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Begin taking these Gold Medal Haarlem Oil apsules today. You will find relief tomor-W. Insist on the GOLD MEDAL BRAND, No other Huarlem Oil is genuine.

Holland Medicine Co., Scranton, Pa. Gentlement After giving your Cold Medal Haarbern Oil Carool's a thorough triat, I find them to be the best kilding and liver remedy 1 have ever had the good fortune to take, and they are truly a blessing to mankind. I heart fly recommend them to all sufferent of weak kidneys and liver as the superlative rounedy. Sincerely.

W. H. WARREN, 160 Blencker St New York, March 23, 1909.

Capsules 25 and 50 cents per box. Bottles 15c and 35c, at all druggists. HOLLAND MEDICINE CO.

Sole Importers on, Pa. If your Druggist cannot supply you, write up direct.

#### Trust Troubles.

Oll Trust-Isn't it a shame they are brought his cousin, George Lumley, bounding us so? It makes me burn with him. That over, she settled down with indignation.

Ice Trust-It certainly is a frost for me. Sugar Trust-And talking about

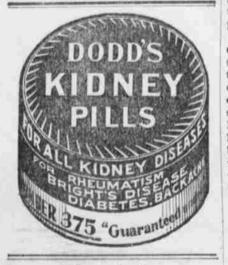
sending me to jail and I so used to of whom had dabbled in diplomacy refining influences!-Baltimore Amer and even spent a few years in London, ican.

#### In All Reason.

sic.

Bingley-Going East, are you? How far? Dingley-Well, I want to go to Pittsburg, but I've got only money enough

to take me as far as Wheeling. Bingley-Well, that's as close as I'd want to get.



Gifts to the Pope.

The occupant of the see of St. Peter is frequently the recipient of strange gifts, the London Globe says.

Some time ago a present of lions arrived. These are fortunate animals, and the pope at considerable expense has had them secured in large dens, in which they can ramble at will. All they can desire is free run of the gardens.

Another remarkable gift, according sprang upon the ground. to a Paris contemporary, was a colos-



Back in bright Paris, new decked in Now I want you to do me a fayor. Let her garden-party dress of chestnut. Miss Desmond come with me to the asoms, litaca, and labarnums, some Opera Comique this evening. My six or seven months afterwards. father has instituted a headache, and I Mrs. Saville had spent a very tranrather want a chaperon. It will not quil winter. She had rarely been free be very late."

from irritation for so long a period. "Miss Desmond is perfectly free to For a weak or two at Christmasshe do as she likes."

had been a good deal tried by a visit "If you can find any other chaperon from her son, who, to her surprise, I am guite ready to stay at home." sald Hope, smilling, "Now, do not be disagreeable.

again to her books, her many work, of want you to come with me." which she was rather proud, her game Hope did not answer and it was arof whist with some old Grafs and Barranged that Miss Dacre should call for ons attached to the little court, some her favorite confidante that ovening on route for the theater.

CHAPTER XIII.

"I have a hundred and one thing; and frequent visits to the opera, for to say to you," whispered Miss Dacra almost her only real pleasure was muwhen Hope Desmond escorted her to the stalr after she had taken leave of

If, six months before, Mrs. Saville Mrs. Saville. "The same mysterlous had missed her companion when she fate still dogs me. I do not know what was absent for a couple of days, the spell blnds George Lumley to silence. Idea of parting with her now would Poor fellow! I am so sorry for him! have struck her with dismay. She had I rather imagined he thought I was softened gradually but considerablygoing to Dresden last winter-heaven so gradually that Hope Desmond had only knows why. You will be ready to look back and recall her first imat 7:30, will you not?"

pressions to measure the change. "Yes, certainly." The weather was fine, the sky blue and sunshine beautified all things. It seemed impossible not to partake of When Hope returned to Mrs. Sathe general exhilaration which pervadville she found that lady's mald reed the atmosphere. Yet Mrs. Saville's moving her out-door garb and arrangexpression, if less hard, was infinitely ing her mistress on the sofa as if for sadder than formerly, and, though a slenta Miss Desmond's eyes were calm, and "I would have saved you from this her air composed, there were shadows

infliction if I could." she said, presbeneath the former and a somewhat ently, when Hope thought she was goworn look in her expressive face. She ing to sleep. "Mary Dacre was always was thinner, too, as if she had borne foolish; she is now absolutely idiotic. some mental strain. am not surprised that Hugh had no It was afternoon, and the Champs patience with her; Hugh was always

Elysees were crowded with streams of instinctive. He is like me in many equipages pouring out to the Bois. things. Stemming this current, Mrs. Saville Hope listened with nervous atten-

and Hope returned from their earlier tion, growing alternately red and drive, and on arriving at the hotel white. Never before had Mrs. Saville found another open carriage drawn up named her offending son, and Hope at the entrance, from which a gorfeared to utter a word that might ofgeously-dressed lady was leaning while fend or divert the current of her she spoke to the porter. He made a thoughts.

gesture towards the new arrival, "I am always doomed to disappointwhereupon the lady looked round and ment," she went on, as if speaking out displayed the well-known features of her thoughts. "There is Richard; he Miss Dacre. will be a dilettante and a nobody all "How fortunate!' she cried. "Here

the days of his life. I never wasted open the door; let me out!" And she any anticipations on him. But Hugh might be anything-a statesman. a "My dear Mrs. Saville, I only just leader of men. I would have done

unhappy your son must be, parted from you as he is, and oh, think of the and future of self-reproach and repret you are creating for his unhappy

"Do not talk such sentimental rubbish to me, Miss Desmend. It is not like your usual quiet good sense. Has Mr. Rawson placed you with me to plead Hugh's cause? If so, it is wasted ingenuity. I will not be talked over; nor does Hugh think it worth while to make any attempt at reconciliation.

wife."

"Probably he fears it would only embitter you were he to try."

"No; it is pride and obstinacy. He has something of my own nature. How proud I was of him once!" "And so you will be again," cried

Hope, cheerfully. "Foolish, faulty, he may be, but he has done nothing unworthy of a man of honor. Does a marriage of affection incapacitate man from distinguishing himself in his profession? Do you not believe that when the heart is satisfied and at reat, the intellect works more freely and clearly?"

"And do you think that the heart vill long rest satisfied when the lot of ts owner is poverty and obscurity? There, that is enough. I will not hear excuses or pleading for my son. If I hought Mr. Rawson suggested such interference, I would beg you to leave at

"Which I can do to morrow, If you wish," said Hope, her pale cheek flushing quickly, though she spoke with a leasant smile.

Mrs. Saville laughed. "You know I hould not like you to leave me," she said, more genially than Hope once thought she could ever speak. "Nor need you do so, if you will avoid vexed questions." Hope bent her head. "Tell ne," resumed Mrs. Saville, "If you did leave me, what should you do?"

"I am not absolutely without recources," returned Hope, "and I should try to find pupils or some similar employment to this."

"But you would prefer staying where you are?"

"Yes, very, very much." "There is a tone of sincerity in your words. Pray read to me for a while, and let us have no more agitations.'

This long-wished for opening appeared to Hope to have done very little good. She wrote an account of it to Mr. Rawson. Indeed, her correspondence with the Rawson family was very constant. Every week a thick letter went to Miss Rawson, and every week came a punctual reply. Sometimes these letters sent Hope to her daily

task with a soft, happy smlle on her lips; sometimes her quick-falling tears bedewed the paper as she read. But, through smiles and tears, she never falled in her duty to her employer, who grew more and more dependent on her daughterly care and attention,

(To be continued.)

## PAINTED WALL SIGNS.

Why Lettered in English, Even in Districts, Intensely Foreign,

### THE AIM.

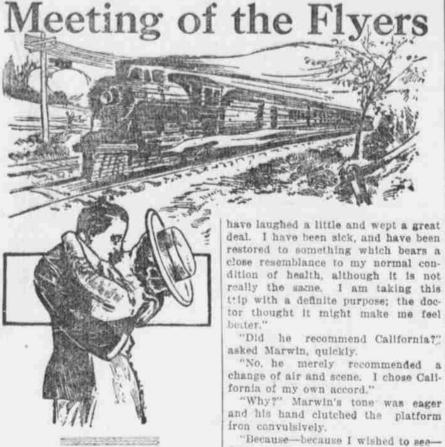
O Thou who lovest not alone The swift success, the instruct goal But just a lenient eye to mark The failures of th' inconstant soul,

Consider not my little worth-The mean achievement, scamped in act, The high resolve and low result, The dream that durat not face the fact.

But count the reach of my desire, Let this be something in Thy sight-I have not, in the slothful dark, Forgot the Vision and the Height.

Neither my body nor my soul To earth's low easo will yield consent. I praise Thee for my will to strive, bless Thy goad of discontent.

-Charles G. D. Roberts.



deal. I have been sick, and have been restored to something which bears a close resemblance to my normal condition of health, although it is not really the same. I am taking this trip with a definite purpose; the doctor thought it might make me feel

"Did he recommend California?" "No, he merely recommended a

"Why?" Marwin's tone was eager

"Because-because I wished to see-California."

"Marion"-Marwin raised his eyes suddenly to hers, and there was supplication in them-"tell me all about it. We may as well understand each other. We are to part in a little while, Perhaps we will not see each other agaln-ever!"

"About what?"

"About your tears. Why did you weep? You were not much given to weeping once upon a time. About your sickness. You used to be as the trees and the birds and the winds of the prairie. About your determination to visit California. Was it-was it because I was there?"

"Do you think it could be possible?" She spoke reprovingly, and Marwin bowed his head. "No," he replied, gloomily, "it was

idiculously presumptuous in me to suggest it. I-I had hoped it might te so, that is all." The young woman placed her hand

lightly upon his shoulder, and he

she saw there impelled her to lean forward and touch his forehead with her lins.

"Marion, dear," said Marwin, gently, "I would confess to you. During those days when you were walting for me I was following you like a dog. I wanted to be near you. I was near you that night."

"Then it was you who---" In answer he pulled up his sleeve, disclosing a long red sonr.

"It was a small price to pay for the opportunity of fighting for the girl I loved," he said. "I went away after that guite satisfied. I felt that it had been worth while, after all. I----" There was a sound of escaping air beneath the Pullman, and the train began to move. Marwin stood up and made a movement as if to jump to the ground. Then he turned to the young woman and put his arm around her. "I think I'll go with you, dear," he sald.

They stood days, the morning sun bathing them in a radiance akin to that which they felt within them, as they passed the easthound train. Both were laughing like children.

"I say!" called Marwin, waving his hand at the engineer of the eastbound, "you were right, it was fate; tell the conductor that I proved it to be sol" "I wonder what's the matter with that lunatic," said the engineer to tae fireman. Then he clambered to his place and the eastbound train went on its way .- Waverley Magazine.

ALASKA'S POSSIBILITIES.

South of the Yukon Is a Region for the Agriculturist.

All newcomers to Alaska exclaim at the luxuriant vegetation, the abundance and variety of flowering plants and the thriftiness of the gardens, says Alfred H. Brooks in the American Review of Reviews. There seems to be a general impression that when Puget Sound is left behind the barren grounds are close at hand. Yet Alaska is to-day supplying probably 20 per cent of its own vegetables, besides con-

siderable hay and forage plants. Even those fairly familiar with Alaska can often see no possibilities of agriculture. They naturally compare it with such rich lands and favorable climates as those of California or Illinois, forgetting the sturdy race of farmers bred on the stony hill slopes of New England or the agriculture of Northern Europe. They forget, too, that our rich lands are being rapidly taken up, and that almost no extensive areas remain unoccupied in the States, except as they are developed by irrigation or new methods of dry-land farming. Year by year the northern limit of grain ripening is pushed farther toward the pole, so that lands which would have been considered valueless for farming a generation ago now support a thriving ag-

ricultural population. That the hardler grains, vegetables and fruits can be ripened in much of Alaska lying south of the Yukon there is now no doubt. Equally well known is the fact that the territory contains very extensive areas of magnificent grass lands. Horses have frequently wintered without any attention in the sheltered valleys of the inland regions.



was barely dawn. The dampness of the night was still upon the aweet prairie air and he threw back his broad shoulders, breathing deeplyonce, twice, thrice, before the headlight of the coming train appeared like a star upon the horizon. Then he walked rapidly back and forth, intent upon getting as many of the kinks out of his travel-stiffened legs as

> possible before his train continued on its flight to the East.

"Exercise without definite object," he told himself, quoting from something he had read while at school, "is worse than none at all. Ergo, have an

object. I do. I walk down on one "To be sure," said a man in the wall side of this train and back on the othsign advertising business, according er, my object being to-er-walk down

to the New York Sun, "there are vari. on one side and back on the other." There were faces in the windows of

sal group in iron of St. X. driving back Attilla from the city of Z. The names are purposely omitted because our contemporary does not wish to identify the diocese which in an op-Itas, which now reposes, covered with

rust, in the Vatican gardens. Such gifts innumerable are constant ly arriving from all parts of the world, nlps and mangel-wurzels?" and no place can be found for them the paintings of Michael Angelo, so glad to see you! I can't say you Raphael and Pinturicchio in the pal- are looking very flourishing. I supace of Bramante. Possibly the motor pose you are coming in, so I can pay car will find a place beside the name you a nice visit, though I have a hunless saint who turned back "the dred and one things to do. I suppose

scourge of God" from the unnamed elty. Famous House Sold.

The House of Seven Gables in Sa lem, around which Nathaniel Hawthorne wrote one of his best known stories and which is visited annually by thousands, has been sold to Mrs. George R. Emmerton, who is to use the place for settlement work. The structure was built in 1662 and originaily had seven gables. In remodeling some forty years ago most of these gables were removed, but the places room, which was sweet with flowers where the seven gable windows were and flooded with soft light, the strong are easily discernible to-day on the inside.

lower crust with white of egg or iced queer place to go to." water

### THE DOCTOR'S WIFE

Agrees with Him About Ford. A trained nurse says: "In the prac tice of my profession I have found se many points in favor of Grape-Nuti food that I unhesitatingly recommend your son persuaded George Lumley to It to all my patients.

"It is delicate and pleasing to the palate (an essential in food for the sick) and can be adapted to all ages being softened with milk or cream for bables or the aged when deficiency of teeth renders mastication impossible. For fever patients or those on liquid diet I find 'Grape-Nuts and albumen water very nourishing and refreshing;

"This recipe is my own idea and h made as follows: Soak a teaspoonful of Grape-Nuts in a glass of water for an hour, strain and serve with the heaten white of an egg and a spoonful of fruit juice for flavouring. This affords a great deal of nourishment that even the weakest stomachs can assimilate without any distress.

"My husband is a physician and he uses Grape-Nuts himself and orders it, brinning out a work on 'The Romans' many times for his patients.

"Personally I regard a dish of Grapeupts with fresh or stewed fruit as the ideal breakfast for anyone-well or slck.'

In any case of stomach trouble, nerv! ous prostration or brain fag-a 10day trial of Grape-Nuts will work wonders toward nourishing and rebuilding and in this way ending the trouble.

"There's a Reason," and trial proves Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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

heard by the merest accident that you were in Paris. We have been at Pau for two months, and are on our way home."

"Oh, indeed." returned Mrs. Saville portune moment of generosity forced rather dryly, as she descended very deupon his holiness this damnosa hæred- liberately and submitted to be kissed by her young friend. "I am sorry for your poor father. Why could you not let him rest in peace among his tur

"Why, I must thinl: of myself, you among the marbles, the antiques and know. How do you do, Hope? I am of devotion! It is intolerable; it is

> you have your old rooms, Mrs. Saville. We are at the Bristol. I wonder you stay here, it is so slow." "Quite fast enough for me; but come

upotnirs." "She is as cross as ever," whispered Miss Dacre to Hope as they ascended to Mrs. Saville's apartments. "I don' wonder at your looking worn out.

Hope laughed and shook her head. "You are comfortable enough here I must say," resumed Miss Dacre, looking round the handsomely-furnished sunshine filtering through the outer blinds. "Well, dear Mrs. Saville, and how

To prevent the contents of a juicy are you after burying yourself alive in ple running over wet the edges of the Germany all the winter? It is such a

"I like Germany, and I am remarkably well." "Well, you don't look so. We had a

wild time at Herondyke. I was there for nearly a month. Lady Olivia is quite too good natured. Then she and the girls came over to Castleton, but

go with him to Dresden. A great mistake! Captain Lumley was quite cross when he returned-said it was a Godforgotten hole! I met Mr. Vignolles at Pau"-etc., etc. And Miss Dacre turned on a rapid flow of gosain. As soon as she made a pause for breath, Mrs. Saville said, wearily: "Miss Desmond, the tea is ready. Give me a cup."

"By all means. The Partsians have fmproved immensely, but they have not arrived at the height of good afmlt."

ternoon tea yet." Silence on the part of Mrs. Saville, while Miss Dacre sipped her tea. "When do you come back to Lon-

don, Mrs. Saville?" "Not this year. I may go to ingle-

field in the autumn."

in Lincolushire," illustrated, with notes and appendixes? It will cost a small fortune, they say."

"They say ? Who say?"

"Oh, the literary world. I am think ing of publishing extracts from the Archives of Castleton Forest. There are lots of old deeds and letters in the muniment-room, especially about the Long Parliament times. One must realty write something now." "Indeed! Can't you compile a time

table of the trains between Castleton, Upton, and London, copying Bradshaw freely? It would answer all purpos | know, and very wrong, but not unpares, and give you very little trouble."

anything to push his fortunes. All my hopes, all my ambitions, centered in him; and you know-you must have heard-how he repaid me."

"Yes, I have heard," returned Hope, in such tremulous accents that Mrs. Saville looked up, as if surprised and touched by her keen sympathy. "It seems very cruel."

"Seems! It is. To be forgotten. thrown over, for the sake of a pretty face, a whim of passion, after years not to be forgiven. An unsuitable wife is a millstone round a man's neck that will drag him to perdition; but I leave her punishment to him. He will tire of her, and he will curse the day he ever saw her, and sacrificed his mother and his career-everything

-to a passing fancy." "It was a terrible mistake a She stopped suddenly.

"Are you ill? You look white and aint!" exclaimed Mrs. Saville, roused to attention by the sudden cessation of her voice. "Only a little giddy and dazed: the

un was so strong to-day," raturned Hope, steadying her voice by a strong effort. "I felt faint when we were driving round the lakes. But, dear Mrs. Saville, may I say that greater dame attaches to the girl who allowed your son to sacrifice himself for her,

than to him?" "No doubt she is a designing minx. But she will find that she reckoned without her host when she caught my son. Existence as the wife of a poor

naval officer is not quite a bed of roses. "And suppose she proves a devoted

wife, prudent, careful, self-denving would you not in time forgive her, and pardon him for his misfortune in fall ing a victim to-her designs?"

"You suppose what is highly im probable; but even if this woman prove a gem of the finest water, that will do nothing towards pushing my son in his career. All must come from him; and a wife endowed with money or interest, or both, can do so much for a man. Maddening as all this is, what embitters me most is my son's contemptuous disregard of me. To marry without a word of notice, an attempt to win my consent, was an in-

"But Mrs. Saville, if I may venture to speak on a subject so near your heart, do you not think that the hope essuess of gaining your consent held him back from making the attempt? "It should have held him back also from such ungrateful disobedience. He knew he would break-no, not break my heart-mine is not the kind o heart which breaks-but harden with a hardness that pains, with a dull, indescribable aching." And she cational." pressed her hand on her bosom.

"Oh, yes, it was wrong-terribly wrong," cried Hope, and there was a sound of tears in her voice, "but you know your son's nature. Rightly or wrongly, he loved this girl with all his

heart, and she was singularly desolate friendless; penniless. How could be desert her, being the man he to? been could he help her effectually save a her husband? It was imprudent. donable. Dear Mrs. Saville, think how

ous districts of the city populated almost exclusively by people of foreign nationality, still speaking their native tongue, practically foreign quarters within the city's limits; and you might

think that in painting wall signs in these localities we would paint them in the languages there most familiar; but we don't; almost all wall advertising signs of a general character are

everywhere painted in Euglish. "Of course in these various localities you would find no end of strictly local signs, store signs and so on, in the prevailing language of the neighhorhood; but I am speaking now of wall signs of a more or less general character.

said. "A while ago we painted in an Italian quarter of the city, for a city clothing concern, a sizable wall sign. covering the side of a tenement, in Italian, but this was an exceptional case, where the store and the patronage sought were not very far apart; while the bulk of the wall sign adver-

tising is of things intended for use everywhere and these signs are commonly painted in English wherever they may be placed.

"Over on the east side of town, in the Jewish quarter, we have painted a few wall signs in Yiddish. In these said the young woman. "How strange." signs, advertising a food preparation, appears the figure of a man in costume, and this figure is, of course, painted here the same as everywhere; a picture, as you might say, appealing

put up in English lettering in its usual while?" form, but the rest of the lettering, the

esting to the people living in that loare commonly painted with their reg- -his own lips." ular English lettering. Everywhere the children go to school and learn to the side of the platform, glancing English if their elders do not; and nervously toward the station. then we have many foreign citizens those who cannot; and then living in or passing through our foreign districts there are always more or less

people to whom English is the mother tongue. "So as to wall signs of a general ad-

vertising nature it is commonly considered good business to make their lettering in English wherever they may be put; and I suppose you might say that besides serving their primary purpose these signs thus lettered are In some localities in a measure edu-

Her Hope.

"This play in its intensity," said the co-out-between-the-acts young man. 'fairly takes my breath away." "I only wish it would!" gloomily remarked the lady in the next seat .- Tit-Bits.

No Malice Aforethought. He-How is it you are always out when I call? She-Just luck .-- Life.

the coaches, and he glanced up at them curiously, wondering what nature of beings they were that they did not get out into the air and kick a bit while they had the chance. He reached the end of the train still wondering. Tuen his attention was attracted otherwise. A young woman was sitting within the netting of the rear platform. She was sitting on a camp stool, and sae

was quite alone. Marwin grasped one of the platform irons and looked at her in bewildered astonishment for a full minute. She flushed to the roots of her hair, and her glance fell. Marwin spoke, lifting his hat.

"Good morning, Miss Dartlin," the

"Why, Mr. Marwin!" The young woman arose hastily from the camp stool and held her hand toward him. "I thought it looked like you, but It didn't seem possible. Where in the world did you drop from?'

"San Francisco," said Marwin, sim ply. He noted with some interest that the young woman's eyes were full of reproach, and that her manner was constrained. "I am on my way to New York," he added, after a short interval; "my first visit in three years."

"And I am going to San Francisco. "How long are you expecting to stay?" asked Marwin

"I don't really know. I had arranged to remain indefinitely, but circumstances may-in fact, are quite in a universal tongue, and the name, likely to-alter any plans materially. the title of the preparation, is here Are you to be in New York a great

"It is impossible for me to say. descriptive matter, is done in Yiddish. had hoped to transact my business in "These wall signs in Yiddish would a very short time, but one can never he novel and striking to anybody, and tell until one finds out, you know. The they have proved attractive and inter- person I was going to see may be-er -out of town or something, and I cality; and still they are unusual; have registered a vow not to return even in districts foreign such signs without a definite statement from her

He looked at his watch and stepped

"You see," he continued, "It is realof various nationalities who speak Iv a most important matter. I undertongues, and everywhere there are test, because it is one involving pavthat well enough."

you to blunder." Marwin climbed over the railing and call for the police. He was very

an smiled as if pleased. "We won't talk business any more," | fainted. When I returned to con-

er-married yet?"

did not notice it. "Of course you aren't," he went on, I had not been murdered. I told

at this time in the morning-alone. far as they were concerned; but so What have you been doing since that far as I was concerned-well, it was time hundreds of years ago, when you | weeks before the doctor declared the and I last met?"

"Nothing worth mendening, 1 be-Heve," replied the young woman. "I turned face tenderly, and something held London's sick and maimed.

rivered at the touch

"Russell," said she, "three years ago you honored me by a proposal of marriage. I deferred by answer for one week. I was in doubt regarding my own mind, but I had a good reason. And you did not come back for your answer. Why?"

"Why?" Marwin repeated the query as one dazed.

"Yes, why? I had a right to expect omething better of you than I received. I waited for you, but you nelther came nor sent word of explanation. There was but one inference to be taken, and I took it. You changed

your mind; I could forgive you for that, but it was cowardly not to let me know. It was cruel. It hurt me, Russell, more than I can tell."

"But your letter .........."

"I wrote you no letter."

"I received a letter, Marlon"-Mar win spoke slowly, after the manner of one who has been stunned-"write ten by you. It contained one line, and that line was. 'Russell, my answer is no: I cannot.' It was delivered to me by your maid. I did not think is necessary to see you after that. I thought you did not wish me to."

The young woman stood up excitedly, then seated herself. She was laughing, but there was a look of pain upon her face, and her eyes swam with tears.

"I understand it now," she said brokenly; "I see how it happened. My brother was in trouble. He and father had disagreed over the payment of certain debts, and he applied to me for money, I gave it to him-poorboy --until my allowance and my patience were exhausted. He had sent an ap peal for money on the day you re ceived that letter. I wrote to him. saying that I could not give him more. I put the message in an envelope, and told the girl to take it to Mr. Russell. You and he have the same name The stupid creature took it to you I never knew."

"Oh, my dear"-Marwin grasped he hand and fondled it.

"After that," any continued, hurried English as well as their own native took the commission only under pro- iy, "I seemed to lose my strength. I was attacked one night on the stree people who, can read the signs for eral extremely delicate considerations, by a man-a huge, coarse brute, who and I am not good at such things. I threw his arms about me and stuffed am a natural blunderer. You know a handkerchiel into my mouth. I was not able to utter a cry, so suddenly The young woman lowered her eyes did he come upon me. I was saved by

sheer chance. A gentleman saw the "Yes," said she, "I-I have known wretch attack me and rushed to the scene. He did not even take time to

seated himself upon the platform steps brave. He was not so large as my as at her feet. It was an impulse char- sallant, but he grappled him fearles acteristic of him, and the young wom ly, and-and was stabled with knife. I knew nothing after that. I

said he. "Business is an abomination, sciousness I was in an ambulance I want you to tell me a little-just a rumbling toward home. The police little-about yourself. You are not- knew nothing of a fight, they said, beyond the fact that the pavement was

The young woman winced, but he covered with blood. They seeme quite disgusted when they found the

"or you wouldn't be althing out here them all I knew, and that ended it, so

danger of brain fever passed." She looked down into Marwin's up-

These animals pawed away the comparatively light fall of snow and subsisted on the self-cured grass underneath. It is not to be implied that this method of wintering stock is recommended, but serves to show that stock raising is not impossible. Such an industry would probably require the cutting and curing of the hay and the housing of animals during our coldest months.

Wind Watches for Living.

Winding watches for a living? Pre posterous! No; surest thing, you know. Out

at the exposition, says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

It is one of the occupations which has developed out of life movement and energy which are the prominent characteristics of the exhibits in Machinery hall and the Liberal Arts building of the exposition.

A well-known watch company, in conjunction with a model manufacing plant in its booth, has on display some 1,200 watches, which are keeping time. Like most watches, they have to be wound each day. Ordinarily, the winding should be done by a specially constructed machine, but in shipping across the country and through rough handling this delicate piece of machinery has been damaged. Five Seattle girls have been engaged to do the work that was allotted to

the machine. It takes practically two minutes to wind a watch, unless one is anxious to send it to a repair man, and, as there are 1,200 watches, this means that it will take 2,400 minutes, or forty hours, to do this work by hand. Five girls, working eight hours a day, can accomplish this seemingly simple task, each girl winding as her share some 240 watches. Such a job as this might at first hand be thought to be something of a snap, but stop and think that for eight hours a day the girls must do nothing but move their fingers over the stem of a watch and declide for yourself whether it won't become tedious.

Able to Hold His Own.

whenners some around?

tific .- Paris Journal.

Houston Post.

"You say you enjoy having book

'Yep," answered Farmer Corntossel.

"But you are not fond of reading?"

"No. But I have made several book

agents pay 10 cents a glass for con-

densed milk an' I purty near sold one

Tyraunient Science

nowadays; cooking, heverages, educa

tion, sport, bookkeeping, law, bygiene,

sociology-that is what we teach our

children. No wonder the world is so

dull. To enjoy one's self is not scien-

Rad Dream.

night; did you have a alghtmare?"

"You were crying in your aloop last

"No: 1 dreamed 1 was married."-

When a married woman gets a real

About 10,000 beds are required to

nice dress, what an event it beconves!

Everything has to be relentific

of 'em a hosa."-Washington Star.