are at last," whispered Roger; "follow me closely, Allie," And she obeyed, holding his coat to give her courage. A pitchy blackness was round them; Roger's groping only led them still further into the darkness. Alison experienced a sense of suffocation until a ray of murky light showed her where she was at the further entrance of one of the wood piles, with the office windows within a few yards of them.

Alison breathed more freely when she recognized her position. The interlaced planks formed an arched chamber, where hey could move with comfort and be sheltered from the rain. Roger spread the plaid near the entrance, and hade his sister make herself as comfortable as circumstances permitted, while he went a little way to reconnoiter,

"I hope I have not brought you on a wild goose chase," he said when he re-"Timothy is eating his supper. turned. We shall have to be careful when he goes with his rounds. Hush! What is that?" as a slight sound was plainly audible, 'Don't move, I implore you, Allie!" And Roger cautiously raised himself on his hands and knees and crept a few paces nearer to the entrance, but in a moment he returned and bade Alison to move further into the darkness.

"It is Fergusson; I heard his voice. he whispered. "Come a little further Timothy has his lantern, and he might turn it on us; and now not a word if you can help it. Are you frightened,

"No," returned Alison, a little unstendily, but at that moment she was certainly wishing herself and Roger safely home. Roger's caution was not in vain; a sudden flare of light penetrated the entrance of the wood pile; they could see two men; but at the moment the lantern was lowered and Timothy's face was turned to his companion.

"A wet night, master," he said, in a grumbling voice. "I'll just go on my beat, and then back to the shed again."

"All right, Timothy," returned the man ager, briskly. "I must just hunt for the paper I told you about. Possibly I may be a quarter of an hour in the office; but I will call out to you when I am ready for you to let me out of the yard." "Ay, ay, I will let you out, sure enough, Master Fergusson, if so be as you strike apon the little window in the shed." And the old man moved on slowly.
"Don't move. Allie; I'll be back in

moment," whispered Roger in her ear. And Alison remained where she was, feeling the dampness all around her, an unpleasant moisture beginning to trickle down her neck. The rain was pouring in torrents outside; its very violence promised short duration. Presently Roger crept back to her.

"It is just as I said," he began, hur-"He is unlocking the safe; he has a duplicate key-I was sure of it. There is not a moment to lose. I dare not trust Timothy. I must go for my father. Allie, may I leave you here? You are perfectly safe-no one would harm you. But one of us must watch Fergusson; which shall it he?"

"You must go, Roger," she et "You will go more quickly, and will know

how to avoid Timothy." "Very well, keep up your courage, Allie, and do not lose sight of the villain." he returned. "I will bring father back in no time. Wait where you are until Timothy has passed again.

Alison's reply was inaudible, but her mute assent testified obedience. That moment she was literally beyond speech ; the horrid darkness seemed to swallow he up again; a nervous oppression made he heart beat with distressing quickness. I was quite a relief when Timothy passed again; the familiar figure in the heavy watchman's coat gave her a comforting sense of human support.

She stole cautionsly across the one path, and in another moment she was standing outside the office window. There were two windows, for this one was necessarily darkened by the woodpile, but over the other the blind had been lowered to shut out prying glances. Alison supposed, as Roger had, that he had locke himself in to carry on his unhallowed work. The dark background of piled-n planks quite overshadowed the white girl ish face peering in at the uncurtained

She was frightened at her own daring. but she remembered that she was Roger's witness; it was necessary for her own eyes to testify to Fergusson's dishones doings. Now there could be no mistake the open safe was conclusive, and se were the notes and gold that he was stowing away in that great black bag. Alison watched, half fascinated by horror. He had nearly finished; yes, he was locking his bag and closing the safe, the candle stood fluttering beside him on a chair, not on the table; he almost pushed against it as he went to the door and se it open. Yes, he had locked himself in for she could see him take the key out and fix it carefully in the outer lock, and then he went back into the room. Oh, what ment he could have escaped with his booty. The main entrance to the timber ard was in the opposite direction to the private door opening into the garden of The Holms. Even if Roger and her fath er were coming in this moment, Fergusson would have no difficulty in cluding them It was true the door was locked and Time othy had the key, but he could easily wim across the canal and reach the towing path unseen.

Alison's agony was rising to a pitch that almost justified rashness. She was becoming desperate in spite of her terror A sudden thought came to her, thrilling her with horror-could she do it? Yes, for Roger's sake she would try. Another second she was gliding round the little building and passed the curtained window with a gleam of light shining through the erevice. As she passed it there was sudden darkness; he had extinguished the caudle. In another instant Alison has shut the door, almost knocking Fergusson back, if she had known it, and had turned the key in the lock. Alison has felt a qui k, hysteric sob rise in her thron as she heard the key turning under he hand. Had she really done it? Hasome unseen presence beside her given he the needful strength? Was the dishones servant a prisoner, and she his cantor ask herself these questions, for Timothy came out of his shed, and was hobbit toward her, and the next moment the he was in Alisou's pocket, and she was stand

ing at bay. "What does this mean, miss? Ilon crime you here?" exclarmed the old man suspiciously.

"I have locked Mr. Fergusson in; he is stealing papa's money out of the safe," Sahara

came floating toward them out of the | returned Allson, turning her white face to Timothy, and the sob rising in her throat agnin. "I will not give up the key until

papa comes." A fierce kick at the door behind her

drove her from it a few paces. "Let me out, Timothy!" thundered Fer-"The girl is mad; she must be gusson. out of her mind to say such things. Mr. Me le desired me to look over some papers for him; they are most important, and

there must be no delay." "You hear what he says, miss," recurn ed Timothy, rather roughly; "we must not keep the master's manager locked up I warrant out it is all right; they keep them papers in the safe. Give me the key and I will open the door for the gentleman."

"Not until papa comes," was Alison's reply; and, in spite of Timothy's surly remonstrances and Fergusson's imprecations, she remained firm. Timothy was driven to his wits' end, when suddenly footsteps were heard, and Alison darted forward to meet them.

"Papa, I saw him at the safe; he was putting the gold and notes into his bag. saw him do it!" she cried expitedly. "He blew out the candle, and then I locked him in. Here is the key."

"Timothy, go at once to the police sta-

ion!" exclaimed Mr. Merle, in a voice

they had never heard before; it was so hourse with indignation. "Roger, take your sister into the house. There is a fire in my study; I will wait here." "No, no; I can go alone," returned Alfon. "Roger must not leave you, papa." But he repeated in the same curt way: Take your sister away, Roger, and be back as soon as you can." And Roger,

who understood his father, hurried her

across the yard and the garden, and did

not leave her until she was in the warm.

brightly lighted study. "Take off your wet jacket, Allie," he harged her, as he left her; but there was no time to say more.

Alison obeyed him. She took off her dripping hat also; and then she sat down on the rug and lail her head against her father's chair, and a flood of tears releved her overwrought nerves. Roger found her still in the same position when e came in half an hour later; but the ears were flowing more quietly. In his boylsh exuberance he lifted her up as hough she were a child.

"Here she is, father, crying her pretty eyes out! And no wonder, when she is so cold and tired. Allie, do you know you are a perfect heroine! You have done a placky thing, and no mistake!"

"Come and kiss me, Alison, my dear!" said Mr. Merle. "You are a brave girl, and have saved your poor father's credit. Roger and you have done nobly to-night. I have let myself be duped by a dishonest rogue. Give me your hand, boy; it does not become a man to ask his own son to forgive him, but I think we shall understand each other better from this

(To be continued.)

************** A TELEPHONE MESSAGE. **********

~~~~~~ It is said that corporations have no souls, but it is certain that they appreclate the hard business fact that the man who takes care of their property is one whom they cannot afford to lose. A little incident which confirms this view occurred a short time go in Portland Maine.

In the suburbs of the city is a new street which has not been paved. During the spring it becomes very muddy, and the wheels of passing teams sink nearly to the hub at places. Lato one of these bogs a loaded team lunged one day, and a woman in one of the neighboring houses was forced to witness a brutal sight as the driver beat and kicked his horse into attempting to

pull the great load out. Finally she reported the matter to the police by means of her telephone, and an officer promptly came to the

rescue of the animal. The next day a large express team belonging to one of the city corporations fell into the same dilemma. Fearing that there would be a repetition of the former proceeding, the woman took her station to watch and jump for her telephone if necessary.

The driver, however, got down from his seat, patted his horse on the nose, straightened her harness, fed her sugar from his pocket, laid his head against her neck, and talked to her. Then he took hold of the bridle and gave ber a gentle word of command. She pulled with a will, evidently trying to do all she could for her kind friend. Again he rested, petted and fed her, and again she pulled, this time with his shoulder against the wheel. It took year's output was 1,379,496 pounds. several attempts before the wheel finally came out, but it was accomplished without a touch of the whip or a oud tone.

The woman was interested and touched, and believing that the company whose name was on the wagon would be pleased to hear of the incident, took up her telephone, called up the office, and complimented them upon having such a man in their employ. The next morning the same driver alled at her door and thanked her for

her kindness. "It was especially providential, madam," he said, "as the company had determined to shorten help, and had told me that I would be through last night. I have a family, and work is hard to get just now, so I did not

knew what I was going to do. "Last night the 'old man' came and laid his hand on my shoulder when I went into the office to turn in my collections. "Tonn' he said. 'I hear you got stuck out on W. Avenue to-day.' "I said that I had had a little trouble out here.

'Well, my man,' he said, 'we heard of that, and we want to say that a man who will take care of our horses like that is one whom we can't afford to let go. I guess that you can go right on the team next week just the same."

"I have to thank you, madam, for my job. It was your thoughtfulness that saved it for me."-Youth's Com-

Buenes Ayres is said to increase in

opulation 100,000 a year. Its present

eputation is upward of 2,000,000. It the largest Spanish-speaking city in he world, and half again as large as in four States. I reme's enterprises is gradually overowning the chile afties of living on the

MIERESTING

Novel Cuff Holder. Saving in small things makes folk opy can be made to shield any person rich, so the millionaires say, and the using the hammock from the sun.

Michigan man who designed the cuff holder here described was a friend of the poor. them to save on their laundry bills. This device consists of a strip of metal doubled and with clasps at the free

CUFP HOLDER. ends. The metal is slipped through the buttonhole of the cuff and two loops are passed over it. One loop compresses the end to which the cuff is attached and the other compresses the clasps and holds the device When the cuff is solled on one end it can readily be reversed and the clean is sure to splash over both sides of the end, which has been protected by the sink. This objection is overcome with getting as much wear out of one pair water strikes the sink at an angle, and of cuffs as one would ordinarily get is deflected to the back and bottom. with ease and rapidity, and there is be serviceable in all cases is very quesno breaking of finger nails in button- tionable. ing and adjusting them.

1

Support for Hammock. It is no longer necessary to have

hammock. A Tennessee man has invented a hammock support which not only has all the advantages of the natural support but shade, but includes many virtues of its own. This contrivance consists of two bars, telescoping one on the other.

At one end of each bar is a pedestal on which stands uprights, shaped like uprights the hammock is swung. The a long triangular piece of wire at by means of brace rods, which fit into apart and folded into a small space when not in use, or can be put up in joke.

the house as well as outdoors. A can-

#### Faucet Prevents Spinsh.

From time immemorial the spiggots of faucets have been constructed so for he has enabled that they point directly downward, being at right angles to the sink or other re-

ceptacle above which they are placed. Naturally, water from such faucets will drop in a direct vertical line. According to a Conrecticut inventor, this

principle is all wrong. His theory is that the spigot should point inwardly. in place on the wearer's shirt sleeve. If the flow of water from the ordinary vertical spigot be very great, the water coat sleeve, can be turned out, thus the improved spigot. The discharge of from two pair. By this device, cuffs practically none splashing to the front may be put on and off and adjusted and sides. Whether this faucet would

#### Can't Close the Lid.

The importance of the dinner pall is not appreciated by most people. To trees or a porch in order to swing a hundreds of thousands, however, it is

a live topic. The dianer pail is the laboring man's lunch counter and its contents are usually more wholesome than the food at the regulation lunch counter, too. It was a wise New York man therefore, who devised a means by which the lid of the dinner

LID IS SECURE. pall cannot be lost. In this device the handle of the pall is bent into a deep and narrow V at the the letter "A.' To the tops of these top of the arch. In this V there hangs advantages of this support are that tached to the lid, which is hinged at the two ends can be moved as far one side. The whole top of the pai apart or as close together as the tel- may thus be opened freely to permit escoping bar will permit, and the up- of the filling or emptying of the re rights may be given any slant desired ceptacle, but it will always be at hand when wanted. It is no uncommon holes bored at intervals along the bot- thing for a working man to lose the lid tom. The whole thing can be taken to his pall and as this means the expense of a new dinner carrier, it is no

A local society for the relief of debt-

debts added together amounted to only

In a fail located at Hudson, N. Y.

in the course of the year ended Sept.

committed for debts; of this number

forty-nine were held for "rum debts."

James Bell, keeper of the debtor's

in 1816 729 persons were confined in

the jail under his control for debts

under \$25 each. Nearly all of these

years, also for a debt of less than \$50.

When this was not forthcoming the

OCEAN LINER'S CARGO

Four Hundred Husky Longshoremen

to Lond One Ship.

Down on the wharf the rush was at

its height. Under the sputtering bluish

are lights, amid endless clang and rum-

ble, the produce of America came in.

From the prairies, the mines and the

mills, from the forests, the cotton plan-

packing houses, from the grimy fac-

tories, large and small, ponderous en-

gines of steel, harvesters, reapers, au-

tomobiles, bars of silver and yellow

bricks of gold, bales of cotton and wool

and hides and tobacco, meats, barrels

of flour and boxes of fruit, hogsheads

of oil and casks of wine-tens of thou-

sands of things and machines to make

things piled up on the wharf by the

acre. And still all night the teams

clattered in and the tugs puffed up

with the barges, and from hundreds of

niles away the trans were rushing

hither, bringing more boxes and barrels

and bags to be packed in at the last

In gangs at every hatchway the 400

men were trundling, heaving, straining,

a rough crowd, cursing and joking at

the hoarse shouts of the foremen.

while from the darkness outside heavy

black rope nets dropped down to gath-

er gigantic handfuls of cargo, swing

them back up to the deck of the ship

and then down into her hold. So all

through the night and right up to the

hour of sailing the rush went on, for

the great ocean liner's work is worth

hundreds of thousands of dollars a

month. And the ship must sail on

The world is growing neither better

nor worse, but the people in it-well,

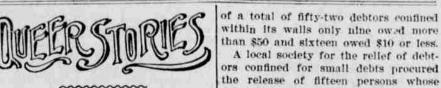
time.-Everybody's.

that's another story.

man is married to his bos

debtor was discharged.

\$132, an average of less than \$9.



Work on New York City's kills reservoir and aqueduct is employ-

Ing 45,000 men. New York City has condemned and 29, 1830, a total of 169 persons were disposed of as waste 16,000 tons of food during the last year.

Austria's government has brought In Philadelphia forty cases were referward a bill in the Chamber of Depcorded in which the sum total of the uties making insurance against Illness debts was only \$23.4014—an average of and old age compulsory on all workless than 60 cents each. men and domestics and those employed whose annual income does not exceed jail in New York, in a document submitted to the State Senate, stated that

In order to prevent elder children being kept at home "to look after baby," the Condon County Council is trying the experiment of appointing would, he asserted, have starved ex-"baby-minders," who will take care of cept for the bounty of the Humane Sothe babies in the school buildings dur-

ing school hours. The Merchants and Manufacturers' Association of Baltimore is looking into a project to build a great bridge across Chesapeake Bay, to connect directly of George Riley, imprisoned for six the city and the eastern shore section of the State. The association has ap-

propriated funds for a survey. Bromine, useful in medicine, photog raphy, the manufacture of dyes and in creditor was required to provide for certain metallurgical operations, is prothe board of the imprisoned debtor. duced commercially in only four States of this country-Michigan, Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia. Last

The street traffic of Paris has be come so dangerous since the introduction of motor cars that underground passages are being made at several places where accidents have happened, notably in the Avenue des Champs Elysees and the Place de la Concorde.

The Queen. On Dec. 3 the State of Illinois was ninety years old. Already Chicago tations, tobacco fields, orchards and newspapers are talking of a big cen- vineyards, from the oil fields and meat tennial celebration in 1918. On Dec. 3, 1818, as school children may learn from their history books, Illinois was admitted into the Union as a State. Two years later the census gave her population as 55,211. Chicago, chiefest

among her daughters, was born in 1833. J. Pierpont Morgan and Waldorf Aster are on the advisory committee of the Golden West, an American industries exhibition which is to be held in Earlscourt, London, next May, for which extensive preparations have already been made. Associated with them on the committee are about every one of note in Burke's peerage and other distinguished men, including Alfred Austin.

WHEN WE HAD DEBTORS' JAILS. Mea Had to Serve Time for the Crim-

of Owing 60 Cents. In 1829 it was estimated that 75,000 persons were annually imprisoned for lebt in the United States, and at that date the practice had been abolished in at least two States-namely, Ohio and Kentucky, says the Yale Review. In 1830 the estimated number of individuals imprisoned on account of debt was: In Massachusetts, 3,000; in New York, 10,000; in Pennsylvania, 7,000; in Maryland 8,000, or a total of 23,000

The average of the debts for which persons were deprived of their liberty were small-under \$5. In the jall at Dedham, Norfolk County, Mass., out

up thinking there was a cure for eczema. A friend of mine insisted on my trying the Cutlcura Remedles, but I did not give them a trial until I got

Caught a Turtar. A lady entered a railroad station not

All Who

Would Enjoy

good health, with its blessings, must un-

derstand, quite clearly, that it involves the

question of right living with all the term

implies. With proper knowledge of what

is best, each hour of recreation, of enjoy-

ment, of contemplation and of effort may

be made to contribute to living aright.

Then the use of medicines may be dis-

pensed with to advantage, but under or-

dinary conditions in many instances a

simple, wholesome remedy may be invalu-

able if taken at the proper time and the

California Fig Syrup Co. holds that it is

alike important to present the subject

truthfully and to supply the one perfect

Consequently, the Company's Syrup of

Figs and Elixir of Senna gives general

satisfaction. To get its beneficial effects

buy the genuine, manufactured by the

California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale

The Couch and Four Came.

School is that of a boy, the son of a

poor local tradesman in a very small

way of business. His schoolfellows

often taunted him about his family

poverty. Their thoughtless jeers, al-

though hurting his feelings, drew from

the lad the retort, "I intend before I

die to ride in a coach and four." The

years sped by, and, lo and behold, the

poverty-stricken youngster of Harrow

had developed into Dr. Parr, the great-

est scholar of his time, whose cus-

tomary and favorite means of locomo-

tion was a coach and four !- London

ITCHED TWELVE YEARS.

Ecsema Made Hands and Feet Swell,

-Quickly Cured by Cutleura.

Peel and Get Raw-Arms Affected,

Too-Gave Up All Hope of Cure

"I suffered from eczema on my

hands, arms and feet for about twelve

years, my hands and feet would swell,

sweat and itch, then would become cal-

lous and get very dry, then peel off and

get raw. I tried most every kind of

salve and ointment without success. I

tried several doctors, but at last gave

so bad that I had to do something.

I secured a set and by the time they

were used I could see a vast improve-

ment and my hands and feet were

healed up in no time. I have had no

trouble since. Charles T. Bauer, R. F.

D., 65, Volant, Pa., March 11, 1908."

Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston.

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole

a hundred miles from Edinburgh the

Mail.

Among the many records of Harrow

laxative to those desiring it.

by all leading druggists.

other day and said she wanted a ticket for London. The pale-looking and hard-worked

clerk asked, "Single?"

"It sin't any of your bust replied. "I might have been married a dozen times if I'd felt like providin' for some poor, shiftiess wreck of a man like you."-Edinburgh Statesman.

The Peruna Almanac. The druggists have already been supplied with the Peruna almanac for 1909. In addition to the regular astronomical matter usually furnished in almanacs, the articles on astrology are very attractive to most people. The mental characteristics of each sign are eiven with faithful accuracy. A list of lucky and unlucky days will be furnished to those who have our almanacs, free of charge. Address The Peruna Co., Columbus, O.

clety. Bell himself was compelled to The Only Digestible Kind, beg for fuel to keep them from freez-A young man who is striving for political honors, and who, therefore, feels He specifically mentions the cases of called upon to do considerable public Dins Lyman, imprisoned for three talking, was recently waited upon by a years for a debt of less than \$50, and delegation of men residing in one of the poorer regions of his district.

He was greatly pleased when their Both of the men were supported while spokesman requested a speech from him imprisoned by charity. In other States, at an early date. as Massachusetts and Rhode Island, the

'What kind of a speech?" he asked. "An after-dinner speech," replied a wag in a shabby cont.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUIMNE, Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, Used the Werld over to Cure a Cold in One Day, 25c.

Looked More Like a Retreat. Her husband had come home to dinner an hour late. He walked into the dining room softly, leaving the outer door open, and sat down on the edge of his chair,

with his hat in his hand and his overcoat across his lap. "What are you doing that for?" de manded Mrs. Vick-Senn. "In time of peace, my dear," he said,

"I am preparing for war. He Got the Job.

"The last time I saw you," said Travers, "your neighbor wasn't well. You remember you were telling me about his illness?"

"Yes," said Berriam, the undertaker, "it terminated favora-er-that is, it terminated fatally."-Philadelphia

A Safe and Sure Cough Cure.

# Kemp's Balsam

Does not contain Onlam. Morphine, or any other narcotic or habit-forming drug.

Nothing of a poisonous or harmful character enters into its com-This clean and pure cough cure cures coughs that cannot be cured

by any other medicine. It has saved thousands from con-It has saved thousands of lives, A 25c, bottle contains 40 doses,

At all druggists', 25c., 50c. and \$1.

Don't accept anything else. 

Boro Eyes, ase THOMPSON'S EYE WATER And it sometimes happens that a