No Conscience Yet. "He hasn't been in politics very long, from he?"

"No, but how did you Know?" "I was walking with him to-day just Redger.

fron foundries, which use it with which to dust patterns.



Munyon's Paw Paw Pills coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, gripe or weaken. They are a tonic to the atomach, liver and nerves; invigorate instead of weaken. They enrich the blood and enable the They enrich the blood and enable the adomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. These pills contain no calomel; they are soothing, healing and atimulating. 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. MUN-XON'S, 53d and Jefferson Sts., Phil-

et J. J. Hill, the Great Railroad Magnate,

ut its Wheat-Producing Powers

Upwards of 125 Million

Please say where you saw this advertise

Chauffeurs, Drivers and Repair-

men Earn Big Money

MAKE MONEY WHILE LEARNING

ATLAS AUTO SUPPLY CO.

637 43rd Street CHICAGO, ILL.

Bushels of Wheat

tion or two will be the pro

wrote Editor Clugston of the Spiketown Blizzard, "to the unknown donor who left a six pound turkey on the foorstep Christmas eve. The fact that the poor old fowl was as tough is an Egyptian mummy, and turned the edge of a carving knife after nine tours' cooking, does not weaken our gratitude a durned bit. The person who gave it to us meant well, and it was a kind act, anyway, to kill the ancient bird and put it out of its misery. Thank you, brother, whoever you We'll send you the gizzard if

We wish to return our thanks,"

REST AND PEACE

Fall Upon Distracted Households

When Cutleura Enters. Sleep for skin tortured bables and rest for tired, fretted mothers is found in a hot bath with Cuticura Soap and as a police parrol wagon dashed up a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointbehind us, and he didn't start guiltly ment. This treatment, in the majoror look nervous at all."-Philadelphia ity of cases, affords Immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning, scaly, and crusted hu-A market for the dust collected by mors, eczemas, rashes, inflammations, vacuum cleaners has been found in irritations, and chafings, of infancy and childhood, permits rest and sleep to both parent and child, and points to a speedy cure, when other remedies fail. Worn-out and worried parents will find this pure, sweet and economical treatment realizes their highest expectations, and may be applied to patting. They all had the same color the youngest infants as well as children of all ages. The Cuticura Remedies are sold by druggists everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, Mass., for their free 32-page Cuticura Book on the care and treatment of skin and scalp of infants, children and adults.

A Little Too Heaty. In the scramble that followed a premature discharge of dynamite in a building-lot, says a writer in the New York Sup, a stout man lost a scarf-pin. After he began to search for it he noticed another man poking round in the dust and debris. He immediately grew suspicious, and at last spoke.

"I do not wish to give offense," he said, "but I must ask you to refrain from assisting me in this search. I appreciate your willingness to help, but as a means of self-protection I long strangers to assist me in a search for a ost article." "Oh, very well," said the stranger.

You have no objection to my looking on, I suppose?" He sat down on the curbstone and watched the stout man sift dust and overturn stones. After twenty minuces of painful stooping the stout man

"But it is not my pin," he said, dejectedly.

found a scarf-pin.

"No, it's mine," said the other man. "I heard it strike somewhere hereabouts. That was what I set out to Munyon's Cold Remedy cures a cold in look for, but when I saw how anxious me day. Price, 25c. Munyon's Rheumaday. Price 25c. Munyon's Rheuma-n Remedy relieves in a few hours and as in a few days. Price 25c. want to know, is sticking to the flap of your left coat nocket."

Community of Interest. Profiting by the mistakes of others the two explorers, each of whom hadfound the south pole unknown to the

other, held a conference. "What is the use," they said, "of De L'Enclos, by an Arabian wrangling over it? We will write our book jointly, and will travel and leeture together. One of us will do the ratorical stunt and the other will throw the pictures on the screen." So they divided the spoils, which turned out to be outle satisfactory.

Painkiller and the danger is averted for colds, sere threat, quincy, 25c, 35c,

A slowly moving landstide on an Italian mountain, two miles long by half a mile wide, is carrying with it a village with 1,000 population.

SORE EYES, weak, inflamed, red, watery and swollen eyes, use PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bres., Buffalo, N. Y.

Behind the Times. "You oughtn't to make love to me and try to kiss me before we have been acquainted five minutes," protested the unsophisticated maiden, readjusting her

That's where you push the wrong butsaid the young man. "When this little affair of ours is worked up into a modern love story we shall have done over a thousand words of scintillating, rapturous courtship inside of three minutes, Quit turning your face away !"

Where He'd Be. Mrs. McSosh-I wish all the saloons in creation were in the bottom of the

Mr. McSosh-Gee, you gotta mean dis-

Cleveland Leader. No Trick at All. \$20 to \$50 per Week Canby Dunn-Do you take any stock the story that a man engraved the entire alphabet on the head of a pin? Y. Knott-Certainly. He could have engraved the ten commandments on it. It was a coupling pin. Ring off.

For Red, Itching Eyelids, Falling Eyelashes and All Eyes at Need Care Try Murine Eye Sa Aseptic Tubes—Trial Size—25c. Ask Your Druggist or Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. That by petting in your spare time selling our supplies in boral commission, building up a germa-cast frade. Write us today now if you want to bearn all about the automobile. To men who

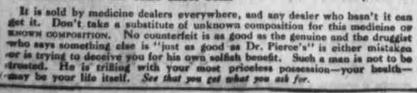
Thirst for Knowledge, "Father," said the small boy with the become our agests we sell this famous \$60 me for half price only \$10 down, bales in small monthly payments. Write today, houghtful, intellectual face, "how do you differentiate between an ambassa-

dor and a minister"" "Differentiate!" gasped the father, struck all of a heap, but recovering PATENTS Watson E. Caleman, Wast. himself, "we pay the ambeastador about \$5,500 more salary, my son, that we do

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly gradu-It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system. THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which

creates no craving for such stimulants. THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers ere not aireid to print its every ingredient ou each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the

truthfulness of the same under oath.





By MAGDA F. WEST

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CHAPTER XXVI (Continued). ged mother was watching him at the "So they went to India and time and sat by the window too stuook up their residence in the hills. pefied to move or rescue him. Harone daughter was born to them, named court tried, but he was too far away Varcisse. Capt. De L'Enclos died the at a distant corner of the garden, Harfollowing year. When Cerisse was old dead, he decided it would be best mly eighteen she was married to Har- to leave India. Hackleye and father old Harcourt, whom she had met while were growing suspicious of Cerisse's long absences, and Mrs. Harcourt's on a visit to Calcutta. He was a perfriends in India were becoming unduly somable fellow, of good family and my exercised over the changes that apparunt thought her only child was makng a good match. The resemblance ently had come over her, for of course this strange exchange of personalities etween these four women-my Aunt was known to none. So Harcourt gave Marie, and her daughter Narcisse, out that he was to travel for his wife's whom you know as Mrs. Harold Harourt and my mother and her daugher, Cerisse Wayne, my sister, was aping, the same features almost to the fraction of an inch, and the same remarkably exquisite coloring. Yet I m sure that not until to-day has Mrs. Harcourt known that Cerisse Wayne and she were full-blooded cousins, a Aunt Marie brought her daughter up in ignorance of the relatives in Africa Aunt Marie's idea in this was to pro tect my mother from my father's wrath, as he had forbidden mother to tell us of our aunt, and indeed we were so young when Aunt Marie de-

munication after Anut Marie left for India. My mother died when I was about nine, and Cerisse not quite eight years old. Cerisse had always been father's favorite and after my mother's death home would have been unbearable to me except for Tyoga. We had excellent tutors in the house, and later father sent Benoni and me to Europe to study. I took a doctor's degree in ago made it a rule never to allow | Heldelberg at a remarkably early age, thanks to the previous instruction I had received from my father, who was an exceptionally brilliant man. Benoni studied with me, for while father had

parted that we soon forgot her. Moth-

er and Aunt Marie never had any com-

the matter of wealth. "I was at Heidelburg when Aunt Marie came to visit me. It was the three years after Cerisse, a madcap girl of seventeen, had been sent home in disgrace from a French convent after a flirtation with Hackleye, who had followed her to Africa and mar-

subordinated Tyoga and her child, my

ried her there. 'Aunt Marie had gone to Africa In search of her sister. With her daughter my aunt felt she could safely seek out her twin sister after the lapse of all these years. She was grief-stricken over the news of her sister's death. and unwittingly let fall before my father that in the Tlougaley region were some extremely valuable diamond fields, the secret of whose location had by Cerisse made ready for bed. Harbeen made known to her husband, Capt. of his. Aunt Marie's fortune had felt the touch of years, and she had made a joint reason for her African journey an attempt to locate and work these mines. Father, his avarice all stirred again, strove to force her to tell him where they were. Aunt Marie knew him of old and refused. Learning was at Heidelberg, she proceeded there, and stopped with Benoni and me for ver a year, giving me the only happieas I had known since my mother's death. She spoke freely to me of my young cousin Narcisse Harcourt in India, asked me to befriend her if ever the needed it, and showed me her miniture, so like that of my sister Ceisse that I could but gasp.

"I went home that summer and left Aunt Marie in Paris planning to return to India in the early fall. Later he news came that she had perished a horrible conflagration at a charity bazaar. This was a severe blow to me. or I had loved my aunt, and my heart went out to my unknown cousin.

"Cerisse had the heart of a flend. Hackleye had taught her that she was he most beautiful human existent. A him of hers was to fancy herself the incarnation of Venus herself. Ce isse did not take kindly to the news of equally exquisite cousin across seas, especially since her children, of whom by now she had two, were, with all due respect to their father, whom they resembled, not particularly come-To satisfy herself Cerisse made a lying trip to India in disguise, and p'sition! Wanner get me drown', ch?here began the tragic end.

"Father at this time became cognizent that I knew how to reach lougaley mines. Aunt Marie had be ought me with her farewell breath to cep this intelligence from him. I kept ny faith with her. And as a penalty for that faith my father subjected me o the most cruel tortures that forty lends might have devised. He began the castle and ended with them in the jungle. And when I was nearly dead from pain and distortion, he realzed that I was dying and the secret with me. Then he put forth all his unanny and exceptional surgical skill, and dragged me back to life-but such life-such a living death-for no beng so deformed and taunted out of human shape as I ever before walked the

Cerisse went to India. She saw Narcisse and hated her on sight. Narcisse had a child, too, by then, and her one baby was as lovely as Cerisse's we had been plain. What is more. erisse became violently infatuated with Harcourt, Narcisse's husband. She nade herself known to him one day as he walked beneath the trees in the garden, while Narcisse sat in the house and rocked her baby to sleep. After he first start Harcourt became interested. I know not what wiles Cerisse used, but this Cerisse soon had Harcourt bound hand and foot. Narcisse was ousted from her husband's heart. eriase had forgotten her home and

hildren. "Both Cerisse and Harcourt stopped dearly powders Cerisse paraded before

little Harold, Jr.

Shricks rose from all sides of the Man-Aperilla! court's voice:

ealth. In my pitiable shape I could lo little to protect my cousin, but I tried to travel closely enough in their wake to prevent their ever killing her. For my affliction Ceriase felt no pity. she loathed the sight of me, and her evident hatred soon drove me to ally nyself in spirit with my sadly injured brother-in-law and cousin. Harcourt and Cerisse had planned to spend the summer here. She was to go to live n lodgings till she could find a home n which to remove with his wife, and then Ceriase would join them, and the same old farce was to have been renewed. To that end Harcourt leased

he Flanders house A distinct "Ah!" ran through the ourt room and Harcourt simultaneousy uttered a denial,

"To that end," continued Le Maleureux, "Harcourt leased the Flanders ouse. For some whim or other he ook it under the name of Hamley Hackleye, I think Harcourt had inended to make an end of Narcisse there, for he knew that Hackleye was lose on the trail. Then Cerisse was to have stepped into her cousin's shoes and Hackleye would have believed that it was his wife who had died. Ce risse took rooms at the Desterle's and almost immediately a secret doorway was cut through. I tracked Harcourt to the house at 94 Briarsweet place the mother had dealt fairly with them in night of the murder. I waited till I had a chance and secreted myself in the house. I saw him remove the year that Narcisse was married, and plaque and climb into my sister's room. I followed, hiding in the closet.

> "Cerisse and he quarroled nearly all evening. Cerisse in one of her petulant moods was provoking him beyond endurance. She was becoming wearied with him. The letter that was found on the floor urging her to live up to the demands of womanhood and to return to 'H' had been recently received by her from Harcourt, and she made it the pivot on which to turn many a joke and jest. Finally she told him she was tired of him, and thought she would go back to her husband. They squabbled and wrangled till final court started to go home, but at length, ully dressed, threw himself down the bed and began to smoke, at the same time chiding Cerisse for using so many cigarettes. Then she asked him for money, claiming that her losses at the races had, as she termed it, 'laid her flat.' He said he had no money, and then she turned on him with reproaches of an over-fondness for roulette. They bickered about money till nearly daylight and till Harcourt would not talk any more. Cerisse dropped off nto a doze, but Harcourt lay there smoking in moody silence. Cerisse roused and asked him to get her a drink of water. He refused at first, but she kept at him. Finally he got up, went over to the stand, fumbled there for a moment and came back anding ber the glass half filled with water, and said, 'Never ask me for a drink again

"Cerisse lay back on her pillows, and pparently (ell into slumber again, Harcourt resumed his place by her side was about to go, wishing to make my way back home before the dawn broke, when auddenly Harcourt turned over on his elbow and mounted like a whipped lioness.

"What have I done, what have done?" he cried over and over again. "My temper, my temper! My awful jealousy! Cerisse, I have killed you, killed you?

"He kissed her again and again, and vept and dug his nails into his fiesh. sunlight came in at the window and the breakfast gong clanged in the hall. Reality came back to him. He autiously slid from the bed and made ils way back into the house. He knew nat safety lay in flight.

"Handicapped by deformity, I knew could do nothing, but I relied on Hackleye. Together I thought night take the body away with through that trap door. I went over to the bed and assured myself that Ceisse was quite dead. I smelled of the glass and from the lack of odor and the condition of Cerisse's body guessed that Harcourt had depended upon his old friend, the loco plant, to end her Perhaps he had given her the lose meant originally for Narcisse.

"Then I went in search for Hack leve. It took me longer to find him than I thought, for it was very late nearly noon, when we returned to the I had not told him she was dead. He was fearfully shocked. had just entered and were figuring bow we could get the body away, when we heard the trap door fastened behind us. Syldently Harcourt had come in and oticed it open and, fearing he had forgotten to close it in his wild flight of the morning, made haste to remedy the oversight. There we were, Hackleye and I locked in the room with the dead body of his wife and my sister Five minutes later Mrs. Desterie burst n the door. There was time to get out, as Hackleye has said, while they car ried Mrs. Desterie to her room.

"I was in the hotel perched on the fire-escape above the room accupied by Miss Lancey, now Mrs. Morris, that same night. I was keeping guard over at actual murder. They began to play Mrs. Harcourt. I did not know but royal game. The resemblance be- that in an after rage Harcourt might ween Cerisse and Narcisse made this not destroy her, ton. I did not know They kept Narcisse under the what the papers were, but feared they influence of the loco blossoms-drugged might react on my cousin's safety. her poor mind almost to imbecility. followed Mrs. Morris to Mrs. Har-When Narcisse lay stupefied from the court's room and ran into her as she was rounding the corner on her re-

the world as Mrs. Harcourt. Cerisse turn. She struggled to free herself, but was always jealous of their child, the I held her fast. I wanted to discover what she had done, and to see if she "One day Harold, Jr., fell by acci- had the stolen papers hidden about

contest her walst was torn off and her nose began to bleed. Then she fainted from fright. I exerted her from the notel to Hackleye's rooms, intending to take her to her home in the morning. She grew steadily worse and by mornng was having convulsions. I hold high European degrees as a physician, and as I knew the cause of her malady felt the only just way to the girl would be to treat her myself. Together with Tyoga and Hackleye I got her to San Francisco and took her to Africa with me. I had to do it. There was no other way. My only safely lay in flight, Her only chance of recovery lay in the medication I could give her, for I alone knew the cause of her complete mental prostration. The later complications of her journey I had not foreseen, but she is here now, safe and well, and,

Harcourt had risen and staggered might frighten him." from his feet toward Francis Wayne. Harcourt walked like a drunken man, and quicker than anyone could divine als purpose he had unveiled the shrinkng figure of Le Malheureux.

ourt room. Before them stood-The High and clear rang Narcisse Har-

"My poor cousin! My poor, poor cousin!"

CHAPTER XXVII.

They hanged Harcourt within the ionth. And the British government did not interfere. It was glad to shift the riddance of such a human pest en be could. Narcisse Harcourt and Phil- expensive." p Hartley married.

The papers Francis Wayne produced ore out his story, which was further attested by the old French Cure, and by Benoni. They also told of the frightful treatment Francis Wayne had sufody on body. When through his tortures his son lay before him scarcely nore than a heart and a brain, John Wayne had grafted to him bodily the hugest gorilla the jungle furnished. The human brain and heart and soul fries," still beat in kinship, and the beast's oul within It a torture.

cientists, went back to Africa with feta and Benoni. There he has sunk is identity in a wonderful laboratory for electrical research, from which annually issue bulletins that delight and man buy six nice cucumbers. "Here's Le Malheureux sailed he said, in self- home. Patiently he waited for four ustification:

mmortal soul. That was the time when, penned in the death-chamber of more cucumbers!" my sister, with the trap-door locked behind me, and open escape, such as Hackleye took, barred from me because he took no pains to conceal it. "I'll of my unmerited affliction, and when bet you don't know what day to-mor-I knew no one would believe my story, row is," she announced suddenly that I might keep free for my cousin's "Why, Tuesday, of course," he ansake, hunted and sore, I jibbered and swered in a puzzled tone. "Oh, I don't ought and played the beast I look." (The End.)

COST OF LIVING IN SOUTH.

Good Accommodations Much Higher at Hotels Than in the North. In the Mobile Register of Feb. 7 oppears a news item from Washington to the effect that as shown by sworn statements the expenses of the traveling employes of the department of agriculture average between \$1 and

\$2.50 a day. This is absurd, says Traveler in the New York Sun. First class accommo- Miss Casey eighteen of your best roses dations cannot be secured as cheaply in the south as in other parts of the country. I am a native of New York city and have traveled in all of the an hour later the proprietor was look-Atlantic seaboard states during the ing over the order book. "What did last eight years, and I am of the opin- Mr. Graham order to-day?" "Eighteen ion that I know something about .ue traveling proposition.

The minimum rate of a country hotel in the south is \$2 a day, and within the last two years where there 's no competition many of them have gone up to \$2.50, and the food you of the old French chroniclers many get at most of them beggars descrip- mistakes and misunderstandings oction. If you had supper in Jesup, Ga., curred. The manuscripts were so and by an airship route could break- dingy and difficult and undecipherfast in China Grove, N. C., you would able! get the same meal.

sonally.

clent to say that there is matle more miniver, as it is now known.

to be desired for \$2 a day.

which, according to aforesaid govern- softly down the dance in those pointment employes, are more expensive to ed, curving, fur-bordered shoes of in the South, a hotel which ranks ever click-clack down the corridors with a second class hotel in the East, of time, for those little clattering glass

you cannot secure complete accommo- slippers belong to her as much as his dations for much less than \$5 a day, swaggering shoes of leather to Pusa in By way of comparison, you could Boots. get more for \$5 a day in Boston than in Atlanta. In a pinch you could live very comfortably in Boston for \$4 a day, much better than you could in man. Birmingham, Ala. in the matter of housekeeping a

family can live more comfortably within a moderate distance of Boston, New York or Philadelphia on the same amount of money as would be spent under the same circumstances on the outskirts of Atlanta. The most economical city in the country, by the

way, is Baltimore. These figures from the sworn statements of government employes do not constitute a proper commentary on the seen wives that looked as if they differences in cost of living in hotels might have been won in a raffle "n different sections of the country. They jump from a dollar a day backwoods hotel, where hog and hominy is the cuisine, to a first class hotel in Boston, where you can get Parker house rolls and real buckwheat cakes and real maple strup for breakfast. As they stand the figures are valueless

and misleading. Some people are so fond of ill luck that they run half way to meet it .sent into the Hiy pond. The poor drug- her, and if so, what they were. In the Douglas Jerrold.

GOOD SHORT STORIES

A country bridegroom, when the bride hesitated to pronounce the word obey," remarked to the officiating ciergyman: "Go on, mister; it don't matter. I can make her."

She was just three years old, and it vas her first visit to the Zoo. When the towering form of the elephant appeared in sight she drew back, clutchmay I not say it? all the happier for ling at her father's hand. "I won't go too close, daddy," she whispered. "I

The popular opinion of a critic is f one who has not learned any science or succeeded in any art, and is therefore empowered to sit in judgment on those who have. "Can you sing?" asked the maestro of the aspir ing pupil. "No!" "Can you play?" "No!" "Then I don't see anything for you but to teach music."

A man who has been three times married and as often left a widower was reported to be thinking a fourth time of entering into the blessed and comfortable estate of holy matrimony A friend ventured to ask whether there was any truth in the rumor and Uncle Sam. Hackleye went back to received this sagacious reply: "Na, England to be with his children, and na; what wi' marryin' them, and patch out the rest of his life as best what wi' buryin' them, it's ower

Richard Le Gallienne, the poet, was entertaining a group of magazine editors at luncheon in New York. To a compliment upon his fame Mr. Le Gal-Henne said lightly: "But what is po fered at the hands of his unnatural etical fame in this age of prose? Only father, and how his repulsive shape yesterday a schoolbox came and asked was in reality a perverted triumph of me for my autograph. I assented science. For old John Wayne out there willingly. And to-day at breakfast n the African jungle had forestalled all time the boy again presented himself. entinental research in the graft of Will you give me your autograph, sir?' he said. 'But,' said I, 'I gave you my autograph yesterday.' swopped that and a dollar,' he ar swered, for the autograph of Jim Jef-

He was a doctor and was patiently body thrived and made for the mortal waiting for his first patient. Thought he: "If the mountain will not come After the trial Le Malheureux, dis- to Mohammed, Mohammed must go to taining the pleadings of a hundred the mountain. And as patients will not seek me out I must needs seek them out." He strolled through the cheap market and presently saw a istonish the scientific world. Before a chance!" said he, and followed him long and lonely hours and about mid-"Only once have I let the inclina- night the front door quickly opened, ons of the beast that is part of me and the man dashed down the steps. vertop me-only once permitted its He seized him by the arm and cried physical characteristics to conquer my earnestly: "Do you want a doctor?" "No!" replied the man roughly. "Want

She was the lady of his choice and

mean that kind of a day. I knew you didn't know," "I don't know, What do you mean?" he replied helplessly. "Well I guess I'll have to tell She pretended she was hurt. "It will be my birthday." "Congratulations, Alice. Congratulations," he exclaimed enthusiastically. "And how old may -" "That's for you to find out," she answered, laughing. "Well, I bet I know." "You do?" "Yes, and I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll send you a rose for every year of your life. How will that do?" At the florist's he found the assistant unoccupied, "Send to-morrow morning. You know the address. Eighteen. Your best. derstand," The boy understood. Half roses, sir." answered Willie, "Eighteen? He's a pretty good customer. Throw

'n a dozen more." What Cinderella Really Wore. Doubtless in reading the parchments

Of all such errors, one made by There are places where accommoda. Charles Perrault is the most evident ions can be secured at \$1 a day, and and the widest spread. When he was no doubt they are patronized by writing his fairy tales to amuse the worthy people, but I was never aware seventeenth century courtlers of that a government employe ate such France, he had, naturally enough, re-"humble pie." I know quite a few per- course to the old French chronicles. There he read that Cinderella-or I have put up at some country hotels whatever her name was in those by in New England, and-well, compari- gone days-went to the ball in slippers sons are odious. However, it is suffi- of vair, the royal fur of that time,

But Perrault, misreading the text. Then again, please consider that the decked out his heroine in slippers of South has to import much of what it verre glass a very different thing. eats from sections of the country The real Cinderella probably glided medieval days. Thanks to good Mon-In a first class hotel in a large city sleur Perrault, however, she will for-

> An Object Defented. "Why do women wear such extravagant headgear" asked the Chicago

"To be frank with you," replied his wife, "It is to attract the admiring eyes of the men

"Then why do you proceed to put out the men's eyes with hatpins?"-Washington Star.

Details Wanted. "How did you win your wife?" "Win my wife? How does any man win a wife?" "There are various methods. I have

Washington Herald He Wonders.

"Shad is a good deal like marriage." "As to how?" Both are fine things, but some

imes I wonder if either is worth the trouble."-Louisville Courier-Journal. He who knows a woman has srived great mysters.

Ever notice how easy it is to be

BACKACHE

Suffered Over Nine Months, Nothing Relieved Me Until I Took PE-RU-NA.

Mrs. Joseph Lacelle, 124 Bronson St., East, Ontario, Canada, Writes "I suffered with backache and headsche for over nine mouths and nothing relieved me until I took Peruna. This medicine is by far better than any other medicine for these troubles. A few botmedicine for these troubles. A few bot-tles relieved me of my miserable, half-dead ball all. dead, half-alive condition."

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 readers are advised to send for sample bottle: Address the Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio. Don't forget to mention you read this generous offer in

If in need of advice write our Medical Department, stating your case fully. Our physician in charge will send you advice free, together with literature containing common sense rules for health, which you cannot afford to be without.

A Carlyle Retort. An empty headed duke once said to Thomas Carlyle at a dinner: "The British people, sir, can afford

to laugh at theories.' Carlyle, scowling, replied:

"The French nobility of a hundred years ago thought that they could afford to laugh at theorists too. But a man came and wrote a book called 'The Social Contract.' This man was Jean Jacques Rousseau, and his book was a theory and nothing but a theory. The nobles could laugh at his theory, but their skins went to bind the second edition of the book."

Backsbeesh. Upgardson-What impressed you most during your trip abroad? Atom-The touches I got everywhere I went, of course.

HAVE YOU A COUGH, OR COLD?
If so take at once Allen's Lung Balsam and watch
results. Simple, safe, effective. All dealers. Popular prices—25c, 50c and 21.00 bottles.

QUEER VILLAGES.

Some Peculiar Ones That May Be Seen in England. The English village is very dear to the hearts of poets and painters, and thousands of them are certainly charming. A few, however, are more amusing than anything else-as, for inold railway carriages, even the chapel being composed of four horse trucks. Another village, with a population of 1:100 and taxed at the valuation of \$8,000 has neither school, church nor

other public building, the only thing

of the sort being a letter box on a Villages with but a single inhabitant are not unknown, one of them being Skiddaw, in Cumberland. The single villager complains bitterly because he cannot vote, there being no overseer to prepare a voters' list and no church or other public building in which to publish one, as the law reguires. The lonely rate payer in a Northumberland village has declined to contribute money to maintain the roads, remarking that the one he has is quite good enough for its use. In the Isle of Ely is a little parish with about a dozen inhabitants that has no rates as there are no roads or public institutions of any kind and consequently no expenses.

Kempton, near Bedford, can probably lay successful claim to the distinction of being the longest village in the world, as it straggles along the road for a distance of seven miles.

Sometimes a village will entirely disappear, having been built either on the edge of the crumbling cliffs that make part of the coast line or over an ancient mine. One of the latter class is in Shropshire, and each year one or more of the cottages tumbles as the earth sinks beneath it.-Harper's Weekly.

POSTUM FOR MOTHERS.

The Drink That Nourishes and Supplies Food for Mother and Child.

"My husband has been unable to drink coffee for several years, so we were very glad to give Postum a trial and when we understood that long boiling would bring out the delicious flavor, we have been highly pleased

"It is one of the finest things for nursing mothers that I have ever seen. It keeps up the mother's strength and increases the supply of nourishment for the child if partaken of freely. I drank it between meals instead of water and found it most beneficial.

"Our five-year-old boy has been very delicate since birth and has developed slowly. He was white and bloodless. I began to give him Postum freely and you would be surprised at the change. When any person remarks about the great improvement, we never fall to tell them that we attribute his gain in strength and general health, to the free use of Postum and this has led many friends to use it for themselves and children.

"I have always cautioned friends to whom I have spoken about Postum, to follow directions in making it. for unless it is boiled fifteen or twenty minutes, it is quite tasteless. On the other hand, when properly made, it is very delicious. I want to thank you for the benefits we have derived from the use of your Postum."

Read "The Road to Wellville," found in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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