THE MARATHON MYSTERY

A STORY OF MANHATTAN.

BY BURTON E. STEVENSON Author of "The Holladay Case," "Cadets of Gascony," Etc.

Higgins gasped and choked, staring ! wide-eyed.

Why, that's so!" he cried, "That's so' I never thought o' that! Mebbe there is a damn scoundrel hidin 'round here some'rs," and he glanced excitedly up and down the hall.

The police will find him if there is," said Godfrey reassuringly. "What hap-pened after you reached the room?" "Well," continued Higgins, quieting down a little, but still keeping one eye over his shoulder, "as I was sayin', I throwed open th' door, an' there was th' girl leanin' agin th' wall an' Thompth girl leanin' agin th' wall an' Thompson on th' floor with a big blood-spot on his sairt front. I jest give one look at 'em.ag' then I went down th' steps three at a time an' over t' th' station. I tell you, it purty nigh done me up." He was interrupted by a tramp of feet that came down the stairs. It was simmonds and the coroner, closely attended by the crowd of reporters, who Immediately surrounded Godfrey, in threatening admiration.

'How did you happen to be here?" demanded Rankin of the Planet.
"Just, luck," explained Godfrey, look-

"Just luck," explained Godfrey, look-ing around the group with a pleasant

"Does it mean another scoop?"
"Oh, no; not at all! I dare say you fellows know more about it now than

"Oh, of course we do;" assented Rankin dryly, amid derisive laughter. "At least," Godfrey added," Mr. Gold-

"At least," Godfrey added," Mr. Goldberg has all the facts and is probably willing to help you out."
"Yes," agreed the coroner; "but it's stiting late, and I'm in a hurry—I'll give you ten minutes at my office," and he started toward the door.
"All yight" said Rapkin: "come on

"All right," said Rankin; "come on oys," and they trooped out of the building together. nds waited until the last of Simmonds waited until the last of them had disappeared. "Well, we searched the house," he be-

"Nobody there?" asked Godfrey.
"Not a llving soul. I didn't really expect to find anybody; but we went through every room—even to the suites which are occupied."
Higging opened his mouth suddenly; then as indenly closed if

Higgins opened his mouth suddenly; then as suddenly closed it.
"Did you find the doors all locked?"
"Every one; the hall windows bolted on the inside and the trap in the roof hooked in place. There's only one way our man could get out—that was by the front door yonder," and Simmonds looked charply at the janitor.
Higgins grew red in the face.
"I ain't got nothin' more t' say!" he

"I ain't got nothin' more t' say!" he burstout explosively. "You'll be sayin' I did it, next!"
"Oh, no," retorted Simmonds coolly, "you didn't do it. But I'm not quite sure you've told us all you know."
Higgins sprang from his chair, fairly toaining at the mouth with rage, but Simmonds calmiy disregarded him.
"I've left a man on guard in 14." he

"I've left a man on guard in 14," he said, "Goldberg wants to bring his jury around in the morning to look at

things. Here's your keys." and he handed the jingling ring back to the "There's a man coming up from the lice to take a flash-light of it," said offrey. "No objection to that, I

"Northat's all right. Come around in the morning to talk it over. I think I'll have some news for you," and he went on out into the street. Higgins sat down again, still nursing his wrath.

"Did y' hear him?" he demanded.
"Why he as good as called me a Har!"
"Oh, you mustn't mind him," said
Godfrey soothingly. "It's his business
to be suspicious. He doesn't really sus-

"Well, they ain't no cause t suspect me-I sin't done nothin'," returned the janitor; then he looked meditatively at keys, which he still held in his ad. "Funny," he murmured; "funny. I don't know when they went out." Godfrey said nothing, but contem-plated him through half-closed eyes. At that instant the street door opened

d a man and woman entered There they come now!" crie "There they come now!" cried Hig-gins, springing to his feet. "Good even-

stranger, in a voice singularly rich and pleasant.
"I was jest a-sayin' t' my friend here,' 'added the janitor, "that I hadn't

Godfrey for an instant, found him-self gazing into a pair of the keenest eyes he eyer encountered. "You wished to see me?" asked Tre-

Oh, no, no," interrupted Higgins "but th' p'lice was goin' through th'

The police?" I fergot-you don't know-that Thompson's been murdered-he

had th' soot right acrost th' hall from Murdered!" echoed Tremaine, "Murdered! Why, that's terrible! Who did ? How did it happen?"
Higgins retold the story with some

unction, evidently enjoying his listen-er's horror. But Godfrey did not even glance at him. He was gazing-per-

haps a shade too intently for polite-ness-at Mrs. Tremaine. And, indeed, she was a woman to hold any man's Tremaine drew a deep breath when story was finished.

"The house has been searched?" he asked. "The scoundrel couldn't be hidden-"
"Oh, no, Higgins assured him; "th" p'lice went all through it-even through

your rooms."
"I'm glad of that—then we can sleep Godfrey rather wondered that Mrs.

Tremaine took no part in the discussion. She stood listening apathetically not even noticing his stare.
"When they told me they'd gone through your rooms," added Higgins, "I was kind o' surprised. I thought you was at home t' night."

And that we stayed in our rooms

during all that row?" queried Tre-maine, smiling. "I suppose there was

His eyes sought Godfrey's then he turned back to Higgins, evidently disturbed.

You mean we may have to prove an alibi?" he went on quickly. "Oh, we can do that. We left the house just after 7 o'clock—that was the first that I knew 14 was occupied—I could see a light through the transom. I didn't see you anywhere about."

"Oh, now I understand," cried Higgins: "that was while we was puttin' Thompson t' bed. You didn't know him, I guess, sir?"

as I said, I thought 14 was "He's only been here three days," explained the janitor, "an' he was most o' th' time, tankin' up."

"Oh, he was that sort, was he?" and Tremaine tossed away the end of his cigarette. "He got his deserts, then, no doubt. Come, Cecily," he added,

turning to his wife.
Elevator, sir?" asked Higgins.
"No: we've been sitting all evening at the vaudeville," and they went on up the stair, leaving Gofrey staring after them.

CHAPTER V.

SIMMONDS SNARES A BIRD. 'Well," said Godfrey, sinking back

in his chair, "who are they, anyway?"
"Mr, an' Mrs. Tremaine—that's all I
know. But they're mighty nice people
—he is, anyway—I don't see much o'

her—cept when she rings fer me t' tell me they ain't enough heat."

"How long have you been here?"

"About three weeks—an' he's a gentleman. That there Thompson, now—I was leery about lettin' him have th' rooms in th' first place—I didn't like his looks. But he offered t' pay in advance. I was goin' t' give him notice. vance. I was goin' t' give him notice in th' mornin'. Th' agent won't stand for no sech goin's-nn."
"Was he in the habit of getting

drunk?"
"Oh, he's been comfortable tanked

ever since he's been here—I could smell it on him—but never so bad as t'night. We can't have that here—our other people wouldn't stand it."

"Are all the apartments occupied?"

"No—y' see, they've been remodellin'the howes tearth."

"Are all the apartments occupied?"

"No-y' see, they've been remodellin'
th' house, tearin' it all apart, turnin'
it inside out. It used t' be a hotel an'
a damn poor one. It wasn't makin'
any money, so th' guy that owns it
thought he'd turn it int' an apartment house. The men that was
a-workin' on it got three soots
done, an' then around come a
walkin' delegate with a red nose an'
a big black mustache, an' ordered 'em
out on a strike. Them three that's
done are all full, though. Thompson
had one; Tremaine an' his wife's got
another, an' two young sports what
're lettin' on t' study art 's got th' third
—away up at th' top with a skylight."
Godfrey smoked on placidly. He suspected that Higgins had something
more to tell, and he saw that the only
way to get it was to wait with what
patience ne could. He was in no hurry;
besides he wanted time to think. He
had not yet recovered from that shock
of realizing how he had gone wandering
after a will-o'-wisp of his own creation.
He had fancied himself asture. * *

after a will-o'-wisp of his own creation.
He had fancied himself astute. * *
The door opened; he heard Higgins utter a sharp cry of amazement. He looked up to see Simmonds—and with him another man, heavy set, with a dark mustache. He caught the gleam of steal at his wifets. of steel at his wrists.
Higgins was on his feet, staring.

"So you recognize him, do you?" asked Simmonds, his face shining with triumph. "I thought I couldn't be wrong. I got him quicker 'n I expected,

wrong. I got him quicker in I expected, Godfrey; I didn't even have to hunt for him. Of course, you know him?"
"How do you do, Mr. Godfrey?" said the prisoner politely. "Oh, yes, Mr. Godfrey knows me—he knows me too well to think I'd be mixed up in anything like this!" thing like this!"

"How are you, Jimmy?" returned Godfrey. "No, I didn't suppose—"
"Of course not!" said Jimmy, with scorn. I wouldn't put a man out—that ain't my line." And, indeed, is wasn't, for Jimmy the Dude had gained his reputation as an expert manipulator of utation as an expert manipulator of combination locks

The detective had listened with a satisfied smile.
"Higgins," he said, "this is the fellow who brought Thompson home, ain't

"Yes, sir," responded the janitor inirticulately.

"This," observed Jimmy, with fine indignation, "is what a man gets for doing a good action. I found that cove ble, and I took him in tow and brought him home. Now you say I put him out! I'd better have kept my hands him home

"We all know you've got a kind heart, Jimmy," retorted Simmonds. "Did he have anything in his pockets besides that key? "What key

"The key to his room; of course you "Of course I did!" said Jimmy, with deep irony. "Why, of course I did! You'll find it on me.

"Oh, no, we won't," returned Simmonds, still smiling. "I've a much better opinion of you than that, Jimmy."
"Why look here," cried Jimmy seemingly deeply exasperated, "what 'd I want to put him out for? Did he have any dough?" any dough

You probably know more about that we do," answered Simmonds, with

"You mean I went through him? Well, I didn't! But if I did, what 'd I want t' come back and kill him "Of course," murmured Simmonds,

gazing meditatively at the ceiling, "it's quite possible that he'd drop a word about the pile he had salted down in his room."
"Oh, hell!" said Jimmy. "A bum like

on, hell: said shifting. A both like that! But come: let's see how far you'll go—of course you've got it figured out! How did I work it? Mr. Higgins, here, saw me leave the building—"
"No, he didn't Jimmy," corrected
Simmonds, gently. "He only saw you
start for the street door. But as soon

as the elevator started you took to the stairs." Jimmy threw up his hands with a fine gesture of despair.
"Oh, you've got it all fixed," he cried.
"You'll railroad me to the chair if you

can. I suppose you've got somebody that'll swear they saw me do it?" Yes," agreed Simmonds quietly, "we

Jimmy paused to look at him and turned a little pale when he saw he was in earnest. He began to realize that perhaps he was really in a tight

Come, Mr. Simmonds," he said, at last, "you don't mean that!"
"You ought to know. I'll have you identified tomorrow."

'Identified? 'Yes-by the woman who saw you kill Thompson."
"A woman is it?" asked Jimmy help-

of over an instruction of your angle of your a somewhat venomous glance at the janitor. "Was he also on the scene? Or mebbe he was lookin' through the transom?'

"No cause to get funny, Jimmy. You won't feel that way after I get through "Oh, won't I? We all know you're a bright man, Mr. Simmonds!"

placently, "I've got you. Your record's against you, Jimmy."

That's it-give a dog a bad name. here, Mr. Godfrey, you don't believe be such a damned fool as to put man out with a woman watchin' me

"I don't know what to think," an-

"I don't know what to think," answered Godfrey slowly. "It doesn't seem quite like you, Jimmy."

"Like me! I should say not! And if I was crazy enough to do a thing like that, would I go back to Pete Magraw's and hang around there, waitin' for the police to come after me? If you think I'd do a thing like that, you'd better send me to Bellevue and be done with it!"

"I was expecting that argument, Jimmy," said Simmonds, still smiling. "You're a deep one!"

Jimmy threw up his hands again.

"Of course," he cried. "You win; I lose! If I'd run away, it 'd be a confession of guilt; if I stay it's because I'm a deep un! Oh, it's lots of justice I'll get. Well, go ahead. Go ahead and prove it! I'll prove an alibi."

"Oh, I know you've got that all fixed, Jimmy," retorted Simmonds, "I expected that—I knew you'd think of that, right away. Who'll swear to it? Magraw?"

Jimmy's face was growing flushed;

Jimmy's face was growing flushed;

Jimmy's face was growing flushed; his temper was getting the better of him, which, perhaps, was just what Simmonds wanted.

"Magraw got a share of that last deal, didn't he?" he continued imperturbably. "Naturally, he's grateful. But you ought to have waited a little, Jimmy—you really ought. When was it you got back?"

"Yesterday," answered Jimmy sul-

Yesterday," answered Jimmy sul-ly. He evidently realized the dan-of losing his temper and managed to control himself.

"And after an absence of two years! come, Jimmy," pursued Simmonds per suasively, "what did you do it for? Was it a plant?

Jimmy relieved his feelings by some

vigorous swearing.
"I didn't do it, and you know it!"
he shouted. "You know it! Only you have got t' do somethin'—you've got t'
make a showin' so's th' people 'il think they're gettin' somethin' fer their money when th' papers puff you. I know th' game! Oh. come," and he stopped himself abruptly. "What's th' use? Are you goin' t' lock me up?"

"I'm afraid I'll have to," said Simmonds regretfully.

"Then for God's sake de the Whom

Then, for God's sake, do it. When, is this identification-long-lost-orphan scene goin' t' take place?"

"Tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Don't you feel a little nervous about it, "Not a damn bit!" retorted Jimmy "But say—you might tell her name
I'd like t' know who this posy is that
says I did it. While she was about it,
I don't see why she didn't give you my

"I don't think she has the honor of your acquaintance, Jimmy. You see, she doesn't move in just your circle. I warn you her word will count more with a jury than yours and Magraw's together."

Well, who is she?" repeated Jimmy impatiently.
"She's Miss Croydon—sister-in-law of Dickie Delroy.

The prisoner's mouth fell open, his color changed. "What!" he gasped. "What!"
Then his jaws snapped shut.
"Well," inquired Simmonds, "what've

you got to say?"
"Nothin'," answered Jimmy sullenly.
"Not a damn word. Lock me up, if ou're goin' to.

"All right; I thought I could take some of the ginger out of you."
"Lock me up, will you?" repeated
Jimmy fiercely. "Come, now; lock me

Simmonds shrugged his shoulders and turned toward the door. Godfrey, looking at the prisoner, not-ed his ruffled brow and troubled eyes, Plainly, Jimmy wanted an opportunity to arrange his thoughts—but what was there in the mere mention of Miss Croydon's name that should disturb

What connection could there be (Continued Next Week.)

ALMOST BRINGS DEAD TO LIFE. Apparatus for Resuscitating Persons

Apparently Dead. An apparatus for producing artificial respiration has recently been devised whereby in cases of suspended animation the action of the heart and lungs can be renewed.

Professor George Poe, the inventor of the apparatus, does not insist that with its use life can be brought back, but claims, according to the Scientific claims, according to the Scientific American, that by artificial means applied through the instrumentality of the respirator persons killed by as-phyxlation, poison or drowning can be resuscitated: that the death of perresuscitated: that the death of per-sons under the influence of anaesthet-ics while being operated upon can be prevented; that its use will prevent prevented; that its use will prevent infant asphyxia at birth; that a drunken person can be sobered in a few minutes; that persons electrocuted or hanged—in the latter case where the neck has not been broken—can be revived, and that the freezing to death of Arctic explorers can be obvized. of Arctic explorers can be obviated. These results are accomplished by stimulating normal respiration through

artificial means. A demonstration was made on a rabbit. Two grains of morphine were in-jected into the leg, after which four ounces of ether were administered. was believed by the experimenters that life was positively extinct, as the application of every known test failed to reveal any sign of life. In this condition the tubes of the apparatus were applied to the rabbit's nostrils, and on automing out the poleson with energy pumping out the poison with one cyl with a simultaneous movement of the valves, within three minutes the rabbit, but lately pronounced dead, breathing naturally, and within minutes was running around the room The ether was entirely out of the system, as there was no indication of

From Blackwood's Magazine.
The first time I noticed Lord Randolph Churchill in the house of comdolph Churchill in the house of commons was on a May day in 1875. Sir Charles Dilke had been making merry at the expense of Woodstock then represented in the parliamentary arena simply as a cadet of the ducal house of Mariborough. From the third bench behind, that on which ministers ought to have been sitting, rose a weggroomed young man, with protuberant eyes, pale face and a ponderous mustache, with which as he spoke he nervously toyed. Members asking each other, "Who's this?" learned that it was the member for Woodstock rising other, "Who's this?" learned that it was the member for Woodstock rising to defend the corporation of the borough that sent him to parliament. Though assisted by notes, on which the speech was fully written out, the young member was so nervous, his voice so badly pitched, his delivery so faulty that there was difficulty in following his argument. But here and there flashed forth a scathing sentence that made it worth while to attempt to catch the rest. When he sat down Lord Randolph had made his mark, had ear Randolph had made his mark, had entablished himself as a personality in an assembly in which within ten years he

COOKING WITH OLIVE OIL.

American chefs have not yet learned the value of olive oil in cooking. good grade of cooking oil can be bought in bulk very reasonably, and a little bit of it goes a long way.

If one is going to broil a sirloin or porterhouse steak, place a tablespoonful of olive oil in a platter and sprinkle with salt and pepper, then dip the steak in on both sides before putting it in the litself are considered very smart for certain apartments.

The average woman should rejoice in

t home. This dish is very easily pre-ared and this is how to do it: Buy some imported spaghettl from an tallan dealer, who will, when packing t, break the long lengths in half. Put t without further breaking into a dish f water at a racing boil into which good half-handful of salt has just een thrown. Let it boil uncovered untll it is just cooked through and well swollen. Take care not to cook until soft—the Italians prefer it firm. This

soft—the Italians prefer it firm. This will take perhaps twenty minutes, unless the spaghetti is very coarse. Pour it into a colander and drain quickly, placing it steaming on a large platter, pour on the sauce and serve quickly. In the same sauce lies the whole secret. The Italians sell a small can of pomodoro, from 4 to 8 cents apiece, according to quality. While the spaghetti is cooking, this sauce is put in a dish of boiling olive oil, thinned with hot water, seasoned and spiced to taste. Pour over the spaghetti hot. It must not be allowed to scorch. must not be allowed to scorch.

To make the sauce at home it may be done with considerable practice, by stewing the tomatoes four or five hours, adding a little soup stock, oil, spice,

WALL PAPER DESIGNS

Women who buy wall paper this fall will discover that styles have undergone a radical change since last year. Instead of striking colors the new papers show soft nastel shades

Furthermore, gold decorated papers are less popular. This does not apply to dull finished gold stock. Wall coverings in the hand tooled leather effects, Japanese

of real Italian spaghetti and wonders why he cannot have some just like it theme. This dish is very easily preserved and this is how to do it. By means of these reproductions one may achieve for from \$50 up a fair imitation of a scheme of decoration which with original materials might cost thousands to The new imitations of Spanish leather

cost about \$8.50 a roll and are accurate copies of the genuine. In order to reproduce the varied markings of the natural leather impressions are taken directly from the latter, so that the irregular veins and the diverse markings are correctly Nor is this all. Once the ground color

which most frequently is dull brown, green or gold, is applied, then the illumination is done by hand. So that, considering the la-bor involved, the cost is not at all exorbitant

ing material for wall hangings. A room papered with a dult gold field running three-quarters of the way shows a tapestry frieze the remaining distance, all of which is most effective. The grass cloth can be bought for \$2 a roll and the tapes try for \$2.50 a roll.



SCHOOL FROCK OF SERGE

Nothing is more satisfactory for school wear than dark blue serge, and the accompanying drawing shows an attractive design for making up such a fabric. The skirt of the little model was side-plaited, with a box plait in the middle of the front and back, and was attached to the waist, the join being concealed by a separate strap girdle. The bodice was trimmed with large dark blue crochet buttons and cord loops, and had a scarf tie of dark blue silk, with a large polkadot. The bodice was worn with a guimpe of embroidered batiste.

herbs and seasoning. It is not a diffi-cult trick, but any Italian cook book will tell how not to do it, appearing to

SLUMBER ROBE FOR BABY. Materials: Two and a half yards of plain silkoline, three bolts of No. 1 rib-

on, one skein of Shetland floss, one bat Divide the silkoline into two equal

Continue the knotting in this manner—beginning with two and a half inches from the edges, making the tufts four inches apart. Turn in the edges around and buttonhole closely with

the yarn used singly.

Crochet a row of shells around the quilt, each shell of five double crochet fastened with a single crochet placed close enough together to the work lie flat and fulled at the cor-

On the right side, just inside the buttonholing, make a row of featherstitching with the yarn.

This makes a light, dainty cover for

This makes a light, dainty cover for the baby. It is very pretty of blue silk-oline tied with white ribbons, or of white silkoline tled with pink and blue.

A BACHELOR'S DREAM.

"If youth but knew," the proverb runs. I often think "If woman but knew,"—knew the power she has of bringing out the best in man and how he longs for her to do it. If she but knew how a man will laugh with her and despise her when she forgets the highest that is in her. Most men take the tone of the con-

versation from the woman with whom they speak. I fancy women whose shrinking from evil is instinctive and not an artistic pose can do more for the regeneration of the world than a whole library of sermons, says an ex-

A girl some times thinks that men want her to come down to a somewhat lower level and will vote her dull and prudish if she craves for what the prudish if she craves for what the prudish if the upper air." No greater mistake is possible. Man, in his somewhat rough voyaging through the world, sees much of the grimler side

The ambition to wear a corset posresess a girl at about the same age that a boy begins to refer to the down on his face as a "beard."

You can tell when a pair are on their honeymoon by the way they try to fool each other that everybody doesn't know it.

or so ago, there is no diminution of the It is more expensive than plain pa per but the advantage of the style cannot be denied. One of the least expensive methods of obtaining the panel effect is to use a quiet two-toned paper for the field with a narrow Rena'ssance border which follows the baseboard and acts as a frame, besides outlining the windows and doors. By far the newest and most striking pan-elling for bedchambers is paper showing parts, place in a frame and put in layers of cotton between ready for tying.

Tie the ribbons all in tiny bows, Thread the needle with the Shetland floss, using it double. Bring the needle up from the bottom, then down again, taking a stitch through one of the bows. Tie the yarn on the wrong side, with three or four extra needles tled in the knot to make a small tuft.

Continue the knotting in this maner.

Another panel effect for a bedroom is a Another panel effect for a bedroom is

half revival of a Louis XVI. pattern showing tufts the ground, say, of pale robin's egg blue edges and the border of blue bowknots on a white ground carried all about the room, top, bottom and corners. This encloses

each wall in a panel.

Other extremely simple bedroom rapers are those showing a dull yellow background of invisible pattern, and a narrow foral border, the two separated by a nar-row wood moulding, and the flower pa pers showing a cream ground with bunches of roses scattered over the sur-face and no border, the field running straight up to the ceiling and only a moulding as a finish. A green Japanese grass cloth may be used to cover twothirds of the wall, with a border of buff and pale yellow roses covering the re-maining one-third.

Nurseries are particularly favored by designers. There are any number of novel schemes of decoration in which the ornamental poster largely figures. One of the latest in nursery effects shows a wall, di-vided horizontally through the center, the lower portion being papered in a soft orange and the upper half in a dult ecru, the dividing line being an interesting border representing chickens, ducks and a lot of things stimulating to the childish imagination. The upper test is descorated with posters of children in articles and posters of children in various add odes and

piece are of heavily gold plated metal, world, sees much of the grimler side of life, but if he has an ideal left within him he craves for the woman of his dreams—the effortless purity of a stainless mind. backpiece is charmingly unique.

You can tell when a pair are on their

Pointed Paragraphs.
From the Chicago News.
I girl isn't necessarily a peach beuse she has a stony heart. When a dentist hunts trouble he goes

When a dentist hunts trouble he goes armed to the teeth.

It takes money to start a business, but it will stop without any.

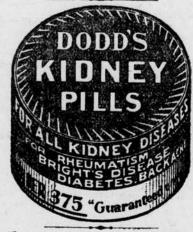
Mountains have ears as well as feet at least there are mountaineers.

A roller skater gathers no mess, but his shins are likely to get barked.

Ever notice that the chronic joker is the first to get mad when the joke is on him?

And it's easy to advertise the fact that you are a fool. All you have to do is to boast publicly of your wisdom. Fine feathers may not make fine birds, but they attract attention to some birds that would otherwise go tunnticed. unnoticed.

An old bachelor says it is impossible or a woman to do anything better than He evidently never saw a woman pack a trunk.



"I assure you," said the persistent suitor, "that I will not take 'no' for an answer."

n answer."
"You needn't" repiled Miss Bright.
I'll say 'yes' upon one candition."
"Ah! Name the condition."
"Just ask me if I am determined not
marry you under any circumances."

Guns. Traps. Decoys, etc. Lowest prices. Write for free catalog No. 1. N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

From the Seattle Times.
"Johnny," said Johnny's little brother,
'a fly is a fly because he flies, isn't he?"
"Yes; that's it." "And a flea is a flea because he flees

"Shouldn't wonder." "Then why are bees bees?"
"Because they be." said Johany.

Mrs. Winslow's neorging struct for Children testing; softens the gums, reduces infamination a lays pain cures wind colic. The care a notice "John," said Mrs. Tompkins, and there was a trace of tears in her eyes, "mother told me this morning that she wanted to be cremated." "All right Arabella," replied Mr. Tompkins cheer

"When will she be ready?"-Milvaukee Sentinel. Boiled Eggs as a Quinine Tonle.

From Tit-Bits. Senator Butt, of the Arkansas senate had just finished one of his droll stories about feeding morphine to a pointer pur-and watching him as he indulged in the ensuing antics occasioned by the oplum Representative De Rossit, known as one

of the most veracious men in the state, Senator, your dog reminds me of my hen. Needing quinine one day, as we often do, I mixed up an ounce of the drug with molasses and rolled it out into pills. Leaving the stuff to dry on the front porch, I

ent into the house.
"Returning, I saw the last of my pills

swallowed by my hen "Of course, I thought her silly head would burst wide open. She simply commenced cackling, and has been laying two eggs a day ever since. And do you know. Senator, those eggs are the best chill tonic on the market? One of them taken internally will knock the spots from any case of malaria in the state, and shaking ague an't stand before 'em an hour after they

are caten. I keep that hen deced, I do.

A man was telling a committee of womonce about a certain home missionar movement. In this movement every par-accipant was to contribute 5 shillings that she had earned herself by hard work night of the collection came, and various and droll were the stories of how the money had been earned. At length the in the front row.

'Now, madam, it is your turn," he said. How did you earn your contribution? I got it from my husband," she an 'Oho! said he. "From your husband!

There was no hard work about that." The woman smiled faintly.
"You don't know my husband," she

PUTS THE "GINGER" IN.

The Kind of Food Used by Athletes. A former college athlete, one of the long distance runners, began to lose his power of endurance. His experience

with a change in food is interesting. "While I was in training on the track athletic team, my daily 'jogs' became a task, until after I was put on Grape-Nuts food for two meals a day. After using the Food for two weeks I felt like a new man. My digestion was perfect, nerves steady and I was full

of energy. "I trained for the mile and the half mile runs (those events which require so much endurance) and then the long daily 'jogs,' which before had been such a task, were clipped off with ease. I won both events.

"The Grape-Nuts food put me in perfect condition and gave me my 'ginger.' Not only was my physical condition made perfect, and my weight increased, but my mind was made clear and vigorous so that I could get out my studies in about half the time formerly required. Now toost all of the University men use Grape-Nuts, for they have learned its value, but I think my testimony will not be amiss and may perhaps help some one to learn how the best results can be obtained."

There's a reason for the effect of Grape-Nuts food on the human body and brain. The certain elements inwheat and barley are selected with special reference to their power for rebuilding the brain and nerve centers. The product is then carefully and selentifically prepared so as to make it easy of digestion. The physical and mental results are so apparent after two or three weeks' use as to produce a profound impression. Read "The

Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's