

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE-To demonstrate the value of Peruna in all catarrhal troubles we will send you a sample bottle absolutely free by mail.

The merit and success of Peruna is so well known to the public that our posed. readers are advised to send for sample what I want done with my estate, in bottle: Address the Peruna Company, case anything happens to me," answer-Columbus, Ohio. Don't forget to men- ed Hackleye. "It's on account of the tion you read this generous offer in children, you know.

If in need of advice write our Medical Department, stating your case fully. Our physician in charge will send you you," replied Hackleye, "I've had a advice free, together with literature con- mournful morning, spending it among which you cannot afford to be without,

Salvation and Railroad Raics. really means. Dr. Rice, it seems, used to tell of a young Methodist who went forth from Wilbraham Academy to preach his trial sermon

"What was your text?" he was asked when he came back. "How shall ve escape if ye neglect

so great a saivation?" "A good text-how did you handle

"First, I showed 'em how great this salvation is, then I showed 'em how to escape if they neglected it."

At the Royal Normal College for the Blind in London 90 per cent of the students are self-supporting.

WHEN YOUR JOINTS ARE STIFF Ta; when you slip, strain or bruise yourself use Perry Davis' Painkiller. The home remedy 70 years

JAPANESE SILK BILL.

Shortly to Be Passed by Government-Its Object.

"The pleasant business of exporting Japanese silk may be dealed to foreigners in future," says Charles Edward Malheureux ever walk among men Russell in "Soldiers of the Common

Good," In Everybody's. "Silk is one of the greatest interests for. of Japan. Control of the silk industry tlest soul that ever walked," he pleadas vested in the Silk Guild. Control of ed. "try, never try to probe that mysthe Silk Guild is vested in the govern- leave Le Malheureux alone." ment. Much silk splaning and weavno one may sell raw silk until it has closet there, where you have all those been offered to the Silk Guild. That is images of your wife. I want to apolo-

"Many foreign houses are engaged in exporting Japanese silk. In years gone by their profits have been exceedingly fair to look upon. Japan is pleasant for residence. The houses dld well and porter's cost) of all slik intended for export. The exact operations of this bill are too intricate to explain here, him at the last. but in a general way it would reveal to the government inspectors the secret of the foreign exporters' business. Some barshly upon the small producers. An passage way was found you know." adverse agitation was begun and so managed that it secured the bill's de-

MISCHIEF MAKER.

will pass."

feat in the House. But no well-in-

some form it will come up again and

A Surprise in Brooklyn. An adult's food that can save a and little folks. A Brooklyn man

When baby was about eleven months old he began to grow thin and pale. This was, at first, attributed to the heat and the fact that his teeth little thing was starving, his mother's

for an hour, I suggested that my wife try him on Grape-Nuts. She soaked two teaspoonfuls in a saucer with a little sugar and warm milk. This baby ate so ravenously that she fixed a second which he likewise finished.

"It was not many days before he forgot all about being nursed, and has since lived almost exclusively on Grape-Nuts. To-day the boy is strong out of my pocket." and robust, and as cute a mischiefmaker as a thirteen months old baby is expected to be.

"We have put before him other foods, but he will have none of them, evidently preferring to stick to that which did him so much good-his old friend, Grape-Nuts.

"Use this letter any way you wish, for my wife and I can never praise Grape-Nuts enough after the brightness it has brought to our house-Bold."

Grape-Nuts is not made for a baby food, but experience with thousands of demanded an siring immediately. The side was waiting for the other, and for bables shows it to be among the best, if not entirely the best in use. Being a scientific preparation of Nature's grains, it is equally effective as a body and brain builder for grown-ups.

Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Rea bared. They are genuine, true, and full of

The Quest of Betty Lancey

BY MAGDA F. WEST

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CHAPTER XXIV. Hackleye greeted Johnson's rap with a nervous "Come in," and exchanged a tion. He had been writing and the table was strewn with piles of closely written manuscript. Johnny's eyes fell upon the pages, and riveted there. That

was evident, and-The writing was absolutely unlike that in the letters found addressed to

they were the work of Hackleye's pen

Cerisse Wayne! "Writing a book?" asked Johnny, as he sat down with an effort to be com-

"No, merely some instructions as to

"Don't let me bother you," politely suggested Johnny, "if I interrupt I'll

"On the centrary I'm glad to have taining common sense rules for health, reliquaries. Would you like to see some of my mementoes?"

He pulled out a deep drawer from the side of the table and began lifting out treasure after treasure. Folded in A writer in Harper's Weekly quotes goftest parchment was a long caressing an amusing story attributed to Dr. Rice curl of rust red hair, only too evidentof Springfield, apropos of the recent ly cut from the head of his dead wife. meeting of ratiroad men and their law. Then there were pictures of her from yers to find out what the new rate law babyhood to maturity. And letterslove notes-all in the same handwriting. There were odd gloves, delicately perfumed, with the strange odor that had permeated the Desterle home that wretched morning of tragedy and woe, cobwebby lace handkerchiefs, and a bunch of faded flowers.

"Here is her wedding bonnet," mused Hackleye. "See, here is a program of an exhibition day in the convent where she played and sang. She had a voice like melted crystal. I worshipped her, made an pool of her, and I paid the penalty. I hope that death has brought her peace-life never could have done so: My wife, by beloved

"Hackleye," said Johnny, placing his hand on the bowed head, "you didn't kill her. I know it. Help us to find the man who did."

Hackleye looked up. "You're the first one who's had any faith in me," he answered, "except Francis, Le Malheureux as you call him, her brother, you now. Francis and I have tried to save her name.' "Why," questioned Johnny, striking

thus velled and concealed?" Hackleye shot Johnny a gasp of ter-

while the iron was bot, "why does Le

tery. For your own peace of mind "I spied on you last night," confessing is done in Japanese households. But ed Johnny, "I followed you into that

> gize for doing it." "You needn't," returned Hackleye "Worship her loveliness any time you

wish, as I do always." "Do you know Harcourt," abruptly

questioned the American. "No. I've never met him," answered their representatives were happy. But Hackleye, "I never knew who the man the Japanese government desires to was that had stolen my wife's heart have this agreeable business for the from me. Cerisse was clever and she Japanese. So it drew a bill providing covered her path well. I do know, for government inspection (at the ex. though, that towards the end she seem ed to grow tired of him. He waxed insanely jealous of her towards the end. I think she was planning to leave

"Who do you think killed her? queried Johnny, "or do you know?" I did not lease that house at 94 features of the bill seemed to bear Briarsweet place-the one where the "Why, I saw you, saw you go through the passage way myself, the morning

after the murder," cried Johnny.

"Yes, I know you did," admitted formed person seems to doubt that in Hackleye. "That was my second visit , there. I was in there the morning that they found the body. I had followed Le Malheureux there up through the hole in the wall. Mrs. Desterle saw me there when she burst in the door. Le Mauheureux and I had gone up to see with powdered loco root. On mere wom Cerisse. Le Malheureux had been there baby proves itself to be nourishing before. He had traced her out and told easily digested and good for big me where she was. I went expecting to find the living woman-I found, dead When the policeman and Mrs. tingly or unwittingly drank it." Desterle's husband were carrying her back to her bedroom, I walked down sis of the ailment of Mrs. Harcourt." the stairs and away from the house. When I reached my lodgings, where I male loco blossoms. Her present state was stopping under an assumed name. of health is attributable only to the were coming, but, in reality, the poor I discovered I had lost one of my garters. I went back that night and forc- female loco blossoms which she was milk not being sufficient nourishment. ed an entrance to the Flanders house, subjected. The powders in evidence "One day after he had cried bitterly and climbed back into the bedroom were dispensed to her daily by her through the hole in the wall. I looked husband, so she claims, in fact employfor the garter but couldn't find it. I es at the hotel saw him give them to wanted it for sentiment's sake, and 10t her more than once. They are the because I was afraid of any incrimina- concentrated essence of the male blostion that might result from it, as for sim of this noxious plant. I should say years I have been practically unknown that she had been kept under the influin civilized countries. And," with

> "And I found it right by the door to the house that Hamley Hackleye was supposed to have leased," said Johnroom when you and Le Malheureux Harcourt not only kept his wife under were?" came Johnny's final question. Hackleye. "And now, Mr. Johnson, I as a means to kill Narcisse Wayne am tired. The strain of months is tell- Hackleye." ing on me, do you mind if I beg to be

> > CHAPTER XXV.

There was no delay in the trial Justice had waited sufficiently long and a jury was polled before noon.

The crux of the examination came at last. They sent for Mrs. Harcourt and brought her in, forcing her to keep her veil down till she was directly in front Read the little book, "The Road to of the prisoner. Then her face was probe.

Hackleye fell forward as if shot to Ever rend the above letter? A the heart, "Cerisse!" he exclaimed. figure bowed to them and turned again to the judge. The court-room rung with riot Vain-

and the buillffs seek to eject the most unruly. The public nerve had been at too high a tension for too long. With wan smile for Johnny friendly saluta- Hackleye's return to self-control comparative calm was restored. Mrs. Harsourt approached him very gently, and poke for the first time, "Are you not Are you not miniaken?

> At the sound of her voice, Hackley as himself again. No, you're not the same," he assentd. "But it is strange, miraculous. Who

scheve we are very like each other.

in miked. "Look again. I never saw

our wife when she was alive, but I

"I am the woman who married Har old Harcourt," she replied, rather sadly and at a sign from the judge left the

They brought Harcourt in next and sked Hackleye if he knew him "I never saw him before," replied the lefendant. "Who is he?"

"Tell him," said the judge Harcourt, cringing and fearful, stammered out his name. Hackleye gripped the witness chair hard. "You'd better go away from me," he said, pecultarly. "I have not committed murder yet, for my children's sake, but I

"That is all, your honor," said the prosecution, "we are through with the

Mrs. Harcourt took the stand. Her testimony divulged nothing new. Mark S. Flanders, who leased the house to the supposed Hamley Hackleye, asserted he had never seen his tenant, that the whole operation had been by letter, accompanied by New York exchange to cover the rent for three months, and that the lease when signed in duplicated by "Hamley Hackleye," had never been seen by him. Flanders, till after his return from Eu-

Hackleye was recalled to the stand. "You say that Francis Wayne, brothr of the murdered woman, whose whereabouts you declare you do not know, had visited the room previously to the morning of her death? "So I understood," answered Hack-

"Well, he called upon me at my lodgngs and said that he knew where Cerisse was, and that if I wished to see her he would show me how to get to her. On numerous other occasions I had met up with her, but she always declined to see me. Francis took me over to the street known as Briarsweet place. He had a latchkey to the front door-at No. 94. I think it was a skeleton key, but he is an artificer of uncommon skill, so I do not know. He let me in. There seemed to be no one orne in the Flanders house We went into the library, and he lifted down a brass plaque from the wall. We had great difficulty in crawling through

occupied the room alone." "Could Francis Wayne have leased this house in your name?" asked the

the hole, as the panel stuck. When we

got in there we found my wife dead.

It was evident, too, that she had not

"I hardly think so," replied Ham-"In fact, I am positive he did "Do you think he killed his sister?

sked the Court again. "I am positive he did not." What reason had he for surreptitiously following his sister.

afraid you would kill her?" "I do not know as to that. I think his object was to try and persuade her to return home to her children."

Mrs. Dr. Fothergill then testified.

The morning after I had examined Mrs. Harcourt at the hospital and noted what seemed to me to be indicaions of this particular form of loco polsoning, I obtained permission to visit the room formerly occupied by Mrs. Wayne. It was practically untouched, and a glass stood on the washstand. I took it away with me, giving the police due notification that I had done so, and when at home rinsed it thoroughly with water and a slight percentage of alcohol, as his latter solvent has a marked affinity for loco in any form. The analysis of this solu tion showed it to be highly charged an's intuition and my own initiative. I sought further. Undoubtedly the loco root was dropped into the glass of water and later Mrs. Wayne either wit-

"Will you tell the court your diagno A bad case of polsoning from the rigorous treatment of morphine and a ence of this drug about five whimsical smile, "I was frightened Those two parchment bags filled with away, and in my haste to leave the white powder there, contain more of

in Mr. Harcourt's luggage,' "And your opinion then is?" "My opinion is," slowly stated Dr. Pothergill, "and I deduce it from scien-"Was the Man-Aperilla in the time facts and analyses, that Harold the influence of loco for years, but that "I know of no such animal," said he employes this pestilential product

CHAPTER XXVI

The second morning after the critical day when Dr. Fothergill had made her startling statements about the loce root found the case at a standstill. Each among the attorneys. "Your honor." It spoke "I am Fran-

woman whose death you are trying to "Le Malheureux!" exclaimed Johnson and Larry Morris in a breath. The

"If your honor please," said Le Mai-

by did the judicial gavel rap for order, heureux, "with all apelogies for my fo"."

tardiness and for myself, I would like **FASHION HINTS** to tell my story. In this wallet are the

documents of proof. "My story is my father's shame. His name was John Francis Wayne, and he was the son of Thomas James Wayne, once bishop of the diocese of Georgia. Among the slaves my grandfather owned was a fine fellow named Ben, who had been stolen from the Gold Coast, He had a son, also named Ben, and the father of the African Benoni that you have just thrown into jail, because he has kept silence out of respect for my infirmity. His son Ben and my father grew up in that relationship that once existed in the South between boy-master and boy-slave. lien's father had told his son how their people were kings in mid-Africa, and of the enormous wealth they held there, all vested in diamond mines. The black lad and the white one were adcenturous youths, and planned from oyhood up to sail to Africa as soon s they were grown to manhood. Ben as to be restored to his uncentral ower and my father was to be earichd with half the wealth of the kingom and to return here to America to ve. Father wanted to be a physician his parents sent him to German; nd later to France to study. Ben, the lave, went with him as his valet, hough they were more like foster rothers, and with good reason, as len's mother had been my father's wet urse. Ben was bright, and to fit himself to rule over his people and to head his dreams of a vast African colonizaion he studied side by side with my Hovering around Paris before

father. They saved their money, did these two boys, and when they were matriculated made ready to go to Aftheir departure my father met the beautiful twin daughters of a Frenchnan of rank and wealth, the Mademoiselles Desiree and Marie De La Roux They were like as two peas, and of exseptional grace and charm, and for a long while father did not know which to choose. He loved them both. Finally he decided upon Desirce, proposed, was accepted and married within a fortnight. As the two sisters had never been separated Marle accompanied the newly wedded pair to Africa. Shortly after their arrival in the ancient kingdom of Ben's father, a ourney accomplished only after terrible hardships, Ben married Tyoga, the mother of Benoni, and the foster mother of Meta, now Henoni's wife. The natives gave them short shrift at first Had not my father's really marvelous knowledge of electricity and his elever equaintance with black art as it was then practiced in some portions of Germany stood them in good stead, their lives would not have been worth much As it was the barbarians considered my father a terrible sorcerer, and exalted him to be their ruler. Shortly afterwards Ben and father quarreled and father had the faithful slave executed with terrible torture, for the sight of the wealth in this African kingdom and its almost limitless diamond fields had disclosed all the avaricious qualities of my father's nature, and he felt no affection except for the gliftering jewels that his thousands of serfs piled up at his feet. Tyoga remained staun th to her lonely young mistress even after

the fearful death of Ben, her husband. "Then Benoni and I were born-within a month of each other, when the first year of the sojourn on African soil was barely ended. Tyoga consecrated Benoni to my service at his birth, and he has been more faithful and loyal next year my sister Cerisse was borr In appearance I was like my father, but I had my mother's disposition. Cerisse was the image of our mothe and of our Aunt Marie, but her nature was that of our father. Intensely valo. selfish and overbearing. Cerisse would have been hated by all around the castle but for her exceptional beauty. She was barely two years old when a young captain in the French army, Raoul de L'Enclose, stationed in camp a few rods from our demesne, met my Aunt Marie. They fell violently in love with each other, and despite my father's apposition were married by the French Cure who had accompanied the party on its migration into the African wilderness. Father was wild with anger about the marriage. He forbade my aunt and her husband the house, and returned to my Aunt Marie her half of the joint fortune that she and her sister had brought with them to Africa, only because he feared that Capt. de L'Enclos might invoke an investigation of the Wayne desmene by the French government. My sunt was by now thoroughly enraptured with life in the tropics, which was but natural, as the De La Roux had originally come from Martinique. Africa barred to them, because both she and her husband feared my father's vindictiveness.

(To be continued.)

HE SCARED THEM AWAY.

Shot at Five Men and in the Morning All Were Gone But Four. Opie Rend told this one long ago says the Detroit News-Tribune:

"Old Lem Harkins of Possum Trot had come into the country judge's office. The judge said: "'Why, hello, Lem.'

"'Howdy, jedge?' 'Anything goin' on over at Possura Trot?

"'Nuthin' wuth dividin'."

"'Yep; nuthin' wuth dividin'.' Then after a pause. 'Me an' them Hightowehs ain't been gittin' along right for a spell.

" 'No?' "'Nah, not right good.' After an other long expectoration-punctured pause the old man leisurely continued: "T'other night about chicken roostin' Flanders house, I lose the mate to it the same drug. They were discovered time I was a-settin' in th' house areadin' uv my Bible when I hears some shootin' outside. Th' old woman was out thah a-feedin' th' chickens, I ain't paid no 'tention t' that thah shootin'. Putty soon th' old woman comes in, lookin' kind o' pale an nahvous.

""What's th' matter, ol' woman?" I says.

"" "A lot o' them Hightowehs is su thah a-shootin' at me," she says. "Now, I don't like that, jedge shootin' round about my house an skeerin' up all th' chickens when they orto be a-goin' t' rost an' encybe kill erush in the courtroom was fearful and a half hour after court had opened in' a calf critteh or somethin'. So there was nothing doing save a pother lays down my Bible an' I goes ovah in th' cohneh an' picks up my Wincheste! an' I look out th' windeh. That cls Wayne, the brother of the dead stands five o' them Hightowehs out side my fence with theh guns. I jes draps a few bullets amongst 'em an' goes back t' my readin'.'

"'Next mohrnin' I goes out an' looks whah them five Hightowehs had been a-standin' an' they was all gone but



This amethyst linen suit was charming with its simply shirred waist, and the embroidery of amethyst and white. The shirred sleeves were of very sheer

The jaunty black and white hat had an owl's head as the only trimming

A West End avenue man undertook to meet his unknown girl cousin at the station on Tuesday. He approached a young woman in blue and asked:

"Are you Miss Blake?" "No," said the young woman, "I am

"I hope you will excuse me," he explained. "I am here to meet a Miss Blake. She is my cousin. I have never seen her. My sister Kate is the only member of our family who knows her, and she couldn't come. She told me I would know Jennie because she is so pretty. 'Just pick out the prettiest girl In the station and you'll be sure to

strike Jennie,' she said." The young woman blushed, the young man sighed. "I don't know said. "There doesn't seem to be anybody else in the whole shooting match

that comes up to the description, I guess Jennie didn't come." A tall girl in brown sat beside the girl in blue. She got up and glared at the young man, "She did," said the girl in brown.

"Oh, Lord," said he, "are you-"I am," said the girl in brown, And of course nobody could expect a girl to be friends with a man after

that.-New York Sun.

Well He Knew. Emperor Francis of Austria and his empress once attended the performance of a play which abounded in political allusions. On leaving the theater he remarked good-naturedly "We may congratulate ourselves on having seen the piece at all, for I am sure that it will be speedily forbidden.

Kentucky tobacco is said to contain more nicotine than any other, frequently as high as 12 to 13 per cent.

AFTER SUFFERING FOR YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Park Rapids, Minn.-"I was sick for



years while passing through the Change of Life and was hardly able to be around. After taking six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's pound I gained 20 pounds, am now work and feel well."- Mrs. Ep. La Dou, Park Rap-

Brookville, Ohio .- "I was irregular and extremely nervous. A neighbor recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I have become regular and my nerves are much better."-Mrs. R. Kinnison, Brookville, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Comnd, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration displacements, fibroid tumors, frregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to her-self to give Lydia F. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

mattlicted with THOMPSON'S EYE WAT

SPOT ON THE WALL"REMEDY.

It Is a New Insomnia Cure and Has a Psychological Explanation. Some months ago a friend informed me that he was a great sufferer from sleeplessness. He had experimented with all manner of remedies-baths, drugs, exercise, dieting-but could not find relief, writes H. Addington Bruce in the Delineator.

"How about the 'spot on the wall'

cure?" I asked him, "I haven't heard of that. What is

"It's very simple," I told him, "yet very efficacious. I presume that some light from the street lamp on the moon usually gets into your bedroom? Well, where it strikes the wall you will be pretty sure to find spots that seem to stand out vividly from the dark background. Select one of these patches of brightness, one preferably not much larger than a silver dollar. Settle down comfortably in such a way that it will be within easy range of your vision without straining to see it Then gaze at it steadily.

"Do not, however, try to stare it out of countenance, so to speak. Instead let the muscles of your eyes relax until the spot appears to have a confused outline. At the same time, if possible, think of nothing but the one idea-'I am going to sleep!'

"Before long your eyes will begin to feel tired, and they will gradually close. Open them and once more gaze at the spot on the wall. Again and they will close. Again open them. Presently you will find it impossible to open them and the next instant you will be asleep."

Recently 1 again met him and found him full of enthusiasm.

"That was a splendid scheme," said he. "I sleep like a top nowadays-am asteep almost as soon as I touch the pillow. But I can't for the life of me understand why that should have worked when everything else failed." It "worked" for the reason that had succeeded in lodging in his mind the idea that it would work. Chronic few months it has been decided to disinsomnia, such as my friend suffered from, is in many cases nothing more than a habit and may accurately be described as the result of a frame of mind. It is distinctly a psychical service along the Atlantic seaboard to rather than a physical malady.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

~~~~~~ Child labor is a plague that smites its victims twelve months in the year. -Rev. S. S. Wise, Hebrew, New York City.

One of the greatest misfortunes is to have a talent and not use it, but allow it to slip away.-Rev. F. Rector. Methodist, Pawtucket, R. I. The perfect man and citizen is not

only intelligent, but also virtuous, and therefore religious .- Cardinal Gibbons, Roman Catholic, Baltimore. Music is one of God's avenues of

emotions and aspirations.-Rev. G. A N. Y. life and a new character.—Rev. J. E. of experiments. The company will

dence. Personality is the basis of all our edge.-Rev. W. A. Cameron, Baptist,

London, Can. Some are dreamers and live only in the future. They disregard the past tions from Galveston, Texas, to Maine, and the present and live for the fu with fine connections with all navy

ciple, Aurora, III. Through the false teaching of the churches, the average Christian to-day does not take as high an ethical stand as did Moses living .- Rev. G. R. Lunn Presbyterian, Schenectady, N. Y.

The present dignity of man demands temperance that he may not drag the image and likeness of God in the filth and mire of the streets.-Rev. G. J. Coulan, Roman Catholic, Newark,

The great principle of the American revolution is the principle of liberty to which our great-grandfathers pledged their lives, futures and sacred honor.-Rev. W. N. Tobie,

Methodist, Springfield, Ill. Even in failure the revolts of slaves and serfs have left a deposit in the will of the working class. The modern awakening of labor is the flower ing of the aspirations of long ago .-Rev. H. D. Brown, Christian Socialist, Milwaukee.

Man is not the unit of society-the family is. Husband and wife each incomplete, without the other, each fulfilling the other's incompleteness. Then with the advent of the child the symbol of God, not alone but as a trinity, is made known.-Rev. D. Sage Angelican, Dubuque.

There are many sinners who are ashamed of their sin, but when a man descends to such a depth that he glortes in his wickedness and becomes a mocker and blasphemer, outwardly contemptuous of religion, he has almost reached the unpardonable nadia of degeneration.-Rev. C. T. Brady Episcopalian, Toledo.

Payed the Way. The Father-It was a noble deed young man, to plunge into the raging waters after my daughter. I suppose

you realized the awful risk that you were running? The Hero (modestly)-Yes, sir, The Father-Good. Then you will

having a policy in the Skinem Life In-

surance Company, for which I am the

hief solicitor.-Puck. A Coercive Method,

"Why does that man always look fierce and shout when he talks on the wrong side an argument?" "I don't know," replied Senator Sorghum. "Sometimes I think he's trying to scare his conscience into si lence."-Washington Star.

The man who bellows most about his rights is usually a rabbit who has had all his rights taken away from

It's impossible for giddy people to be grateful



Munyon's Paw Paw Pills coax the fiver into activity by gentle methods They do not scour, gripe or weaken. They are a tonic to the stomach, liver and are a tonic to the stemach, liver and nerves; invigorate instead of weaken. They earlich the blood and enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. These pills contain no calomel; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. For sale by all druggists in 10c and 25c sizes. If you need medical advice, write Munyon's Doctors. They will advise to the best of their ability absolutely free of Charge. MUNYON'S, 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philladelphia, Pa.

adelphia, Pa.

Munyon's Cold Remedy cures a cold in one day. Price 25c. Munyon's Rheumatism Remedy relieves in a few hours and cures in a few days. Price 25c.

NAVY'S WIRELESS PLANTS.

Line Along Atlantic Seabord to Communicate with Warships. As a result of extensive experiments made by the government in the last continue the wireless station at Atlantic Highlands and to move the station now at Montauk Point to Fire Island, in order to make a continuous line of

communicate with United States warships, says the New York Herald. Experiments have demonstrated that sandy ground at Montauk Point is not adapted to the requirements of a wire less station. Messages can be sent more easily from the New York navy yard to Fire Island than to Montauk Point. It has also been positively determined that it is more difficult to send messages over land than over water, and for that reason it is often impossible to connect by wireless with the Moutauk station from the navy yard be-

cause of the hills intervening. It is now practically impossible to send messages from the navy yard to Newport, where the North Atlantic fleet is maneuvering. Messages can, however, be transmitted easily to Fire speaking to man some of His best Island and thence to Newport. Even in the most adverse weather this con-Jamieson, Presbyterian, Tottenville aection has been made. The Montauk station was being established by a Ger-The things that are of the utmost man company, but was not accepted by importance are a new heart, a new the government pending the outcome

McConnell, Congregationalist, Provi move the station to Fire Island. The navy yard's wireless station is now equivalent to one horse power, and knowledge. Persons are the most real the power will be increased fifteen and substantial objects of our knowl limes, so that messages may be sent direct to the navy department in Washlngton. With these changes the government will have a complete chain of stature alone -Rev. C. C. Buckner, Dis | yards and the navy department. Secretary Bonaparte will then be able to sommunicate in two or three minutes with a ship snywhere within two or

> three hundred miles of the Atlantic seaboard.

X-Rays for White Hair. Prof. Bouchard read a paper before the French Academy of Sciences setting forth that X-rays are an infallibe agent for restoring color to whitened hair and beard, and turning light blonde hair to fast black.

He showed pictures of a professor of Montpeller, one side of whose beard was iron gray, the other, after treatment, glistening black. A later photograph proved that the richenss of color was more than skin deep, for the new hairs grown were also black.

While revealing this wonderful successor to the many dyes on the market the professor was not altogether sanguine as to the great gain to the old who would be young or to the prematurely white. He said it would be some time before he could make sure that the result might not be permanent harm which would more than compensate for the rejuvenation.-Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

As He Suy It. Mrs. Jipes hadn't wanted to go out in the new automobile, anyhow, and she was telling her husband so in several different kinds of ways. "I'd rather have waited until I had

something fit to ride in," she said, "but you just would have me come. It isn't bit of fun for me, and I'd like to-There! You narrowly missed running into the curb. What do you think you're doing!"

"I'm taking a jawy ride!" savagely answered Mr. Jipes - Chicago Tribune. Best He Could Offer.

Disgusted Customer-I bought a cur-

rant bun here yesterday, and found a fly in it. I want you to exchange the bun for another. Confectioner-Can't do that, sir; but if you will bring me back the fly I'll give you a current for it.-Weekly Tel-

