# **DOCTORS FAILED. RESTORED BY PERUNA.**

# Catarrh of the Lungs

Threatened Her Life. Miss Ninette Porter, Braintree, Vermont, writes: "I have been cured by Peruna.

"I had several hemorrhages of the lungs. The doctors did not help me much and would never have cured me. "I saw a testimonial in a Peruna almanac of a case similar to mine, and I commenced using it.

"I was not able to wait on myself when I began using it. I gained very slowly at first, but I could see that it was helping me.

"After I had taken it a while I commenced to raise up a stringy, sticky substance from my lungs. This grew less and less in quantity as I continued the treatment.

"I grew more fleshy than I had been for a long time, and now I call myself well."

NERVE.

Fuzzy Frank-Lady, kin I have a drink o' water?

Lady-Certainly; there's the tumbler and there's the pump. Fuzzy Frank (insinuatingly)-An' now if you will please work de handle for a few minutes?

# A BURNING ERUPTION FROM HEAD TO FEET

"Four years ago I suffered severely with a terrible eczema, being a mass of sores from head to feet and for six weeks confined to my bed. During that time I suffered continual torture from itching and burning. After being given up by my doctor I was advised to try Cuticura Remedies. After the first bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment I enjoyed the first good sleep during my entire illness. I also used Cuticura Resolvent and the treatment was continued for about three weeks. At the end of that time I was able to be about the house, entirely cured, and have felt no ill effects since. I would advise any person suffering from any form of shin trouble to try the Cuticura Remedies as I know what they did for me. Mrs. Edward Nenning, 1112 Salina St., Watertown, N. Y., Apr. 11, 1909."

### Father's Method.

During a recent slight illness the five-year-old Teddy, usually so amiable, flatly and obstinately refused to take his medicine. After a somewhat prolonged and ineffectual argument with him, his mother at last set the glass of medicine down, leaned her head on her hands and "played" that she was crying.

A moment passed, and the tenderhearted Teddy, unable longer to bear the sight of his mother's stricken atti-



### SYNOPSIS.

<section-header><text>

## CHAPTER XI-Continued.

Helen had not appeared, and I now made bold to ask for her. "Let me send the maid to tell her

you are here," said Miss Pat, and we walked to the door and rang. The maid quickly reported that Miss Holbrook begged to be excused.

"She is a little afraid of the damp night air of the garden," said Miss Pat, with so kind an intention that P smiled to myself. I felt from her manner that she wished to detain me. No one might know how her heart ached, softly: but it was less the appeal of her gentleness that won me now, I think, than the remembrance that flashed upon of her passionate outburst after meeting with the Italian; and that ned very long ago. She had been gnificent that day, like a queen driven to desperation, and throwing down the gauntlet as though she had countless battalions at her back. Indecision took flight before shame; it was a privilege to know and to serve her!

"Miss Holbrook, won't you come out to see the water fete? We can look upon it in security and comfort from the launch. The line of march is from Port Annandale past here and toward the village, then back again. You can

come home whenever you like. I had





### The Sole Occupant of the Canoe Was a Girl.

page out of the book of lost youth." peaceful armada had passed, but now face of the waters.

from the center of the lake, unobserved and unheralded, stole a canoe fitted with slim masts carried high from bow to stern with delightful daring. The lights were set in globes of green and

gold, and high over all, its support shadowy canoe.

hoped Miss Helen might come, too, of the skipper of this fairy craft, who be no further interruption of the idyllic

ike bubbles on flowing water. She was in my thoughts as I rode into Annandale to post-some letters, and I was about to remount at the post-office door when I saw a crowd gathered in front of the village inn and walked along the street to learn the cause of it. And there, calmly seated on a soap box was Gillespie. clad in amazing checks, engaged in the delectable occupation of teaching a stray village mongrel to jump a stick. The loungers seemed highly entertained, and testified their appreciation in loud guffaws. I watched the performance for several minutes, Gillespie meanwhile laboring patiently with the dull dog, until finally it leaped the stick amid the applause of the crowd. Gillespie patted the dog and rose, bowing with exaggerated gravity. "Gentlemen," he said, "I thank you

for your kind attention. Let my slight success with that noor cur teach you the lesson that we may turn the idlest moment to some noble use. The education of the lower animals is something to which too little attention is paid by those who, through the processes of evolution, have risen to a higher species. I am grateful, gentlemen, for your forbearance, and trust we may meet again under circumstances more creditable to us all-including the dog."

The crowd turned away mystified. while Gillespie, feeling in his pocket for his pipe, caught my eye and winked.

"Ah, Donovan," he said, coolly, "and so you were among the admiring spectators. I hope you have formed a high opinion of my skill as a dog trainer. Once, I would have you know, I taught a Plymouth Rock rooster to turn a summersault. Are you quite alone?" "You seem to be as big a fool as

ever!" I grumbled in disgust, vexed at finding him in the neighborhood.

"Gallantly spoken, my dear fellow! You are an honor to the Irish me and mankind. Our meeting, honot inopportune, as they say in books, and I would have speech with you, gentle knight. The inn, though humble, is still not without decent comforts. Will you honor me?"

He turned abruptly and led the way through the office and up the stairway, babbling nonsense less for my entertainment. I imagined, than for the befuddlement of the landlord, who leaned heavily upon his scant desk and watched our ascent.

He opened a door and lighted several oil lamps, which disclosed three connecting rooms.

"You see, I got tired of living in the young husband is the careful supervi-

"QUANTITY, QUAL-ITY AND PRICE" Syrup of Figs

### THE THREE ESSENTIALS THAT ARE GIVING WESTERN CANADA Greater Impulse Than Ever This Year.

The reports from the grain fields of Central Canada, (which comprises the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta) are to hand. The year 1909 has not only kept pace with previous years in proving that this portion of the Continent is capable of producing a splendid yield of all the smaller grains, but it has thoroughly outstripped previous seasons. There is quantity, quality and price and from all parts of an area of about 320 000 square miles there comes the strong refrain of contentment and satisfaction. In the distribution of the con-

ditions causing it no district has been overlocked. Various estimates of the total yield of wheat for the country have been made, but it is not the vast total that influences the general reader so much as what has been done individually. The grand total-say 130 million bushels-may have its effect on the grain price of the world; it may be interesting to know that in the world's markets the wheat crop of Canada has suddenly broken upon the trading boards, and with the Argentine, and with Russia and India, is now a factor in the making of prices. If so today, what will be its effect five or ten years from now, when, instead of there being seven million acres under crop with a total yield of 125 or 130 million bushels, there will be from 17 to 30 million acres in wheat with a yield of from 325 to 600 million bushels. When it is considered that the largest yield in the United States but slightly exceeded 700 million bushels, the greatness of these figures may be understood. Well, such is a safe forecast, for Canada has the land and it has the soil. Even today the Province of Saskatchewan, one of the three

great wheat growing provinces of Canada; with 400,000 acres under wheat, produces nearly 90 million bushels, or upwards of one-tenth of the greatest yield of the United States. And Saskatchewan is yet only in the beginning of its development. As Lord Grey recently pointed out in speaking on this very subject, this year's crop does not represent one-tenth of the soil equally fertile that is yet to be brought under the plough.

Individually, reports are to hand of yields of twenty-five, thirty and thirty-five bushels to the acre. Scores o yields are reported of city and some as high as sixty builde. The farmer, who takes care o his soil, who gets his seed-bed ready early, is certain of a splendid crop.

The news of the magnificent crop yield throughout the Canadian West will be pleasing to the friends of the thousands of Americans who are residents in that country and who are vastly instrumental in the assistance they are rendering to let the world know its capabilities.

Still in the Family.

Among the domestic duties of a woods, and the farmer I boarded with sion of the toilets of his wife's two did not understand my complex char- dogs, one a Great Dane and the other

Elixir of Senna acts gently yet promptly on the bowels; cleanses the system effectually; assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently.

To get it's beneficial effects always buy the genume. FACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS 50'ABOTTLE Don't Persecute

your Bowels Cut out cathartics and gorgatives. They are brutal



Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price



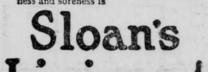
**Stops Lameness** 

Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect.

See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first sign of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating — goes right to the spot — relieves the soreness - limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

### Here's the Proof.

Mr. G. T. Roberts of Resaca, Ga., R.F.D. No. 1, Box 43, writes :used your Liniment on a horse for sweeney and effected a thorough cure. 1 al-so removed a spavin on a mule. This spavin was as large as a guinea egg. In my estimation the best remedy for lame ness and soreness is



passed. Miss Pat turned to me, sighing | I went back to the launch and sought far and near upon the lake for "It was too pretty to last; it was a the canoe with the single star. I

wanted to see again the face that was I laughed back at her and signaled uplifted in the flood of colored light-Ijima to go ahead and then, as the the head, the erect shoulders, the water churned and foamed and I took arms that drove the blade so easily the wheel, we were startled by an ex- and certainly; for if it was not Helen clamation from some one in a row- Holbrook it was her shadow that the boat near at hand. The last of the gods had sent to mock me upon the

CHAPTER XII.

The Melancholy of Mr. Gillespie. I laughed a moment ago when, in looking over my notes of these affairs, quite invisible, shone a golden star I marked the swift transition from that seemed to hover and follow the those peaceful days to others of renewed suspicions and strange events. We all watched the canoe intently; I had begun to yield myself to blanand my eyes now fell upon the figure dishments and to feel that there could

tude, inquired, "What's the matter, mother, dear?"

Without removing her hands from her eyes, she replied: "I'm grieved that my son won't take his castor oil for me.'

Whereupon Teddy sat up in bed and offered consolingly: "Oh, I wouldn't feel badly if I were you, mother, dear. Father will be home soon and he'll make me take it."-The Delineator.

### The Selfish Hunter.

James R. Keene, apropos of the jumping contests at the New York horse show, talked about fox hunting. "Hunting," he said, "develops a race of very savage, selfish men. There was, for instance Jones.

"Jones, on a bitter cold day, was riding hard at a brook, when he perceived the head of his dearest friend sticking dismally out of the icy water. Did Jones go to his friend's assistance? Not a bit of it.

"'Duck, you fool!' he shouted, and jumped over him."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Just the Place.

"Save me, save me!" shouted a man dashing into the first open doorway. "They're coming to kill me!" "H-m-m-m!" calmly remarked the proprietor. "You've picked out a good place fer 'em to do it. This is an undertakin' establishment."

Real Art. ' "Smith's a born liar." "Jones has him skinned. He learned his lying at college, and scorns the crude, natural methods."-Exchange.

A WOMAN DOCTOR Was Quick to See that Coffee was Doing the Mischief.

A lady tells of a bad case of coffee poisoning and tells it in a way so simple and straightforward that literary skill could not improve it.

"I had neuralgic headaches for 12 years," she says, "and suffered untold agony. When I first began to have them I weighed 140 pounds, but they brought me down to 110. I went to many doctors and they gave me only temporary relief. So I suffered on, till one day a woman doctor told me to use Postum. She said I looked like I was coffee poisoned.

"So I began to drink Postum and I gained 15 pounds in the first few weeks and continued to gain, but not so fast as at first. My headaches began to leave me after I had used Postum about two weeks - long enough to get the coffee poison out of my system.

"Since I began to use Postum I can gladly say that I never know what a neuralgic headache is like any more, and it was nothing but Postum that made me well. Before I used Postum I never went out alone: I would get bewildered and would not know which way to turn. Now I go alone and my head is as clear as a bell. My brain and nerves are stronger than they have been for years."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

interest.

but I beg that you will take compassion upon my loneliness."

I had flung off my cap with the exaggerated manner I sometimes used with her; and she dropped me a courtesy with the prettiest grace in the world.

"I shall be with you in a moment, She reappeared quickly and re-

marked, as I took her wraps, that Helen was very sorry not to come. The gardener was on duty, and I

my lerd!"

called Iiima to help with the launch. Brightly decorated boats were already visible in the direction of Port Annandale; even the tireless lake "tramps" whistled with a special flourish and were radiant in vari-colored lanterns.

"This is an ampler Venice, but there should be music to make it complete,' observed Miss Pat, as we stole in and out among the gathering fleet. And then, as though in answer, a launch passed near, leaving a trail of murmurous chords behind-the mournful throb of the guitar, the resonant beat of banjo strings. Nothing can be so soothing to the troubled spirit as music over water, and I watched with delight Miss Pat's deep absorption in all the

sights and sounds of the lake. The assembling canoes flashed out of the dark like fireflies. Not even the spirits that tread the air come and go more magically than the canoe that is wielded by a trained hand. The touch of the skilled paddler becomes but a caress of the water. To have stolen across Saranac by moonlight: to have paddled the devious course of the York or Kennebunk when the sea steals inland for rest, or to dip up

stars in lovely Annandale-of such experiences is knowledge born!

I took care that we kept well to ourselves, for Miss Pat turned nervously whenever a boat crept too near. Ijima, understanding without being told, held the power well in hand. I had scanned the lake at sundown for signs of the Stiletto, but it had not ventured from the lower lake all day, and there was scarcely enough air stirring to ruffle the water.

"We can award the prize for ourselves here at the turn of the loop," I ner. remarked, as we swung into place and paused at a point about a mile of Glenarm. "Here comes the flotilla:"

"The music is almost an impertience, lovely as it is. The real song of the canoe is 'dip and glide, dip and glide," said Miss Pat.

The loop once made, we now looked upon a double line whose bright confusion added to the picture. The canoe offers, when you think of it, little chance for the decorator, its lines are so trim and so founded upon rigid simplicity; but many zealous hands had labored for the magic of this hour. Slim masts supported lanterns in many and charming combinations, and suddenly, as though the toy lamps had taken wing, rockets flung up their stood before at the door. stars and Roman candles their golden showers at a dozen points of the line

and broadened the scope of the picture. A scow placed midway of the loop now lighted the lake with red and green fire. The bright, graceful ar- Donovan. I must go up to Helen and like mysel'. They're no sae dear- that make for peace, poise and nerv-Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human rosary. When the last cance had missed." gosies slipped by, like beads upon a make her sorry for all she has plenty o' them at Bob Gillespie's for ous balance .-- Rev. S. S. McComb, in

low bubble of water under her blade. and was lessening the breach between had reached a point where the very herself and the last canoe of the or-

derly line, which now swept on toward of such stuff as dreams are made of. the casino. "That's the prettiest one of all-" began Miss Pat, then ceased abruptly.

She bent forward, half rising and gazing intently at the canoe. What she saw and what I saw was Helen Holbrook plying the paddle with practiced stroke; and as she passed she glanced aloft to make sure that her slender mast of lights was unshaken; and then she was gone, her star twinkling upon us bewilderingly. I waited for Miss Pat to speak, but she did not turn her head until the canoe itself had vanished and only its gliding star marked it from the starry sisterhood above. An exclamation faltered on my lips.

"It was-it was like-it was-" "I believe we had better go now,

said Miss Pat, softly, and, I thought, a little brokenly. But we still followed the star with our eyes, and we saw it gain the end of the procession, sweep on at its own pace, past the casino, and then turn abruptly and drive straight for Glenarm pier. It was now between us and our own shore. It shone a moment

against our pier lights: the the star and the fairy lanterns beneath it vanished one after another and the canoe disappeared as utterly as though it had never been. I purposely steered a zigzag course back to St. Agatha's. Since Helen had

to dispose of her canoe and return to the school. If we had been struck by a mere resemblance, why did the canoest not go on to the casino and enjoy the fruits of her victory? I tried to imagine Gillespie a party to the escapade, but I could not fit him into it. Meanwhile I babbled on with Miss Pat. Her phrases were, however, a trifle stiff and not in her usual man-

I walked with her from the pier to St. Agatha's.

Sister Margaret, who had observed the procession from an upper window,

threw open the door for us. "How is Helen?" asked Miss Pat at once. "She is very comfortable," replied ago to see if she wanted anything." Miss Pat turned and gave me her

hand in her pretty fashion. "You see, it could not have been---it us! Thank you very much, Mr. Dono-

van!" There was no mistaking her relief; she smiled upon me beamingly as I

"Of course! On a fete night one can never trust one's eyes!" "But it was all be wilderingly beau-

tiful. You are most compassionate toward a poor old woman in exile, Mr.

was set forth in clear relief against hours I was spending in Helen Holthe red fire beyond. The sole occupant brook's company. I still maintained, of the canoe was a girl-there was no to be sure, the guard as it had been debating it; she flashed by within a established; and many pipes I smoked paddle's length of us, and I heard the on St. Agatha's pier, in the fond belief that I was merely fulfilling my office She paddled kneeling, Indian fashion, as protector of Miss Pat, whereas

> walls that held Helen Holbrook were The only lingering blot in the bright calendar of those days was her meeting with Gillespie on the pier, and the fact that she had accepted money from him for her rascally father. Bu even this I excused. It was no easy thing for a girl of her high spirits to be placed in a position of antagonism to her own father; and as for Gillespie, he was at least a friend, abundantly able to help her in her difficult position; and if, through his aid, she had been able to get rid of her father, the end had certainly justified the means. good antecedents who was desperate enough to attempt murder for profit

in this enlightened twentieth century was cheaply got rid of at any price, and it was extremely decent of Gilleshim to go on. pie-so I argued-to have taken him-

self away after providing the means bake-oven?" of the girl's release. I persuaded myself eloquently on those lines while exhausted the resources of Glenarm fasts on the terrace at Glenarm, and tea almost every day in the shadow of alone with Helen, was favoring my at- you enjoy a charmed life. tentions; and thus the days passed,

acter. The absurd fellow thought me insane-can you imagine it?"

"It's a pity he didn't turn you over to the sheriff," I growled.

"Generously spoken! But I came here and hired most of this inn to be near the telegraph office. Though as big a fool as you care to call me I nevertheless look to my buttons. The hook-and-eve people are formidable competitors, and the button may in time become obsolete-stranger things have happened. I keep in touch with our main office, and when I don't feel very good I fire somebody. Only this morning I bounced our general manager by wire for sending me a letter in purple type-writing; I had warned him, you understand, that he was to write to me in black. But it was only a matter of time with that fellow. He entered a bull pup against mine in the Westchester bench show last spring and took the ribbon away from me. I I reasoned that an educated man of really couldn't stand for that. In spite of my glassy splash in the asparagus bed, I'm a man who looks to his dignity, Donovan. Will you smoke?"

I lighted my pipe and encouraged "How long have you been in this

"I moved in this morning-you're my first pilgrim. I have spent the long hot day in getting settled. I had in providing entertainment for both to throw out the furniture and buy ladies. There had been other break- new stuff of the local emporium, where, it depressed me to learn, furniture for the dead is supplied even as St. Agatha's, and one dinner of state for the living. That chair, which I in the great Glenarm dining room; but beg you to accept, stood next in the more blessed were those hours in shop to a coffin suitable for a carcass which we rode, Helen and I, through of about your build, old man. But the sunset into dusk, or drove a canoe don't let the suggestion annoy you! I over the quiet lake by night. Miss read your book on tiger hunting a few seen fit to play this trick upon her Pat, I felt sure, in so often leaving me years ago with pleasure, and I'm sure (TO BE CONTINUED.)

1 1

a by no means diminutive St. Bernard. "Oh, Marie," shouted hubby from the yard late one afternoon, "there's not a flea on the dogs now!"

"How splendid!" shouted back Marie. "Not a single flea?"

"No!" yelled Tom. "They are all on me!"

### **Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the dis-cased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remiedles. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous liming of the Eustachian Tube. When this inflamed you have a rumbling scund or im-hearing, and when it is entirely closed. Deafperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed. Deaf-ness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condi-tion hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed couldition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hail's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Drucgists, Ec. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Not a Model Family.

"Your father doesn't think you have been especially well behaved," said the small boy's uncle.

"I know that," answered the precocious juvenile. "But things I have heard mother say make me think he isn't any great judge of high class deportment."

Free to Our Readers.

Free to Our Readers. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chica-go, for 48-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Appli-cation of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Drugg'st will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

On the Best Authority. Miss Rogers-How did you imagine

anything so beautiful as the angel in your picture? Artist-Got an engaged man to de-

scribe his fiancee to me.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

It costs a young man more to uneducate himself than it costs his father to educate him.

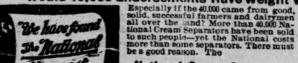
Smokers find Lewis' Single Binder 5c cigar better quality than most 10c cigars. Absence of occupation is not rest; a

mind quite vacant is a mind distressed.

n every 100 So say 10,000

Would 40,000 Endorsements Have Weight With You? "We have form







**C**....



# Inimen

Mr. H. M. Gibbs, of Lawrence, Kans., R.F.D. No. 3, writes :- "Your Lini-ment is the best that I have ever used I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one 50c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it around all the time for galls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

Sloan's Liniment will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy SLOAN'S remedy for fistula, UNIMEN sweeney, founder B and thrush. Price 50c. and \$1.00 Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

WESTERN CANAL What Governor Deneen, of Illinois Says About It: tion of land in Saskatchewr Canada. He has said DO ACRE an interview "As an American I am delighted to see the re-markable progress of Western Ganada. Our people are flocking across the boundary in thou-sands, and I have not yet met one who admitted or Albert 125 Million Bushels of Wheat in 1909 Western Canada field crops ( 09 will easily yield to the far \$170,000,000,000 in cash. Free Homesteads of 160 acr

And pre-emptions of 100 max-and pre-emptions of 100 max-at \$3.00 an acre. Railway an Land Companies have land for sa at reasonable prices. Many farr ers have paid for their land of the proceeds of one crr the proceeds of one chor ers have paid for their land o of the proceeds of one cri Splendid climate, good schoo excellent railway facilities, la freight rates, wood, water a jumber castly obtained

t rates, wood, water an er easily obtained. comphlet "Last Best West, For pamphlet Lastable location and low settlers' rate, apply Sup't of Immigration, Ottaw Sup't of Immigration, Ottaw

W. V. BENNETT Room 4 Bes Bidg. (Use address nearest you.) (1

**Discourse** Not All Religious

Minister's Sermon.

frequently talked from the pulpit to his hearers with amusing, and, indeed, irreverent familiarity. Expound-Now we know that at least twice a he proceeded thus: "'And the Lord day we all have brief periods during said unto Moses'-sneck that door! wihch the subconscious is in evidence I'm thinking if ye had to sit beside and during which therefore, we are the door yersel', ye wadna be sae especially suggestible. These two pewas not-Helen; our eyes deceived ready leaving it open. It was just be- riods are those immediately preceding side that door that Yedam Tamson, and immediately succeeding sleep. thee bellman, got his death o' cauld; We are then in a half-waking and halfand I'm sure, honest man, he didna let sleeping condition, and any suggestion it stay muckle open. 'And the Lord offered to the mind in that state is in said unto Moses'-I see a man aneath some inexplicable way, taken up by the laft wi' his hat on. I'm sure man, the brain mechanism and realized. ye're clear o' the soogh o' that door Let the worrier, then, use well these there. Keep aff your bannet, Thamas, few minutes at night and in the mornand if your bare pow be cauld, ye ing, by saturating his brain with sugmaun just get a gray worsted wig, gestions that make against worry and

Secular Matters Mixed with Scottish tleman then proceeded with his discourse.

tenpence apiece." The reverend gen- Harper's Bazar.

A minister of Crosmichael, in Fife the sister. "I went up only a moment ing a passage from Exodus one day