

CHAPTER XXXI.-Continued. But when the strain was off and Dick was up and fit again, the misery of it all came back with added goadgs. I had never dreamed how cuting sharp 'twould be to see these two together day by day; to see her loving, tender care of him, and to hear him bable of his love for her in his fever-ish vaporings. Yet all this I must en-fure, and with it a thing even harder. For, to make it worse, if worse could be the shadow of complete estrange-ment had fallen between Margery and the True to her word, given in that nement when I had besought her not be speak aloud for her own safety's make, she had never opened her lips to be; and for aught she said or did I might have been a deaf mute slave beat have been a deaf mute slave beath her notice.

And as she drew away from me, she enifer, nursing him alive when he at his worst, and giving him all the womanly care and sympathy a sick man longs for. And later, when he was fit to ride again, she had him always at

fit to ride again, she had him always at her side in the onward faring. As I have said before, this was all as I would have it. Yet it made me cick in my soul's soul; and at times I must needs fall behind to rave it out in solitude, cursing the day that I was born, and that other misfortunate day when I had reared the barrier impass-ble between these two.

What wonder, then, that, as we eared the fighting field of the great war. I grew more set upon seizing the first chance that might offer an honor-able escape from all these heartburn-ings? "Twas a weakness, if you choose; I set down here naught but the dimple fact, which had by now gone as far beyond excusings as the underly-ing cause of it was beyond forgiveness. "Twas on the final day, the day when

cause of it was beyond forgiveness. Was on the final day, the day when were riding tantivy to reach emsborough by evening, that my verance came. I say deliverance ause at the moment it had the look Iveranc

because at the moment it had the look of a short shrift and a ready halter. We had crossed our own Catawba and were putting our horses at the teep bank on the outcoming side, when my maddle slipped. Dismounting to lighten the girth, I called to the others to press on, saying I should overtake them shortly. The promise was never kept. I

The promise was never kept. I scarce had by head under the saddle map before a couple of stout knaves in rhere, had me fast gripped by the rhere, had me fast gripped by the rms, whilst a third made sure of the

"A dispatch rider," said the bigger of

"A dispatch rider," said the bigger of the two who pinioned me. "Search him, Martin, lad, whilst I hold him: then well pay him out for Tarleton's hang-ing of poor Sandy M'Guire." Theid my peace and let them search, taking the threat for a bit of soldier bullyragging meant to keep me quiet. But when they had turned the pockets of my borrowed coat inside out and ripped the lining and made it otherwise as much the worse for their mis-handling as it was for wear, the third man fetched a rope. "Did you mean that, friend?--about the hanging?" I asked, wondering if this should be my loophole of escape from the life grown hateful. "Sure enough," said the big man, coolly: "You'd best be saying your prayers."

The man stared at me but to the saying your prayers." I laughed. "Were you wearing my cost and I yours, you might hang me and welcome; in truth, you may as it is. Which tree will you have me at?" The man stared at me as one de-mented. Then he burst out in a guffaw. "Damme, if you bean't a cool plucked one! Twe a mind to take you to the colone!"

"Don't do it, my friend. Though I m comething loath to be snuffed out the men of my own side, we need thaggie over the niceties. Point out

your tree." "No, by God! you're too willing. What's at the back of all this?" "Nothing, save a decent reluctance to spoll your sport. Have at it, man, and let's be done with it." "Not if you beging on your knees." That is as it may be. Who is your construction of the set of the s

Queensborough. They know naught of my detention. Will you send a man to overtake them with a note from

me? The colonel indulged me in the most gentlemanly manner: and when note to Jennifer was dispatched my sharp 'twould be to see these two ther day by day; to see her loving, ar care of him, and to hear him be of his love for her in his fever-traporings. Yet all this I must en-the shadow of complete estrange-the fallen between Margery and True to her word, given in that ment when I had besought her not peak aloud for her own safety's and the greater part of the executing. But for him and the friendly Catawba, it would have gone hard with Jennifer and me.'

"I fear you are over-modest captain," was all the reply I got; and then my kindly host fell amuse. When he spoke again 'twas to give me a resume in brief of the military operations north and south.

At the north, as his news ran, affairs At the north, as his news ran, and is remained as they had been, save that now the French king had sent an army to supplement the fleet, and Count Rochambeau and the allies were encamped on Rhode Island ready to take the field.

In the south the distressful situation we had left behind us on that August Sunday following the disastrous battle of Camden was but little changed. Gen-eral Gates, with the scantiest follow-ing, had hastened first to Salisbury and later to Hillsborough, and had since been busy striving to reassemble his scattered foes.

A few military partisans, like my host, had kept the field, doing what the few might against the many to retard my Lord Cornwallis' northward march; and a week earlier the colonel with his

and a week earlier the contribution had dared handful of mounted riflemen had dared to oppose his entry into Charlotte. "Twas no more than a hint to his lordship that we were not afraid of him," said my doughty colonel. "You know the town, I take it?" "Very well, indeed."

"Well, we had harassed him all the way from Blair's Mill, and 'twas mid-night when we reached Charlotte. There we determined to make a stand and give him a taste of our mettle. We dismounted, took post behind the stone wall of the court house green and un-der cover of the fences along the road."

"Good! an ambush," said I.

"Hardly that, since they were look-ing to have resistance. Tarleton was sick, and Major Hanger commanded the British van. He charged, and we peppered them smartly. They tried it again, and this time their infantry outflanked us. We abandoned the court house and formed again in the eastern

house and formed again in the eastern edge of the town; and now, bless you! 'twas my Lord Charles himself who had to ride forward and flout at his iden for their want of enterprise." "But you could never hope to hold on against such odds!" I exclaimed. "Oh, no; but we held them for a third charge, and beat them back, too. Then they brought up two more regi-ments and we mounted and got off in tolerably good order, losing only six ments and we monited and got off in tolerably good order, losing only six men killed. But Colonel Francis Locke was one of these; and my brave Joe Graham was all but cut to pieces—a core blow to us just pow" sore blow to us just now." The colonel sighed and silence fell upon us. 'Twas I who broke it to say:

"Then we are still playing a losing hand in the south, as I take it?" "'Tis worse than that. As the game stands we have played our trumps and have not so much as a long suit left. Cornwallis will go on as he please; and Cornwallis will go on as he pleases and overrun the state, and the militia will never stand in front of him again un-der Horatio Gates. Worse still, Fergu-son is off to the westward, embodying the tories by the hundred, and we shall have burnings and hangings and har-ryings to the king's taste."

of which more anon, and had pressed upon me a small purse of gold pieces— a treasure rare enough in patriot hands

that impoverished time. When all was done, two of my late captors were ordered to set me straight in the road; and some half-hour past noon I had shaken hands with the big fellow in homespun who had been so bent upon hanging me without benefit of clergy, had crossed the river, and was making the first looping in a detour which should bring me into Char-

our which should bring he had char lotte from the westward. "Twas drawing on toward evening, and I had recrossed the river a mile or more below Appleby Hundred, when I began to meet the outposts of the British army. I was promptly halted by the first of these; but my borrowed uniform and a ready word or two pass-ed me within the lines as a courier riding post to headquarters from Major. Ferguson in the west.

The lieutenant in command of the first vedette line was not over-curious. He asked me a few questions about the major's plans and dispositions—ques-tions which, thanks to Colonel Davie's information, I was able to answer glib-ly enough, swallowing my tale whole, and was so obliging as to give me the password for the night to help me through the innter sentry lines. Thus fortified, I rode on boldly, and

having the countersign the difficulties vanished. When I was come to town it was well past candle lighting; and the patrol was out in force. But by dint of using the password freely I made my way unhindered to the house of the gentleman to whom Colonel Davie's letter accredited me. Here, however, the difficulties began.

Though the camp of the army lay just without the town to the southward, the officers were quartered in every house, and that of Colonel Davie's friend was full to overflowing. What was to be done we knew not, but at the last mo-ment my friend's friend thought of an expedient and wrote a note for me whilst I waited, half in hiding, in the outer hall.

"'Tis a desperate chance, but these are desperate times," said my would-be helper. "I am sending you to the town house of one of our plantation seigneur's-a man who is fish, flesh or fowl, as his interest demands. I hear he came in today to take protection, and there is a chance that he will shelter you for the sake of your red coat and a gold piece or two. But I warn you, you must be what you ap-pear to be-a soldier of the king-and not what this note of Colonel Davie's says you are.'

eing a wide field of danger-chances in this haphazarding, I would have asked more about this trimming gentle-man to whom I was to be handed on; but at that moment there came a thun-dering at the door, and my anxious host was fain to hustle me out through the kitchen as he could, catching up a black boy on the way to be my guide. "God speed you," he said at parting. "Make your footing good for the night if you can, and we'll see what can be done tomorrow. I'll send your port-manteau around in the morning, if so

be Mr. Pettigrew has it." With that I was out in the night with that I was out in the night again, turning and doubling after my guide, who seemed to be greatly afeard lest I should come nigh enough to cast an evil eye upon him.

'Twas but a little distance we had to go, and I had no word out of my black rascal till we reached the door stone of a familiar mansion but one remove from the corner of the court house green. Here, with a stuttering "D-d-dis de house, Massa," he fied and left me to enter as I could.

Since the street was busily astir with redcoat officers and men coming and going, and any squad of these might be the questioners to doubt my threadbare courier tale, I lost no time in running

up the steps and hammering a peal with the heavy knocker. Through the side lights I could see that the wide entrance hall was for the moment unoccupied; but at the knocker lifting I had a flitting glimpse of some one—a little man all in sober black—coming down the stair. There was no immedi-ate answer to my peal, but when I would have knocked again the door was swung back and I stepped quickly within to find myself face to face

vith-Margery. I know not which of the two of us

Jeweled Combs in the Hair. From the New York American. In the hair this winter women will wear two combs in the back, the lower

one smaller than the upper, and both jeweled at the top. These will be varied by the old colonial type of comb, for a different style of coiffure, and it is more than probable that the colonial comb will share favor with its twin sister, the Spanish comb, high and broad and intended to be used effectively in draping the mantilla upon the head. As mantillas will be among the smart autumn and winter styles, the Spanish comb will be practically in-evitable, although as yet not in vogue.

Taking Precautions.

From the Minneapolis Journal. Governor Blanchard, of Louisiana, was lescribing the precautions that a certain veteran physician had taken against the spread of a contagious disease.

"Knowing the people he had to deal with," Governor Blanchard said, "he saw that his rules were carried out before one of these people left their homes. They had tricked him in the past. He would not be tricked again. He was like the Camden clergyman of my boyhood.

"This clergyman once married a certain huckster who, after the ceremony, declared he was unable to pay a wedding fee, and so, willy nilly, the clergyman had to let him off.

"Some years later the good man found the same huckster before him with another woman. His first wife had died. Now he desired to yoke with a second. "The minister was willing enough to

remarry the man, but this time he would take precautions. leading the bridegroom to one side "So

he held out his hand and said in a low voice: " 'My fee.

"'Oh, yes, of course,' said the huskster confusedly, and he placed a banknote in the clergyman's palm.

" 'Thank you,' said the clergyman, with a bland smile. "That is for the first time. Now we will have the fee for this occasion, lease."

Six Doctors Failed."

South Bend, Ind., Sept. 25 .- (Special.)-After suffering from Kidney Disease for three years, after taking treatment from six different doctors without getting relief, Mr. J. O. Laude man of this place found not only relief but a speedy and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Speaking of his

cure, Mr. Laudeman says: "Yes, I suffered from Kidney Trouble for three years and tried six doctors to no good. Then I took just two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they not only cured my kidneys, but gave me better health in general. Of course I recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to others and I know a number now who are using them with good results.'

Mr. Laudeman's case is not an exception. Thousands give similar experiences. For there never yet was a case of Kidney Trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills could not cure. They are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's Disease.

For Sewing Woman's Comfort. From Good Housekeeping. Whoever provides these things against the stressful times of sewing will find her seamstress rise up and call her blessed.

First, a sheet of light crash or unbleached muslin stretched smooth over the floor and held in place with drug-get pins. Second, a big wall pocket for patterns exclusively, the patterns to be folded fat and slipped each into a big envelope, plainly marked outside. Third, a string of spools of basting cotton, fastened so securely to the post of the sewing chair they cannot possibly be mislaid. Fourth, a hanging pin cushion upon the sewing chair's oppo-site post—the cushion to be kept always generously full of pins. Fifth, another hanging pin cushion, fastened to the wall close beside the mirror, with an emery bag pendant from it, and a ser-viceable needle book fastened to the

back. Sixth, a handy scrap basket, not too light. Seventh, a press board, cov-ered with flannel, and further provided

THE RESCUE OF THE CHINA

And Some Front Porch Vaudeville.

From the Kansas City Star. Before the receiver was half way to Mr. Blither's ear he could distinguish the excited voice of his wife almost shrieking:

"Call Mr. Blithers to the phone, ease. Oh, is that you Blithle dear? please. Come home right away and unlock the door and oh! hurry. Don't lose a min-ute! I'm outside and I know he'll break the cut glass tumblers," and bang! went the connection leaving Mr. bang! went the connection leaving Mr. Blither's face a study in questioning amazement. Knowing that his wife never called

him "Bilthie dear" except in stressful moments, he decided to go at once and so boarded the first Brooklyn avenue car

As he turned the corner a very unusual sight greeted him. Mrs. Blithers in dusting cap and apron, the center of a group of neighbors all cutting the a group of neighbors all cutting the most extraordinary capers on the lawn, now tapping on the pantry window, and making "faces," now playing peep-boo behind their hands, Mrs. McCorkle dancing impossible steps to Mrs. Bilthspection, he discovered the face of his 2-year-old son pressed against the pane from within, highly amused by the unusual entertainment the unusual entertainment.

"Oh, I'm so glad you've come, at last." We've kept him amused at the window for a half hour and I'm nearly dead. You see, I was dusting the china cab-inet and stepped out to shake my dust-er, when the baby slammed the door after me," hurriedly explained Mrs. Bilthers as her husband was reaching for his toors and formation to the toors for his keys and fingering the bunch for the proper one. "Do hurry, for all the china is out on the table and oh oh-I'm sure I heard something break-

Ing." But Mr. Blithers was by now trans-fixed with despair. His latch key was in his other trousers, safely locked in the baue the house.

"If you hadn't had those horrid snap things put on all the doors and win-dows this never would have happened. dows this never would have happened. If he breaks my daffodil plate or the Fiffany vase I shall never speak to you again," this with a tearful sniff. . "My dear," calmly replied her hus-band, "those horrid snap things were put on because you were afraid of burglars. But this is no time for tears or sarcasm." or sarcasm."

How to get in and save the treasures from the little vandal hands was the question. After a careful tour of every nook and cranny, it was discovered that the house was as impregnable as

the Rock of Gibraltar. The antics of the group at the win-dow were palling on the little prisoner and something must be done and done quickly.

Fortunately it was a modern house, modern to the extent of the ice box having an opening through the wall through which the iceman filled it. This was the only hope; but such a meager hope. The opening was for a hundred pounds of ice and Mr. Blither's girth was what one might term ample

"You must do it. If you don't I will. and how will that look for you to stand by and me to crawl in head first?" Mrs.

Blithers grew fairly hysterical. At the picture her huband hesitated no longer. Off came his coat and using the stated "Keep up the show around there. We'll be in in a jiffy," called he as cheerfully as if he hadn't just dropped h chunk of ice on his new Panama. The ice off the removed it was not his

The ice all removed it was next his wife's turn to take out the provisions, and surely never before had the box been so filled with "eatables." It certainly seemed she could not come to the bottom. After surrounding herself with a goodly row of cantaloupes, tomatoes, cold meat, yeast, cream, milk, cheese and innumerable dainties, she

arose with a relieved look. "Now, dear, all we've to do, is to open the door."

But to open the refrigerator door bocked on the other side! All efforts proved in vain. At last Mrs. Blithers brought the clothes prop and heroically said:

"Break it in; I don't care.

Mr. Blithers gave a confident "chug," but no result, and with each successive "chug" the good-natured smile which had so far wreathed his face faded un-til when the door at last gave way,

CHRONIC ERYSIPELAS

Bured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Although Whole Body was Affected.

Erysipelas or St. Anthony's fire is a most uncomfortable disease on account of the burning, the pain and the dis-figurement; it is also a very grave disorder, attended always by the danger of

involving vital organs in its spread. The case which follows will be read. with great interest by all sufferers as it affected the whole body, and refused to yield to the remedies prescribed by the physician employed. Mrs. Ida A: Col-bath, who was the victim of the attack, residing at No. 19 Winter street, Newburyport, Mass., says : "In June of 1903 I was taken ill with

what at first appeared to be a fever. I sent for a physician who pronounced my disease chronic erysipelas and said is would be a long time before I got well.

"Inflammation began on my face and spread all over my body. My eyes were swollen and seemed bulging out of their sockets. I was in a terrible plight and suffered the most intense pain throughout my body. The doctor said my case was a very severe one. Under his treatment, however, the inflamma-tion did not diminish and the pains which shot through my body increased in severity. After being two months under his care, without any improvement, I dismissed him.

"Shortly after this, on the advice of a friend, I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, two at a dose three-times a day. After the second box had been used I was surprised to notice that the inflammation was going down and that the pains which used to cause me so much agony had disappeared. Af-ter using six boxes of the pills I was up and around the house attending to my household duties, as well as ever."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or may be ob-tained direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

Kemp's Balsam

Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages.

Road Linked with History. From Everybody's Magazine.

A hundred years ago the eyes of America were on the southwest. We were on the edge of war with Spain over the closing of the Mississippi; and under orders from Washington, Wilkinson, in command of Fort Adams, held solemn conclave with the Indians, who owned the east bank of the big river, and by treaty established a sa-cred postroad through their country. It left Nashville on the old Buffalo trace, crossed the Tennessee at Col-bert's ferry below the Mussel shoals, and striking the hills back of the Big Black, came down to Natchez and on to New Orleans, with a branch to the Walnut hills. The road was more than a military necessity, for so many pi-rates infested the Mississippi that merchants returning from New Orleans needed the safer route home with their

money. After it was opened it became all things to the southwest. Methodism Tobias Gibson: later, Lorenzo Dow fol-lowed him with the camp meeting spirit. Old Hickory marched his army down to Natchez over this route in 1813. meeting and marched it back again the next spring. And from that day till nearly our own it has been the great center of that country's activity. Now the railroads have come, the settlers have moved down into the valleys' and opened up poorer roads in the beds of branches and through swampy low-lands. But the Trace is still there lands. upon its ridges, the best road of them all.

Nay, rather, who are you?" Nay, rather, who are you?" I gave my name and circumstance and was loosed of the hand-grip, hough the third man dropped the cord ind stepped back to hold me covered with his rific.

"An Ireton, you say? Not little Jock

"No, hig Jock; big enough to lay you on your back, though you do have a hand as thick as a ham." He ignored the challenge and stuck to his text. "I never thought to see the som of old Mad-bull Roger wear-ing a red coat," he said. "That is nothing. Many as good a Whig as I am has been forced to wear a red coat ere this, or go barebacked. But why don't you knot the halter? In common justice you should either hang

at why don't you should either hang mmon justice you should either hang or feed me. 'Tis hard upon noon, ad I breakfasted early." "Fall in!" said the big man: and so was marched quickly aside from the ad and into the denser thicketing of a mod bars my castors blind. and and into the denser thicketing of he wood. Here my captors blind-olded me, and after spinning me round to make me lose the compass solution, hurried me away to their en-ampunent which was inland from the tream, though not far, for I could still hear the distance-minished splashing of the water. f the water.

Tred ?" "I have that honor." He gave me his hand most cordially. 'You are very welcome, Captain: Davie is my name. I trust we may come to know each other better. You are in disguise, as I take it; do you bring news of the arm?" "On the contrary, I am thirsting for tern," I rejoined. "I and three others have but now returned from pursuing British and Indian powder convoy the the mountains to the westward. We have been out five weeks and more."

cohect at me curiously. "You and others?" he queried. "Come apart If me about it whilst Pompey is is the venison. I scent a whole in that word of yours, Captain d in that

Tarte." I begged. "My compan-the needed inquiry for my belongings. that the g are faring forward on the road to Also, he had given me another letter, unhealthy.

He looked up quickly. "Much, if you

are that man, and do not value your ilfe too highly. Captain Ireton." "You may leave that out of the ques-tion," said I. "I shall count it the hap-plest moment of my life when I shall have done something worth their kill-ing me for." "Breeting." "I bid you good evening, Ireton," she said, coldy; with still more of the frost come in her voice: "To wha be indebted for this honor?" Now, chilling as these wo they thrilled me to my finge

Ing me for." Again he gave me that curious look I had noted before. Then he laughed. "If you were as young as Major Joe Graham, and had been well crossed in love, I could understand you better, captain. But, jesting aside, there is a thing to do, and you are the man to do the one are are thick in Cornwallies. it. Our spies are thick in Cornwallis' camp, but what is need is some master spirit who can plot as well as spy for us. Major Ferguson moves spirit who can plot as well as spy for us. Major Ferguson moves as Corn-wallis pulls the strings. Could we know the major's instructions and de-signs, we might cut him off, bring the tory uprising to the ground, and so hearten the country beyond medsure. I say we might cut him off, though I know not where the men would come

from to do it." "Well?" said I, when he paused

"Well?" said I, when he paused. "The preliminary is some better in-formation than our spies can give us. Now you have been an officer in the British service, and..." I smiled. "Truly; and I have the honor, if you please to call it so, of his lordship's acquaintance. Also I have that of Colonel Tarleton and the mem-bers of his staff, the same having tried and condemned me as a spy at Appleby Hundred some few weeks before this chase I have told you of."

chase I have told you of." His face fell. "Then, of course, it is out of the question for you to show yourself in Cornwallis' headquarters." I rose and buttoned my borrowed

"On the contrary, Colonel Davie, am more than ever at your service. Let me have a cut of your venison and a feed for my horse, and I shall be at my lord's headquarters as soon as the nag can carry me there."

CHAPTER XXXII.

IN WHICH I AM BEDDED IN A GARRET.

"'Tis a very pretty hazard. Captain Ireton. But can it be brought off suc-cessfully, think you?"

"As I have said, it hangs somewhat upon the safety of my portmanteau. If that has come through unseized to Mr. Pettigrew at Charlotte, and I can lay hands on it, 'twill be half the battle.' "You say you left it behind you at New Berne?" "Yes, Mr. Carey was to forward it

as he could." Colonel Davie had given me bite and

was the more dumbfounded; but this I I nursed my knee a moment and then snid: "What may one man do to help, Colonel Davie?" greeting

"I bid you good evening, Captain Ireton," she said, coldiy; and then with still more of the frost of unwel-come in her voice: "To what may we

Now, chilling as these words were, they thrilled me to my finger tips, for they were the first she had spoken to me since the night of my offending in the black gorge of the far-off western mountains. None the less, they were blankly unanswerable, and had the blankly unanswerable, and had the door been open I should have vanished as I had come. Of all the houses in the town this was surely the last I should have run to for refuge had I known the name of its master; and it was some upflashing of this thought that helped me find my tongue. "I never guessed this was your fa-ther's house." I stammered howing low

ther's house," I stammered, bowing low to match her curtsy. "I beg you will pardon me, and let me go as I came." (Continued Next Week.)

Stimulants and Nerves.

Collier's Weekly: The canteen in defended by medical authorities and by leading army officers, and opposed mainly by people to whom temperance is a matter less of scientific than of semi-religious thought; and the army canteen is the perimenting with various aspects of prohibition and license. We have just been reading some Italian statistics which undertake to show that children with nervous diseases are usually the issue of parents who drink. The statisissue of parents who drink. The statis-tician found that 39 per cent. o' the children whom he examined were ab-normal nervously, a fact which he at-tributed in part to the stress of moasrn life, but more especially to stimulants taken by the parents, and among stim-ulants primarily alcohol. Facts, as he remarks, are more eloquent than De-mosthenes, and he is satisfied that the facts connect drinking with the ner-vous diseases which he deems peculiar to our times. Actually the evidence about the effects of stimulants in mod-eration is still insufficient. That drink eration is still insufficient. That drink is a frightful evil nobody denies. Whether to the temperate nature stimulants in general, coffee, tea, liquor, tobacco, are good or evil, is far from proved. People living amid the city rush, in the center of excitement, ap-parently live as long as their relatives in the country, and are as likely to be proved. In the country, and are as likely to be healthy. Nervous diseases may be less the product of modern haste than the discovery of modern science. We are all the time discovering new diseases, and all the time the death rate grows less. We live longer as we understand more. While it is clear, therefore, that stimulants of any kind are dangerous, it is not clear that nervous diseases are more frequent than they were before more frequent than they were before they were discovered, and it is not clear that the general excitement of life is

with two clean white fips. Eighth, a tiny oil or alcohol stove, with an iron to heat over it, both to be kept in a small wooden box that makes an excel-lent rest for the stove when in use.

Ninth, shears with cutting edges and easy rivets that are yet not too loose Tenth, blunt,pointed scissors for trimming out armholes and so on in the process of trying on-also a hook in the mirror frame from which to hang the mirror frame from which to hang the scissors so they cannot possibly get out of place. Eleventh, a folding table with deep drawer, the drawer given up to unmade stuff, or linings and find-ings, Twelfth, plenty of the handy portable hooks which come already fastened to boards, and can readily be attached to the wall without much defacing it—they are for banging defacing it-they are for hanging things new and old out of the way.

Lastly and mostly, a good sewing machine, well cleaned, well oiled, in thorough repair, and a great plenty of needles and of thread in all colors, of all sorts, sizes and conditions.

GET POWER.

The Supply Comes from Food.

If we get power from food, why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by use of skilfully selected food that exactly fits the requirements of the body.

Poor fuel makes a poor fire and a poor fire is not a good steam producer. "From not knowing how to select

the right food to fit my needs, I suffered grievously for a long time from stomach troubles," writes a lady from a little town in Missouri.

"It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that was best for me. Hardly anything that I could eat would stay on my stomach. Every attempt gave me heart-burn and filled my stomach with gas. I got thinner and thinner until I literally became a living skeleton and in time was compelled to keep to my bed.

"A few months ago I was persuaded to try Grape-Nuts food, and it had such good effect from the very beginning that I have kept up its use ever e. 1 was surprised at the ease with which I digested it. It proved to be just what I needed. All my unpleasant symptoms, the heart-burn, the inflated feeling which gave me s. much pain disappeared. My weight gradually increased from 98 to 116 pounds, my figure rounded out, my strength came back, and I am now able to do my housework and enjoy it. The Grape-Nuts food did it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

A ten days' trial will show anyone some facts about food.

"There's a reason."

those behoind noticed an angry red even behind his ears.

Now came eight different suggestions as to the method of procedure from eight interested neighbor women, borne in dignified though omnious silence by the leading actor. Then politely but acidly he intimated that he preferred a smalled audience for the rest of the entrance.

First he tried head foremost. That wouldn't do. He couldn't get any use of his arms that way. It must be feet first. In he slipped them, steadled by his wife, and then with a gentle boost he made good progress, until his belt refused to pass over the floor of the chest.

At this interesting point Mrs. Mc-Corkle ran hurriedly around the corner of the pantry. "He won't stay at the window any longer and I heard a dreadful crash just now. Do hurry, Mr. Blithers!"

Hurry! That was the last straw. Hurry, to a man caught in an aperture the circumference of which was two inches smaller than his waist measure. Although his breath was very short he Attnough his breath was very short he managed to say something that sound-ed like "empty headed chatterbox" and "giggling idiots." for just as his dis-comfort was about to rent itself in more explosive words he was greeted by shricks of laughter.

The banished onlookers had peeping, and when they discovered him stuck in the hole it was too much to restrain their merriment. In a moment a deep bass ha-ha joined them from the unfortunate man, who could not but see the ridiculous in the situation. but see the ridiculous in the situation. Laughing heartily they each lent a willing hand to boost. Either this, or his own laughter dislodged his belt, and in he slipped. A radiant face greeted Mrs. Blithers as she burst in through the now open door

"Why, dear, the pantry door was closed and he hasn't been hear the china; he was playing with a boxful of pieces saved from your other broken dishes. That was the crash you heard," and they covered the aston-ished Billy with kisses. closed and he hasn't been near

Undoubtedly.

"Papa, what is the meaning of the ex-pression 'animated bustle?" " "Where did you see it used?" "This story says: 'At the picnic there was all at once an animated bustle.'" 'Oh, someone undoubtedly sat on an ant hill.'

For the Military Expert.

George," said Mrs. Dovekins, "I wish you'd tell me something." "What is it love?"

"If it's always such a serious thing when one army turns another flank-and it seems that they are always bound to do it-why do they have fanks?"-Chicago Record-Herald.

Soldiers in France are allowed to cultivate gardens in any spare ground about barracks, and to help out their rations by growing vegetables.

About 1,500,000 persons are employed in the coal mines of the world

DEATH SEEMED NEAR.

How a Chicago Woman Found Help When Hope Was Fast Fading Away.

Mrs. E. T. Gould, 914 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are all that saved me from death

by Bright's Disease, that I know. I had eye trouble, backache, catches when lying abed or when bending シ over, was languid and often dizzy and had sick headaches and bearing down pains. The kid-ney secretions were too copious

and frequent, and very bad in appearance. It was in 1903 that Doan's Kidney Pills helped me so quickly and cured me of these troubles and I've been well ever since."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

Business Necessity.

From the Chicago Tribune. Customer—Boy, I don't see any news of that 'bloody battle' and 'many lives lost' that you're telling about, in this paper I have just bought of you." Newsboy (dropping his foghorn voice to a whisper)—Pard, if you was as bad-ly stuck on papers as I am this after-noon you'd kill a whole blamed army to get rid of 'em. All about the bloody battle! Many lives lost!"

Mount Aconcagua, the glant peak of the Andes, is 23,080 feet high.

