Miss Alice Bailey, of Atlanta, Ga., escaped the surgeon's knife, by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express my gratitude for the restored health and happiness **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has brought into my life.

"I had suffered for three years with terrible pains at the time of menstruation, and did not know what the trouble was until the doctor pronounced it **inflammation of the ovaries**, and proposed an operation.

"I felt so weak and sick that I felt sure that I could not survive the ordeal, and so I told him that I would not undergo it. The following week I read an advertisement in the paper of your Vegetable Compound in such an emergency, and so I decided to try it. Great was my joy to find that I actually improved after taking two bottles, so I kept taking it for ten weeks, and at the end of that time I was cured. I had gained eighteen pounds and was in excellent health, and am now.

"You surely deserve great success, and you have my very best wishes."—MISS ALICE BAILEY, 50 North Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga.—*$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

All sick women would be wise if they would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and be well.

The world suspects that a man is in love before he knows it himself.

To the housewife who has not yet become acquainted with the new things of everyday use in the market and who is reasonably satisfied with the old, we would suggest that a trial of Defiance Cold Water Starch be made at once. Not alone because it is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be superior to any other brand, but because each 10c package contains 16 ozs., while all the other kinds contain but 12 ozs. It is safe to say that the lady who once uses Defiance Starch will use no other. Quality and quantity must win.

It is better to collect your thoughts than to borrow other people's.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

Greenland Is Thawing Out.

The ice in Greenland is melting more rapidly than it is formed. Comparisons of the descriptions of the Jacobshaven glacier shows that its edge has reached eight miles since 1850, and it has lost twenty to thirty feet in depth.

No chromos or cheap premiums, but a better quality and one-third more of Defiance Starch for the same price of other starches.

It takes a lot of cold cash to melt a marble heart.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW?

If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue, it will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

The claims to wisdom of owls and a multitude of men rest upon their books and nothing more.

A Rare Good Thing.

"Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long, had I known the relief it would give my aching feet. I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet.—Mrs. Matilda Holtwart, Providence, R. I." Sold by all Druggists, 25c. *Ask to-day.*

Some men are so easy-going that after awhile they cease to go at all.

U.M.C.

Millions of U. M. C. Shot Shells are sold each year. They are made in the largest cartridge factory in the world.

The UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Your dealer sells them. Catalog sent upon request.

CAPSICUM VASELINE

(PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES)

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Price 15 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.,
17 State Street, NEW YORK CITY.

Ripans Tabules are the best dyspepsia medicine ever made. A hundred millions of them have been sold in the United States in a single year. Constipation, heartburn, sick headache, dizziness, bad breath, sore throat, and every illness arising from a disordered stomach are relieved or cured by Ripans Tabules. One will generally give relief within twenty minutes. The five-cent package is enough for ordinary occasions. All druggists sell them.

The Rev. Ekai Kawaguchi.

The Rev. Ekai Kakaguchi, whose narrative of personal adventure in Tibet, "The Latest News from Lhasa," will be one of the more important articles in the January Century, is a priest of the Zen sect of Buddhists, now thirty-eight years of age. He was born in Sakai, near Osaka, studied at the Temple of the Five Hundred Kakan in Tokio, and prosecuted his Sankrit studies under the Rev. Bunyu Nanjio of the Imperial University. He entered the priesthood at the age of twenty-five and was attached to the Obkau Temple at Uji. After seven years in holy orders he started on his journey to Tibet, his sole object, as he explains in his narrative, to complete his studies of Buddhism. He declares also his intention of revisiting Nepal during 1904, to secure more collections of Buddhist scriptures in Sanskrit and also the Tibetan edition of the Tripitaka.

In the Interest of Cleanliness.

Just as the house was about to take a vote on the Cuban reciprocity bill Congressman Hildebrant of Ohio rose to a question of special privilege. In answer to a question from the chair, he said: "It concerns me as an individual and no man who wishes to keep the membership of this body clean will object." Dead silence followed and everybody felt sure that some story of boodle or bribery was about to be sprung. The Ohio member gravely sent a resolution up to the clerk, who read in his usual dreary monotone: "Resolved, That one additional laborer be employed in the bathroom of the house during the Fifty-eighth congress." There was a sigh of relief on the republican side, followed by a laugh all around.

$36.00 per M. Lewis' "Single Binder," straight 5c cigar, costs more than other brands, but this price gives the dealer a fair profit—and the smoker a better cigar. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Schools in France.

The minister of public instruction in France has taken the lead of all the world in measures for the prevention of consumption in the schools. A new law requires that an examination of every pupil shall be made once in three months, and the height, the weight, the chest measure and the general physical condition of every one shall be entered on the pupil's report. The school rooms receive the same preventive attention. Carpets are prohibited; curtains must be of cloth that may be frequently washed; no dry sweeping is allowed, and dust must be removed by wet cloths; all school furniture must be often scoured; books are regularly disinfected, and no book that has been used by a consumptive child may be used by another person.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A Remarkable Family Likeness.

A curious example of family likeness has been noticed at Amsterdam, where an interpreter persisted in recognizing an English guest who arrived at a certain hotel. It seemed, however, impossible that the Englishman could be known to the native. The latter shortly afterward accompanied the visitor to the state museum, where Pineman's picture of the battle of Waterloo is shown and there he perceived the cause of his mistake. General Lord Uxbridge, who is represented in the painting, was exactly like the English gentleman who finally proved to be his lordship's grandson.

State Farmer's Mutual Insurance Co., of S. Omaha, Nebr., is one of the most successful farm insurance companies in the West. Organized 1895, has $20,000,000 insurance in force. Issues a perpetual policy that does not expire just before a fire. Annual meeting Jan. 12, 1904. We want live Agts.

B. R. STOUFFER, Sec'y.
T. B. HOLMAN, Pres.

Schools of Shorthand.

Apparently there were schools of shorthand as early as the third century and in Egypt. A recently discovered papyrus, according to the London Chronicle, was a contract between a snorthand teacher and a man who wished one of his slaves to acquire the art. The fee was 120 drachmae, 40 to be paid on appreticeship, 40 at the end of a year, and the balance when the slave was proficient. Shorthand writing was then presumably not so easy of attainment as it is now. Among the other documents of the Oxrhynchus Papyri is the account of a fatal accident, and of the body of the victim being examined by the coroner of the day, in company with a public physician. That dates back to the second century of our era, in which, judging by other discoveries, the formal invitations to dinner might be literal renderings of ours at the present time.

To Cure a Cold in One day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

England's "Underpaid" Clerks.

English government clerks do not serve an unappreciative nation. A chief clerk in the estate duty office at Somerset house receives $4,000 a year for his work during the seven hours of each lawful day (except Saturday), from 10 o'clock till 5. He has lately enjoyed, in addition, the valuable privilege of working overtime at double rates, and the opportunity has been turned to most profitable account. One chief clerk in six months earned $1,500 extra. For this addition to his emoluments he remained on duty till 8 o'clock instead of going home at 5. Two principal clerks, with salaries of $3,500, received $725 each extra, while two assistant principal clerks, with salaries of $2,800, had $625 each.

Perfectly simple and simply perfect is dyeing with PUTNAM FADLESS DYES.

Not Quite Thankful.

The following example of a quaint, philosophic Scotch character is related in the Scottish American: "The season had been an exceptionally bad one for farming, but in a country church not far from Arbroath the officials had resolved, according to custom, to hold the annual harvest thanksgiving service. It was noticed that on that particular occasion Mr. Johnstone, a regular attendant and pillar of the church (whose crops had miserably failed), was not in attendance. The minister, in the course of the following week, met Mr. Johnstone, and inquired of him the reason of his absence from church on an important occasion. 'Well, sir,' replied Mr. Johnstone, 'I dinna care about approachin' my Master in a sperit o' sarcasm.'"

It was the night before New Year's. The air was clear and frosty, and the moon and stars were shining down on the sparkling snow that covered the prairie, like the cloth on a round dining table. Toward midnight, if you had peeped from one of the windows of Mr. Blain's farm house, you would have seen what would have appeared to have been a shadow, coming up the road toward the house. As it came nearer you would have seen that it was a little animal about the size of a lamb, with great long ears and a bobtail, and so white that at a little distance you could not tell it from the snow.

But nobody saw the shadow, for everyone in the house was asleep, except the baby, who was lying wide awake in her little cot at the foot of mother's bed. Just as the clock was striking midnight, there came a gentle tap at the door. Baby heard it, but no one else did, and she climbed out of her cot and ran to the door.

"I commin' Bunnie," she called out as she reached up to the handle and let the little animal in. "Now oo wait a minnit till baby dets on her toat, Mr. Jack Rabbit."

Then she ran to the drawer and pulled out her little coat and bonnet and mitts and her little foot muffs. Baby had never dressed herself before but at midnight, between the old and the new year, babies can do many wonderful things which they cannot do at any other time, but you never see them doing these things, as they will not do them while anybody in the house is awake.

It only took baby a few minutes to get on all her clothes. Then she opened the door and she and the jackrabbit went out into the moonlight night. As soon as they were outside the rabbit got down on his knees, and baby climbed on his back and away he scampered, down the road, with baby holding on by his ears.

"Away He Scampered, Down the Road With Baby Holding on by His Ears."

Soon they were far away from baby's home, so far that they could only see the chimney. At last they came to a hole leading down under the ground. Down this the jackrabbit popped, and stopped up before a little round door. He tapped at the door and waited until it was opened by a fat little woman in a big white apron and a white dusting cap.

"Ha, ha!" laughed the little woman as she took the baby off the jackrabbit's back, and nearly smothered her with kisses. "Here is another little guest at Grandma Jack Rabbit's New Year's party. Now Jack, shut the door or you will freeze the little dears. Now baby let me take off your coat and bonnet, so that you can play with the other children."

Baby's eyes opened wide with wonder, for there were over a dozen other little babies in the room, which was a great large one.

"Now Jack," said Grandma Jack Rabbit, whose face was wrinkled up with laughing, all the time, "you play with the children, while I get the supper."

Baby turned to see the rabbit, but he was gone, and in his place stood a little fat man, with a jolly laughing red face and a snow white beard.

"Whay is ne jackrabbit dat bot me here?" asked the baby.

"I am he," answered the little man. "We Jack Rabbits just turn ourselves into little animals like rabbits when we go out, but when we are at home, we are little men and women."

Grandma Jack Rabbit went over to the stove at the other end of the kitchen, where she had a big pot of taffy boiling, some corn popping, a big pan of chestnuts roasting in the oven, and some other things cooking for the children's supper, and Grandpa began to play with the children. Oh! What fun they had! They played "Drop the Handkerchief," "Nuts in May," "Here Comes a King Arriving," "Green Gravel," "Blind Man's Buff," and every game they knew. Then Grandpa got down on his hands and knees and took them for a ride on his back all around the room and over to where Grandma was pulling the golden taffy that had been boiling on the stove.

"Here's a piece of taffy for each one of my babies," laughed Grandma. Now gallop away Grandpa, like the old black ram that went to London Town, but don't let the little dears fall off like papa and mamma did, while I set the table."

Grandpa scuttled off, as fast as he could go on his hands and knees, to the other end of the room, singing:

"Papa, mamma and Uncle John went to London on a black ram.
"Papa fell off. O dear! O dear!
"Mamma fell off. O dear! O dear!
"And Uncle John went galloping on, galloping on to London Town."

Then the children all scrambled off Mr. Jack Rabbitt's back and cried:

"Now Grandpa, you play us some music and we'll dance till Grandma gets supper ready."

So Grandpa took the funniest looking black stick out of his pocket, and put it up to his mouth, but you ought to have heard the beautiful music that came out of that stick. It was magic and any one could dance to it even if they had never danced before, nor even seen any one dancing.

Suddenly the music stopped and Grandpa said:

"Come now children and have some supper, Grandma's waiting for us."

Then Mr. and Mrs. Jackrabbit lifted each one of them into a high chair and tied a big bib around his or her neck, so that the children would not spill anything on their clothes. And what a feast they had! There were baked apples, ginger bread, doughnuts, cookies, and jam, and afterwards they had nuts, raisins, taffy and popcorn.

"Now Grandpa," said one of the children, with a big piece of taffy in his mouth, "Please tell us where you got this new baby to-night."

"Well," said Grandpa, "last week I was passing Mr. Blains' house and the baby was out playing in the garden. I hid behind the snow man she was building, so that nobody but she could see me, while I told her about the party which we have here every New Year's Eve, and I asked her if she would like to come. When she said she would, I told her not to tell any one, but to be awake at midnight on New Year's night and I would come for her then."

"Es," said Baby Blain, "it was a dreful long time till New Year's too. I fot it ud never tum, but it did tum and I'm having a gate time. Tan I tome here again?"

"O yes!" said Grandma, "We will have another party next year and I hope you will all be here."

"Yes!" cried all the children at once, "we'll all come if we can."

"Well now," said Mrs. Jackrabbit, "come and have a game with Grandma, and then it will be time to go home."

"Let's play tag and we'll all try to catch Grandma," said one of the children, and they all rushed toward her, but Grandma was too quick for them and had darted across the room before any one could catch her. Off they ran after her, Grandpa and all, but Grandma bobbed around like a cork in a pail of water, till she was all out of breath, and then Baby Blain, the littlest one of all, was able to catch her.

"Ho! Ho! Ho! You're caught at last," laughed Mr. Jackrabbit. "Well its time that our little ones were going home for it will soon be daylight."

The children were all sorry that the party was over, but Grandma and Grandpa put on their coats and hoods and muffled them up warm. Then Mrs. Jackrabbit kissed them and wished them all a happy New Year, and told them to be sure to come again the next New Year's Eve, when Grandpa Jackrabbit called for them.

But where was Grandpa? He had disappeared while his wife was kissing the children, and in his place stood the funny little animal with the long ears, which had brought the children there, and which is called a jackrabbit. Grandma lifted the children on his back, all together, and opened the door, and away the rabbit scampered, up the hole and over the snow. When he came to the nearest house, he let one of the children off and then turned down the road, letting a child off at nearly every house he came to. Baby Blain's house was the farthest off of all, and before they reached it, Baby could see that it was beginning to get light away in the East, where the sun rises. The Jackrabbit saw the light too, and flew along, faster than ever, till the wind whistled past Baby's ears, for if he did not get home before daylight, some one might see Jackrabbit and shoot him for their dinner. But it was not long before they came to the Blain house.

"Dood-by, Grandpa," said Baby, as she slid down off the rabbit's back, "and sank oo vezy much," and the rabbit was off like a shot.

Baby opened the door and then shut and locked it after her, and she was soon all undressed and in her little bed. When father and mother got up, there was the baby, fast asleep, just as she was when they went to bed the night before, and they wondered what made her sleep so late for she was always first awake in the morning. They never found out, however about the Jackrabbit's party, for Baby had promised not to tell. Baby went again next year, and every year until she was five years old, but after that she could not go any more for the Jackrabbits never had any children over five years old at their parties. She is a big girl now, and her father and mother don't call her Baby any more, but Marguerite, but she will always remember the fun she had at the Jackrabbit's party.—Montreal Herald.

"Dood-by, Gran pa," said Baby.

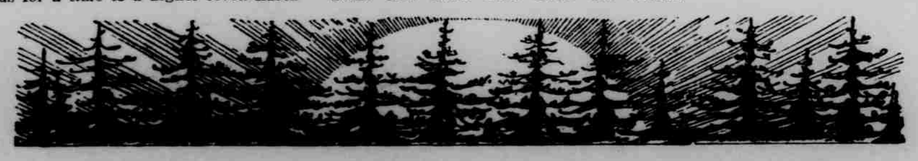
On New Year's Day.

It is a beautiful and profitable custom, this which we celebrate as the cold sun shines on each successive first of January. There are seventy hillocks in the short journey of human life, and as we reach each one in turn we lay our burdens down for a short respite, gather our friends together, recall the past, forecast the future and with kindly greeting wish each other a happy arrival at the next hillock, then take up our burdens once again and enter the valley that lies between the two elevations. It is a day of good cheer, of fraternal assembly. The air is full of happy thoughts and good wishes. The whole world is brighter for it, for heart goes out to heart, and universal sympathy lifts us for a time to a higher level. Earth is a little more comforting and heaven a little dearer.

The Young New Year.

We welcome thee, oh, glad young prince,
And trust our fate within thy hands;
Oh, let thy coming to us be
A grateful blessing in our lands.
Where pain and sorrow dare to tread,
Be thou a soothing friend to cheer—
And though the dear old year be dead,
May you a greater friend appear.
—Mrs Alice C. Whitman in Brooklyn Eagle.

Some new faces have come and some of the old faces have disappeared, but love welcomes the one and faith still catches an occasional glimpse of the other. It is the day when we stop for a moment to listen to the keynote of a better life. Dissatisfied with what we have done, the soul bids us be braver, truer and nobler. We heed the warning, and though the cares of the coming days may diminish the force of our resolution a subtle something remains which points to possibilities unattained, while it reminds us of the ability to attain them. With the capacity it be great, we are still strangely small of soul, and on each New Year's day we chide ourselves for our weakness. A sense of shame mingles with the consciousness of power, and we annually promise ourselves better things.



AS THE WORLD REVOLVES

REV. BROOKE HEREFORD DEAD

Was Among the Most Prominent of Unitarian Divines.

Announcement was made at Boston last week of the death in London of Rev. Brooke Hereford, D. D., at one time pastor of the Church of the Messiah in Chicago. Dr. Hereford was pastor of the Rosslyn Hill Chapel, London, and was born in England in 1830. As a Unitarian preacher he attained the highest place and was regarded as a very pillar of strength to that denomination. His career in Boston, when he was in charge of the Arlington Street Church, will long be remembered for the splendid work he did.

Rev. Brooke Hereford arose to prominence in the Unitarian church in England, and from Manchester he was called to Chicago in 1876, taking charge of the Church of the Messiah. He remained in that city until 1882, when he went to Boston to fill the pulpit of the Arlington Street Church, where he was regarded as one of the foremost ministers of the city. For ten years he remained in Boston, and then accepted a call from his native land, taking a pastorate in Hampstead, London. Dr. Hereford was a writer as well as a pulpiteer, and was the author of three books, "The Life Story of Travers Madge," "Sermons of Courage and Cheer" and "The Forward Movement in Religious Thought as Interpreted by Unitarians." Some years ago Dr. Hereford returned to this country to attend the national conference of the Unitarians in Washington. At that time he spent nearly two months in Boston and other Massachusetts cities.

REV. BROOKE HEREFORD

LADY DURAND IN WASHINGTON.

Wife of British Ambassador Said to Be Clever.

Lady Durand, wife of the new British ambassador at Washington, belongs to one of England's oldest and most aristocratic families.

She is the daughter of Teignmouth Sandys of Cornwall, whose family has lived on the same estate at Saint Kerern since early in the fifteenth century.

She was married to Sir Henry in 1875 and was with him in India for almost fifteen years, during the time he was connected with the Bengal service.

LADY DURAND

She is not only a most charming hostess socially, but, like her distinguished husband, she is very clever with her pen. They have two children, a son who is a cavalry officer in the British army, and a daughter.

New Chief of Division.

George Winfield Scott, class of '56 of Stanford university, has been appointed chief of the newly created division of law of the library of Congress at Washington. The position is an administrative one and the salary has been fixed at $3,000 a year. He will go to Europe in the interest of the government and will remain there about ten months, after which he will go to South America. While abroad he will be chiefly busied with law work and the gathering of books for the library of Congress. Mr. Scott is a New York man and has held scholarships in Columbia, Cornell, Chicago and the University of Pennsylvania.

Senator Cockrell's Good Memory.

It is doubtful if there is a public man in the United States who has a better memory than Senator Cockrell. He never forgets a face and he can go into any neighborhood of Missouri today and call by name dozens of men whom he has not seen in years and recall little incidents in their own lives or those of their communities which they themselves but dimly recollect or have entirely forgotten.

Sir Gilbert Parker Popular.

Sir Gilbert Parker, the author, has achieved a prominent place in the house of commons in a short time. A good deal of this is due to the unusual magnetism of his personality, which always attracts people. He is distinguished also as being one of the best entertainers in the house, and at his dinner parties the most remarkable gatherings of men of varied political opinions are to be seen.

Senators Are Careless.

Senators have a terrible time wrestling with Spanish words. They put the accents on the wrong syllables, or give erroneous sounds to the vowels.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Where Bananas Come From.

Of the $1,636,172 worth of bananas which came into New York city within the last year, 2,862,000 bunches were from the British West Indies, 1,152,000 bunches from Costa Rica, 877,000 from Colombia and 355 from Cuba. They pay no duty.

Real Glass House Now Built.

Glass houses of a very substantial kind can now be built. Silesian glassmakers are turning out glass bricks for all sorts of building purposes.

Superior quality and extra quantity must win. This is why Defiance Starch is taking the place of all others.

Take care of your enemies, and your friends will take care of themselves.

A Sign of Old London.

One of the signs pictured in Julian King Colford's "The Signs of Old London" in the January St. Nicholas has peculiar interest for all Americans. What is called "The Crown and Three Sugar Loaves" was the sign of the historic house which exported to America the celebrated chests of tea that went into Boston Harbor in December, 1773, the first over act of rebellion in the Revolution. While the contest gave America her independence and set aside the rule of George III., it did not overthrow the business of the oldest tea house in Great Britain. The business is carried on today in the same old place as in Revolutionary times. Its sign—the sign of "The Crown and Three Sugar Loaves"—has survived the tress of age and storm and fire. The Great Fire of London swept within half a block of the shop, but the old sign itself reigns today.

Mary Johnston's Pirates in England

Among all the novelists who have written of pirate ships and their bloodthirsty commanders, it remains for a young American novelist, Miss Mary Johnston, to be singled out by the London Sphere, in its latest issue, for mention in connection with a double-page pirate picture. "Among recent novelists," says the Sphere, "Miss Mary Johnston has drawn some very vivid pictures of life on a pirate vessel," and forthwith reproduces an extra from "To Have and to Hold," which, by the way, was published in England by the title "By Order of the Company."

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

When you attempt to strike a match in the dark the head is always on the other end.

One of the curious things about a man who wants to borrow money from you today is his eager determination to repay it tomorrow.

Oldest Librarian in England.

Delucana Lothrop Bingham, who has had charge of the public library at Manchester-By-the-Sea for more than twenty years, has just celebrated his 89th birthday. He is said to be the oldest librarian in New England.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

A big heart usually goes with a big body, but a big head rarely does.

Good Things to Sell.

James Stillman, president of the National City bank of New York, is a man of few words, but he makes those few count. A famous tip that he is said to have given a friend two months ago has leaked out in Wall street. The friend in question wrote to him, asking him for advice concerning the market. He had $500,00 and wanted to make it a million. Here is the reply of Mr. Stillman, written in lead pencil on a sheet of paper 3x4: "Polo ponies, steam yachts and Newport villas are the best short sales in the world."

After having traveled hundreds of miles to wed Charles F. Bateman, a railroad yardmaster of Butte, Mont., Edna Armstrong, 24 years old, organist of the O'Bryanville Methodist church, in a Cincinnati suburb, has returned to her parents' home. She discovered the true state of her feelings soon after she boarded a train with her admirer, and she burst into tears before the city limits of Cincinnati were passed. But she kept on traveling, though she cried all the way to Chicago, where she and Bateman were to wed. Then Detroit was decided upon as the scene of their wedding. "But when we got there," says Miss Armstrong, "Charlie was so discouraged at the way I had acted that he bought me a ticket and sent me back home."

Mr. Grover's Case.

Frederika, Ia., Dec. 28.—Mr. A. S. Grover is now 74 years of age. For the last 30 years he has suffered a great deal of sickness and, although he is a temperate man and never used spirits of any kind, his kidneys had troubled him very much. He said:

"I was told I had Diabetes and my symptoms corresponded exactly to those of a young man who died of Diabetes in this neighborhood. My feet and limbs were bloated quite a little.

"I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and at last determined to try them. I took in all ten boxes before I was well and now I can truthfully say that I am all right. The bloating is gone from my feet and legs. I have gained eight pounds in weight and can sleep well at night and every symptom of my trouble is gone.

"It is some time now since I was cured and I have not the slightest return of any symptom of the old trouble."

Perhaps the time will come when the intelligence of the people will make politics unprofitable.