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BEGUN IN NO. 12, MARCH 23, 1900. "Oh, Robert, Robert! Come back to me, for I am so lonely, so lonely! Would to God all our riches might be taken from us and all our position in society be lost to us, for I am fast losing my love for him who is my husband! Great and long suffering and forgiving God, help me! I feel wicked sometimes. I cannot bear this kind of a life. It is killing me. It is robbing me of all that life contains that is sweet and true. Oh, Father of Mercies, for Jesus' sake do not let me grow insane or without belief! Oh, Robert Robert, my lover, my husband! I will; I will love you!" And Mrs. Hardy fell on her knees by the side of the couch and buried her face in its cushions and sobbed and prayed.

Suddenly the whole scene changed, and Mr. Hardy, who had stretched out his arms to comfort his wife as in the old days when love was young, felt himself carried by an irresistible power up away from the earth, past the stars and planets and suns and satellites that blazed like gems in space: on. on, for what seemed to him like ages of time, until even the thought of time grew indistinct: on and up and into the presence of the most mighty Face he had ever looked into. It was the Face of Eternity. On its brow was written in words of blazing light the one word "Now." And as he looked into that calm, awful Face and read that awful word Mr. Hardy felt his soul crumble within him. When the Face spoke, it was the speech of a thousand oceans heaved by a million tempests, yet through the terror of it ran a thread of music-a still sweet sound like everlasting love-as if angels sang somewhere a divine accompaniment. And the Face said:

"Child of humanity, you have neglected and despised me for 50 years. You have lived for yourself. You have been careless and thoughtless of the world's great needs. The time of your redemption is short. It has been granted you by him who rules the world

that you should have but seven more may be mistaken in this impression days to live upon the earth-seven days about the time left you to live, but you to help redeem your soul from ever- are not insane."

in all his life had he feit so self con- awkward in the presence of IT. MITS. tained, so free from nervousness, so Hardy was almost overcome

capable of sustained effort. But the "Oh, Robert, I cannot bear it! Surely one great thought that filled his mind it was nothing more than a dream. It was the thought of the shortness of couldn't have been anything more. You are not going to be called away the time. "Almighty God," was his prayer, from us so soon.' "Mary, I would to God that I had

"show me how to use these seven days in the wisest and best manner." seven years to atone for my neglect and "Robert, v aat will you do today?" selfishness toward you alone. But I am asked Mrs. Hardy. certain that God has granted me but "I have been thinking, dear, and I seven days. I must act, God help me!

believe my first duty is to God. We have not had morning worship together for a long time. After we have knelt as a family in prayer to him I beare a good girl and"lieve he will give me wisdom to know what I ought to do."

"I think father ought to stay at home with us all the time," said Bess.

house, and remorse tore him fiercely "Robert," said Mrs. Hardy, who as he recalled how he had practically could not comprehend the full meandiscouraged all the poor girl's ambiing of the situation much better than tious efforts to make her way as an little Bess, "will you give up your business? How can you attend to it? artist, not on account of the expense, Will you have the strength and the pafor Mr. Hardy was not a niggard in tience while laboring under this imthat respect, but because he had a false idea concerning the profession. pression?" He looked at the girl now as she limp-

"I have already thought over that. Yes; I believe I ought to go right on. I don't see what would be gained by severing my connection with the company."

"Will you tell the company you have only"- Mrs. Hardy could not say the words. They choked her. "What would you do. Alice?" asked

her father, turning to his oldest daughter, who, although a cripple, had more than once revealed to the family great powers of judgment and decision. "I would not say anything to the company about it," replied Alice

finally. "That is the way I feel," said Mr.

Hardy with a nod of approval. "They would not understand it. My successor in the office will be young Wellman, in all probability, and he is perfectly competent to carry on the work. I feel as if the matter were one that belonged to the family. I shall, of course, arrange my business affairs with reference to the situation, and George can give me half a day for the details. But you know, Mary, I have always kept my business in such shape that in any case of accident or sudden death matters could easily be arranged. Thank God! I shall not have to take time for those matters that I ought to give to more serious and important duties."

It was true that Mr. Hardy, always a man of very methodical habits in a business way, had always arranged his affairs with reference to accidental removal. His business as manager necessitated his being on the road a great deal, and he realized, as many railroad men do realize, the liability of sudden death.

But such a thought had not had any influence on his actions to make him less selfish. He thought, as all men do, that he should probably live right along after all; that death might take the engineer or conductor or fireman. but would pass him by. Suddenly Will spoke up: "Father, do

you want George and me to leave colearth." lege?"

"Certainly not, my boy. What would be gained by that? I want you to keep right on just as if I were going to live 50 years more." George did not say anything. He

town by Miss Harriet Elma Wilson.

now being mined, are coal and iron ore. The mineralogist classifies the varieties

of mineral coal, as, anthracite, bituminous, coal, coking coal, cannel coal, brown coal Boys, you will be late. We will all be at home this evening. Alice, care for your mother and cheer her up. You Again Mr. Hardy broke down as he thought of the many years he had

Dr. F. A. Genth classifies the Allegheny uncomplaining nature in his own coal as semi-bituminous. It cokes and yields combustible gases, but contains only from 15 to 18 per cent of volatile combustible matter.

Bituminous coal contains 20 per cent and per cent.

ed across the floor to her mother, her pale, intellectual face brightened by her love and her eyes shining with tears at her father's unusual praise. "O God," was the inner cry of Mr. Hardy's heart, "what have I not neglected when I had it in my power to

create so much happiness!" The thought almost unnerved him, and for a moment he felt like sitting down to do nothing. But only for a moment. He rose briskly, went out into the hall and put on his overcoat and, coming back a moment, said: "I am going down to see poor Scoville the first thing. I shall be so busy you must not look for me at lunch. But I will be back to 6 o'clock dinner. Goodby.' He kissed his wife tenderly, and she clung to him, sobbing. Then he kissed his daughters, a thing he had not done since they were babies, and shook hands with the boys and marched out

like one going to execution, something bright glistening in his own eyes. Ah, ye fathers and husbands, you who are toiling for the dear ones at home, how many of you have grown so unaccustomed to the tender affections of home that your own wife would almost faint and think some thing was going to happen to you if

you kissed her goodby when you went away to your work in the morning? How do you know that she who has been your faithful friend and lover all these years and nursed you through peevish sickness and done a thousand things every day for you without so much as a word of thanks or praise on your part-how do you know she does not care for these demonstrations of affection? And if she does not, how

does it happen except through neglect? Call it not a little thing. It is of such little things that heaven is made, and it is of the home where such little things are found that it can truly be said, "Love is master, and the evil one cannot find an entrance to blot with

his foul tread the sweetest thing on Mr. Hardy hurried down toward the

MINERALS OF CENTRE CO., PA. Paper Read Before the Historical Club of Storms-

The principal minerals of Centre county,

or lignite, jet and native coke. Of these varieties bituminous coal is found in those townships along the summit of the Allegheny mountains. In the townships of Burnside, Rush, Snow Shoe and Curtin. Coal has recently been found near the Bear Meadows, on Tussey mountain. The Meadows have been styled, a peat bog.

practically ignored this brave, strong,

upwards of volatile matter, while in an- this country may be in its infancy. Having thracite the volatile matter is only 3 to 7 the rocks of different ages, we ought to Anthracite was made out of bituminous

coal by the expulsion of volatile ingredients a condensing process. Small quantities of anthracite and semianthracite have been found in the Hudson

River slates along the foot of the North mountains, between the Susquehanna and Potomac rivers. In Ontario and Ohio, oil and natural gas,

have under certain conditions, been found in the Trenton limestone under Hudson River slates. The slates may be oil producing but not oil containing.

A farmer in Centre county had a shaft sunk, some years ago, for coal in the Utica and Hudson River shales. The party who, put it down knew when he begun, that he would not succeed in finding coal, still he kept on, and when down 80 feet through shale and limestone his concience bothered him for taking the man's money. Work was stopped not to be resumed.

These shales as depths are attained are carboniferous. The limestone among them cannot be distinguished from them by the glyphics in a strange tongue a history of naked eve.

In Ontario the clays of this period are cotta ware, being far superior to some of the clays from the drift material used in Crocks were made from it years ago. The shales burn white when exposed to the sun. Fire-clay is manufactured into bricks at The largest limonite mines in the State are at Scotia.

Limonite is distinguished from other iron ores, magnetite and hematite, by the color of the streak. In limonite it is yellowish people two years, he says, and started back brown to dull yellow. In magnetite, black, and hematite, red.

Turgite, associated with limonite, is red color and gives a red streak, it is distinguished from red hematite in being hydrous.

Fossil ore is a variety of red hematite. Paint springs are quite numerous on the Tests were applied, including taking duplitenement where Ward Scoville lived,

marble. There may be headstones in our cemetery made from this marble. It burns into lime.

Cement is made from an impure magnesian limestone. Half Moon is the locality for dolomite. White calcite crystals are also found.

Penn's Cave needs only to be mentioned. it being well known. There are other caves in the county that have not been explored. The cave at Stony Point, one on Geo. S. Gray's farm and one on Jacob Hicks' farm in Half Moon valley. Beautiful stallactites have been taken from Gray's cave.

A beautiful crystal of gypsum, selemite variety was found near Fillmore.

A two pound specimen of cryolite with imbedded crystals of siderite was found. Cryolite is mined only in Greenland and shipped to no port except Philadelphia. It is manufactured into soda, alum and alumina at Natrona Pennsylvania. Mining in

have the minerals, providing there has been the change.

Discovers North Pole !

La Joie, a Canadian, Tells Tale of Strange Land and

According to a story published in the New York Herald, Joseph Zolique La Joie, a Canadian Frenchman, has discovered the North pole.

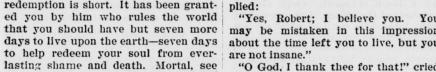
The alleged discovery is now being investigated by explorers and by ethnol-ogists of the Smithsonian institute, at Washington. The story tells how La Joie made a start with a companion. George White, from Great Bear lake in 1889 on a trading and hunting expedition. The men pushed on together beyond Cape Brainerd, in Grantland. Here they separated in 1892 in quest of game, agreeing to return to the common camp after 10 days' scouting. La Joie was set adrift on an iceberg, which was driven northward for 36 days, when he reached land.

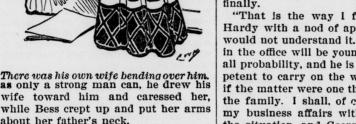
A strange race of people surrounded his camp at night. By diplomacy he succeed-ed in making friends with the tribe, and afterwards became its ruler. The headquarters of the strange people was in a large cave bearing on its walls in hierothe race, running back for 13 centuries at least. The language, which La Joie had learned, is unknown to enthnological exmanufactured into pressed brick and terra- perts. The home of the strange people is a large island. In company with the natives, La Joie pushed northward and discovered a burning mountain, which from the action Pennsylvania and Ohio for the same pur-of the compass in always bearing toward it, pose. In Centre county it is a fine clay. he concluded was the North pole. He has since strengthened this belief by studying the location of the pole and of the point to which he must have traveled.

The burning mountain perpetually lights Sandy Ridge, about 1912 feet above the tide. up the whole surrounding country for hundreds of miles. The natives of the new land are of great size and live to be extremely old. They have no idea of fire.

and food is eaten raw. The explorer remained with the strange with two natives. They both perished on the journey, but La Joie says he can re-cover their bodies as well as a number of trinkets which are hidden with them.

La Joie was questioned by General Gree-ly, Admiral G. W. Melville, Prof. W. J. McGee and others. The explorer stuck tenaciously and consistently to his story. cate photographic records of the new guage, but La Joie held his own.





as only a strong man can, he drew his wife toward him and caressed her, while Bess crept up and put her arms about her father's neck. The terrible suspicion shot into Mrs.

Hardy's mind that her husband was insane. The children were terrified. Only Alice seemed to catch the reflection of her mother's thought. At the same time Mr. Hardy seemed to feel the suspicion held by them.

"No," he said as if in answer to a spoken charge, "I am not insane, I never was more calm. I am in possession of all my faculties. But I have looked into the Face of Eternity this night, and I know, I know, that in seven days God will require my soul. Mary," he turned to his wife with the most beseeching cry, ' ary, do you believe me?"

She looked into her husband's face and saw there the old look. Reason the noblest of all gifts, shone out of that noble face, now lighted up with the old love and standing on the brink of the other world. And Mrs. Hardy, looking her husband in the face, re-

CHAPTER III.

eating he held a family council.

The children were affected by their

father's remarkable change in various

to it that theu usest the precious time | Mr. Hardy. like those who toil for jewels in the Often during the most remarkable week he ever lived Mr. Hardy reposed mine beneath the sea. I who speak unto thee am Eternity." in that implicit belief of his wife in his

Then Robert Hardy thought he fell sanity. upon his face before that awful Face There was a pause. Then Mr. Hardy, and begged in bitterest terror for a asked George to bring the Bible. He longer lease of life. then read from John's gospel that

"Seven days! Why, it will be but matchless prayer of Christ in the sevseven swift seconds to redeem my enteenth chapter, and then kneeling past! Seven days! It will be a nothing down he praved as he had never pravin the marking of time! O mighty Powed before that in the week allotted him er, grant me longer! Seven weeks! Seven years! And I will live for thee as never mortal yet lived!"

when he arose and looked about upon And Robert Hardy sobbed and held his wife and children it was with the his arms beseechingly up toward that look of one who has been into the very most resplendent Face. And as he thus presence chamber of the only living stretched out his arms the Face bent God. At the same moment, so fast had down toward his, and he thought a the time gone in the excitement, the smile of pity gleamed upon it, and he clock upon the mantel struck the hour hoped that more time would be granted of midnight, and the first of Robert him: and then, as it came nearer, he Hardy's seven days had begun. suddenly awoke, and there was his own wife bending over him, and a tear from her face fell upon his own as she When Mr. Hardy woke on the morn-

said: "Robert! Robert!"

Mr. Hardy sat up confused and tremting ready for his day's business, as bling. Then he clasped his wife to him and kissed her as he used to do. And then to her great amazement he related to decide what he should do first. to her in a low tone the dream he had just had. Mrs. Hardy listened in the silent meal with him. The children usumost undisguised astonishment. But ally came straggling down at irregular what followed filled her heart with intervals, and it was very rare that the

"Mary," said her husband with the utmost solemnity, "I cannot regard this as a dream alone. I have awakezed with the firm conviction that

have only seven days left to live. I feel that God has spoken to me, and I have only seven days more to do my to her from her husband gave her face work in this world." a look of beauty that had been a stran-

"Oh, Robert, it was only a dream!" ger to it for years. "No; it was more, Mary. You know I am not imaginative or superstitious in the least. You know I never dream. ways. George was sullen and silent.

And this was something else. I shall Will looked thoughtful and troubled. die out of this world a week from tonight. Are the children here? Call them in.' Mr. Hardy spoke in a tone of such

calm conviction that Mrs. Hardy was filled with wonder and fear. She went to the curtain, and, as we have already recorded, she called the children into the other room.

Mr. Hardy gazed upon his children room. Bess sat next to her father, as with a look they had not seen upon his she always did, and was the most face for years. Briefly but calmly he cheerful of all, taking a very calm and related his experience, omitting the dephilosophical view of the situation, so tails of the vision and all mention of

the scene where George had appeared, as she gave her advice. and then declared with a solemnity and impressiveness that could not be resisted:

"My dear children, I have not lived as I should. I have not been to you the father I ought to have been. I have lived a very selfish, useless life. I have only seven more days to live. God has spoken to me. I am"-He broke off suddenly, and, sobbing

looked at his father as if he doubted his sanity.

His father noticed the look, and a terrible wave of anguish swept over him as he recalled the part of his vision in which he had seen his oldest son in the gambling room.

Again the prayer he had been silently praying all the morning went up out of his heart, "Almighty God, show me to live he might know how to bless the how to use the seven days most wiseworld and serve his Master best. And

> "Father," said Bess suddenly, "what will you do about Jim and Clara? Did you know they were engaged?"

"Bess!" said Clara passionately. Then she stopped suddenly, and, seeing her father's brow grow dark, she cowered. afraid of what was coming. But Mr. Hardy looked at the world

differently this morning. Twenty-four hours before he would have treated Bessie's remark as he usually treated her surprising revelations of the seing of the first of the seven days left crets of the family. He would have him to live, he was on the point of getlaughed at it a little and sternly commanded Clara to break the engage usual, when the memory of his dream ment if there was one at once, for flashed upon him. and he was appalled James Caxton was not at all the sort of man Mr. Hardy wanted to have Breakfast was generally a hurried and come into the family. He was poor, to begin with, and, more than all, his father had been the means of defeating Mr. Hardy in a municipal election family all sat down together. This where a place of influence and honor morning Mr. Hardy waited until all was in dispute. Mr. Hardy had never had appeared, and while they were forgotten or forgiven it. When he began to see his children intimate with His wife was evidently in great exthe Caxtons, he tried to forbid their citement and anxiety, and yet the love going to the house, with the result aland tenderness she felt coming back ready described.

Mr. Hardy looked at Clara and said very tenderly: "Clara, we must have a good talk about this. You know your father loves you and wants you to be happy, and"- Mr. Hardy stopped in his emotion, and Clara burst into tears and left the table.

Alice, a girl of very strong and decid-"Come," cried Mr. Hardy after a moed opinions and character, greeted her ment, during which no one seemed, infather with a kiss and seemed to unclined to speak, "let us ask God to give flerstand the new relations he now susus all wisdom at this time."

tained to them all. Clara appeared ter-George made a motion as if to go out. rified, as if death had already come in "My son," called Mr. Hardy after to the house, and several times she him gently, "won't you stay with the

broke down, crying at the table, and rest of us?" finally went away into the sitting George sat down with a shamefaced

look. Alice and Clara came back, and Mr. Hardy read that famous sixth chapter of Ephesians, beginning "Children, obey your parents in the Lord." that Mr. Hardy smiled once or twice Then in a brief but earnest prayer he asked God's help and blessing on all

Mr. Hardy was pale, but calm. The the day and rose to face it, the great impression of the night before was eviburden of his responsibility beginning dently deepening with him. It would to rest upon him for the first time. He have been absurd to call him insane. sat down for a moment by his wife His wife was obliged to confess to herand kissed her, putting his arms about self that he had never appeared more her, while Bess climbed up on the side sound in judgment and calm in speech. of the couch, and the boys stood irreso-He was naturally a man of very strong lute and wondering. Any outward He was naturally a man of very strong will. His passions, as we have al-ready seen, were under control. Never the part of their father that they felt the sure of good health for months to come. User ago some was shipped and used as

revolving in his mind as he went along Muncy or Bald Eagle mountain as it is plans for his future happiness and called by the geologist of the country. comfort.

These springs have silently been at work "I'll deed him the place where he for centuries bringing up from great depths lives and arrange it in some way so small particles of fossil ore, which is found that he won't have to go to the hosin veins among the rocks; the particles are pital or come on the county when his poor wife is gone. It will be the best deposited and have formed immense beds I can do for him. Poor fellow! What of bog ore. This earthly ore when heated is a shame I did not come down last

strongly attracted by the magnet. The clays from The Hill are being shipped Thirteen years ago I was surprised that

James D. Dana had nothing in his "Manuel of Mineralogy" concerning Centre coun-

There being no fine cabinet specimens from the county is the reason Centre county is not in Dana's list of localities. Times have changed since then. Among the most prized is the siliceous oolite or quartz oolite found scattered through the Barrens. It takes a fine polish and could be used for ornamental purposes, as marble.

Quartz crystals are found scattered in the soil. These are worthy of study. Many odd forms of crystals, some with double terminations, others full of flaws and etched. Quartz imbedded in limestone, incliping to be stellated or stellular from a centre in all directions. Hornstone and chert which has graduated into chalcedony.

Red and yellow jasper are occasionally met night! And his wife a hopeless invalid and the oldest child only 4 years with. Ferruginous quartz is quite abundant. A quartzite or vitrified (metamorphic)

He was surprised as he drew near sandstone, some beautifully banded, is used the house to see a group of men standfor educational purposes, in collections for ing there outside and talking together schools. A veins of quartzite. According to Dana : "Traces of gold have been found in Silurian and Carboniferous quartzites." Not in Centre county. What of the future?

of one of the men, recognizing him as Payable quantities of gold cannot be ex-

Chalcopyrite, copper and iron sulphide, coating on limonite near Stormstown. There have been specimens of lead-galenite found in the county. Persons having them cannot locate the locality in which they were found.

Years ago lead was found and melted into bullets.

A golden yellow calcite, same variety, that the miners in Missouri called the mother of lead is found near Pleasant Gap.

Our limestone is of commercial value, naces. Since blue or gray limestone is used for marble, some of the limestone in Half Moon valley maybe superior to some of the same color that is used for monumental purposes. This is not so brittle nor full of

Origin of Lent.

Ancients Observed Season of Fasting and Communication with Gods.

"Lenten Tide," that is, the lengthening time, was the name given to March, in March there was a because lengthening of days. The Teutonic priests fasted until the first of the year-March to some steel works for making molds. The 25-to go into communication with Mother flints are also being utilized for some pur-from her divine revelations. As we know, pose. There is lots of flint through Half fasting produces vivid dreams, and nearly Moon township that might be put to some all the ancient peoples supposed that the gods spoke to mortals through dreams. Going without food exhibited a power of

self-control and will power, and the gods admired will power. By the middle of the fifth century the Teutons were masters of Italy. Nominally they are converted to Christianity, but they still retain many of their old religious forms and customs, among others this habit of fasting through

March. Wisely does the church, as it did with the Roman Saturnalia, occurring December 25th, adopt the lenten season and in Pope Felix's time added to the length of time, making it thirty-six days, so that the biblical law of giving one-tenth might be observed, thirty-six days being one-tenth of a year. Four more days were added later to make the time correspond in length to that which Jesus was suppos-

ed to have spent in fasting while in the wilderness, and the official title quadragesima is given. However, the old pagan name of Lencten or Lent still survives.

A Palatable Dish,

"Will you have oysters?" asked the

man, glancing over the bill of fare. "Yes," said the short little woman, as she tried in vain to touch the floor with her toes. "And, John, I want a hassock." John nodded, and as she handed his order to the waiter he said. "Yes, and bring a hassock for the lady."

"One hassock?" asked the waiter, with what John thought more than ordinary interest, as he nodded in the affirmative. Still the waiter did not go, but brushed the table cloth with a towel and rearranged the articles on it several times, while his face got very red.

Then he came around to John's side, and, speaking sotto voice, said : "Say, mister, I haven't been here long, and I'm not up to all these things. Will the lady have the hassock broiled or fried ?"

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY .- It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern which is not afraid to be generous. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles and have the satisfaction of knowing it has cured thousands of hopeless cases. Throat. Chest and Lung diseases are surely cured by it. Call on F. P. Green Druggist, and get a free trial bottle. . Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

-----Woman is superior to man, of course. but she can't back a horse and wagon up to a curb.

-Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

when burnt into lime, also as a flux in fur- Asthma, Bronchitis, La Grippe and all

"Well, Stevens," Mr. Hardy inquired one of the employees in the casting pected. room, "how is Scoville this morning?" "Dead!" Mr. Hardy reeled as if struck in the

old, Mary said!"

breast with a heavy blow.

"Dead. did you say?" CONTINUED NEXT WEEK A HORRIBLE OUTBREAK. - "Of large sores

on my little daughter's head developed into a case of scaldhead" writes: C. D. Isbill

teed cure for Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers and Piles. Only

-Mrs. Blaine has purchased a lot of seven acres adjoining the city cemetery at Augusta, Me., overlooking the Kennebec, which was a favorite place with Mr. Blaine.

earnestly. As Mr. Hardy came up they stood aside to let him pass, but were barely civil.

He kissed his wife tenderly, and she clung

to him, sobbing

of Morganton, Tenn., but Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured her. It's a guaran-

25c at F. P. Green.

It is said that she contemplates having her husband's remains removed there from Oak

Hill, Washington. other minerals. On the Jacob Beheres farm is an old