Fighting Ruinous Iron Rust.

A bitter and disgusted wail has gone up from the farmers of the United States in regard to the miserable quality of the wire fence they are obliged to use. So writes Rene Bache in the Technical World Magazine. They can hardly get along without it, ·but it is most unsatisfactory by reason of the rapidity with which it is destroyed by rust. Of course, this means to them much trouble and expense, and they have been making a good deal of a row about the matter, even appealing to the government for help. In response to this agitation. the secretary of agriculture, Mr. James Wilson, some time ago, ordered a special investigation to be made, the task being handed over to Dr. Allerton S. Cushman. Since then the inquiry has been earnestly pushed, and many things have been learned which had not previously been suspectedespecially in relation to the true cause of the rusting of iron and steel, which is very different from what has always been popularly supposed. The writer goes on to describe the methods adopted for improving the quality of wire and for guarding it against rust.

Great crowds follow Countess Szecheny about when she appears in Budapest, "rubbering," as one might say in America, at the richest woman in the world. The count affects to be sore, but, suggests the Chicago Daily News, maybe he is pleased to know that his countrymen appreciate his taste in beauty and dollars. We are apt to hear much about the vulgarity of Americans when they crowd round the entrance of a church in New York to get a glimpse at the performers when native money and a foreign title are being united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Budapest appears to be composed of about the same kind of people. It is a pretty safe bet that human nature is much the same the world over. The ordinary human being wants to see whatever is being talked about. If Countess Gladys will walk down the street to market every day and carry home a basket of eggs on her arm very soon no one will notice her except the man who wants to get her trade

profoundest European critics by its chronic optimism. What an American philosopher calls the religion of healthy-mindedness flourishes in this country more than in any other; our | tions;" mules and horses hitched todetermined good cheer and faith in prosperity make the sad-eyed world shake its wise head. The same critics will no doubt find another example of our incorrigible shallowness in the National Prosperity association, recently formed in St. Louis, and will sunshine," hopelessly silly. But underneath this campaign of optimism, says the Youths' Companion, is some hard American business sense, and boards of trade and other business organizations all over the country have joined in an application of mind-cure to the financial depression.

America has offended some of its

A woman borrowed eggs of a neighbor when eggs were at 24 cents a dozen. She returned the eggs, the same number, when the price had fallen to 12 cents. The question is, has she paid her neighborly debt? This problem is said to be vexing a Kansas town, and the settlement of it answer to her excuse. "But I'm cominvolves a great principle. Shall the borrower of a cup of molasses, a tablespoonful of butter, a hod of coal return the loan in kind and quantity, or figure the equivalent in the market price? The satisfactory answer is that repayment should be made before the market has time to shift. But the controversy will not arise if there is no borrowing.

The first woman to practice law in this country was Margaret Brent. Lord Baltimore, then governor of Maryland, asked the legislature that she be appointed executor of her relatives' estate. One of the learned members said that it were better that | she had seen Gideon ride out of town | the estate be lost than a woman appear to make an argument before them. Margaret Brent, however won her case. A few years after the civil war, when Mrs. Carrie B. Kilgore applied for admission to the law department of the University of Pennsylvania, she was told by the then dean that "when niggers and women are admited to the law school he would resign.

A Berlin college professor is asking for information from the rest of the world as to how long a dream lasts. Much depends on the length of the dream, something on the alarm clock and more on the fiendish tin-horn tooters.

The farmers are not nearly so violent against the automobile as they used to be. Besides, as they are run over from time to time, there are not nearly so many of them.

New York city is going to rebuild many schoolhouses as a result of the Collinwood fire. That terrible tragedy may be the saving of many more lives than it cost-which is no consolation for those who mourn the children lost in a death trap.

Undertakers are giving away cigars as an inducement to purchase coffins. A surer way to promote trade, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, would be to substitute cigarettes.



SYNOPSIS.

The story opens during a trip of the "Overland Mail" through the Rocky

The story opens during a trip of the "Overland Mail" through the Rocky mountains. "Uncle Billy" Dodge, stage driver, Alfred Vincent, a young man, and Phineas Cadwallader, introduced. They come across the remains of a massacre. Later at Anthony's station they find the redskins have carried their destructive work there also. Stella Anthony, daughter of Anthony, keeper of station, is introduced. Anthony has been killed. Vincent is assigned his work in unearthing plans of enemies of railroad being built. Vincent visits town where railroad men are working on the road and receives token of esteem from Stella. The old stage driver decides to work close to town in order that he may be able to keep fatherly watch over the young woman. She is engaged as a tutor for Viola Bernard, daughter of hotel landlady. Vincent visits society circles of engenies of the Contral Pacific railrog and lady. Vincent visits society circles of enemies of the Central Pacific railrozd and learns their secrets. He returns to Stella, each showing signs of love for the other. Phineas Cadwallader, pushing a railroad opposing Central Pacific, reaches mining town. She writes to Alfred Vincent his boast. Plying his attentions Cadwallader insults her and she is rescued by Gideon, her father's servant. In turn he proposes marriage, is rejected, leaves her declaring he will return the sort of a man she will love. Vincent "shows up" San Francisco and Washoe road and is praised by governor and heads of Central Pacific. Being known as agent of C. P. he decides to retire to position of a brakeman for a short time. Stella hears from her lover, Gideon, and of his phenomenal success. Finds letter of importance involving plans of opposition road. "Uncle Billy" returns in terrible suffering from long mountain trip. Plot to destroy company's ship Flora is unearthed and incriminating evidence against Cadwallader on charge of wire tapping is also found, the letters found by Stella being deciphered by Brakeman Alfred Vincent, who arrives on scene. Impending disaster to Central Pacific is averted by protecting the lady. Vincent visits society circles of en-emies of the Central Pacific railroad and found by Stella being deciphered by Brakeman Alfred Vincent, who arrives on scene. Impending disaster to Central Pacific is averted by protecting the Flora and sending the ship laden with iron for railroad camp. Phineas Cadwallader faces prison on charge of wire tapping and has interview with Gov. Stanford, sponsor for Central Pacific. Phineas signs statement, promising that he will enter the governor's cause and the latter tells him of a perfect chain of evidence connecting him with plot to blow up "Flora." Support of San Francisco and Washoe railroad is undermined by sale of a link to Central Pacific. Stella and Alfred show love for each other despite hostility of Gideon. Ball and dramatic performance proves big social occasion in railroad town. Alfred and Stella pledge their troth and former is compelled to leave on company business. Mrs. Bernard leaves for scene of husband's recent "strike," leaving Stella in charge.

CHAPTER XVI.-Continued.

Ingram, Finn and Gould's train soon began to move. Through the long afternoon, excitement, hurrying orders. smothered expletives filled the air. penetrating even to grandma'am's room. One after another the teams pulled out, six mules, eight ten, some times 16 or 18 animals. There were "back-actions" and "double back-acgether, and many teams of horses alone, while at the rear a few plodding oxen bent patiently to their slower journey.

Finn and Gould were in Sacramento and Idaho respectively. Gideon was trainmaster, and would shortly pass and precede the train to look out for think its motto, "Give us a rest and its welfare on the way. Before riding off he sought Stella. She was unaware of the quick admiration he had inspired in her, till she divined it from his satisfied, eager gaze. In the old life he had been but a quick-tongued boy she could always lead with her calmer will. He had left that day on the hill a determined, passionate man. yet yielding to her still. But now he returned a conqueror. She felt it in every movement of his large body, in each word of his confident speech.

Stella was thankful that the bustle of previous hours had held him captive: that now she could plead her own preoccupation as reason for giving him but a moment.

"I know it, Little Star," he said in ing back soon-it will be to you, and for you, dear." He stopped to kiss her, but she pushed him away.

"No, no, Gideon! No man except my your make-up. You're all creams and ing. It will be much pleasanter for future husband shall-'

"And that is what I-" Gideon be gan passionately, when Jinny Dart den god that leaps in your eye when that Alfred had asked her to "play came for orders for supper. "I'll take good-bye and how-do-you-do

both when I come again, Stella," Gideon said with significance. "I'm off!" He closed the door behind him; yet the tyranny of his presence remained. Back of his simple words lay a power that gripped and held Stella to inac- day you shall have larger ones, and self-assured woman had invaded her tion. Not till the girl had twice spoken many, like my mother; and-" He own domain. She took herself sharply so very far to-to-Tartarus?" She said. did Stella rouse to present duty. Even then her mind worked automatically. and she breathed calmly only after on his prancing horse.

CHAPTER XVII.

One More Step Up the Sierras. On to Colfax! Fifty-four miles from Sacramento; yet miles short of the into the custom of the time and coun- ly and taking Stella's hand. mountain fifty that must be finished try in his purchase of jewelry for and accepted by the government com- Stella. missioners before the interest on the bonds would become payable; finished door to our heaven and lets the public before the time limit expired, and with that, the franchise!

The September sun looked down on a new hive. The little terminus in the gulch had slipped into history in a night. Stables, shops, stores, saloops, shanty homes were taken down in sections and moved on by flatcar or

prairie schooner. Sally B., who gave Father Time's forelock many wrenches, was already installed in her rehabilitated hotel at Colfax when the first excursion train whistled in, bringing officers and visitors to celebrate this one more step

up the Sierras. The town, named for the reigning idol of America, would always be a! junction for the travel of Nevada and Grass Valley regions, and Sally B. niece, Miss Amabel Hamilton, to the held out a timid hand. "I'd like to need of it they will pay fabulous \$100 per pound." best room, cloth-lined and gayly pa. keep your ring, if I may, out of sight prices for certain kinds of roots. A pered. Proudly Sally B. set her first | till-till-" banquet in the enlarged dining room; and proudly Yie Wah in his new kitch- be an engagement ring!" en rose to undreamed-of culinary

masternieces. party for the occasion, a sort of gen- it shall be. Till then, please tell no ent, dry and flinty. tleman-in-waiting to Miss Hamilton. one." Wet during the bustle of arrival and . Alfred softened. He had been re- better and as it is sold by weight it shore ten minutes."-Marine Journal.

adjustment to rooms, he found a quiet moment with Stella in Sally B.'s new parlor; and the long weeks of separation were forgotten in the space of a clock tick.

There was no time for leisurely reviews, confession of loneliness and counter confession-only a brief second with dreaded interruptions impending.

Alfred drew from his pocket a small parcel and broke its fastenings. "Oh, a golden comb for gold-brown hair, And milk-white pearls for a neck as

And silver chains, and all for thee; To-day our ship comes home from sea!" pearls.

"Oh, how delicate and bonny!" Sterla cried, slipping them through her dropping pearls and combs into her fingers. "I never coveted anything in pocket. my life so much as Juliet's pearls that added, looking up shyly.

"That's because they suit you, and go with us, though I shall have to pay The rest of his reply was inaud- more attention to-"

"Here is the golden comb, two of staythem." He tucked them in her hair. trying them this way and that, with people, wish to have them know you lingering touches on the wavy bright- They are men you must know and ness. "The silver chains are lacking, meet often, if-if our hopes come true.

pelled by the eagerness with which some of the western women he had screen with the curtains of her heart. There was real satisfaction in his face when he spoke again.

"I believe you're right, mavourneen," he said, tenderness returning. "Do

as you wish with the little circlet." She drew from beneath her collar a gold chain and locket. "My mother died before I can remember; this is her picture. Father gave it to me the day I was 15. " She opened the case, disclosing a sweet face, and Alfred bent to look at it.

"You are like her, but larger, more -alive." He looked up quickly. "Your mother was-was-there's a heartache in her face."

'You see it, too?" she whispered. "I know father cherished her memory, yet he would never tell me of her, less of himself. And someway I've aiways felt that she was very unhappy." Stella closed the case softly. "I love her dear face; and beside it your ring shall stay. Day and night I'll think of it, and of you. I'll call it a love-token, not a pledge, my-"

A rustle near the door banished the intimate moment. Alfred dropped her hand and lowered his tone. "Dearest. I can't control my time. Mr. Crocker he paraphrased gayly, throwing over has requested me-that's a command her head a triple strand of Roman of course-to show Miss Hamilton about amuse her till we return!

"Yes: I go back to Sacramento with I wore that night-except you," she them to-morrow. To-day we are to go over some of the grading. You must

"We?" questioned Stella wistfully

"Oh, no! Don't ask me. I'd rather

"Stella, I want you to meet these

Stella blushed at the glib compilments. She hated herself for doubtmet paraded that which Stella would ing Miss Hamilton's sincerity, and replied hesitatingly.

Alfred came to her rescue. "We shall start in a few minutes. Will you be ready and join us here? We'll wait for you.'

"Oh, are you going out to view the iron track with us, Miss Anthony? How perfectly splendid! Get ready, quick, there's a dear."

The words were astonishing to Stella. Why did this stranger speak as if they had been friends for years? Stella shot a glance at Alfred, but he gave no sign of surprise.

In a vague, masculine way he tried to send Stella an encouraging glance; but he missed her eye as she stooped to gather up wrappings and boxes, and her wistful look from the doorway was unanswered because Miss Hamilton had impressed Alfred's eyes and fingers to her service.

"Dear me, Mr. Vincent! One of my shoe buttons is unfastened. Will you lend me your button-hook? Oh, perhaps you'li-" She put out her pretty

Alfred was on his knee, back to Stella, when she closed the door. All the way upstairs she thought of the little scene below. Wide as was the gulf that separated Sally B. from herself, she knew the type Miss Hamilton represented was farther removed.

The coaches arrived and they drove eastward on the stage road till they came opposite the selected spot, when they alighted and climbed to the higher railroad grade.

Miss Hamilton took the center of the stage quite naturally. She wished to learn, took it for granted that Alfred would be a willing teacher. Where in the world did you find enough men? Mow many have you, Mr. Vincent? A million?" She looked up bewitchingly; and Alfred was not impervious to the subtle flattery that for the moment invested him with the dignity of the owners and captains of the road.

He smiled. "We have just one twohundred-and-fiftieth of that million, Miss Hamilton. We wish we had more. We're going to have more, if we have to steal them."

Miss Hamilton admired the confidence in his words.

"We've more than 1,000 horses and carts; and a \$25,000 order has just been placed for more stock and tools. "Are men so hard to get?"

"White men are. Chinamen less hard." "Why don't you use more China-

men, then?" she asked, glancing down from a rock that jutted into the path. "They're afraid of drill and powder," Alfred replied to the question.

They were on the grade now, creeping around the shoulder of Cape Horn. But great hornspoons and early moons, Hundreds of feet above towered straight granite walls. Thousands of feet below, sheer and jagged, the walls met the foot of the opposite mountain; and in the narrow, crooked crack at the bottom the American river seethed and tumbled its tortuous way to the ocean.

As they came to a point where the stupendous scene opened fully before ceased. Men hushed their talk of Or would you cry, "Get out, Oh, my, I stocks and bonds, purchase and sale. Stella, too, forgot the blood and flame | For scrawny girls with corkserew curls, in her attire, forgot even Alfred and his bright companion

"This must be Ossa piled upon Pelion," Miss Hamilton said softly, breaking the long silence. She looked up, and below, trying to measure the dizzying depths.

"How ever did they get here first? And how did they dare insult that rock ads., a clipping of a paper. It is my menarch with powder?" Miss Hamilton's gaze crept up, and up, to the next president of the United States. It sky-robed summit.

"With ropes. They let men down from the top, who picked out standing room; and from that they worked a narrow path around to the grade."

"Got plenty of engines, Crocker?" one of the visitors asked. "Six engines and over 100 cars." because I wouldn't let silver come woman; the others are officials and

Mr. Crocker replied proudly, "and as many more ordered." "That isn't a beginning to enough.

You'll be dropping an engine or a car over into that gulch every day."

shivered. "Oh, how terrifying!" "Mr. Crocker forgot to mention our powder car," Alfred added.

"Powder car?" she repeated. "Surely Pluto and Proserpina will arrive to- Bryan who is "near bald on top of gether when powder rattles over this | head?" hot, rocky spot. Do you think it is

stopped suddenly, for Stella's face was in hand. Was this the way she should "But you never heard of a powder car like ours; it is iron-doored and rub-bertired." Alfred explained, "And neither could her mother, ber-tired," Alfred explained. "And quest? "I'll go because you wish it. we're surely deceiving their majesties of hades, since the work at Summit But father said him, "Nay, nay, nay! trim and fit in her cool, blue linen tunnel goes on ceaselessly, eating our "Why, Stella! What do you mean, gown, with hat, parasol and furbelow right of way six feet a day and night, dear heart? You take the pearls and in harmony. She acknowledged the through the heart of the Sierras."

"Oh, yes! Uncle Charley's very "Dear me, Miss Anthony! How do about the splendid way all the work you manage that exquisite complexion goes on."

"If we only had iron, iron! That's what hinders us. There isn't half of course, one night they ran away and where everything is in such a jum- enough to be had in the whole counble?" she rattled on after the first try."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PUT GREAT FAITH IN GINSENG

Prices for Roots.

Stella hesitated. Not for the reason

second fiddle." but because the vision

garb following Sally B. upstairs did

not increase Stella's confidence in her-

She found herself angry because this

Miss Hamilton entered, looking very

you look so sweetly serene living here,

self. A sudden feeling that she sus-

Alfred." she said heartily.

"Oh, My Dear, I'm Afraid of the Ring!"

not because our ship's a canoe, rather | Besides, Miss Hamilton is the only

near you. There's not a silver tint in capitalists Mr. Crocker is entertain-

"Poetry!" she exclaimed laughingly; of a small woman in neat traveling

ver is not." He reached for her hand. Dected was resentment astonished her.

troubled; and she put her hand behind treat Alfred? Refuse his every re-

the combs." Alfred had easily fallen introduction prettily, bowing graceful-

"Oh, yes. But the ring opens the in this heat and dust? And how can

eon might; but the ring-only you words of greeting were past.

browns, with gold hinting everywhere, her if you go. Will you?"

from your dear words to the little gol-

but hushed, for he had opened a tiny

"Diamonds are for you, dearest, if sil-

"I'm sorry the gem is so small. Some

her. "Sweetheart! What's the mat-

"Oh, my dear, I'm afraid of the

in. Uncle Billy might give me orna-

ments or other things to wear; or Gid-

could give me that. And-they will-

"Are you ashamed of me, Stella?"

he interrupted, his voice touched with

sternness as well as with wounded feel-

"No, no, no! But don't you see

Women will nudge me, and ask when

it is to be, and who is the 'lucky man;'

joke me unbearably. Men will, too

Oh, don't you see?" she pleaded.

wish no pledge between us."

And you won't be here to-to help me.

He put the ring in the box. "Yes, I

think I can see," he said dully; "you

"Oh, Alfred, are you forgetting what

ring!" she said tremulously.

your heart beats high."

box.

ter?"

all know. I-"

preter at the Shanghai consulate gen- region whence it came. eral, says: "Many of the Chinese beroot to be really valuable as a com-"Till we're married? Then it won't modity must come from the mountains of Kirin or be reputed to have come "Must others see it to make it an from there. It must be bifurcated, so engagement ring?" She held up a slim as to resemble as much as possible

Alfred was attached to Mr. Crocker's finger. "The day you say, 'Come,' here the human form, and be semitranspar-"Of course, the larger the root the all right again when you've been on

is not very uncommon for a good Chinese Willing to Pay Fabulous specimen to bring as much as \$100 an ounce. The value for such a root is in its shape, its texture, the manner Frederick D. Cloud, student inter in which it has been cured and the

"But it must be borne in mind that, we said that night when you were lieve that when all other remedies fail out of a great quantity of roots, only taking note of this, rebuilt her hotel Romeo, I Juliet? Is there anything and death is at hand, ginseng has the a very few of the kind described can with a glance toward permanence. any article in this whole round world power to bring back health and lon- be obtained, so that the average price Proudly she led the superintendent's that can hold our hearts closer?" She gevity; hence, when they feel the of ginseng is even greatly less than

> Consolation. "Steward, how long will it be before

we get into the harbor?" "About an hour and a half, ma'am." "Oh. dear, I shall die before then." "Very likely, ma'am. But you'll be





The horseshoe in the road is only a superstition. I would much rather find a wild rose. Not long ago I gathered a bouquet of wild roses and slipping into my wife's room, I held them to her nose. She was asleep, but soon she awoke with a cry of delight. Ah, the rare perfume of the wild rose! Its exquisite odor is unequaled, and its delicate petals are blended in a harmony of texture and color almost divine. Who would pass by a bit of ecstasy like this to pick from the muddy road a cold, insensate thing-a cast off horseshoe?

2 4 4 The pilgrim sleeps beneath the stars. The moon watches over him and he is not afraid. The grass is soft, and in the morning the radiant east awakens him with a courier from the meadowlarks. The king turns uneasily upon his downy couch and fears for his crown. Without the massive walls his soldiers keep their vigils and when the morning is long past, his lordship awakens with a start of apprehension. And yet we call one poor, the other

The editor of the Burt (Ia.) Monitor says: "Bro. Bilsborough of Fenton has purchased a new job press. We are pleased to see our Bro. editor prosper. If he would get married now he would have a complete office and we believe make some lady a model husband."

000 The Directoire.

From gay Paree, les modesty, they've brought the sheath skirt here. It's made to fit the form, to-wit: Like hide upon a steer! now will embonpoint look When dressed in a directoire gay-for instance, say our cook?

Of course a girl with wink and curl-and PLUMP-would look-well, say, Just let me know the hour they blow into our town that way! But, now, suppose, a scarecrow goes and fixes up like that And on the top of this ner

them, Miss Hamilton's gay chatter Now, honestly, would you agree the want no more of it'

for fat ones built like ban The sheath skirt is a total fizz-for plump ones, "jam what am!

000 The Next President.

A hair tonic advertiser recently received the following letter in answer to his ad.:

"Dear Sir: Enclosed one of your wish to say to you that I am to be the is a wonderful event to happen that I am to be the youngest U. S. president. God does wonderful! I am to be the youngest president ever before in the U.S. White House. If you will, keep this letter and tell all of your friends and see about those men who come to Chicago, Illinois, as the Republican delegates to the national convention, June 16. I want your state delegates of the ---- party. If you will tell them, when I am the U.S. president, I will try some of your recipes for my hair which is near bald on top Miss Hamilton closed her eyes and of head. At my own expense I will have a special train to bring a lot of your friends to see me in the White

House as president!" Let's see, is it Mr. Taft or Mr.

000 Popular.

He loved a pretty maiden as he'd never loved another. He bought cigars and played the game

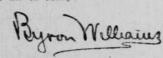
Not for a single minute! He used to wander up at night and

jubilant about that tunnel-indeed, But father still refused to yield or give front gate and the doorto him his daughter. Although the neighbors wondered why, and all believed he oughter.

> she became his deary-She wired to pa, "We're happy now-but aturally some leary." The old man answered her, "Come home!" "Twas message most caressing:
> "Come home," said he, "and I will give you both paternal blessing.

'You see," said he to Pat McGuire, not peevish nor complaining. "I liked to have the lad about to fix the fence," explaining, licking good, by gary-

'And them seegars he gave to me was hated, Pat, to tell him yes and lose him all to Mary!"



The Seventh Heaven. In the Mohammedan religion there

are seven heavens, each a little finer than the other, the last culminating in the "supreme glory," being full of the "divine light which it is beyond the power of speech to describe."-New York American.

Superstition in Persia.

One of the greatest trials of the missionaries in Persia is to find means for counteracting the gross superstition that exists there among the com-

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

IMPRESSED THE LITTLE ONE.

Deportment of Colored Gentleman a Matter of Admiration.

Little Elsie, who had recently returned from a visit to Washington, was describing to her companion some of the wonderful things she had observed in the Capitol City.

"One evening," said she, breathlessly, "papa took me to have supper at a grand hotel where the dining room was awfully big, and at the tables around us sat great senators and reprepresentatives with their wives, all drinking champagne!"

"I suppose the manners of these great persons were perfect?" ventured

her companion, with widened eyes. "Yes," returned Elsie. "But," she added, with a sudden burst of enthusiasm, "the deportment of the colored gentlemen who served the wine was perfectly beautiful!"

ECZEMA ALL OVER HIM.

No Night's Rest for a Year and Limit of His Endurance Seemed Near -Owes Recovery to Cuticura.

"My son Clyde was almost completely covered with eczema. Physicians treated him for nearly a year without helping him any. His head, face, and neck were covered with large scabs which he would rub until they fell off. Then blood and matter would run out and that would be worse. Friends coming to see him said that if he got well he would be disfigured for life. When it seemed as if he could possibly stand it no longer, I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. That was the first night for nearly a year that he slept. In the morning there was a great change for the better. In about six weeks he was perfectly well. Our leading physician recommends Cuticura for eczema, Mrs. Algy Cockburn, Shiloh, O., June 11, 1907."

PLEASANT FOR PAPA.



The Minister-You kept beautifully etill while I was preaching Willie. Did you like the sermon?

Kid-No, sir; but papa said he'd spank me good and plenty if I woke him up.

He Had Broken Something.

Mrs. Wilson had a young Japanese servant who had a habit of trying to conceal from his mistress any breakage of dishes of which he chanced to be guilty. The good lady explained that it was wicked to deceive, and directed the Japanese to tell her whenever he broke anything. The boy promised to do as she advised. One day, while Mrs. Wilson was entertaining some friends in the parlor, the Japanese suddenly appeared in the doorway. His teeth were bared in a childlike smile and his eyes sparkled with the light of conscious virtue:

"Meesa Wirson, you ter-ra me, when break somesing to ter-ra you. I break my pants!"-Success Magazine.

FULLY NOURISHED

Grape-Nuts a Perfectly Balanced Food.

No chemist's analysis of Grape-Nuts can begin to show the real value of the food-the practical value as shown by personal experience. It is a food that is perfectly bal-

anced, supplies the needed elements of brain and nerves in all stages of life from the infant, through the strenuous times of active middle life, and is a comfort and support in old age. "For two years I have used Grape-Nuts with milk and a little cream, for breakfast. I am comfortably hungry

for my dinner at noon. "I use little meat, plenty of vegetables and fruit in season, for the noon meal, and if tired at tea time, take Grape-Nuts alone and feel perfectly nourished.

"Nerve and brain power, and memory are much improved since using Grape-Nuts. I am over sixty and weigh 155 lbs. My son and husband seeing how I have improved, are now using

Grape-Nuts. "My son, who is a traveling man, eats nothing for breakfast but Grape-Nuts and a glass of milk. An aunt, over 70, seems fully nourished on Grape-Nuts and cream," "There's a

Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.