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EFFECTS-ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS ONE SIZE ONLY, REGULAR PRICE 50° A BOTTLE

Red Squirrels and Browniails. If the red squirrel is inclined to destroy moth nests he can perhaps be made a powerful ally in the work. The Record this week secured what seems to be confirmation of this discovery by a case on High street where two red squirrels have their home. Last year only seven nests were found on the trees in the vicinity of the home of these squirrels, and this year when the nests are twenty times as thick in other places, only four are found in the same trees. It would be desirable for all who have opportunity to observe the habits of red squirrels to note what they have done in other places in clearing trees of browntail nests.-Brunswick Record.

CURED OF DROPSY.

Another Victory for Donn's Kidney Pills.

J. M. Houston, 417 So. Fifth St. Hoopeston, Ill., says: "I had been in for two years. My back was so sore and painful I could not turn in bed. I had I had

chills and hot flashes and became so dizzy I scarcely dare walk My feet and ankles were so badly swollen I could not wear my shoes nor leave the house. My

kidneys were in very bad shape, and had great trouble with the secre-I thought my time had come. Doan's Kidney Pills, however, cured and the cure has been perma-

Remember the name-Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

"If he's not drowned or kidnaped or devoured by animals, the shock will kill him-separated from us all! My Joey, my-" and then Mrs. Benson

became incoherent. Indeed, the thought of the the four-year-old child must be enduring was harrowing. Of course, everybody not actually in hysterics expected the child would be found; but even ture of that tender little fellow, alone all his relatives.

Finally, on the strength of a rumor that a "lost kid" had been carried to the station house in the park, Uncle Ned hurried there. He found little Joey-in the most pathetic of all roles,

that of the Lost Child. "Where have you been all the time?" uslied Joey, when finally he recognized the existence of his uncle. Scated comfortably on the knee of a big policeman, Joey was busy with a plump bahana. Two more big, blue-coated men, just recovering from roars of laughter at some remark of the Lost Child, stood ready with more bananas

"What did you get losted for, mamma 'n everybody?" demanded Joey, reaching for candy and kindly sparing time for one mildly rebuking glance at his relative. "If you hadn't got losted 'way f'om me, I'd'a' brought you here wiv me, where all the p'licemans live."

Trials of a Lecturer.

A well known Englishwoman lecturer tells some stories at her own ex-

"I was," she says, "on a tour through the provinces, and one night as I appeared on the platform in a small town the chairman introduced me to my audience in the following way: 'You have heard of Mr. Gladstone, the Grand Old Man. Let me now introduce to you the grand old woman.' This was intended as a sincere compliment.

farmer who boasted of his ability to look on all sides of a question anmounced me as follows: 'This lady's come here to talk about her rights. She's hired the hall herself, and so she's got a rig', to be here, and if any of you don't like what she's got to say you've got an equal right to walk out in the middle on't.

А Нарру Day

Follows a breakfast that is p'easing and healthful.

Post Toasties

ve pleasing and hea'thful, bring smiles of satisfaction to the whole family.

"The Memory Lingers"

Popular Pkg. 10c Family size, 18c.

Pestum Cereal Co., Ltd. Bartle Creek, Mich.

THE QUICKENING

___BY___

FRANCIS LYNDE

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clothes.

CHAPTER IX.

industries, marking all the later expan-

genius of modernity, put on his eye-

"Why, bless my soul! -- If it isn't Cap-

tain Gordon's boy! Well, well, you

Tom did it awkwardly. It is a gif

was worse to follow. Ardea was some

It was a flery trial for Tom-a way-

passing-room for his dusty feet! How

one of them wondered, quite audibly,

droop in his shoulders; of the utter

And when, at the long last, Arden

was discovered sitting beside a gor-

geously attired Queen of Sheba, who

also smiled and examined him minute-

arm around the neck of a great dog.

ooking fearlessly up at him and tell-

ing him she was sorry he was going

away. What he had found was a very

summer white, with the other Ardea's

slate-blue eyes and soft voice, to be

sure, but with no other reminder of the

From first to last, from the moment

she made room for him, dusty clothe

and all, on the settee between hersel

and the Queen of Sheba, Tom was con

hought-an overmastering desire

s way of escape would not disclos-

self, so he sat in stammering misery

cturian school in bluntest monagyl-

les, and hearing with his other on

all about the railroad invasion, and

punk match to fire a cannon in the

He escaped finally from the entan-

lements of Major Dabney's hospital

ity. On the way down the cliff path

the fire burned and the revival zeal was

kindled anew. There had been times,

in the last year, especially, when he had thought coldly of the disciple's

calling and was minded to break away

and be a skilled craftsman, like his

that he had ever been so near the brink

of apostasy. With the river of the

Water of Life springing crystal clear

at his feet, should he turn away and

drink from the bitter pools in the wil-

derness of this world? With prophet-

c eye he saw himself as another Boan-

rges, lifting, with all the inspiring

loquence of the son of thunder, the

Baptist's soul-shaking cry, Repent ye:

for the kingdom of heaven is at hand!

The thought thrilled him, and the

ferce glow of enthusiasm became an

intoxicating ecstasy. The tinkling drip

of falling water broke into the noonday

silence of the forest like the low-volced

call of a sacred bell. For the first time

since leaving the mountain top he took

note of his surroundings. He was

standing beside the great, cubical boul-

nature's mountain tabernacle

half-heartedly in abeyance.

der under the cedars-the high altar in

Thomas Jefferson had the deep peace

of the fully committed when he rose

from his knees and went to drink at

the spouting rock lip. It was decided

now, this thing he had been holding

yould be no more dallying with temp-

ation, no more rebellion, no more ir-

everent stumblings in the dark valley

of doubtful questions. More especially

those backslidings that came so swift!)

n the heels of each spiritual quicken-

ng. His heart was fixed, so irrevoca-

wish that Satan would try bim there

and then. But the enemy of souls was

owhere to be seen in the leafy arches

the wood, and Tom bent again to

ake a second draft at the spouting

He was bending over the sunken bar-

d A shadow, not his own, blurred the

She was standing on the opposite

ide of the barrel basin, looking down

on him with good-natured mockery in

"I lowed maybe you wouldn't have

such a back load of religion after you'd been off to the school a spell," she said.

vater mirror. He looked up quickly.

ock lip.

'Nant" he cried.

he dark eyes.

bly, so surely, that he could almost

would be vigilant to guard against

There

terrible Major tell the Queen of She

newering Ardea's questions about th

get away-to be free at any cost.

an of but one clearly-define

staturesque little lady, clad in

lost avatar.

Dahney cause

unearthed that young native!

superfluousness of his big hands.

broken away.

For the first few vacation days Tom

CHAPTER VIII .- (Continued.) The limestone pike was the same, the bedside. "O God, let me see Thee and the creek was still rushing noisily and touch Thee, and be sure, sure!" over the stones in its bed, as Tom re- he prayed, over and over again; and of the buffets came when the barrier knees with his face buried in the bedhills were passed and the surrey horses made no motion to turn in at the gate of the old oak-shingled house beyond

the iron-works. "Hold on!" said Tom. "Doesn't the driver know where we live?" "That's the sup'rintendent's office and lab'ratory now, son. It was getting to be tolerably noisy down here for your taken in detail. mammy, so nigh to the plant, And we allowed to s'prise you. We've been buildin' us a new house up on the

knoll just this side o' Major Dabney's." It was the cruelest of the changeshe one hardest to bear; and it drove the boy back into the dumb reticence which was a part of his birthright. Had glasses and stared Thomas into rethey left him nothing by which to re- spectful rigidity. member the old days-days which were already beginning to take on the

glamour of unutterable happiness past? | young limb! If you didn't faveh youh Tom saw well-kept lawns, park-like good fatheh in eve'y line and lineament groves and pretentious country viflas of youh face, I should neveh have where he had once trailed Nance Jane known you—you've grown so. Shake through the "dark woods," and his hands, suh!" father told him the names and circumstance of the owners as they drove up to be able to shake hands easily: the pike. There was Rockwood, the summer home of the Stanleys, and The boys up to the soulful age. But there Dell, owned, and inhabited at intervals, by Mr. Young-Dickson, of the South where on the peopled verandas, and the potteries. Farther along Major, more terrible in his hospitality there was Fairmount, whose owner was than he had ever appeared in the old a wealthy cotton-seed buyer; Rook time rage-fits, dragged his hapless vic-Hill, which Tom remembered as the tim up and down and around and about ancient roosting ground of the migra- in search of her. "Not say 'Howdy' to tory winter crows; and Farnsworth

a critical condition Park, ruralizing the name of its builder. On the most commanding of the hillsides was a pile of rough-cut Tennessee marble with turrets and many gables, rejoicing in the classic name of Warwick Lodge. This, Tom was told. was the country home of Mr. Farley himself, and the house alone had cost

a fortune. At the turn in the pike where you ost sight finally of the iron-works, there was a new church, a miniature in native stone of good old Stephen Hawker's church of Morwenstow. Tom gasped at the sight of it, and scowied when he saw the gilded cross on the

tower. "Catholic!" he said. "And right here e our valley!

"No," said the father; "it's 'Piscopal-Colonel Farley is one o' the vesdes, or whatever you call 'em, of St. ly through a pair of eye-glasses faswanted to get his own kind o' people stick, the place of torment, wherever round him out here, so he built this and whatever it might be, held no church, and they run it as a sort of a deeper pit for him. What he had side-show to the big church. Your climbed the mountain to find was a mammy always looks the other way little girl in a school frock, who had

hen we come by.' Tom looked the other way, too, watching anxiously for the first sight of the new home. They reached it in od time, by a graveled driveway Uncle Ned was disturbed at the pic leading up from the white pike between rows of forest trees; and there was a in all these acres of park, lost from second negro waiting to take the team, when they alighted at the veranda

The new house was a two-storled brick, ornate and palpably assertive, with no suggestion of the homely comfort of the old. Yet, when his mother ad wept over him in the wide hall. nd there was time to so about, taking t all in like a cat exploring a strange

mrret, It was not so had. But there were compensations, and For discovered one of them on the first Wednesday evening after his arval. The new home was within does callting distance of Little Zoar, and he went with his mother to the prayer

The upper end of the pike was unhanged, and the little, weather-beaton hurch stood in its groving of piles, the same yesterday, to-day and for ever. Better still, the congregation, the small Wednesday-night gathering at least, held the familiar faces of the country folk. The minister was a young missionary, zealously carnest and lacking as yet the quality of hardness and doctrinal precision which had been the boy's daily bread and meat at father. Now he was aghast to think the sectarian school. What wonder, then, that when when the call for testimony was made, the old pounding and heart-hammering set in, and duty,

duty, duty, wrote itself in flaming let-

ters on the dingy walls?

Tom set his teeth and swallow w hard, and let a dozen of the others rise and speak and sit again. He could fee the beating of his mother's heart, and he knew she was praying silently for him, praying that he would not deny his Master. For her sake, then * * . but not yet; there was still time enough after the next hymn-after the next On another occasion a bluff old testimony-when the minister should give another invitation. He was chain ed to the bench and could not rise; his tongue clave to the roof of his mouth and his lips were like dry leaves. The silences grew longer; all, or nearly all. had spoken. He was stifling.

"Whosever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven." It was the solemn voice of the young minister, and Tom staggered to his feet with the lamps whirling in giddy circles.

"I feel to say that the Lord is preclous to my soul to-night. Pray for me, that I may ever be found faith-

He struggling through the words the familiar form gaspingly and down. A burst of triumphant song

"O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God!"

and the ecstatic aftermath came. Tru ly. It was better to be a doorkeeper i the house of God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness. What bliss was there to be compared with this heart melting, soul-lifting blessing for duty

It went with him a good part of the way home, and Martha Gordon respecthis silence, knowing well what heights and depths were engulfing the Young spirit.

pointedly. And then: "Does it always But afterward-alas and alas; that there should always be an "aftermake you right dry an' thirsty to say ward"! When Tom had kissed his your prayers, Tommy-Jeffy." Tom sat back on his hoets and remother good-night and was alone in garded her thoughtfully. His first imhis upper room, the reaction set in. What had he done? Were the words pulse was out of the natural heart, the outpouring of a full heart? Did rageful, wounded vanity spurring it on. pulse was out of the natural heart, they really mean anything to him, or it was like her heathenism impertito those who heard them? He grasped nence to look on at such a time, and despairingly at the fast-fading glories then to taunt him about it afterward.

But slowly as he looked a curious shange came over him. She was the same Nan Bryerson, bareheaded, barelegged, with the same tousled mat of dark hair, and the same childish inlifference to a whole frock. And yet she was not the same. The subtle difference, whatever it was, made him get up and offer to shake hands with herand he thought it was the newly-made vows constraining him, and took credit therefor.

You can revile me as much as you like now, Nan," he said, with prideful humility. "You can't make me mad any more, like you used to. I'm older now, and-and better, I hope, I shall never forget that you have a precious

Her response to this was a scoffing laugh, shrill and challenging. Yet he ould not help thinking that it made her look prettler than before. of the vision, dropping on his knees at

"You can laugh as much as you want to; but I mean it," he insisted. "And. pesides, Nan-of all the things that marked, gratefully. But the heaviest so finally sleep found him still on his I've been wanting to come back to you're the only one that isn't changed." And again he thought it was righteous guile that was making him kind to her.

"D'ye reckon you shorely mean that, om Gordon?" she said; and the lips rose with the sun and lived with the which lent themselves so easily to scorn were tremulous. She was just his age, and womanhood was only a sive strides and sorrowing keenly that he had not been present to see them step across the threshold for her.

"Of course I do. Let me carry your One morning he ran plump into bucket for you.' the Major, stalking grandly along the She had hung the little wooden pigtile-paved walk and smoking a warin under the drip of the spring and time cheroot of preposterous length. was full and running over. The despot of Paradise, despot now

hen he had lifted it out for her, she only by the courtesy of the triumphant used and emptied it. "I just set it there to cool some," she splained. "I'm goin' up to Sunday ock afte' huckleberries. Come and long with me, Tom."

He assented with a willingness as

ad asked him to do a much less reaonable thing, he was not sure that he ould have refused. And as they went together through he wood, spicy with the June fra-

grances, questions like those of the oyhood time thronged on him, and he welcomed them as a return of at least ne of the vanished thrills-and was grateful to her. When they were fairly under

verhanging cliff face of Sunday Rock, he darted away, laughing at him over er shoulder, and daring him to follow her along a dizzy shelf half-way up Ardea? Why, you young cub, where are youh mannehs, suh?" Thus the the crag; a narrow ledge, perilous for mountain goat. Major, when the victim would have

This, as he remembered later, was the turning-point in hes mood. In imagination he saw her try it and fail; picking among red-hot plowshares of saw her lithe, shapely beauty lying embarrassment. How the well-bred broken and mangled at the cliff's foot; saw her lithe, shapely beauty lying folk smiled, and the grand ladies drew and in three bounds he had her fast their immaculate skirts aside to make locked in his restraining arms. She strove with him at first, like a wrestling boy, laughing and taunting him of more men who have attended classwhere in the world Major Dabney had with being afraid for nimself. Then-Tom Gordon, clean-hearted as yet, was conscious of every fleck of dust on did not know precisely what happened. his clothes and shoes; of the skilless Suddenly she stopped struggling and knot in his necktie; of the school-desk lay panting in his arms, and quite as

suddenly he released her. 'Nan!" he said, in a swiftly submerging wave of tenderness, "I didn't go to hurt you!

She sank down on a stone at nis feet and covered her face with her hands. But she was up again and Michael's yonder in town. I recken he tened on the end of a gold-mounted turning from him with eyes downcast before he could comfort her. (To be continued.)

THE FAT MAN.

sat on the yellowing grass with one Better and Is More Cheerful

Than Lean Brother, Despite the fact that Julius Cæsar, through his authoritative spokesman, Shakespeare, expressed a preference for men of flesh, "sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights," succeeding degenerate ages have show a disposition to admire the lean and poke fun at the fat man.

Women are not to be considered forever inscrutable, while the prevail ng fashion of their dress would seem to indicate their admiration of slenierness in their own sex, it by no neans follows that they are attracted o the bean-pole type of man. Simiarly, when sex is considered, man timself is of various taste; a Turkish voman who is not absolutely fat is a Turkish woman destitute of charmow he Tom Gordon-had run to find The subject is a broad one, with many and historical aspects, from the time when Peshurun, as we read in Deuter-

onomy, "waxed fat and kicked." Just now it is given a serious and very interesting discussion by Dr. George M. Niles, in the Journal of the American Medical Association. Every one is aware of the value of fat as a source of energy for the development of heat. That phase of the fat man's condition may be passed by. Another one is of larger importance. Says Dr. Niles:

"It has been commonly known from the earliest antiquity that fat people are more contented, more optimistic. than lean ones, and that their view point of life in general is largely governed by this prosaic attribute. Now, might compare the supply of fat to the ample bank account of a busy and provident man. That he possesses this surplus does not prevent him from diligently following his usual avocation (sic), but the knowledge of its presence lends a mental satisfaction that would be absent were he living right up to his daily income." This may be true; who can say? It

is so easy to generalize and, as a matter of fact, so impossible to be certain about such things. One might particularize through a column or two and arrive at no definite conclusion. Napoleon was a fat little man and infinitely greater than the lean Wellington; Dr. Johnson and Gibbon were grossly fat, but Emerson and Carlyle were bare to the bone. And so forth. One thing, at least, seems clear; the

fat man may not be as spry on his feet as his lean brother; he may not, as a rule, be as agile of mind, but he eats a better meal and enjoys a sounder sleep. He is more cheerful; his laugh is heartier. In fact, some of him have laughed and grown fat And then, again and finally, it is probably easier to be fat and get lean than to be lean and get fat.-Philadelphia Press.

Chantielerism in Gungawamp, Hank Stubbs-Sime Hadley hez noved all his henhouses an' chicken cops into his front yard an' onto his front plazzy.

Bige Miller-Yes. Sime thought ez now it would make a great hit with folks looking for summer board .- Boston Herald. A Difference.

Patience-What reason had she for narrying him? Patrice-Why, he had money "That is not a reason; that is an excuse."-Gateway Magazine.

Neptune takes more than 160 years to make the complete revolution round

More than 400,000 persons emigrated from this country during the year 1907. This is a much smaller number than shown by the previous year.

The Union Pacific Railroad Company is conducting extensive experiments with the hope of making wireless telegraphy available for the operation of

From estimates and actual figures it. ers arriving on our shores amounts to 27,111,850. Wine production in Chile is increas

There is great demand for American oak staves. The Siamese language is a great

mixture of nearly all the dialects and languages of the far east, namely, Chiese, Malay, Mon, Cambodian, Sanskrit, Pall, and others.

It is announced in the French press that the historic house occupied by Napoleon on the Isle of Elba, known as the Villa San Martino a Porto Ferrajo, is to be sold at auction. With the house are to go the furniture and other souvenirs of the Emperor. The ger as it was unaccountable. If she newspapers urge that the friends and admirers of Napoleon take steps to prevent the dispersal of the historic

A subway amusement pier, consisting of an under-water chamber, with collapsible entrance and exit tubes, is proposed for one of the Atlantic coast resorts. The amusement seekers will enter the chamber through the tube leading from the shore, and leave it through th tube rising to the pier above the chamber. Portholes around the sides of the chamber will give a view of the bottom of the sea.

Mrs. Margaret Stimson has just completed her forty-fifth year of service at the Institute of Technology, Boston. She was appointed in 1865 by President Rogers to take charge of the chemical apparatus used by students, is still in active service and is said to remember the names and personality es in the Institute of Technology than any other person connected with the

Institution. In 1993 India rubber sold for 88 cents a pound. Recent special cable dispatches told how London is going on blows. Hearing of this, the manmad in gambling in stocks of rubber companies, the stuff itself having risen In price to \$3.08 a pound. This increase gives additional interest to the processes of regeneration of waste ruber and of the manufacture of substiess of vulcanization.

CLOTHES OF ODD MATERIALS.

Fiber of Filamentous Stone, Iron Cloth and Limestone Wool.

The Russians manufacture a fabric from the fibre of a filamentous stone from the Siberian mines, which is said to be of so durable a nature that it is practically indistructible, Harpers Weekly says. The material is soft to the touch and pliable in the extreme, and when solled has only to be placed

in a fire to be made absolutely clean. Iron cloth is largely used to-day by affors everywhere for the purpose of making the collars of coats set properly. This cloth is manufactured from steel wool and has the appearance of

having been woven from horsebair. Wool not the product of alicep is be ing utilized abroad for the making of men's clothing. This is known as 'limestone wool" and is made in an lectric furnace. Powdered limestone. mixed with certain chemicals, thrown into the furnace and after passing through a furious air blast it is tossed out as fluffy white wool. When it comes from the furnace the wool is dyed and made into lengths like cloth. A pair of trousers or a coat made of this material cannot, it is claimed, be burned or damaged by grease, and is as flexible as cloth made of sheep's

wool An English manufacturer has suc ceeded in making a fabric from old ropes. He obtained a quantity of old rope and cordage, unraveled it and wove it by a secret process into a kind of rough cloth. The resultant material he dyed a dark brown. A suit of clothes made from this queer stuff was worn by the manufacturer himself, and it is said that he has a large trade in this line in the British col-

A novelty in dress material for womsaid, can be had in white, green, lilac, pink and yellow shades. The inventor of this fabric was an Austrian, and his invention is said to have resulted in the production of a material as bright and flexible as silk. The first lady to wear a gown of this material was of royal rank. It was of a very delicate shade of pale lavender shot with pink, and its peculiar sheen reninded her admirers of the sparkle of diamond dust. Paper clothes were worn by the Jap

anese troops, who found them very serviceable and much warmer than those of cloth. Paper dressing gowns, bathrobes and similar articles of attire are now being turned out by the carload in England, France, Germany and other European countries. The paper whereof they are made is of the 'blotting" variety, and after being treated by a new process is dyed in various colors or printed with a pretty floral design. Even gloves are made of paper these

ays, the principal claim of advantage being that they are susceptible of be ing cleaned many times.

THE COMETS.

Gossip About These Eccentric Wanderers in Space. Halley's comet is only one of many

So far astronomers have located 200 of these in our solar system and they come and go at irregular intervals. As early as Caesar's death, 44 B. C., Napoleon was of small stature.

a comet was seen that came nearer the sun than any other save one and which was the most brilliant of any ever discovered. It reappeared in the reign of Justinian, 553 A. D., and again in 1105. It was again located by Newton in 1680. The comet of 1843 was the only one which got closer to the sun than the one Newton tracked.

Cornets differ from planets in traveling through space. The planets revolve in a zone of no great breadth on either side of the ecliptic; but the paths of the comets cut the ecliptic in every direction. The orbits of the former are nearly circular; those of the comets are of varying degrees of

eccentricity. Halley's, in 1682, affirmed that the striking comet which appeared that year was identical with those which is computed that in the history of this had been seen in 1607, 1531 and 1456, country the total number of foreign- and that it traveled around the sun in a period occupying some 76 years. Biela's comet, discovered in 1826, revolved around the sun in six years and ing. The acreage in vineyards is 145, three-guarters. It returned promptly 594, of which 47,103 acres are Irrigated. In 1832, 1839, 1845 and 1852, since when it has not been seen. Lexall's omet in 1770 was traveling in an elliptical orb round the sun, taking about five and a half years for the encircling. Again in 1876 it circled the sun and then went out into space and disappeared. This is known as the lost comet, though several have dis appeared since scientific observations have been in vogue.

Donati's comet, visible in 1858, was noted for its brilliancy, its distance from the sun being 15 billion miles,

The comet is something of a travel This one which is due this month has been rushing through space at 500 miles a minute and by May 18 will be going at 2,000 miles a minute. June it will be nearest the earth. Some astronomers believe it will touch the

The tail of the comet is worth con sidering. It is of vast size, more than the mind can comprehend. Some of them are 400,000,000 miles long and are composed of gaseous matter. Comets are supposed to consist of vaporized carbon or hydro-carbon gases.

LEGAL INFORMATION

While a manufacturer was creosotng blocks pursuant to a contract, an inspector was appointed by the purchaser, whose duty was to examine and inspect the process. The inspector and the engineer in charge were frequently involved in broils bordering ager forbade the bellicose persons to enter the vat rooms unless accompa nied by a third party. Eventually an encounter transpired in whch guns fig ured freely. The inspector was struck with a pistol on the head and his uptutes. The regeneration of vulcanized raised arms, his assailant assuring him India rubber consists in removing the that his conduct was due to his anxiesulphur, which was added in the procnything also and that it was an ex clusively personal transaction. Cressy vs. Rep. Cr. Co., 122 Northwestern Reporter, 484, the Minnesota Supreme Court allowed a recovery from the manufacturer for damages arising from the chastisement, remarking tha when the master, as in this case, has

notice of the proclivity of the servan

to do harm he is responsible The Alabama Constitution provider that when a prisoner is taken from iatt and killed, owing to the neglect of the sheriff, the officer may be im senched. A negro confined in a jail or murder was quietly taken out and cilled by a few masked men, who over came the deputies on guard. For 2 years the sheriff had been an office of unusual bravery and devotion to duty. The excitement which usually procedes a lynching was absent. I State vs. Cazalas, 50 Southern Report er, 36, the Alabama Supreme Court held that the sheriff's conduct merited his removal from office. He could not presume that those who desire to invade the premises will inform him of the fact, or make such a demonstration on the streets as to advertise their intentions. When a crime of peculiar enormity has been committed, exciting public indignation, and suggestions are made that the prisoner be lynched, it is a sheriff's duty to take precautions that will effectually thwart

A Singular Marriage Custom. The Kurds have a very curious and somewhat dangerous marriage custom, which one would think would be more honored in the breach than in the observance. The husband, surrounded by a bodyguard of twenty or thirty young men, carries his wife home on his back in a scarlet cloth and is desperately assaulted the whole way by a number of girls. Sticks and stones are hurled at the bridegroom, who in the coming home with his en is spun-glass cloth, which, it is bride can hardly be considered a very happy man, for the trate amazons often inflist on him marks which he carries to the grave. It may be that among the lady pursuers are some of the bridegroom's former "flames." who turn the mock attack into downright earnest to avenge slighted love

an unauthorized entry of the jail.

Not a Modern Custom. in a certain church in Phidadelphia

the custom has prevailed of presenting to each scholar of the Sunday school an egg during the exercises at the cele bration of Easter. On an occasion of the kind the assistant elergyman arose and made this announcement, "Hymn 419, 'Begin, My Soul, the Exalted Lay, after which the eggs will be distrib uted."-Lippincott's, Politic.

Mrs. Nocash-Mercy! You let your

girl off every afternoon! Neighbor-Yes, Indeed, it is such a saving. The more she is away the fewer dishes she breaks.-Illustrated Bits.

Saved His Life. "Don't chide me for carrying a re volver. This little gun saved my life

"How exciting! Tell me about it. "I was starving, and I pawned it." Cleveland Leader.



Professional Pride.

a set of dominoes was represented by

men wearing on their backs boards

marked with the different numbers.

One day, a writer in Le Figaro states,

a "super" gave in his resignation, and

told the manager he must find a sub-

the manager. "Don't you get fifteen

sous a night, like the others?"

"Why, what's the trouble?" asked

"It isn't the sous at all," said the

"super," haughtily. "I am one of the

oldest artists belonging to the theater,

and I think you ought to have made

me double six: instead I am the low-

stitute.

In a Christman fairy play in Parts

Probably Safe from Them. Biornstierne Biornson had just been

christened. "We're a little curious to know," said his parents, "what the spelling reformers will do when they tackle that

name." Thus far, however, his distinguished name has escaped mutilation.

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS.

Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug

FASHION HINTS



There's lots of character to this suit of plain and striped pongee. The stripe is sort of an old blue, the same as the deep cuits, and it tones so

well with the natural color poucee. The knife pleated collar of net is a new feature. The Planofoote.

Little Elsie, whose mother was vis-

iting her neighbor, was doing the fivefinger exercises. Thump! Rattle! Bang, bang! Rat "Great Heavens!" cried the neighborstarting up. "What on earth is your

daughter trying to play now?" "It's an exercise," said little Elsie's mother, beaming with maternal pride, "from 'First Steps in Music." 'First Steps in Music'?" repeated

the harassed neighbor. "Well, dear,

is there nothing she can play with her

200 A DOCTOR'S EXPERIENCE. Medicine Not Needed in This Case.

hands?"-Answers.

It is hard to convince some people

that coffee does them an injury! They lay their bad feelings to almost every cause but the true and unsuspected But the doctor knows. His wide ex-

perience has proven to him that, to some systems, coffee is an insidious poison that undermines the health. Ask the doctor if coffee is the cause

of constipation, stomach and nervous troubles. "I have been a coffee drinker all my life. I am now 42 years old and

when taken sick two years ago with nervous prostration, the doctor said that my nervous system was broken down and that I would have to give up coffee "I got so weak and shaky I could

not work, and reading your advertisement of Postum, I asked my grocer if he had any of it. He said, 'Yes,' and that he used it in his family and it was all it claimed to be. "So I quit coffee and commenced to

use Postum steadily and found in about two weeks' time I could sleep soundly at night and get up in the morning feeling fresh. In about two months I began to main flesh. I weigh ed only 146 pounds when I commenced on Postum and now 5 weigh 167 and feel better than I did at 20 years of

"I am working every day and sleep well at night. My two children were great coffee drinkers, but they have not drank any since Postum came into the house, and are far more healthy than they were before." Rend "The Road to Wellville,"

found in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above fetter? A

Talk with any little man long new one appears from time to time. enough, and he will remind you that They are genuine, true, and full of human interest