tons and three-tenchs per year.

Singular Wedding Present. Miss Masters and Mr. Booth of Congleton, Eng., received a novel wedding present recently. The sisters of the bride presented them with a silver casket containing eight hundred threepenny bits.

The U. S. Dept. of Agriculture gives to Salzer's Oats its heartiest enlorsement. Salzer's New National Oats yielded in 1904 from 150 to 300 bu. per acre in 30 different States, and you, Mr. Farmer, can beat this in 1905, if you will.



Speltz or Emmer, above illustrated, gives 80 bushels grain and four tons hav besides per acre. It's wonderful. Salzer's seeds are pedigree seeds, bred up through careful selection to big yields.

Per Acre. Salzer's Beardless Barley yielded 121 bu. Salzer's Home Builder Corn... 300 bu. Salzer's Pedigree Potatoes.... 1,000 bu. Now such yields pay and you can have them, Mr. Farmer, in 1905.

SEND 100 IN STAMPS and this notice to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and you will get their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples free. [W. N. U.]

Punishes Catholic Leg.

Mr. Campbell, the Irish solicitorgeneral, speaking upon delusions, told a story of a north of Ireland Protestant who was perfectly sane save on one point. This stanch Protestant. harbored the delusion that one of his legs belonged to a Roman Catholic and therefore when he went to bed every night he used to leave the Catholic leg outside the blanket by way of punishment.

Insist on Getting It. Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch because they have a stock in hand of 12-ounce brands, which they know cannot be sold to a customer who has once used the 16-ounce pack-

age. Defiance Starch for same money.

Some actors become tramps be cause they get hungry at times.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY lats refund the money if it falls to cure. E. W. Frove's signature is on each box. 25c.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

A joy unshared is always short

Making a life is greater than mak-

ing a living. There will be good will in all when God's will is over all.

You cannot touch men as long as

you think of them as masses. The man who suspects everybody

is surely a suspicious character. You can't expect a nickel's worth of

religion to last you over Monday. The man who sows nothing always

reaps something a good deal worse.

They who really pray for the poor And themselves saying Amen at their door.

The flowers on the streets of heaven are the transplanted sorrows of earth.

It is easy to preach on the benefits of walking when you are in the band

Hhere's something wrong about a man's plety when it provokes others to profanity.

When a man thinks he has a cinch on sin he is apt to find that the halfer is on him. Our bigest, blackest troubles are

often only the locomotive drawing our richest treasure train. It will take a lot of nerve for some

Christians to stand up and look over their lives at last and hear the judge say: "Well done, good and faithful servant!"--Chicago Tribune.

MIGHT HAVE SAVED IT

A Lot of Trouble from Too Much Starchy Food.

A little boy of eight years whose parents did not feed him on the right kind of food, was always nervous and suffered from a weak condition of the stomach and bowels. Finally he was taken down with appendicitis and after the operation the doctor, knowing that his intestinal digestion was very weak, put him on Grape-Nuts

twice a day. He rapidly recovered and about two months thereafter, his Father states, He has grown to be strong, muscular, and sleeps soundly, weighs 62 pounds, and his whole system is in a fine condition of health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

It is plain that if he had been put on Grape-Nuts at an earlier period in his life, and kept from the use of foods that he could not digest, he never would have had appendicitis. That disease is caused by undigested food decaying in the stomach and bowels, causing irritation and making for the growth of all kinds of microbes, setting up a diseased condition which is hall and, despite her age, advanced by Walter Gilbert, an officer of the the active cause of appendicitis, and | briskly toward him. this is more marked with people who do not properly digest white bread.

Grape-Nuts is made of the selected parts of wheat and barley and by the peculiar processes of the cooking at the factory, all of the starch is turned into sugar ready for immediate digestion and the more perfect nourishment of all parts of the body, particularly the brain and nerve centers.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," found in each pkg.



BY MARY DEVEREUX

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON (Copyright, 1902, by Little, Brown, and Company)

CHAPTER XV.

After the death of Laro a new and somewhat better order of things prevailed among the so-called "Pirates of the Gulf."

Now under the deect leadership of Lafitte alone, and with better opportunities for knowing his chivalrous nature, the larger body of them followed unquestioningly his more merciful and less lawless practices; and not a few of the men actually relished the changed conditions in which they found themselves.

Garonne, who had been given a vessel of his own, had gathered to himself the most unregenerate of Laro's followers, and entered upon a career in which he observed the same methods as his former commander, with the result that he was finally brought to execution, together with most of his crew, in a South American port. Life at the Ursuline convent was,

for many months, a burden to Lazalie, and her whims and caprices made it but little less so to the mother superior and nuns. But they, with a lively remembrance of many generous favors from Lafitte, felt that they must bear patiently with the charge he had left in their keeping.

La Roche, as her banker and man of business, came often to see his fair client, and ended by falling in love with her-a fact he was wise enough to keep to himself. And, later on, he obtained Lafitte's consent to her removal from the convent and taking a house of her own, where, with Ma'am Brigida and a retinue of slaves, the high-strung beauty seemed more contented.

When the summer of 1812 had brought the Cazeneau household to their Barataria home, there befell something which struck Lafitte with

"Is she quite happy, Zeney?" "Happy? How could a wild bird be happy in a cage, even if its bars were made of gold?"

She was about to continue, but Lafitte, as if not caring to pursue the subject, asked, "Is your master here?" Zeney nodded, and pointed to a closed door near them, "He is in there, and alone."

Lafitte, turning from her, knocked answered, "Entrez."

door ajar. Nato, now a tall, wiry lad of sixteen, and devoted, body and soul, to company him to Grande Terre. He had seated himself upon the steps, but too far away to catch the conversation between Lafitte and Zeney,

he understood. But he watched them with curious eyes, having often heard of Zeney; and her reputed powers served to make her an object of awe and aver-

sion to him, as to most of his class. It was, therefore, with a sigh of relief that he saw her disappear, after his master had gone inside.

He remained sitting on the steps, his chin supported by two yellow palms, while a group of young negroes who had drawn near to gape curiously at him, after the manner of their kind, proceeded to converse in a way evidently intended to attract his atten-

Instinct, rather than any sound, made Nato realize that a presence was near him; and glancing over his shoulder, he saw a girlish, white-clad form standing in the doorway through which Lafitte had passed a few minutes before. Presently he saw one of fear-he was the notorious Lafitte, a new despair, and took from him all her little hands go to her side, as if hope of ever being asked to render she had been startled, or was experi- ships, who murdered men and women,



Her "Captain Jean" was none other than Lafitte, the terrible pirate!

Her childish trust in him became destroyed; he saw her shrink from him in terror and abhorrence. And this went hurriedly down the hallway. awakened in him the knowledge that not the affection of a father for his to swallow up the snowy form and daughter, but the love of a man for a woman.

veins. Yet no one would have suspected this, as he went his way, and for a time with greater recklessness tioned by Pierre had now become a fact, inasmuch as the governor of Louisiana had issued a proclamation offering a reward for Lafitte's apprehen-

This had come about by reason of a melee in the bayou Lafourche, and hand. which proved to be the chip which kindled to a blaze the long-smouldering fire of wrath against the Bara-

tarians. When the information was brought ! to Lafitte, accompanied by a copy of drawn from his pocket. the proclamation, he had, without delay, taken a pinnace and set out for the extreme southerly side of Grande Terre, upon which was the Count de Cazeneau's abode.

At the sound of Lafitte's feet upon the steps, a woman's weazened face, wrinkled and scowling, its coffee-hue contrasting with wisps of gray, wiry wool showing from beneath a brightcolored bandanna, was projected from one of the numerous doors opening from the hallway into various rooms in the two wings of the building.

It was apparent that she recognized the visitor, for she came out into the

spoken greeting.

Jean, that please, even when one knows they are not true." Lafitte laughed lightly.

"Is your young mistress well?" he inquired. "Yes, she is well," Zeney answered. in a tone implying that more might be

even should the occasion or necessity | stood with bended head, as if listen-

Nato was still staring at the girl when she started impetuously, and

Led by curiosity, the boy jumped to the-as he supposed-paternal love he his feet, and saw her descend the had been cherishing for the child of steps of the back gallery, and go her who had always been his ideal, was swiftly into the woods, which seemed glittering hair-swallow them so suddenly as to leave in the boy's supersti-The bitterest potion he had ever tious mind an uncomfortable suggesswallowed was now working in his | tion that she was not real flesh and blood, but a "sperit," or perhaps a second voudoo priestess.

Within the room, near whose open than before, although the rumor men- door the girl had stood, Lafitte and De Cazeneau were having a serious

conversation. Following the custom of the time, De Cazeneau had reached out to ring a bell for refreshments, when Lafitte, with an expressive gesture, stayed his

"No, M'sieur le Comte. I can tarry but a very short time-only long enough to impart the very important intelligence I came to bring you." And he held out a paper he had

The count, having put on his glasses, took the document; and his wavering hands made the blue paper quiver as if his own startled pulsebeats had stolen into it while he read the contents aloud.

"Whereas the nefarious practice of running in contraband goods, which has hitherto prevailed in different parts of the state, to the great injury of the fair trader, and the diminution of the revenue of the United States, has of late much increased; and, whereas it has been officially known to me that, on the 14th of last month, a quantity of smuggled goods, seized revenue of the United States, were "Ah, Zeney, there you are, looking forcibly taken from him in open day, as young as ever," was his smilingly at no great distance from the city of club, didn't you? What did she say? New Orleans, by a party of armed "Always you say words, Captain men, under the orders of a certain Jean Lafitte, who fired upon and grievously wounded one of the assistants of the said Walter Gilbert:

"I have thought proper to issue this. my proclamation; and I do solemnly caution all and singular citizens of this state against giving any kind of succor, support or countenance to the

said Jean Lafitte and associates, but! do call upon them to be aiding and abetting in arresting him and said as- President Had/ey of Yale Early Ac sociates, and all others in like manner offending; and I do furthermore, in the name of the state, offer a reward of five hundred dollars, which will be paid out of the treasury to any person delivering the said Jean Lafitte to the sheriff of the parish of Orleans, or to any other sheriff in the state, so that the said Jean Lafitte may be brought to justice."

The Island Rose had heard the greater part of the document read in her grandfather's voice, low, to be sure, but with a clear enunciation which made each syllable as distinct as though she had been the reader instead of a listener. And when he ended, she heard the voice of him heretofore known to her as "Captain Jean," and its tone was one of banter.

"Well, M'sieur le Count, will you be the one to claim this five hundred dolat the door, and De Cazeneau's voice lars, and do your governor and state a brilliant service by delivering to This the former did, leaving the them this body of mine."

Then came her grandfather's sterny cold reply:

"What have I ever done, Captain his master, was the only one to ac- Jean Lafitte, that should lead you to suppose I would stoop to traffic in the blood of my associates?"

It was this that made the small hand go fluttering toward the girl's frightened heart. It was the revelaeven had they spoken in a language tion that her "Captain Jean" was none other than Lafitte, the terrible pirate, of whom she had heard such dreadful tales! He was the freebooter, smuggler and outlaw-the leader of that fearful band of men she had shuddered to hear the slaves mention! And not only was her grandfather cognizant of this, but he was this man's abettor-his associate and friend!

Her brain in a whirl, her heart terrified by dread of an undefinable terror, she fled from the house, and into the woods, wandering on, scarcely knowing or caring where, until her steps were arrested by the matted thicket into which she had penetrated with unseeing eyes.

Now all was revealed to her. The man whom of all others she trusted in this new, strange, and fettered world into which she had been brought from the peaceful island home, where life had been happy, and free from the "Pirate of the Gulf," who scuttled little Roselle the smallest service, encing some strong emotion; and she and whose hands were red with blood, shed that he might plunder his vic-

(To be continued.)

GREAT AUTHOR AT PLAY.

Interesting Reminiscences of One Who Knew Hawthorne.

Mrs. Sedgwick, in "A Girl of Sixteen at Brook Farm," gives a little sketch of Hawthorne which shows him in a pleasant and merry light, although in general, she acknowledges, the great author was silent, almost taciturn. One day she was learning verses to recite at the evening class formed by Charles A. Dana, when, seeing Hawthorne sitting immovable and solitary on the sofa, she daringly thrust the book in his hands.

"Will you hear me say my poetry, Mr. Hawthorne?" I said.

He gave me a sidelong glance from his very shy eyes, took the book and most kindly heard me. After that he was on the sofa every week to hear me recite.

One evening he was alone in the hall, sitting on a chair at the farther end, when my roommate and I were going upstairs. She whispered to me: "Let's throw a sofa pillow at Mr.

Hawthorne." Reaching over the banisters, we each took a pillow and threw it. Quick as a flash he put out his hand, seized a broom that was hanging near him, warded off our cushions and threw them back with sure aim. As fast as we could throw them he returned them with effect, hitting us every time, while we could only hit the broom. He must have been very quick in his movements.

Through it all not a word was spoken. We laughed and laughed, and his eyes shone and twinkled like stars, until we went off to bed vanquished.

Politeness Pays.

Suddenly the man fell. He was a dignified person, but as he reached a sleety corner his feet, set down with precision, failed to stay set. They flew so high, and the result was so abrupt, that as the man hit the walk in sitting posture observers expected to see a spine protrude from the top of his hat.

Two youths had seen the episode One was a bad youth, and unwise. He laughed. The other was a good youth, who knew a thing or two. He hastened to pick up the fallen man.

"Thank you," said the man. "I am a childless millionaire, looking for an heir. You're it. Meantime take this roll and blow yourself. Only one condition is attached. Don't spend a cent on that laughing jackass who is with vou."

Handing over a \$10,000 bundle, and giving his hotel address, the man went

The moral of this is so obvious that the reader unable to discern it isn't worth bothering about.-Washington Times.

Nothing Sensational. City editor-You got Mrs. Gassaway's speech to the Woman's Rights Reporter-Oh, nothing worth print-

City editor-Why, she spoke for more than an hour. Reporter-I know, but what she said was quite sensible. - Philadelphia

Few women are wise enough to ren der one little word sufficient.

Press.

WAS A BRIGHT YOUNGSTER.

quired Learning. It is said of President Arthur T. Hadley of Yale that he was a scholar to his cradle; that he lisped in Latin when other babies only prattled, and cried in Greek on occasions when the ordinary youngster yelled lustily in Volapuk.

A story that gives credence to this tradition about the famous economist

has just come to the light of day. It was told at a dinner party of scholars given recently at a fashionable house in Boston by one of the guests, who declared that his father was being entertained at luncheon by the elder Hadley, the great Greek scholar, on the occasion, and that this had until his father's death been one of his most cherished stories.

Young Hadley was only four at the time, yet he usually sat at table with the family when there were guests, excepting on extreme state occasions.

At this luncheon, during a little lull in the conversation, the child missing salt from the table, called out:

"Mamma, have we any sodium chloride in that cupboard over there?" "Why, I don't know, son," replied his mother.

Then, before she could say more or inquire further as to his wants, he turned to his father and asked the

same question in the same way. His father, replying in the same sort of half-inquiring manner as had his mother, the boy very naively, with perfect unconsciousness, and addressing nobody in particular, said half to himself:

"My father doesn't know whether there is any sodium chloride in that cupboard or not because he doesn't know what is in the cupboard, and my mother doesn't know, either, because mamma doesn't know what sodium chloride is."

TOO SLOW FOR HIM.

Dull Christmas Season Drove Native from His State.

Two or three days after Christmas, as I was journeying along the highway which follow the French Broad tempers, and in society our tongues. river most of the way through the Cumberland range, I met a native, who halted to ask:

make much of a fuss over Christ- to disarm all hostility.-Longfellow. "No, not much," I replied. "They CAUSE AND CURE

had a Christmas turkey shoot in the afternoon and a dance in the even-"Many men killed in the after-

noon?" "I didn't hear of any being killed?" "Jest killed turkeys, eh?"

"That's all." "And they had a dance in the evenin'," he queried, after a pause.

"Anybody killed at the dance?" pleasantly. There was but little drink-

ing, and no quarreling at all." then it's my opinyun that this yere ing of it she says: kentry am about busted, and I reckon!

I'll go over to wo'th Caroliny!" The Idler.

Wind and Sea.

That wrinkle his hale repose He lay's himself down at the feet of And shakes all over with glee; And the broad-backed billows fall faint

on shore In the mirth of the mighty sea. But the wind is sad and restless.

And cursed with an inward pain; You may hark as you will, by valley or But you hear him still complain. He wails on the barren mountains, And shricks on the watery sea;

He sobs in the cedar, and moans in the pine, And shudders all over the aspen tree. Welcome are both their voices;

And I know not which is best,-The laughter that slips from the ocenn's Or the comfortless wind's unrest,

There's a pang in all rejoicing,
A joy in the heart of pain;
And the wind that saddens, the sea that Are singing the selfsame strain.

—Bayard Taylor.

The Lord Chancellor's Big Glass. Amongst many amusing anecdotes of celebrities which Mr. Samuel M. Hussey relates in his "Reminiscences of an Irish Land Agent" is the follow

"Lord Chancellor Brady was of a which did not prevent him being an admirable lawyer when he would allow his wits to get their heads above water, so to speak, though it was lit tle enough that he used to dilute his |-La Rochefoucauld.

spirits. "When Jenny Lind sang in some Italian opera he occupied a seat in the Viceregal box, and gazed at her through a portentously enormous lorg-

"This was too much for a wag in the gallery, who yelled:

"'Brady, me jewel, I'm glad to see you're fond of a big glass yet."

The Japanese Way. At Trinidad she made the acquaint-

ance of a young Japanese prince, who to-day is no doubt fighting under Admiral Togo. Certainly he was learning his trade on board a German warship, for just read of his zeal: "One beautiful evening we were going to take tea on board this same German man-of-war, and I noticed on a launch which was sent to tow our own barge a grimy little figure working away at the miniature stoke hole. 'Who is that?' I asked. 'That? Oh, that's the prince, of course. He begged to be allowed to come and stoke for you. He wanted to learn just how that fur "Colonial Memoirs."

LASTING RELIEF.

J. W. Walls, Saperntendent of Streets Lebanon,

to irregularities of the kidneys. I suffered intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys and was annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secretions. Doctors failed to relieve me. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and I experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kidney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney disorders who will give them a fair trial." Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors. For sale by all druggists. price 50 cents per box.

Dare to be true; nothing can need a lie; a fault which needs it most grows two thereby .- Herbert.

The charities that soothe and heal and bless are scattered at the feet of

Love is never lost. If not reciprocated it will flow back and soften and purify the heart .- Washington Irving. It is as easy to call back a stone thrown from the hand as to call back

Good resolutions seldom fail of producing some good in the mind from which they spring .- Charles Dickens. The greatest successes the world

George MacDonald. that could ever come by caring very much about our narrow pleasures .--

George Eliot. thoughts to watch; in our family our

If we could read the secret history of our enemies we should find in each "Did they'uns down at White's Cove man's life sorrow and suffering enough

Shown by numerous cures made by Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cure the Kidneys and the Rheumatism cures itself-Remarkable case of Maggie

Eagle River, Wis., Jan. 16 .- (Special)-That rheumatism is caused by disordered kidneys is proved by the cures Dodd's Kidney Pills are making in every state in the Union. They "No; everything went off very cure the Kidneys and the Rheumatism cures itself. A cure that has caused deep interest in this neighborhood is "Shoo! Wal, stranger, if that's 50, that of Maggie E. Deckert. In speak-

"I had kidney trouble and rheuma-tism and was so lame I could not make And me shouldered his gun and I could not sleep for I ached all over. walked off like a man who meant to I was in a terrible state and firmly cross the state line before sundown .- | believe that if I have not used Dodd's Kidney Pills I would be dead. I took nine boxes of them and they have. done me more good than all the other The sea is a jovial comrade;
He laughs wherever he goes;
His merriment shines in the dimpling are all gone, I can eat and sleep and I am feeling good. I want all the world to know that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

Russian State Scepter. The Russian state scepter is of solid gold, three feet long, and contains among its ornaments 260 rubles and

-Pronounced Incurable-Face Now Clear as Ever-Thanks God for Cuticura.

Mrs. P. Hackett, of 400 Van Buren St., Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I wish to give thanks for the marvelous care of my mother by Cuticura. She had a severe ulcer, which physicians had pronounced incurable. It was a terrible disfigurement, and people would stand in amazement and look after her. After there was no hope from doctors she began using Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and now, thank God, she is completely cured,

We hardly find any persons of good sense save these who agree with ma

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any mass of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Heli's F. J. CHENEY & CO., Tolodo, O.

able to carry out any obligations and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hail's Catarrh Core is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimosials sent free. Price 15 conts per bottle. Sold by all Bruggists.

Men who have little business are the less one speaks.-Montesquieu.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipution.

tune and every man is the son of ha own works.-Miguel Cervantes. Little minds are tamed and subdued

For one man who can stand presperity there are a hundred who will stand adversity.-- Carlyle.

Those who have a heart to do good nace went."-From Lacy Proomer's never need complain for lack of op

says: "My nightly rest was broken, owing

WITH THE SAGES.

man like flowers .- Wordsworth,

the word that is spoken.-Menander.

has ever beheld have been at one time the greatest improbabilities .--It is only a poor sort of happiness

When we are alone we have our -Hannah More.

E. Deckert.

fifteen emeralds. DISFIGURING ULCER People Looked at Her in Amazement

notoriously convivial temperament, and her face is as smooth and elear

How's This?

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly hon-orable in all business transactions and financially

great talkers; the more one thinks, The brave man carves out his for

by mistortune; but great minds rise above it. - Washington Irving.

portunity.-M. Henry.