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Saved by Fireflies.

The gigantic tropical fireflies which swarm in the forests and canebrakes of most of the low lying West Indian islands once proved the salvation of the city of San Domingo. A body of buccaners, headed by the notorious Thomas Cavendish, had laid all their plans for a descent upon the place, intending to massacre the inhabitants and carry away all the treasure they conveniently could, and had actually put off their boats for that purpose. As they approached the land, however, rowing with muffled oars, they were greatly surprised to see an infinite number of moving lights in the woods which fringed the bayou up which they had to proceed, and, concluding that the Spaniards knew of their approach, they put about and regained their ship without attempting to land.

Objection Sustained.

Judge—The witness told all that happened on the second floor. Now, why do you object to his telling what happened on the third floor?

Counsel—Because, if it please your honor, that is another story.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

A folding metal cabinet for rural mail carriers to carry stamps in, waterproof when closed, has been patented by an Illinois man.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINSMAN & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

There are more medical schools and more physicians have received their education in Philadelphia than in any other city in the United States.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Aguinaldo To-day.

Aguinaldo is living the life of a country gentleman in a small estate just outside of Cavite. He takes no part whatever in the politics of his country. From the moment of his capture Aguinaldo took the position that it would be improper for him to express any opinion whatsoever regarding the rule of his country by Americans. So far as is known he has not commented in any way, either favorably or adversely, upon the administration of the white man.

"For a couple of years," said Manuel L. Quezon, the Philippine commissioner to Congress, according to a Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle, "I lived with Aguinaldo in his home. We were on the most intimate terms. Remarkable as it may seem, I have not heard him make any comment whatever about the change in the government of the islands. No one has been able to trap him into any kind of an admission. If he is asked whether he thinks conditions in the island have improved under the administration of the Americans he will reply: 'I am very busy with my farming.'"

"Whether he approves or condemns the new order of things nobody knows. Still he seems to be contented. Once or twice a year he is invited to dine with the governor-general. He always accepts these invitations and seems to enjoy himself. He maintains an air of dignity and composure at all times and has the respect of every one."

What Thinking Takes Out

Of the brain, and activity out of the body, must be

Put Back by Proper Food

Or brain-fag and nervous prostration are sure to follow.

If you want to know the keenest joy on earth—the joy that comes with being well, try

Grape-Nuts Food

"There's a Reason"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

The Wand of Sleep OR The Devil-Stick

By the Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," Etc.

CHAPTER XXI.

Great was the astonishment throughout the neighborhood when it became known that Dr. Etwald, the clever physician, of Deaminster, had been arrested on the double charge of murder and theft of a dead body. Major Jen worked hard to procure evidence against the prisoner, and David Sarby worked just as hard to obtain material for the defence. The attitude taken up by the young barrister astonished everyone, and was universally condemned.

After that memorable interview in the library, when Etwald was accused and arrested, Arkel took away his prisoner in custody by virtue of the warrant, and left Major Jen alone with the counsel for the defence. When the sound of Etwald's carriage had died away in the distance, Jen, who had hitherto kept silence, raised his head and looked at David.

"Well, sir!" he said, in an icy tone to his adopted son. "I am waiting for you to explain this very extraordinary conduct."

"Major Jen, I have no explanation to give you."

"What!" cried his guardian, rising. "Do you dare to sit there and tell me that you are a traitor, a coward, an ungrateful man? What will every one say, when they learn that you intend to defend Etwald?"

"They will say almost as cruel things as you have said," returned David, still composed. "But I do not care for the opinion of the public. I act according to the dictates of my own conscience. I have an excellent excuse."

"What is it, if I may be so bold as to ask?"

"I refuse to tell you at present."

"Indeed; and am I ever to learn the reason of your extraordinary behavior?"

"Yes, Major. You shall learn my reason at the trial. I shall explain it when I make my speech for the defence."

"David, there is something very extraordinary in your behavior, and you refuse to give me your reasons therefor. If I wait until the trial, will you explain?"

"Yes. I have already told you so. In my speech for the defence you will be fully satisfied that I have good cause to act as I am doing."

"Very good," replied Jen, calmly. "Then I shall say nothing to anyone about your very curious behavior. I shall work hard to secure the condemnation of this scoundrel. You can do your best to save him. But against you, or for you, I shall not open my mouth. At the trial I shall expect an explanation."

"You shall have it."

"But," added Jen, "as until that explanation we are enemies—although not openly so—I shall require you to leave my house."

"I expected that you would do so," rejoined David, bowing his head. "Indeed, you can act in no other way. Today I shall take lodgings in Deaminster and wait for the trial. I shall defend Etwald to the best of my ability, and then you can decide whether I am fit to re-enter this house."

Arkel had sought out as witnesses against Etwald seven persons. Firstly, Mrs. Dallas, who was to prove that she was hypnotized frequently by Dido. Secondly, Isabella, who was to depose that before the murder her mother had been sent by Dido to "Ashantee" to steal the devil-stick, which under the influence of hypnotism. Thirdly, Batterssea, who was to give evidence that he had found the devil-stick within the grounds of Mrs. Dallas. Fourthly, Meg, who was to prove the offer of Batterssea to sell her the stick. Fifthly, Major Jen, who could explain the enigmatical of the dead man to Miss Dallas, and the rivalry of his assassin. Sixthly, Jaggard, whose evidence would tend to show that Dido had drugged him for the purpose of stealing the body. And seventhly, the most important witness of all, Dido, who was to depose to the manufacture of the poison, the re-filling of the devil-stick, and the giving of it to Dr. Etwald, so that he might perpetrate the crime. With these seven witnesses Jen did not see how Etwald could escape the gallows.

"Are you sure that all these people will speak out?" asked the Major of Arkel when the list was submitted to him.

"I am certain of all save one," replied Arkel, in a dissatisfied tone, "and the worst of it is that Dido is the one."

"Does she refuse to give evidence against Etwald?"

"I should think so. Simply because he is the holder of the Voodoo Stone. The only change of getting the negro to confess the whole truth is for either you or I to gain possession of that stone."

"Where is it?"

"Etwald carries it on his watch chain. I saw him the other day in prison, and he showed it to me. A common little black stone it is, but Dido would kill him with pleasure to get it."

"Kill Etwald!" ejaculated Jen. Then, after a pause, he added: "I believe you are right, Arkel, for it is not the man himself she cares about, but the stone. However, I'll see Isabella and make her persuade Dido to speak against Etwald."

The Major went at once to "The Wigwam," but, notwithstanding all his eloquence, in spite of the tears and importunings of Isabella, the negro positively declined to say a word against the Great Master.

"While that big man had the Voodoo Stone, I do nothing—notin'," she said. And from this obstinate position they all failed to move her.

"Why don't you get the Voodoo Stone yourself, if you adore it so much?" cried Mrs. Dallas, exasperated by this obstinacy.

"Ah, if I had that Voodoo Stone, I be great; great—de queen ob the debbles. But he no let it go!"

"Go and see Dr. Etwald, and tell him you will give evidence against him unless he gives you the stone."

This suggestion came from Isabella, but of it Dido took no notice. Without a word to mother or daughter, who were both in tears, she left the room. In the afternoon she was nowhere to be found, and both Mrs. Dallas and Isabella came to the conclusion that she had fled to avoid being forced into giving incriminating evidence. They fell into one another's arms, and were beside themselves with terror. All the evil done by Dido and Etwald seemed likely to fall upon their innocent heads.

"Still, there is hope," said Isabella. "We will speak to Major Jen, and ask him to send the police after this wretched woman."

This opinion was at once acted upon, and a messenger was sent to "Ashantee"; but Major Jen was from home, and it was not till 6 o'clock that he presented himself at "The Wigwam" and heard the story of Dido's flight.

"But she can't be very far away," said Jen, hopefully. "I saw her in Deaminster, and thought she had gone there with a message from you. But even if we had forced her into court, she would not have given evidence against the holder of the Voodoo Stone."

"Dat so!" said a hoarse voice at the door.

The three people turned, and saw Dido, with an expression of triumph on her dark face, enter the room.

"Dido!" cried Isabella. "You did not run away?"

"No, missy, I tell de truth against dat man."

"But the Voodoo Stone," said Jen, wondering what she meant.

Dido opened her clenched fist. The Voodoo Stone lay in the palm of her hand.

How she became possessed of the Voodoo Stone, Dido refused to say. Jen had learned from Inspector Arkel that Etwald wore the talisman on his watch-chain, and he wondered in what fashion Dido had contrived to penetrate into the prison and to obtain it from the doctor. The whole result of the trial depended upon the transfer of the stone. If Etwald kept it, Dido would not dare to give evidence against him, and so, in the absence of incriminating details, he would go free. As it was, the stone was now in the possession of Dido, and for some reason, which Jen was unable to fathom, she was quite content to bear her share in the plot.

By changing hands the Voodoo Stone had transformed Dido into a traitress.

However, as the advantage derived from the transfer was all on the side of the prosecution, Jen did not think it wise to inquire too closely into the means which Dido had employed to regain the talisman. He saw nothing of David, who pointedly kept out of his way. He made no inquiries of Dido, and simply informed the Inspector that the negroess was ready to explain Etwald's secrets, without telling him why she was willing to do so.

When the trial came on, and after the evidence had been given, everyone, without exception, looked upon the prisoner as guilty, and they considered it futile when David Sarby rose to deliver his speech for the defence. The young man was even paler than usual, and when he rose laid down the devil-stick, at which he had been looking. When on his feet he glanced round the court and caught the gaze of Isabella, who was staring eagerly at him. Then he turned to his client. Dr. Etwald smiled coldly on his counsel. David shuddered, and picking up the devil-stick, spoke sharply to the point.

"My lord, and gentlemen of the jury—You have heard the evidence, which makes out that my client is guilty. That evidence is wrong, as can be proved by any witness. I am the witness. In my rooms there is lying a confession, signed and witnessed, which sets forth that I am the guilty person. It was I, not Etwald, who murdered Maurice Aylmer. Yes, I was in love with Miss Dallas, and therefore was jealous of Maurice. I knew that Dido possessed the devil-stick—and I bribed her to give it to me. I pretended to go to the city on the night of the murder, but, instead of doing so, I remained in the grounds of Mrs. Dallas, where I obtained the devil-stick from Dido. I saw Maurice meet with Miss Dallas. I saw them kiss and part. Inflamed by jealousy, I rushed after him and met him on the road. He turned in surprise, and flung out his arms to keep me off. The devil-stick, with its poison-fangs protruding, was in my grasp, and in throwing out his arm I wounded him in the palm of the hand, thus—"

David took the devil-stick firmly in his grasp and compressed the handle. At once the iron tongue, with its drop of venom, appeared. With the sharp point he made an irregular wound on the palm of his hand, and cast the devil-stick on the table before him. A moment afterwards, amid the silent horror of the crowded court, he fell down—dead.

CHAPTER XXII.

Naturally, the tragic end of the counsel for the defence created a great sensation. The trial was brought to an abrupt conclusion, the court was cleared, and the body of the dead man taken to the residence of Major Jen. In his rooms at Deaminster was found the confession signed by him, and which was substantially the same as that which he had made in court. At

once Dr. Etwald was set at liberty on the charge of murder.

Whereupon he returned to his house as though nothing had happened. Mrs. Dallas and Isabella came back to "The Wigwam," but without Dido. On the day when the trial terminated in so tragic a manner the negroess disappeared, and with her the famous Voodoo Stone.

"I wish I could have caught her," said Arkel to Major Jen. "She committed perjury in order to get Dr. Etwald hanged, and she ought to have been punished for her wickedness. It has been a terrible affair, Major."

Jen, who was now looking old and broken down, agreed with a sad shake of his grey head.

"My poor lads," said he, in a voice full of pathos. "First one and then the other—to lose them both in this awful fashion."

"What!" cried Arkel, in surprise. "Do you pity Mr. Sarby?"

"Why not?" answered the Major, quietly. "To my mind he needs more pity than that poor Maurice. The lad was driven mad by jealousy and he was worked on by Dido to commit the crime. The cause of all these troubles, Mr. Inspector, is not Dr. Etwald, at that black witch. I wish she could be caught."

Dido was never caught. She was too clever to give the police a chance of laying hands on her. Like a stone cast into a wide ocean she disappeared from Deaminster, and possessed the Voodoo Stone, possibly took her way to her native Ashantee, there to become the high priestess in the horrible fetish-worship of Africa.

For the next two days Major Jen stood in the house and watched over the corpse of David. The whole scene was but a repetition of that which had taken place when Maurice had died. Both young men had perished from the effects of the infernal African poison. Both had perished in the bloom of youth; and on the right hand of each was the fatal wound which had corrupted the blood. But the corpse of David was here. The corpse of Maurice, where? Only Dr. Etwald could answer the question, and he, released on the charge of murder, was now out on bail for the theft of the corpse.

While the Major was wondering what would be the outcome of all the terrible events which had filled the last few weeks, Jaggard entered the library, and announced that Mrs. Dallas and her daughter wished to see him. Although he was unwilling to speak to those who had caused these troubles, Jen had no reasonable grounds for refusing an interview. Therefore he gave orders that the ladies should be shown into the drawing-room. When he repaired thither, however, he found to his surprise that Mrs. Dallas only was waiting for him.

"I could not get Isabella further than the door of your house," she exclaimed. Mrs. Dallas, who was in deep mourning, whether for Maurice or David, or for the loss of Dido, it is impossible to say.

"Why did she not come in?" asked Jen, coldly, for he did not feel very amably disposed towards the widow.

"I don't know. She is a strange girl, Major, and the events of the last few weeks have shaken her nerves."

"They have shaken mine," retorted Jen, grimly. "But we need not discuss these things, Mrs. Dallas. May I ask why you have paid me this visit?"

"To tell you that we are going away. Back to Barbadoes," replied Mrs. Dallas, with a sigh. "Yes, Major, after what has taken place here, I can stay no longer in America. I shall sell my house and leave for the West Indies with my daughter within the month."

"I think it is the best thing you can do," said Jen, brusquely.

(To be continued.)

Her Hired Help.

At Cumberland, Md., the colored servants, as a rule, go to their own homes at night. The cook in the family of the Episcopalian clergyman not only does this, but of late has frequently arrived at the rectory too late to cook breakfast. Hence her mistress lately told her that for each breakfast missed there would be a reduction in her wages. Dinah passively assented to this, but next day the mistress heard the maid next door say to her: "Pears to me you get to work mighty late."

"I get to work when I gets ready," was the reply.

"How do you manage 'bout the breakfast?"

"Oh, I pays the missus to cook de breakfasts."—Harper's Magazine.

New Use for Baked Beans.

A neatly dressed woman rushed into a Euclid avenue grocery yesterday and priced the different sizes of pots of baked beans that the grocery keeps put up hot ready to take home and serve.

"I guess the small size will do," she said, hesitating.

"How many do you desire to serve?" inquired the clerk, ready to advise.

"Oh, I'm not buying them to serve," the customer replied. "Of course I shall use them, but I'm getting them to keep my hands warm on the car. I came away from home without either muff or mittens."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Proved His Innocence.

"He proved his client's innocence of burglary by producing an alibi."

"Then the prisoner didn't commit the theft as charged?"

"No. His lawyer established the fact that the accused was in jail for highway robbery at the time the affair happened."—St. Louis Star.

What We All Think.

Prospective Patient—What are your charges, doctor?

Doctor—Half a crown a visit.

Prospective Patient—Ah, but we don't want you to come on a visit; we only want you to stay ten or fifteen minutes.—The Sketch.

A Sharp Dog.

Penley—I only want to live until I become famous.

Miss Keen—Ah, but we don't have Methuselahs nowadays, Mr. Penley.—Boston Transcript.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

The cultivated hyacinth is a native of Persia and Asia Minor.

The most valuable leather belt ever made sold for \$5,800. It is 243 feet long, 72 inches wide, and three-ply.

Any child over 7 can be prosecuted as a criminal in England, but in Germany 12 is the limit of responsibility.

Asparagus has been cultivated for more than 2,000 years from wild varieties found in Natal, Siberia and Persia.

For the second year in succession the Rhodes scholarship for Manitoba has been won by a youth of Icelandic parentage. Joseph T. Thorson is the name of the latest winner.

Announcement that airship communication will be started in May between Munich and Oberammergau in Germany recalls the fact that proposals for an aerial service from Paris to Lyons were made in 1784, within a year of the first balloon ascent.

Victor Hugo was a good business man. One of his biographers describes him as "the keenest hand imaginable at a bargain, a past master in the art of drawing up contracts and the only author on record who made a fortune out of his books while his publishers lost on them."

M. Edmond Blanc is looked upon as the real ruler of Monaco. He pays \$350,000 a year for the gambling concession he holds and thus provides the greater part of the revenue of the principality. In one respect M. Blanc is a disappointed man. He can not gain admission to the French Jockey Club.

As a result, it is said, of the increased spirit duties under the British budget the police have noticed in remote districts of Ireland indications of a revival of illicit distillation of liquor. There has also been a considerable increase, it is reported, in the consumption of spirits of ether as a beverage since the price of whiskey was raised.

In Italy the supply of machine guns is still in its infancy. By the end of the year, however, every infantry regiment and every Alpine battalion is to have one gun for training the men. In the fall of 1910 a beginning is to be made to give every infantry and cavalry regiment one battery of four and every Alpine battalion one battery of two such guns.

Men of former ages, unless they lived near the sea or river, had great difficulties in gratifying their taste for fish. The great houses had their fish ponds or stews, but sea fish, such as cod, bream, sturgeon herring and sprats were salted, and the excessive consumption of highly salted fish in the middle ages is said to have produced leprosy. Fish was also baked in pies to enable it to be carried for great distances.

A piece of railroad construction was recently completed by which the island of Japan now has a system running throughout the full length of the empire. The total length of the line is 1,750 miles and the distance from north to south of the island can now be covered in five days and nights. At the close of the fiscal year 1907-8, 4,452 miles of state railroad had been opened for traffic and 455 miles of railway were controlled by private interests.

An orange vender, intent on forcing trade, has been doing a novel business in the residential part of the city for the last few days. He rings the bell and tells the servant who answers that he has a box of oranges to deliver. The box is properly addressed and is said to have come from California. The express charges are usually about \$3.50 or \$4, and an amount far in excess of the value of the fruit which the box contains. A number of credulous people have been victimized.—New York Tribune.

The Pekin Gazette of recent date gives two receipts in connection with criminals who "on account of madness" have killed their father and grandfather, respectively. The words are always added in such cases, for the crime of parricide is so heinous that strictly speaking the whole population of the city is responsible; the city walls have to be razed and a new site found elsewhere. In Szechuan province there is a deserted city, visible to travelers from the river, where this law was once strictly carried out.

One or two developments of the police traffic rules in this city is a change in the manner of loading carts of vegetable and fruit hucksters. The rules compel vehicles coming to a stop to do so with their right hand or "off" wheels next the curb. The peddlers obey the rule, but the leftsides of their wagons are built high above the body, so that a tempting array of wares is spread out, sloping toward the windows of the houses on that side of the street. The men who run the cars say the new plan increases sales.—New York Tribune.

"More than half of the young men who enter college in the United States are physically defective" said Dr. R. Tati MacKenzie, physical director of the University of Pennsylvania gymnasium, in a recent address. "Students are not deformed except in rare instances," Dr. MacKenzie continued, "but more than half of them are defective. Two-thirds of these at least are round-shouldered, 30 per cent incline to flatfootedness, and lateral curvature of the spine, more or less pronounced, is distressingly frequent. Cigarette smoking has impaired their wind and to some extent their heart and nerves. The freshman's carriage is usually far from erect and digestion and eyesight are also apt to be below normal, due to lack of care."

QUEEN OF ACTRESSES PRAISES PE-RU-NA.



Miss Julia Marlowe

"I am glad to write my endorsement of the great remedy, Peruna. I do so most heartily."—Julia Marlowe.

Any remedy that benefits digestion strengthens the nerves.

The nerve centers require nutrition. If the digestion is impaired, the nerve centers become anemic, and nervous debility is the result.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE—To demonstrate the value of Peruna in all catarrhal troubles we will send you a sample bottle absolutely free by mail.

The merit and success of Peruna is so well known to the public that our readers are advised to send for sample bottle: Address the Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio. Don't forget to mention you read this generous offer in the.....

If in need of advice write our Medical Department, stating your case fully. Our physician in charge will send you advice free, together with literature containing common sense rules for health, which you cannot afford to be without.

Conceded It.

"Colonel, don't you think, as the result of your observation during many years of public life, that the holding of a government position tends to take away a man's independence and make him merely a machine?" asked the inquisitive acquaintance.

"Undoubtedly," said the internal revenue collector. "There was a time, for instance, when, if you had asked me such a question as that, I should have kicked you out of my office, but I have become used to such things now and don't mind them at all."

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER—Summer complaint, bowel trouble, cramps have no terrors in the household where this dependable medicine is kept on hand. 25c, 50c and 60c bottles.

FASHION HINTS



Navy blue marquisette trimmed with white foulard, thickly dotted with navy blue—it was a little dress that made one marvel at its simplicity and style. In one word it was "satisfying."

Children Especially Like

The sweet, "toastie" flavour of

Post Toasties

Crisp, fluffy bits of perfectly ripe white corn—cooked, rolled and then toasted to an appetizing brown.

Served with cream and sometimes fruit, this dainty food pleases the whole family.

Give the home-folks a treat.

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