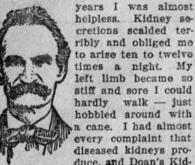
FEELS LIKE A BOY.

Bince Doan's Kidney Pills Cured Him of Terrible Kidney Trouble.

Sheldon Smith, Prop. Arlington House, Woodland, Cal., says: "Three



stiff and sore I could them at once. By and by his eyes grew hardly walk - just hobbled around with a cane. I had almost every complaint that diseased kidneys produce, and Doan's Kidney Pills removed them all. At the age

of 76 I feel like a boy and enjoy health and comfort. Can anyone wonder at my gratitude? Remember the name-Doan's.

For sale by druggists and general

storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ben's Logic.

table.

of Bolles.

"Til have to take your word for it," was the reply. "But how is it that I see you and Mr. Bennington together?"

pained to reverse my opinion. You are a fool as well as a blackleg." "How do you make that out?"

McQuade took a cigar

"Ben," said his friend, waking up from a reverie in which he had been gazing abstractedly at the shiny expanse of Ben's skatin'-rink-for-files, "is there nothing you could do for your baldness?"

Ben, by the way, is only forty. "No, lad!" he replied with de-

"Fifteen years ago I was cision. courting strong, and I tried lots o' things. But about that time t' prince of Wales-Edward, you know-came to open t' new hospital, and I said to myself as soon as I saw him liftin' his hat to t' crowd, 'Ben, my lad, tha can give it up as a bad job, and save thy brass. If there was owt 'at 'ud cure a bald heead they'd ha' cured his.' "-Tit-Bits.

BABY'S HAIR ALL CAME OUT

"When my first baby was six months old he broke out on his head with little bumps. They would dry up and leave a scale. Then it would break out again and it spread all over his head. All the hair came out and his head was scaly all over. Then his face broke out all over in red bumps and it kept spreading until it was on his hands and arms. I bought several boxes of ointment, gave him blood medicine, and had two doctors to treat him, but he got worse all the time. He had it about six months when a friend told me about Cuticura. I sent and got a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three days after using them he began to improve. He began to take long naps and to stop scratching his head. After taking two bottles of Rescivent, two boxes of Ointment and three cakes of Soap he was sound and well, and never had any breaking out of any kind. His hair came out in little curls all over his head. I don't think anything else would have cured him except Cuticura.

"I have bought Cuticura Ointment and Soap several times since to use for cuts and sores and have never known them to fail to cure what I put them on. I think Cuticura is a great remedy and would advise any one to use it. Cuticura Soap is the best that I have ever used for toilet purposes."



Author of The Man on the Box, The Puppet Crown, Hearts and Masks, Etc. Copyright Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

rissy reeled, stumbled to the floor and for a time. Odd that the 'phone did lay there. The others were on their not wake me up." feet instantly. "I took it off the hook, sir, midnight. CHAPTER XX-(Continued) As no one answered, he sent his chair feet instantly.

"Stay where you are, John; I don't need any assistance. Now, McQuade, I've got you where I want you." Wararound with a push of his foot. He saw men, but he did not recognize rington spoke with deadly calm now. "This carbon was found in your wasteaccustomed to the dark. Instantly he "This carbon was found in your waste-accustomed to the dark. Instantly he "This carbon was found in your waste-was on his feet, pressing the button no possible exit save by that door, and are two courses open to you." "I couldn't get along without you, these two men stood between. To do McQuade justice, he was not a physical coward. His huge bulk and hardened son in his head. He saw exactly where coward. His huge bulk and hardened son in his head. He saw exactly where the stood. They had him. "The telephone rang. The valet raised his evebrows inquiringly.

forced a smile to his lips. After all, he had expected one or the other of them a sooner or later. "Well, gentlemen, I am highly hon-ored. What can I do for you." There was a pretense of amiability. "For the present," said Warrington, in "you may sit down. We propose to do kn so." He drew out a chair from under the office table and placed it close to So the door. "You sit there, John." For the himself, he sat on the corner of the was table. For that, I'll kill you here and now!" It the was the first time Bennington had was th spoken.

McQuade did not hesitate, but re-seated himself. His thoughts were not a lie to me?" particularly lucid, however. Bolles eyed 'Bolles," said McQuade, "did you sell

seated himself. His thoughts were not a life to me?" particularly lucid, however. Bolles eyed Bennington, who had "McQuade, you're as fine a blackleg rington. "Til have to take your word for it," ton again interposed, but John swept was the reply. "But how is it that I was the reply. "But how is it that I see you and Mr Bennington together?". "Well there was a doctor and a

"Well, there was a doctor and a nurse there all night with them. But she was in Warrington's rooms all "We'll come to that presently. I had always given you credit for being as astute as you were underhanded and treacherous." night. That seemed enough for me." Bolies put the table between him and Bennington. He was genuinely afraid. "Thanks." McQuade took a cigar from his pocket and fumbled around in his vest for a match. "But," Warrington added, "I am

CHAPTER XXI.

Morrissy turned over and sat up, rubbing his head. Presently he pulled himself to his feet. He was dazed. Recollection of what had happened re-turned to him. This dude had knocked

"How do you make that out?" coolly. "Do you know where your man Bolles "Bolles? Ah, I begin to see. What do you want of hm?" "We want the esteemed honor of his company at this reunion." dryly. Bolles? McQuade smiled. He was only too glad to accommodate them. If they wanted Bolles they should have him. Bolles would cut them in two. He reached for the telephone and be-gan to call up the familiar haunts of his henchman. He located him at length in Martin's saloon. There was of Bolles. "I'll trouble you for that carbon," hand. Warrington put the paper in his pocket. "Bite, both of you now, if you dare." "T'll trouble you for that carbon,"

"Bolles, if you are not at my of-fice inside of 10 minutes, I'll break you and you know what I mean." McQuade hung up the receiver. "He'll be right over. Now, what's all this mystery about?"

hung up the receiver. "He'll be right over. Now, what's all this mystery about?" "It regards some literary composi-tions of yours to which I have taken exception." "Compositions?" "Yes. Two anonymous letters. But before we discuss them we'll wait for our friend Bolles." "McQuade signified that this was agreeable to him. All the same, he glanced uneasily at the man near the door. Bennington had not made the slightest sound after taking his chair. His face, in the shadow, was no more readable than that of the miniature "Date or the shadow, was no more readable than that of the miniature "Date or the shadow, was no more readable than that of the miniature "Date or the shadow, was no more readable than that of the miniature "Date or the shadow, was no more readable than that of the miniature "Date or the shadow, was no more readable than that of the miniature "Date or the shadow, was no more readable than that of the miniature "Date or the shadow, was no more readable than that of the miniature "Date or the shadow, was no more readable than that of the miniature "Date or the shadow, was no more readable than that of the miniature"

fire. It was only when he was rough-ly shaken that he opened his eyes. He jumped to his feet, rubbing his eyes. Will you have the morning papers,

sir "What's the use?" Warrington "The majority was only 682, sir." "Then we had them mightly scared for a time odd their the formed in

I knew it would disturb you." "Go down town and bring me up the sailing-lists and a few cabin-plans for ships bound for Japan. I intend to start for that country just as soon as I can dispose of the horses."

these two men stood between McQuade justice, he was not a physical muscles gave him a ready courage. He had expected one or the other of them sooner or later. "Well, gentlemen, I am highly hon-ored. What can I do for you." There "For the present," said Warrington, "For the present," said Warrington, "You may sit down. We propose to do "You may sit down. We propose to do "You may sit down. We propose to do "So help me, if you do not withdraw "Deles, I nearly killed you one night. "So help me, if you do not withdraw "The telephone rang. The valet raised "The valet raised "The telephone rang. The valet raised "The tele Change of scene, that's all. Good-by." A 10 o'clock edition of the Telegraph was being hawked outside, but War-rington had seen all he wanted of newspapers. By noon he had found a pur-chaser for his stable. The old house-keeper and her husband were to remain in care of the house. They were the only beings that loved him, now that

the aunt was gone. Heigh-ho! He declined lunch. He answered no more calls on the telephone. When Senator Henderson called the interview

was pleasant but short. "We'll try you again," said the senator genially

"I'll think it over," replied Warring-

"You'll win next time; you'll be stronger two years hence. You made a great fight. Bennington lost the fight for you. If he hadn't been your friend....." "I had rather have John Bennington

my friend than be president," laugh-

There were 6,000-odd labor votes against you, and yet Donnelly's ma-jority was only 682. Hope you'll enjoy your trip to Japan. But McQuade's back again!" discouraged. "Senator, if he acts nasty in any way, go to hum personally and toll him that

go to him personally and tell him that upon application at the bank you will open my deposit box. He'll under-stand; he'll be as docile as a lamb. And thank all the boys for their good work. I appreciate the honor that has been done me. To have been a candidate is done me. To have been a candidate is something.

By 3 o'clock Warrington found time

By 3 o'clock Warrington found time to sit down at his desk to write three letters. One was addressed to Mc-Quade, another to John, Hotel de la Syrene, Sorrento, Italy. The third he began after some deliberation: "Patty: Presently I shall be on the way to Japan. I was going without a word because I had given a promise to your brother. But it is not within hu-man nature, at least mine, to leave without telling you again that I love you better than life, and that I am in-nocent of the wrong you were so ready When they were gone, Morrissy turned savagely upon McQuade. "I told you you were a fool." "Get out of here, both of you." McQuade dropped into his chair, he was a fool. The girl! He would have liked her throat in his fingers that moment, the sneaking, treacherous baggage! Licked! But there was one ray of consolation. He knew something about human nature. Bennington and Warrington would never enter the city hall as Herculaneum's mayor. By November John and his wife were on the way to Italy. "You have all I have," said War-rington when they bade him goodby." Without teiling you again that I love you better than life, and that I am in-nocent of the wrong you were so ready to believe. Some day ask John; tell him that I have broken my word; he will tell you how truth was made a lie. I realize now that I ought to have nalled the life then. But my proofs were not such as would do away with all doubts. And believed without glving me the benefit of a doubt, I was angry. And sc I left you, refusing to speak one way or the other. John wfil tell you. And if my cause is still in your thought and you care to write, mail forward it. And if I should have the happiness to be wanted, even if I am at the ends of the world, I shall come to you." He folded it, then laid his head on his extended arms. A door opened and closed hut bis ear was dull. His array were folded across his breast, which rose and fell with deep intakes. His face, in the shadow, was no more readable than that of the miniature sphinx paperweight that rested on Mc-quade's desk. But Bolles was coming. So they waited. The end of McQuade's clgar waxed and waned according to his inhalations. These inhalations were his inhalations. These inhalations were heart is beating with excitement; they were slow and regular, it might be said contemplative. John's gaze never left the end of that cigar. The lights in the tall building op-posite began to twinkle from window to window. Warrington slipped off the table and pulled down the curtains. McQuade knocked the ashes from his

breath and counted. One-two-three four-five-six! . . Donnelly! He counted no more. Donnelly had won. His valet found him asleep in the chair the next morning, before a dead WITH A BANK ACCOUN WITH A BANK ACCOUNT

From the New York World.

"I wonder," remarked the bank cash-ler, "why so many women never learn how to make out or indorse a check properly. The numerical amount on the date line, no date at all, the written amount where the name of the payee

amount where the name of the payee should be written and the written and printed amount to disagree at least 50 cents, any signature in any place--the back of the check is just as good as anywhere else--and a sniff or a fuss if the prematurely gray paying teller dares to make a correction!" 'And the ladies, God bless 'em." added the president of one of the big trust companies, "all love to bank and they are all at it. The generality of them would rather have a bank ac-cents than sport a solid silver purse full of shining gold coin. 'My bank' are words that they linger over lovingly and their elation knows no bounds when a typewritten letter from the cashier requests Mrs. X to call at the bank in regard to her account, which is everdrawn \$3.33. Only recently a prominent New York

is overdrawn \$3.33. Only recently a prominent New York woman upon receiving one of these no-tices from our bank, rushed in breath-lessly, and confided to the cashier that she dfd not know any money was com-ing to her, for she thought she had (Twin it all out, and she asked sweetly with all out, and she asked sweetly with all out, and she asked sweetly with a check for it or would the teller give it to her if she presented the slip the bank had sent her?

"Some women have a very satisfac-tory way, to themselves if not to the bank officials of adding sufficient funds to their accounts to mest an overdraft. Only a few days ago a lady who had been notified that her account was badly overdrawn, presented herself to the cashier and asked just what she must do to rectify the mistake. He the cashier and asked just what she must do to rectify the mistake. He courteously explained to her that she must deposit enough money in the bank or a check large enough to cover the amount due. Her face brightened and she sighed as if a great load were taken off her mind, sat calmly down and wrote a check for the amount due and she drew it upon the same account and the same bank. She does not un-derstord to this day why the bank and the same bank. She does not un-derstand to this day why the bank would not accept it. Just give a woman a check book and there is no telling to what lengths she can and will go." It was suggested a few days ago, during a discussion of the peculiar banking methods of some women, that if, perhaps, the banks forced the women to use the same windows as the men they would learn more about the business transactions. The official smiled an embarrassed sort of smile and said, hesitatingly:

the business transactions. This official and said, hesitatingly: "Well, we really could not keep our lady customers unless we provided sep-arate windows and rooms for them." Being pressed for an explanation, he explained that the rooms were made necessary by the fact that so many women persisted in carrying their money hidden away and they had to have seclusion far from the madding crowd when they deposited or extracted funds from their own particular purses. Many amusing tales of women's banking methods are told. An official of one New York trust company said a lady walked into his bank recently and requested a loan of \$500. She was

asked for her security—whether she owned property or land in the city. She replied in the negative, whereupon the official said that he was sorry, but they did not do business on such terms. The lady was more the full meant on the The lady was more than indignant and insisted that he go out and look at the sign on his building and then he would very plainly see the word "trust." She guessed what that meant, because her grocer trusted her and she never had

to give any security to him. "New money," not merely the sound article is often the cry, and woe to the bank that is not prepared to hand out fresh, crisp bills and newly minted coin in return for a mixed up check. Some women object to making out their own deposit slips and refuse to understand that the bank requests them to do it for that the bank requests them to do it for their own protection. A great many women require the teller to make out their checks. Not long ago a New York bank had an amusing experience with a new depositor. She confessed to the teller that she did not know how to make a check and he made it out for her explaining as he went alongs Then he handed it to her saying 'Sign, madam, lower line, please.' She took the check and elivered the goods all right, for when she returned it for pay-ment the check was signed "Lower

right, for when she returned it for pay-ment the check was signed "Lower line" in a dainty hand. On the Mondav after Christmas the bank clerks at another bank tired after recent festivities, returned to work. Al-most as soon as business opened a young lady, beaming with evident gratification, walked up to the counter and presented a check. The cashier took it and then handed

The cashier took it and then handed it politely back. "Will you please indorse it, madam?"

he said.

"Indorse it?" murmured the young

"Indorse it?" murmured the young lady, puzzled. "Yes, across the back, you know," replied the man too busy to notice her bewilderment.

bewilderment. The lady carried the check to the desk, laid itsface downward, and nib-bled the end of the pen thoughtfully for several minutes. Then inspiration came, and with a triumphant hand she wrote across the back. "For Alice from mother. Christmas

"For Alice from mother, Christmas

At another bank some months ago a perfumed, crested note of a depositor of the bank read: "Please stop pay-ment on check No. 197 as I have acci-dentally burned the same." A depositor at the same bank was notified that her account was overdrawn, but still her checks continued to pour in When checks continued to pour in. When they did not cease for four or five days an official called her up on the tele-phone and told her that payment would

KEEP HOUSE CLOSED AND DARK HOT DAYS

Now that the hot weather has ar-rived, the good housewife realizes that dry air of early morning, and if the blinds had been closed before the sun

day particularly depressing, it is important to do this, but unfortunately most of the houses do not have blinds or other means of shutting out the

rived, the good housewire realizes that everything must be done to keep the house as cool as possible and she has learned to do it scientifically. She airs out the whole place before the sun is high, and then closes it up for the day, thus securely keeping in the cool air of early morning. In a city where brick and stone make the heat of mid-day narticularly depressing it is line to be a supervised and the summer if the win-dows in it are opened all night and

ned) Mrs. F. E. Harmon, R. F. D 8, Atoka, Tenn., Sept. 10, 1910.

In the Future. "How did you get your start in fife ?"

"I got a flying start; I was born in an airship."

robe of righteousness will weither shrink nor stretch.

OWES

HER

HEALTH

l live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-

five years old, and am the mother of

thirteen children

Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and

Mrs. J.G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich.,

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

B.F.D. 8

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Morrissy's glance, somewhat bewild-ered, traveled from face to face. On entering he had seen only McQuade's tranquil visage. He sat down, disturbed and mystified.

"What's this?" Morrissy demanded to know

Have a chair, Mr. Morrissy, have a chair." Warrington was delighted.

"Hanged if I know!" said McQuade. "These two gentlemen presented themselves a few moments ago and re-quested me to send for Bolles. Have cigar?

a cigar?" Morrissy took the proffered weed, but he did not light it. He turned it round and round in his teeth and chewed it. Well, so long as the boss did not seem alarmed, the trouble could not be se-rious. Yet he was not overconfident of Bennington's lowering face. "Been a fine day," said Morrissy, at hashazard

"Come in, come in," said McQuade, "Mr. Warrington will offer you a

chair."

Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound and Sanative Wash have done me, "Yes. Bolles, sit down." "Well, gentlemen, here's a quorum." and McQuade began to rock in his chair. Three against two; that would

do verv weil. "I will go at once at the matter in hand. Those letters, John." Warring-ton held out his hand. "I'll read one to you, McQuade." He read slowly and distinctly.

with hard work and the care of my fam-ly, but I tell them of my good friend, your Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing flown pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever with-out it in the house.

out it in the house. "I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls to build them up and make them strong and well. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound for pain-ful periods and irregularity, and it has blways helped her. "I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Lydia E.

preak a good word for the Lydia E. Finkham's Remedies. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and hap-piness to these wonderful medicines." to read.

McQuade saw Medusa's head, little versed as he was in mythology. He lowered his cigar. The blood in his face gradually receded. "In two sums of 500 each,"" War-

pound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harm-ful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases.

turned it to the corner of his mouth. Ah! The three men heard steps in the hall. The door to the outer of-fice opened and banged. But the man who squeezed past Bennington was not Bolles. "Morrissy?" cried Warnington and Pattr. " Mrs. Bennington and Patty lived as usual, to all outward appearance. But Patty was rarely seen in society. She took her long rides in the afternoon now, always alone, brooding. Her young friends wondered, questioned, then drifted away gradually. Poor little Patty! No one had told her; the viper had not been shaken from her nest. Day after day she waited for the blow to fall, for the tide of scandal to roll to fall, for the tide of scandal to roll over her and obliterate her.

Election day came round finally, and a rare and beautiful day it was. War-rington voted early in the morning. The voting was heavy throughout the

day. Night came. It is the greatest spec-tacular night the American knows. The neisy, good-natured crowds in the rious. Yet he was not overconfident of Bennington's lowering face. "Been a fine day." said Morrissy, at haphazard. "Yes, but there's going to be a storm tonight." Warrington resumed his po-sition on the table. Conversation died. And then Bolles came in. At the sight of Bennington he recolled. "Come in, come in," said Morrised to the fights: the table fights: the stalled surface cars: the sition on the table. "Conversation died. And then Bolles "Come in, come in," said Morrised to the fights: the table fights: the stalled surface cars: the sition on the table. "Conversation died. And then Bolles "Come in, come in," said Morrised to the fights: the table fights: the stalled surface cars: the surface cars: the swearing cables: the newsboys hawk-ing their latest extras, men carrying exectable posters of roosters. Hurrah! thurrah! A flash goes over the canvas. "In the 4th District" y The noisy, good-natured crowds in the streets, the jostling, snail-moving crowds; the illuminated canvas sheets

************	** ** ** ** * * * * *
: In the 4th	District :
: Donnelly	608 :
: Warrington	302 :

A roar that rose and died suddenly, and a wailing of tin horns.

: In	Nine	Districts :
: ' Do	onnelly	1.821 ;
: W	arringto	n 1.800 ·

The crowds surged and billowed, and there was pandemonium

Warrington started home at 9. Up to this time he had been indifferent, but to you, succurate. The read slowly and distinctly. "What in blazes is this?" said Mor-rissy. "It's up to Mr. Warrington to ex-plain." McQuade grinned. That grin, however, nearly cost him his life. "John, remember your promise," cried Warrington. John sat down, seized with a species of vertigo. "McQuade, you wrote that!" to this time he had been indifferent, but head. "No. it was impossible not to catch the spirit of this night. Win or lose, however, he ushted the fire in his working-room, called his dog, and sat there dreaming. Down town the clamor was increas-ing. The great throngs round the bul-letins were gathering in force. Bon-In 15 districts-Warrington, 9,782; "Lool

"Well, Jove, old man, you and I may have to pack up temorrow. If we are licked, you and I'll go to Japan. That's a country we've always been wanting to

"In two sums of 500 each," War-rington went on. Morrissy, who suddenly saw visions of bars and stripes, made a quick, des-perate spring. Warrington struck him full force on the side of the head. Mor-

he became conscious that something he became conscious that something was compelling him to raise his head. He did so slowly. "Patty!" he cried. Patty did not move. Alas, she had left all her great bravery at the thresh-

left all her great braverv at the thresh-old. What would he think of her? "Patty!" he repeated. "Yes." All the blood in her body seemed to congest in her throat. "Are —is it true that you are going to Japan?" If he came a step nearer she was positive that she would fall. "Yes, Patty; it is as true as I love you. But let us not speak of that."

But let us not speak of that," you.

sadly. "Yes, yes! Let us speak of it!" wild despair in her voice and gesture. "Let us speak of it, since I do nothing but think of it, think of it, think of it! Oh! I am utterly shameless, but I can ont fight any longer. I have no longer any pride. I should despise you, but I do not. I should hate you, but I can-not * * No, no! Stay where you

are. "Patty, do you love me?" There was a note in his voice as vibrant as the second string of a 'cello.

"Yes." "Do you still believe that I am a blackguard?"

"I care not what you are or what you "I care not what you are or what you have been; nothing, nothing. It is only what you have been to me and what you still are. Something is wrong; something is terribly wrong; I know not what it is. Surely God would not let me love you as I do if you were not worthy "

he replied gravely; "God would

not do that." The tears rolled down Patty's cheeks, but there was no sound. "Here, Patty: read this letter which I was about to send you." She accepted it dumbly. Then, through her tears there came wonder and joy and sunshine. When she had done, he held out his hand for the letter; but she smiled and shook her head. 'No. Richard; this is my first love

THE END.

Anything to Oblige a Fare. From the St. Louis Disputch. e conductor of the old fashioned

John sat down, seized with a species
of vertigo.The seized with a species
of vertigo.The species
(McQuade, you wrote that!"The seized with a species
(McQuade, you wrote that!"Sign and the species
(Me? You're crazy."Sign and the species
(Me? You're crazy."S

The Minute Man.

From the Toledo Blade. Tommy-My gran'pa wuz in th' civil war, an' he lost a leg or arm in every. battle he fit in! Johrny-Gee! How many battles w

The custom of using passports dates

or other inclusion sun. Country houses with blinds may, however, be kept delightfully cool on even the hottest of "dog days," and, as families are beginning to flock ticularly tiny frame country cottages tow and rambling, old fashioned houses, sun however, be taken of "dog days," and, as bedrooms in the frame country cottages many families are beginning to flock ticularly tiny frame country cottages and rambling, old fashioned houses, have low cellings that are close under the attic or the roof, while often the the attic or the roof.

After airing the house close all the blinds, but leave the windows open. The shutters in the blinds should be shut tight on the sunny side, but left partly open on the others to admit stray breezes. Toward evening, all the blinds should be fung open again. Housewives who have not found this

Housewives who have not found this plan satisfactory probably neglect to close the blinds until the sun has heated the atmosphere. Or they may have failed to ventilate sufficiently in the morning. If every window in the house had been thrown wide open, so that ev-kitchen, if one is burning wood or coal.

Where Do the Papers Get It?

Washington Letter to Brooklyn Eagle. Until recently there was an aged elevator man who operated one of the lifts in the house wing of the capitol. Most of his passengers were either repdents. The old man got to know all of the correspondents very well and always had a cheerful greeting for them. It was often noticed, too, that he seemed to be greatly interested in their conversation.

From the New York World. Although Prof. F. W. Moft, the cele-brated British pathelogist, may not care to be identified as an opponent of care to be identified as an opponent of the universal peace program, he suc-ceeded in one of his most recent lec-tures at the Royal Institution, London, in presenting a pewerful scientific ar-gument emphasizing the vital necessity for occasional wars between nations. Among other things he called attention to the fact that the history of the world shows that nations decay and die more from the very enjoyment of peace, prosperity and luxury than from striv-ing and adversity. "All through history," he says, "we shall find that as among animals and

shall find that as among animals and

shall find that as among animals and plants, so with man, the great struggle has been in the same species, viz., man with man. So the evolution of mental attributes, intelligence, quickness of perception, courage, memory and will power have become gradually as essen-tial in the struggle for existence and

monocation as longevity, resistance to disease and physical strength. It is the now survive and propagate." Professor Mott admits that during

retains the heat after the sun has gone down, it should be built with opposite windows, so that a current of air may

pass through its whole length over the

the progress of wars there is little op-portunity for knowledge and learning to be displayed, yet if a nation pos-sesses ancestral stocks endowed with inborn intellectual greatness, it is only latent during those periods of national stress, awaiting its opportunity of shining forth.

he seemed to be greatly interested in their conversation. One afternoon, as three of them stepped out of the elevator, Sereno Payne, of New York, stepped in. As the car went down the old elevator "Mr. Payne, I can't understand about these newspaper men. They puzzle me."

what's the trouble with them?" asked Mr. Payne. "Well, Mr. Payne, every day they ride in this car one feller will turn to an-other and say, What do you know to-day.' And the other feller will an-swer, 'Nothing.' And yet Mr. Payne, the papers are just full of news every day. It beats me where they get it." "It beats me, too," said Payne. Disadvantages of University of the same transmission o and climbing and jumping. They live in the water. They have no teachers. They know what to do by instinct from in-

fancy, the same as we know how to jump and run, and serve as living proof of the fact that swimming is not difficult.

Confidence is the first requisite. With-out it you cannot navigate in the water, no matter how well you know the strokes. any more than a person can master a horse he is afraid of. I find that the most natural way to establish confidence is to show the beginner that the water is very anxious to be on good terms with him, that it is anxious to serve him in every possible manner; that it is a friend, not a foe, if he will but give the water a chance to show friendship. This can be demonstrated very quickly by teaching the floating position.

slow-going London horse 'bus turned to

worthy

not do that.'