Investigation of the Packers. Very general interest has been manitested in the government investigation now in progress into the mode of conducting business by the large packers located in Chicago and elsewhere. Much has been written upon the al-

leged illegal and improper modes of business procedure connected with the packing industry; but it seems that so far no definite charge of any kind has been sustained and no proof of illegal or inequitable methods has been dis-closed to the public. While a wave of severe criticism of this great industrial interest is now passing over the country it might be well to remember that the packers have had as yet no opportunity to make specific denial, indefinite charges of wrong-doing having never been formulated so that a categorical answer could be

The recent report of Commissioner Garfield, which embodied the results of an official investigation undertaken the Department of Commerce and Labor of the United States, was a vindication of the Western packers, but this result having been unexpected attempts in many quarters to discredit it were made.

In view of the situation as it now

stands, however, attention may properly be called to a few facts that owing to popular clamor are now being apparently overlooked. Fair treatment in this country has heretofore been accorded to all citizens whose affairs as sume prominence in the public eye and some of the facts that bear upon the relation of the packers to the commerce of the country may at this time be briefly alluded to. It would be difficult to estimate the benefits gained! by the farmers of the country result ing from the energetic enterprise of the packers, for whatever is of benefit to the farmer is a gain to the entire commerce of the country. And consive work no feature perhaps has been ore important than their efforts in seeking outlets all over the world for the surplus products of the farmer Dur total exports of agricultural prod ucts have gamed but little in the past twenty years, and leaving out corn, the total of all other farm products was far less in 1903 than in 1891. But in packing house products there was considerable gain during this period, because an organized and powerful force has been behind them seeking nev and broader markets.

Besides the benefits reaped by farmers on account of the enterprise and energy exercised by the packers in attaining commercial results by foreign trade, the great development in the manufacture of packing house by-products has added enormously to the value of all live stock raised in the United States. The waste material of twenty years ago, then an expense to the packer, is now converted into ar-ticles of great value and, as an economic fact, this must correspondingly increase the value to the farmer of every head of cattle marketed at the numerous stock yards of the country. Let these facts be remembered while now it is so popular to regard the great packing industry as deserving of emnation. At least it must be admitted that, so far, there is no ade-quate reason for the almost unanimous howl that may be heard everywhere in the face of the Garfield re-port above alluded to which practicaly exonerates the packers from the obcure and indefinite charges that have been for some time past made the sublect of popular comment.

Catholic Standard and Times: "I hadn'. fore he began to talk 'society.' "And you didn't like that, eh?"
"Of course I did. If a man's an idiot

Set Right.

I like to know it right away."

Private Car Lines

The railroads seem very willing to have the private car lines brought under the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce Commission. A railroad president is authority for the statement that lines are paid mileage, without discrimination, and the question of excessive charges is a matter for the shipper to settle with the car lines, so long as there is no law to govern their rates. Car mileage paying has been decided to be as legal as the payment of cental for property.

Self Approving.

Washington Star: "Do you feel that you did anything for the good of your country?" asked the serious citizen.

"I don't know about that," answered the congressman. "But I feel that I have a better record than some in not

\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to tearn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building ap the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send tar list of testimonials.

Address. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Bold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best

Bola by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pilis are the best. Not Improving.

Boston Traveler: Kind Lady-Oh, my
that a pity to hear a child like that using

Young Hopeful-Dat's not'in, mam. He could cuss most as good as dat when he wuz 2 years old, he's most 5 nov

Mrs. J. H. Giles, Everett, Pa., Suffered years th kidney and gravel trouble. Cured by Dr. David ennedy's Favorite Remedy. Rondout, N. Y. \$1.00

Shopping in Rome.
Louisville Courier-Journal: "Ah, these re ze beautiful Roman filigree combs," said the salesman, with gencombs," uine enthusiasm Mrs. Nooritch was not visibly im-

pressed. "Show me some catacombs,"

Chicago News. Gunner-I think there should be an authorship class connected with every big college. I mean so stu-dents would be enabled to write fiction for

Guyer-Fiction? Say, did you ever see the letters the students write their par-ents when they need a check?

Getting Time.
eyes have seen the fury of the Kansas man amuck: He is giving every trust in sight a jab or two for luck.

And it's getting mighty nearly time for Standard Oil to duck.

For he's still rampaging on. The Gotham Vlewpoint.

Philadelphia-Have you read Robert Herrick's new novel. ommon Lot"? New Yorker—No. What's it about? Philadelphian-Chicago people New Yorker-Good title, eh?

Poet and Spring. I plucked a quill from Fancy's ring and swiftly wrote "Reign, lovely Spring." It rained.

I turned my Muse to softly sing In accents sweet, "Hall, gentle Spring." It halled.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Handy Habit. Boston Transcript: Hester-You'll par don me for speaking of it, but your flancee is the greatest girl to borrow things I ever saw. She almost always has some of her sister's clothes on.

Dolittle-By George, I'm glad to know that; suppose she'll keep on wearing her sister's clothes after we are married? Be a big saving for me, won't it?

Enlightened! Philadelphia Ledger: "Pa," said the little Kansas boy, "what does b-0-0-z-e' mean?" "That," replied his gather, "is an eastern stang term for 'spiritus frum-

A Tale of Suffering.

Oakley, Mich., May 8 .- (Special.)-"1 could not sleep or rest in any place,' says Florence Capen of this place in a recent interview, "I had a pain in my back and hips. If I sat down I could not get up out of my chair. I was in pain all the time. I got poor for I did not eat enough to keep a small child. I could not rest nights.

Then I sent for a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and went to taking them and what do you think that very night I went to bed and I slept till morning. I got up and thanked God for the night's rest and Dodd's Kidney Pills. I know that Dodd's Kidney Pills are all that is claimed for them."

This is only one of the numerous experiences that show the way to build up run down people is to cure the kidneys. Thousands of people in every State bear witness to the fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure the kidneys.

Never! Cleveland Plain Dealer: "And do you mean to say, madam, that you and your husband never had any spats?"
"My husband had a pair once, sir, but ne gave 'em to the boy who sprinkled our

MIRS. Winslow's SCOTHING STRUP for Children techning; softens the gums, reduces indammation along spain, cures wind colic. 25 centra bottle

BIBLE IN MANY TONGUES. Its Enormous Circulation Through the

World.
Century: Three hundred million copies of the bible have been printed in a century.
The British and American Bible so-

cleties alone circulate some 8,000,000 a year. Forty per cent. of the cost is recovered from sales.

covered from sales.

Often the payments were made in curious substitutes for money, such as cowry shells in Uganda, copra and arrowroot in New Hebrides, swords, daggars, sandals, amulets, straw hats, pieces of silk, eggs, butter, rotten cheese, dogs' teeth, seabirds' eggs and other picturesque circulating material. Occasionally, even bibles were stolen. Occasionally, even bibles were stolen. Something like 2,000 colporteurs and sible women travel in like manner to outlandish places, by railroad, carriage, boat, bullock wagon, sleigh, bicycle, wheelbarrow, on mule jinrikisha

or afoot," to distribute bibles.

Bibles must be packed in water-tight parcels to be landed through the surf in Madras; they are made up in fifty-six-pound packages to fit coolies' backs

A century ago the bible was printed in forty languages. It is now printed in 450, and new ones are being added every year. Sometimes languages are practically made by the bible—that is to say, it is the first book printed in some obscure tongue, so rude that it does not even contain words enough to express thought.

Take, for example, the translation just made for the Sheetswa tribe in east Africa. They had no word for Supreme Being, or home, father, heaven, house and other ideas equally funental. Other recent translations been into Mare, Persian, Uganda, damental. have been into Mare, Persian, Uganda, Labrador-Eskimo, Kongo-Baldo, We-

an, Fang, Madarese and Nogugu.

And there are said to be on the bor ders of the Indian empire alone 108 languages in which there is no Christian scripture printed.

COFFEE HEART

Very Plain in Some People. A great many people go on suffering from annoying ailments for a long time before they can get their own

consent to give up the indulgence from which their trouble arises. A gentleman in Brooklyn describes

his experience, as follows:

"I became satisfied some months ago that I owed the palpitation of the heart, from which I suffered almost daily, to the use of coffee (I had been a coffee drinker for 30 years), but I found it very hard to give up the bev-

"I realized that I must give up the harmful indulgence in coffee, but I felt the necessity for a hot table drink, and as tea is not to my liking, I was at a loss for a while what to do:

"One day I ran across a very sensible and straightforward presentation of the claims of Postum Food Coffee, and was so impressed thereby that I concluded to give it a trial. My experience with it was unsatisfactory till I learned how it ought to be prepared-by thorough boiling for not less than 15 or 20 minutes. After I learned that lesson there was no trouble. Postum Food Coffce proved to be a most palatable and satisfactory hot beverage, and I have used it ever

since.

"The effect on my health has been most salutary. It has completely cured the heart palpitation from which I used to suffer so much, particularly after breakfast, and I never have a return of it except when I dine or lunch away from home and am compelled to drink the old kind of coffee because Postum is not served. I find that Postum Food Coffee cheers and invigorates, while it produces no harmful stimulation." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Ten days' trial proves an eye opener

to many. Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in every pkg.

By Francis Lynde.

CHAPTER VI.-Continued.

Although it was most terribly overlong in coming, the end of that black day did come at last, and with it Darius to fetch my supper and the candles. You may be sure I questioned him, and, But this he told me; that company surely was expected, and that ease and drinking to the king. air of mystery was abroad.

when he was gone I ate a soldier's portion, knowing of old how ill a thing battle. For the same cause I drank a strangers. second cup of wine—'twas old maderia of my father's laying-in-and would drunk a third but that the bottle would not yield it.

It was fully dark when I had finished, and, thinking ever on my plan, would strive afresh to weld its weakest link. This was the hazard of the weap-on-getting. With full-blood health and strength I might have gone bare hand-ed; but as it was, I feared to take the chance. So with a candle I went a-prowling in the deep drawers of the old oaken clothes press and in the es-critoire which once had been my mother's, and found no weapon bigger than

It was no great disappointment, for I had looked before with daylight in the room. Besides, the wine was mounting, and when the search was on the hazard seemed the less. So I could rush upon him unawares and put my against his back, I thought the Lord of Battles would give me strength

to break his neck across it.

At that I capped the candles, and, taking post in the deep bay of the win-dow, set myself to watch for the lighting of the great room at the front. This had two windows on my side and while I could not see them, I knew should see the sheen of light upon the lawn.

The night was clear but moon-ess, and the thick-leafed masses of the oaks and hickories rose wall of black to curtain half the hemisphere of starry sky. As always in our forest land, the hour was shrilly vocal, though to me the

compass of the night.

Behind the close drawn curtain, though I could see it not, the virgin forest darkened all the land; and from afar within its secret depths I heard, or thought I heard, the dismal howling of the timber wolves. Below, the house was silent as the grave, and this seemed strange to me. For in the time of my youth a wedding was a joyous thing. Yet I would remember that these present times were perilous; and also that my bridegroom captained but a little band of troopers in a land but

now become flercely debatable.

It must have been an hour or more before the sound of distance muffled hoofbeats on the road broke in upon the chirping silence of the night. I looked and listened, straining eye and ear, hearing but little and seeing less until three shadowy horsemen issued from the curtain wall of black beneath my window

It was plain that others watched as grew once again accustomed to the gedness; a sort of weasel face it was, gloom, I saw below the horses standing with pale-gray eyes that had a trick hold them.
"So!" I thought; "but three in all,

corner when she should have the world nity, you'd say. And when he to clap its hends and praise her beauty.
At that, and while I looked, the lawn was banded farther on by two broad beams of light; and then I knew my time was come.

Feeling my way across the darkened hamber I softly tried the door latch. It yielded at the touch, but not the door. I pulled, and braced myself and pulled again. Twas but a waste of strength. The door was fast with that contrivance wherewith my father used to bar me in what time I was a boy and would go raccooning with negro hunters. My enemy was no our He had been shrewd enough to lock e in against the chance of interrup-

tion. I wish you might conceive the helpless horror grappling with me there behind that fastened door; but this, in-deed, you may not, having felt it not. For one dazed moment I was sick as death with fear and frenzy and I know not what besides, and all the blackness of the night swam sudden red before my eyes. Then, in the twinkling of an eye, the madness left me cool and sane, as if the fit had been the travail-pain of some new birth of soul. And after that, as I remember, I knew not rage nor haste nor weakness-knew no other thing save this; that I had set n self a task to do and I would do it.

My window was in shape like half a cell of honeycomb, and close beside it on the outer wall there grew an ancient vy vine which more than once had held weight when I was younger and would evade my father's vigilance.

I swung the casement noiselessly and

clambered out, with hand and foot in proper hold as if those youthful flittings of my boyhood days had been but yesternight. A breathless minute later I was down and afoot on solid ground; and then a thing chanced which I would had not. The man whom I had called a servant turned and saw me.
"Halt! Who goes there?" he cried.

"A friend," said I, between my wishings for a weapon. For this servant of my prefigurings proved to be a trooper,

booted, spurred and armed.
"The lod, I think you lie," he said; and feer that he said no more, for he was lown among the horses' hoofs and as so I upon him, kneeling hard to scant his send

breath for shouting...

It grieves me now through an years to think that I did kneel too hard upon this man. He was no enemy of mine, and did but do—or seek to do—his duty. But he would fight or die, land I must fight or die; and so it ended as such strivings will, with some case a such strivings will, with some grim crackling of ribs—and when I grim crackling of ribs—and when I say, Sir Frank, that's good—damned good! So you have him crimped here in his own house, stuffing him like a penned capon before you have him lik

surer for my purpose than a pistel, and hug- Roger Ireton, you'll hardly hang him of Canada.

ówwww..... ging the deepest shadow of the wall, approached the nearer window. It was open wide, for the night air was sultry warm, and from within there came the

clink of glass and now a toast and now a trooper's oath.

I drew myself by inches to if you know the blacks, you'll smile casement, which was high, finding and say I had my labor for my pains one foothold in the wall; and when I looked within I saw no wedding the quarters, and of what went on within the house he knew no more table in the midst with bottles on it. and round it five men lounging at their five two, the baronet and the lawyer, were known to me, and I have made them known to you. A third I guessed is to take an empty stomach into for Gilbert Stair. The other two were

> VII. IN WHICH MY LADY HATH NO

PART. Seeing that I had taken a man's life for this, the chance of looking in upon a drinking bout, you will not wonder that I went aghast and would have fled for very shame had not a sudden weakness seized me. But in the midst I heard a mention of my name and so had leave, I thought, to stay and listen

It was one of the late-comers who gave me this leave; a man well on in years, grizzled and weatherbeaten; a seasoned soldier by his look and garb. Though his frayed shoulder-knot was only that of a captain of foot, 'twas plain enough he ranked his comrade,

and the knight as well. "You say you've bagged this Cap-tain Ireton? Who may he be? Surely

not old Roger's son?"

"The same," said the baronet, shortly, and would be filling his glass again.
He could always drink more and feel it less than any sot I ever knew.

'But how the devil came he here? The last I knew of him—'twas some half-score years ago, though, come to think—he was a lieutenant in the Royal Scots.

Mine enemy nodded. "So he was But afterward he cut the service and

levanted to the continent."

The questioner fell into a muse; then he laughed and clapped his leg.

"Ecod! I do remember now. There was a damned good mess-room joke about him. When he was in the Blues they used to say his solemn face would chirping din of frogs and insects hath stop a merry-making. Well, after he ever stood for silence. Somewhere be- had been in Austria a while they told ing mournfully, and I bethought me of that superstition—old as man, for aught I know. And then I laughed, for surely death would come to one or more of those beneath my father's roof with the compass of the night.

This on him; that his field-marshal had him listed for a majority, and so he was presented to the empress. But when Maria Theresa saw him she shrieked and cried out, 'Il est le pere aux tetes rondes, lui-meme! Le parter aux tetes rondes aux tetes rondes, lui-meme! Le portez-vous dehors!' So he got but a cap-taincy after all; ha! ha! ha!"

Now this was but a mess-room gibe as he had said, cut out of unmarred cloth, at that. Our Austrian Maria ever had a better word than "roundhead" for her soldiers. But yet stung, and stung the more because But yet it had and have the Ireton face, and that is unbeloved by women, and glum and curst and solemn even when the man behind it would be kindly. So when they laughed and chuckled at this jest I lingered on and listened with the bet-

"What brought him over-seas, Sin Francis? 'Twas not the grizzled jester who asked, but the younger officer, his comrade.

Falconnet smiled as one who knows a thing and will not tell, and turned to Gilbert Stair. "What was it, think you, Mr. Stair? said, passing the question on.

At this they all looked to the master well as I, for at their coming a sheen of Appleby Hundred, and I looked, too. He was not the man I should have hit low, at which there were sword clankestate; still less the man who then a few low-voiced words of welcome. Followed quickly the closing of the door and silence; and when my eyes trae without its simple Scottish rughead to head, and in the midst a man to hold them.
"So!" I thought; "but three in all, and one of them a servant. 'Twill be him that Margery got her firm round of i a scantly guested wedding.' And then chin, or her steadfast eyes that knew So I raged within again to think of how not how to quail, nor aught of anything my love should be thus dishonored in a she owed a father save only her paterthe thin falsetto voice matched the

the weak chin to a hair. "I? Damme, Sir Francis, I know not why he came—how should I know?" he quavered. "Appleby Hundred is mine—mine, I tell you! His title was well hanged on a tree with his damned rebel quavered.

father! A laugh uproarious from the three soldiers greeted his petulant outburst after which the baronet enlightened the others.

As you know, Captain John, Appleb Hundred once belonged to the rebel Roger Ireton, and Mr. Mair here holds but a confiscator's title. 'Tis likely the son heard of the war and thous stood some chance to come into his own again."

"Oh, aye; sure enough," quoth the elder officer, tilting his bottle afresh. And then: "Of course he promptly listed with the rebels when he came? Trust Roger Ireton's son for that.

My baronet wagged his head assent-ingly to this; then clinched the lie in

"Of course; we have his commission.
He is on DeKalb's staff, 'detached for special duty."

"A spy!" roared the jester. "And yet you haven't hanged him?"

Sir Francis shrugged like any Frenchman. "All in good time, my dear Captain. There were reasons why

I did not care to knot the rope myself. Besides, we had a little disagreement years agone across the water; 'twas about a woman—oh, she was no mistress of his, I do assure you!"—this to uench my jester's laugh incredulous. He was keen upon me for satisfaction in this old quarrel, and I gave it him, thinking he'd hang the easier for little blooding first."

Here the factor-lawyer cut in anx-But you will hang him, Francis? You've promised that, you

cause he turned a shoulder to this little bloodhound and quite ignored the in-

So we fought it out one morning in Mr. Stair's wood-field, and he had what he came for. Not to give him a chance to escape, we brought him here, and as soon as he is fit to ride I'll send him to the colonel. Tarleton Tarleton

struggie yet upon me, I stayed to knot the bridle reins upon his arm to rake it plain that he had fallen at his post. to be hoped you have his legs well tied.

peacefully like a trussed fowl before the fire.

The baronet smiled and said: "I'll be your warrant for his safety. We've had him well guarded from the first, and tonight he is behind a barred door with Mr. Stair's overseer standing sentry before it. But as for that, he's barely out of bed from my pin-prick."
Having thus disposed of me, they let me be and came to the graver business

of the moment, with a toast to lay the dust before it. It was Falconnet who gave the toast.

'Here's to our bully redskins and

their king—how do you call bim, Cap-tain Stuart? Ocon—Ocona—"
"Oconostota is the Chelakee of It, though on the border they know him better as 'Old Hop.' Fill up, gentlemen, fill up; 'tis a dry business, this, Allow me, Mr. Stair; and you, Mr. —er—ah—Pengarden. This same old heathen is the king's friend now, but, gentlemen all, I do assure you he's the very devil himself in a copper-colored skin. 'Twas he who ambushed us in '60, and but for Attukullakulla-"Oh, Lord!" groaned Falconnet. "I say, captain, drown the names in the

wine and we'll drink them so. 'Tis far the pasiest way to swallow them.' 'Tis by By this, the grizzled captain's men-tion of the old Fort Loudon masacre, I knew him for that same John Stuart of the Highlanders who, with Captain Damare, had stoutly defended the frontler fort against the savages twenty years before; knew him and wondered I had not sooner placed him. When I was but a boy, as I could well remem ber, he had been king's man to the Cherokees; a sort of go-between in times of peace, and in the border wars a man the Indians feared. But now, as I was soon to learn, he was a man

for us to fear. "'Tis carried through at last," he went on, when the toast was drunk.
And then he stopped and held up a
warning finger. "This business will not
brook unfriendly ears. Are we safe to
talk it here, Mr. Stair?"
It was Falconnet who answered.

"Safe as the clock. You passed my sentry in the road?"

"He is the padlock of a chain that reaches round the house. Let's have

your news, captain.' "As I was saying, the Indians are at one with us. Twas all fair sailing in the council at Echota; the Chelakees being to a man fierce enough to dig the hatchet up. But I did have the devil's own teapot tempest with my Lord Charles. He says we have more friends than energies in the border settlements, and these our redskins will tomahawk them ali alike."

I made a mental note of this and wondered if my Lord Cornwallis had met with some new change of heart. He was not over-squeamish as I had known him. Then I heard the baronet say:

"But yet the thing is done?" "As good as done. The Indians are to have powder and lead of us, after which they make a sudden onfall on the over-mountain settlements. fetches us to your part in it, Frank; and to yours, Mr. Stair. Your troop, captain, will be the convoy for this powder; and you, Mr. Stair, are requisitioned to provide the commis-There was silence while a cat might

wink, and then Gilbert Stair broke in upon it shrilly.

"I cannot, Captain Stuart; that I cannot!" he protested, starting from his chair. "'Twill ruin me outright! The place is stripped—you know it well, Sir Francis—stripped bare and clean by these thieving rebel militiamen; bare as the back of your hand, I tell you! But the captain put him down in

brief. "Enough, Mr. Stair; we'll not con-strain you against your will. But 'tis

hinted at headquarters that you are but a fair weather royalist at best— nay, that for some years back you have been as rebel as the rest in this nesting-place of traitors. As a friend—mind you, as a friend—I would advise you to find the wherewithal to carry out my lord's commands. Do you take me, Mr. Stair?" The trembling old man fell back in

his chair, nodding his "yes" dumbly like a marionette when the string has been jerked a thought too violently. and his weasel face was moist clammy. I know not what double-dealing he would have been at before this, but it was surely something with the promise of a rope at the publishing

So he and his factor fell to ciphering on a bit of paper, reckoning ways and means, as I took it, while Falconnet, was asking for more particular or-

'You'll have them from headquarters direct," said Stuart. "Oconostota will furnish carriers, a Cherokee escort, and guides. The rendezvous will be hereabouts, and your route wil be the Great Trace.

'Then we are told to hold on all and wait still longer? 'That's the word; wait for the Indians

and your cargo. Falconnet's oath was of impatience, "We've waited now a month and more like men with halters round their necks. The country is alive with rebels."

(Continued Next Week.) MAID AND MISTRESS.

Examples of Courtesy Should Be Given Servants of the Household.

Cooking Club: It should be plain enough that examples are as much to servants as to children, since in manners and so-cial training servants are as children. If the mistress be courteous to every member of her family, and they in turn to her, the maid soon feels the atmosphere of good breeding and unconsciously be-comes amiable and respectful. But let the mistress speak sharply to her husband, or scold the children in public, or let the master constantly find fault in the presence of the servant, and she will shortly discover that courtesy is not one of the essentials of the establishment, and will most likely, add black looks and uncivil words to the general disharmony.

Servants being imitative, there is more

reason that the conduct of employers be

worthy of imitation. If the mistress of a house be careful of her dress, her speech, her daily habits, her handmaid will, in all probabaility, grow more careful of her own. But the woman who comes to her breakfast table with disheveled and rum-pled gown has no right to find fault with the maid in a dirty calico and slovenly shoes. Like mistress, like maid, as well as like master, like man. Unless a good example be set there is no cause to com-plain of servants for following a bad one. They would rather improve their condi-tion than degrade it. They would rather tion than degrade it. They would rather be laddes than servants. Their ignorance makes them mistake the false for the true, the bad for the good. If every mis-tress would take pains to set a fair exam-ple to her maids, and aid them now and then by timely and delicate hints, she would soon have servants who would be in fact the help they are in name.

The Reason.

Chicago Record-Herald: She-I can't see why I ever eloped with you."

He-I can. I was the first fool that ever asked you to elope.

wring his neck. Ah! ha! ha! But 'tis to be hoped you have his legs well tied. If he be any son of my old mad-bull lowa into the Manitoba wheat regions

MORE HEADACHE

GENERAL WEAKNESS AND FEVER DISAPPEAR TOO.

How a Woman Was Freed from Troubles That Had Made Life Wretched for Many Years.

The immediate causes of headaches vary, but most of them come from poor or poisoned blood. In anæmia the blood is scanty or thin; the nerves are imperfectly nourished and pain is the way in which they express their weakness. In colds the blood absorbs poison from the mucous surfaces, and the poison irritates the nerves and produces pain. In rheumatism, malaria and the grip, the poison in the blood produces like discomfort. In indigestion the gases from the impure matter kept in the system affect the blood in the same way. The ordinary headache-cures at best

give only temporary relief. They deaden the pain but do not drive the poison out of the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on the contrary thoroughly renew the blood and the pain disappears permanently. Women in particular have found these pills an unfailing relief in headaches caused by anæmia. Miss Stella Blocker recently said: "Dr.

Williams' Pink Pills did me a great deal of good. I had headache nearly all the time. After I had taken three boxes of these pills I became entirely well." "How long had you suffered?" she

was asked. "For several years. I can't tell the

exact date when my illness began for it came on by slow degrees. I had been going down hill for many years.' "Did you have any other ailments?" "I was very weak and sometimes I had

fever. My liver and kidneys were affected as well as my head." "How did you come to take the rem-

edy that cured you?" "I saw in a southern newspaper a statement of some person who was cured of a like trouble by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My physician hadn't done me any good, so I bought a box of these pills. After I had taken one box I felt so much better that I kept on until I became entirely well."

Miss Blocker's home is at Leander, Louisiana. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists. Besides headache they cure neuralgia, sciatica, nervous prostration, partial paralysis and rheumatism.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called "Lane's Teu?" or

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE All druggists or by mail 25 cts. and 50 cts. Buy it to lay. Lanc's Family Medicine moves the powels each day. In order to be healthy this is becessary. Address, O. F. Woodward, Le Roy, N.Y.

Japanese Humor.

Count Inouye, Japanese minister in Berlin, was, according to T. P. O'Con-ner, M. P., once conversing at dinner with the German chancellor, when Count von Buelow said to the Japanese diplomat: "You must know, Inouye, that we Germans are beginning to be quite proud of the Japanese. You have gathered from us your tactics. Your strategy is also German, and so is your artillery. Nearly all your doctors have studied in Germany. You have even imitated us by inaugurating a social democratic movement in Ja-

"Most true, Count von Buelow," re-"Most true, Count von Buelon, plied the Japanese minister; "but there is one thing we do not share with you."
"What is that?" the German chancellor was rash enough to inquire. "Why, the fear of Russia," devterously rejoined the diplomat.

Porto Rican Souvenirs. Brooklyn Eagle: An attractive and seful souvenir from Porto Rico, which returning tourists are bringing home is guarda brisa. Its name signifies a guarda brisa. Its name signifies a guard or shield for the wind, and it consists of a rather small crystal shade for a candle. This is attached to a candle stick and is quite ornamental. Porto Rico houses are open to the breeze to such an extent that guarda brisas are very necessary. They are also adaptable for summer cottages n this part of the world.

HAPPY WOMEN.

wife of C. B. Pare, a promdent of Glasgow, Ky., says: "I was suffering from a com plication of kidney trou-Besides a bad back. I had a great deal of trou-Ale with the secretions. were

bles.

which exceedingly variable, sometimes excessive and at other times scanty. The color was high, and passages were accompanied with a scalding sensation. Doan's Kidney Pills soon regulated the kidney secretions, making their color normal and banished the inflammation which caused the scalding sensation. I can rest well, my back is strong and sound and I feel much better in every

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box. FC Buffalo, N. Y. FOSTER-MILBURN CO.

By All Means, Try.
Philadelphia Press: Mrs. Nexdore—I've.
been thinking of having my daughter's. voice cultivated. Would you' Mrs. Peppery-By all means, if you have tried every other remedy

I find Piso's Cure for Consumption the best medicine for croupy children.—Mrs. F. Callahan, 114 Hall street, Parkersburg, W. Va., April 16, 1901.

The present population of Great Britain and Ireland is about 42,759,000.