TOWN BOY'S OWN ACCOMPLISH MENT.

Last night a boy came here from town To stay a week er so, Because his maw is all run down And needs a rest, you know, His name is Cecil, and he's eight, And he can't skin the cat.

His maw she calls him "Pet," I'd hate To have a name like that. He wears a collar and a tie

But can't hang by the toes : I guess that I would nearly die If I had on his clo's. He can't ride bareback, and today, When we slid on the straw, He ask if roosters help to lay The eggs I pick fer maw.

When our old gander hissed, he run As though he thought he'd bite. And he ain't ever shot a gun Or had a homemade kite, He never milked a cow, and he Can't even dive er swim; I'd hate to think that he was me; I'm glad that I ain't him.

He thinks it's lots of fun to pump And see the water spurt, But won't climb in the barn and jump For fear of gettin' hurt.

His clo's are offle nice and fine; His hair's all over curls His hands ain't half as big as mine : He ought to play with girls.

A little while ago, when we Were foolin' in the shed, He suddenly got mad at me Because I bumped his head, There's lots of things that he can't do: He thinks that sheep 'll bite, And he's atraid of ganders, too, But he can fit, all right. -Chicago Record-Herald.

A TOUCH OF SPRING FEVER

She watched bim all the way down the hill, and across the meadow, till he reached the gap in the hedge. There he turned, and, contrary to his usual custom, stopped an instant to wave his hat in farewell. She fluttered her apron in reply, and shricked after him not to forget the saleratus, and then turned and went into the house. On her face was a curious set expression, around her lips lurked a queer little smile. Her step was full of deliberation, and yet Her step was full of deliberation, and yet of determination, too; it was almost the step of a tragedy queen, as of one who has long planned a murder, and up to the moment of the deed has played the part of guileless innocence.

Mrs. Jenkins did not go back to her work. There were quarts and quarts of milk waiting to be skimmed, and several baskets of strawberries to be hulled, while out of doors there were three flower that badly wanted weeding. But all these things weighed not on Mrs. Jenkins' mind; she went into her bedroom and sat down by the window and folded her hands, as if she had nothing in all the world to do but sit and gaze out into other people's back

"I don't care if I do sit down once in a while, and I don't care if Mrs. Thompson does see me and think it shiftless. I haven't my mind to worry me since I've been married. I haven't sat down once without crocheting or knitting or something to do while I rested. Why, when John and I went on our wedding trip to Niagara Falls basket and rod and climbed into the buggy. I had that piece of red worsted work with me and I knitted on the cars all the way from Boston to Buffalo. It kept me from being car sick, though, so that's one comfort. I don't know what I should have done without it."

She sighed reflectively. "I suppose Mrs. Thompson thinks I'm just awful not to get out and weed that corner bed; goodness knows it needs it bad But I don't know as I care very much what Mrs. Thompson thinks, it ain't her verbeny bed. She can't even raise a sun flower bigger'n a ten cent piece."

Her eyes fell upon her husband's picture on the shelf over the cabinet. "Probably John would be some surprised if he knew I was sitting here taking my

ease, and him working all day in that stuffy tannery. I wish I'd told him to take his dinner. It's so hot to come way home at noontime. "Oh, how I do wish John ever had a long vacation like he told about at the school he

wacation like he told about at the school he had at Whitney's Harbor the year before we were married. Seems as if he never got a holiday, hardly a breathing spell."

She paused, and stole another glance at the picture. 'I wonder what you'd say if you knew

what I'm going to do? 'Twould sort of surprise you, I guess. I'-she drew a long breath—"I'm going to have a vacation my-self, and I don't care what other people think about it." She rose as she spoke. She had a queer way of talking aloud to herself, from being

so much alone. She stepped briskly to the heavy wardrobe, and took out her best bonnet and her best jacket. She stopped at the looking glass to give a dab or two at her variably indicated by intense pain along front hair, then she went out into the kitchen, her skirts held high. (Such is the influence of one's best bib and tucker.) She scribbled a few words on a piece of paper and left it on the kitchen table on top of an apple pie, along with the bread box and a pickle jar. Then she stepped resolutely out into the fresh June air.

She went out to the barn, and laying her jacket out of harm's way, proceeded to lead old Doll and harness her. As she worked she thought once that she heard a noise in another part of the barn, and it seemed as if she heard the shutting of the outside rear door, but the noise, real or fancied, did not buggy was ready in a few moments. Then she took her shawl, climbed into the buggy, gathered up the reins, and with an encouraging cluck drove out of the barn.

"I ain't even going to lock up the barn or see if Towser is tied up, nor look after the chickens getting in the lettuce beds. I didn't pull down a single curtain so that the sun won't fade the carpet, and I didn't fasten the screen in the parlor so that the flies can't get in, and I'm glad!! I'm grains to have a wastier and see the longer house. The other carpet house the back legs and reach to about the south. glad!!! I'm going to have a vacation, and I'm not going to be bothered with thinking about housework all day long.

She flapped the reins over old Doll's back,

and with a farewell glance at the now deserted house, and at Mrs. Thompson ostensigh of relief.

"It's an elegant day. I most wish I'd put on my white muslin with purple It ain't much cooler, but its more

Just then she came to a cross road.

glanced down the right hand road at a red factory building, whence came a steady humming as of many hives of bees. She

smiled. Then she turned deliberately and took the left hand road.

The sun grew botter. At noon Mrs. Jenkins drove through Simpkinsville, and got dinner at her cousin Abby Foster's.
She told Abby Foster that she was on her
way to Burnell to buy a new bonnet.
"Fashions are so behind the times in
Sherwood Corners," she said to Abby Foster, "and you can get so much nicer things

Mrs. Jenkins had not meant to lie: her

standing in the Baptist church in Sherwood Corners was excellent, but the falsehood rippled right off her conscience like water off a duck's back. She was indeed enjoy-

ing a vacation.
"And how is John?" asked Abby Fos-"Why couldn't he come with you?"
"Oh, he can't get a half day off," replied
Mrs. Jenkins; "and I didn't tell him I was
coming, anyway," she said to herself.
And as she drove out of the yard, Abby
Foster and her husband stared, at the gate, and watched her.

"Terrible glad you came, Sophy," said Abby Foster, her cousin; "it's been such a nice visit, and such a surprise, too." Mrs. Jenkins smiled grimly.

"A surprise to more than one I reckon,"

she said; but Abby Foster was beyond ear-

All through the long, sunny afternoon Mrs. Jenkins drove still away from Sher-wood Corners, till old Doll's pace began to lag, and the shadows grew so long on the hills that Mrs. Jenkins felt that she must turn back.
"I sha'n't drive through Simpkinsville,"

she said to herself, "because Abby Foster will be watching to see my new bonnet." She chuckled at her own villainy. The thought of the imaginary bonnet pleased her. She remembered Abby Foster's credulous smile when they were talking about Burnell fashions.

"Guess I'll keep on half a mile and take the road to the left through the clearing." She jerked the reins and old Doll quickened her pace. They were almost at the turn, when she caught sight of a figure coming along the road. It was a fisherman returning home. He carried his pole over his shoulder, and his basket slung across his back. By his gait, the basket seemed heavy.

"Someone else on a holiday," thought Mrs. Jenkins.

As he came nearer, she could hear the regular swish, swish, of his water soaked boots. Mrs. Jenkins was near sighted, so she did not look closely at the man, and not till he came abreast of old Doll and She gave a sort of gasp and sank helplessly back against the cushions of the buggy. The man started back, his pole fell, and his basket swung off in the bushes. His face turned an ashen gray.

The woman recovered herself first. She looked the man straight in the eye, and she spoke to him as though they were strangers meeting causually for the first time.

"Been fishing?" she asked. The man still looked at her in dumb astonishment.

"Pretty tired, ain't you, John? Better get in and ride home. I was just thinking 'twas about time I turned around." The man still looked at her, his mouth

"Come, John, it's getting late, near suptrout. 'Tain't often we both take a vaca-

"Roads are rather heavy for walking," he said, briefly, when he had settled him-self; "terrible glad you happened along,

Sophy."
"Did you get the saleratus?" she asked. But on her face was an expression that showed she had no need for saleratus.—By Ruth Potter Maxson, in The Household Ledger for June.

Girl Dying of Rare Malady. Victim of Most Painful Affliction Known to Medical

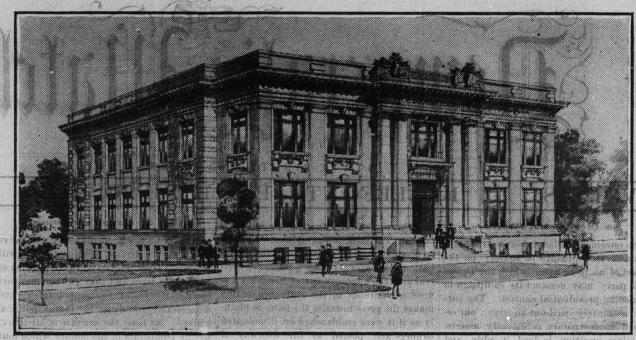
Science. Stricken with myelitis, one of the rarest maladies, Miss Pauline Burkhardt, an unusually handsome girl of 16, lies dying in St. Luke's hospital, New York. Up to two weeks ago she was enjoying robust health. At first she complained of severe pains in her back and along the entire learnth of her spike. length of her spine. Simple home remedies were tried, but she complained that the pain was becoming agonizing in its inten-sity and that she had not a moment's respite.

Then her extremities were affected and in a few days she lost all power of locomotion. The paralysis seemed to creep up-ward from her feet to her waist. The famtion. ily physician was puzzled and he called several other medical men in consultation. No fall had preceded the paralysis. The girl suffered no injury in her spine and there was no family history of any such ailment to afford a clue to her malady. Experts at St. Luke's hospital concluded that she was suffering from myelitis. Myelitis is really inflammation of the spinal marrow or the membranes of the spine. It is inthe spinal column, accompanied by nervous or vascular irregularities of function. It is usually due to a fall or a blow on the spine, but sometimes comes from hereditary blood

The President's Elk-Horn Chair.

Tacoma citizens had prepared a handsome present for President Roosevelt, says the Tacomo (Washington) Ledger. To Fred Edwards, the local taxidermist, had been given the seven pairs of antlers that have been shed in seven years by the old buck elk "Roosevelt" at Point Defiance come again. She worked swiftly, and the Park, and from the horns he constructed a handsome armchair. The horns are of various sizes, from the single spike horns that were grown and shed by the buck the first year of his life, to the massive antlers shed same height as the longer horns. The oththree pairs are interwoven in such fashion as to make a good comfortable seat amid a forest of spikes. The horns are all in the finest state of preservation, having been saved with great care for Superintendent Robtatiously hanging out clothes in her back yard, Mrs. Jenkins drove around the turn of the road that hid house and all from her sight. She settled back with a long, happy manes of the elk deer.

> --- "Don't always trust the fellow who gives you the glad hand," says the ubiquitous philosopher. "He may have brass knuckles on the other."



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THE NEW LIBRARY IN COURSE OF ERECTION AT STATE COLLEGE-GIFT OF MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE.

Work has just begun at The Pennsylvania State College on the new Library, for which Mr. Andrew Carnegie has donated \$150.000. The building is designed as shown in the accompanying cut.

The architects are Davis brothers, 907 Walnut street. Philadelphia, and the builders are Messrs. Geo. F. Payne & Company,

of Philadelphia, who also secured the contract for the erection of the Auditorium presented by Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Schwab. The design of the Library is simple but effective and especially considered with reference to the needs of the institution for which it is provided. The ground plan is about 130x95 feet and the building contains practically three stories. The basement, which will be mostly above ground, will contain the heating and ventilating apparatus, a large room for the filing and storage of newspapers, magazines. etc., a large safety vault, a room for the bindery, janitors' rooms, toilet rooms, and a large packing room from which a lift will carry books directly to the cataloguing room on the first floor. The first floor will contain a spacious central reading room with alcoves for special libraries and for other uses on each side, together with the librarian's room, cataloguing room, ladies study, etc. The third floor will be occupied almost exclusively by seminars for the different Departments, and the principal seminars will be connected by an inside staircase with the corresponding department libraries immediately be-

Back of the main structure, and connected with it by a single opening, will be the stackroom, four stories high. Only a portion of this part of the building will be erected at present, but this will be designed in such a way as to provide for extension to meet the future growth of the Library, and it is intended ultimately to construct a large art gallery and memorial hall over the stackroom, when extended. The building is under contract to be completed not later than April 1st, 1904, and is to be dedicated in the course of that month.

Postoffice Abuses.

The Charges Made by Tulloch Found by Bristow to Be True. Amazing Irregularities Under Perry S. Heath's Administration—Positions Given to Men Who Did No Labor.

Postmaster-General Payne recently gave out the Bristow reply to the Tulloch charges of scandal in the Washington postoffice which he had held up since May last. Mr. Payne was forced to give out the thought he would want to give his personal Bristow reply. He had intended to suppress it, but the pressure was so great that Referring to the statement that I had de-President Roosevelt ordered him to make

the document public.

Mr. Payne, fearful of the effect on the present administration, attempted to shift most of the blame to former Postmaster-General Smith and the McKinley administration.

Mr. Bristow substantiated the charges made by ex-cashier Tulloch, of the Washington city post-office.

It proves conclusively that Perry S. Heath, now secretary of the Republican national committee, and former first assistant postmaster-general used the post-office department and particularly the Washing-

out recently the Bristow reply to Tulloch rolls." charges and the reports of inspectors who investigated the charges, Mr. Payne carefully refrained from any remarks about "hot air" or "wind-bags."

When Tulloch made his charges Postmaster-General Payne was forced to ask explanations from Charles Emory Smith, John A. Merritt, the postmaster of the Washington city office; Perry Heath and

Comptroller Tracewell, as well as of Mr. Bristow. Smith, Heath, Merritt and Tracewell all entered general and specific denials. authority of Mr. Heath. Payment made They pleaded justification in various ways, illegally. and Mr. Payne immediately gave out their letters for publication. Bristow answered on May 4th, two days after Mr. Payne

made his request. His reply was first in. He included with it such damaging proof against Heath that

Payne held up the report.
Bristow's reply in itself is non-committal.
Bristow did not have to speak himself.
He took from his desk the report of two sets of investigations and appended them to his reply. The report of the investiga-

Heath forced appointment after appointment on the Washington post-office.

He arbitrarily ordered the payment of bills that had been held up for irregulari-

He paid his own traveling expenses out of the funds of the Washington city post-office, instead of from those of the general

department.

He had his personal friends drawing two and sometimes three salaries from the government while doing no work. He brought supplies recklessly, without competitive bidding, and paid excessive

prices for the same. He used the Washington city post-office to further the political ends of the Republi-can party, without regard to protests from auditors or financial officers or from any-

The documents made public include the

following: First-A letter of Postmaster General Payne, dated May 1st, 1903, addressed to Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow requesting a complete statement regarding the truth or falsity of the Tulloch

charges.
Second—Mr. Bristow's reply, in which

he says: In response to your inquiry of May 1st, 1903, as to the truth or falsity of the assertions of S. W. Tulloch, I beg to hand you herewith an abstract of these reports made by the inspectors on the condition of the Washington postoffice. The first, marked Exhibit A, refers to the transfer of the postoffice to the present postmaster, James P. Willett, made June 30th, 1899. At the time this inspection was in progress, as nearly as I can remember, chief inspec-tor Cochran and inspector-in-charge Smith tor Cochran and inspector-in-charge Smith advised me thet their subordinates had discovered many serious irregularities which seemed to be authorized by the depart-

During the inspection I was advised that Supt. Beavers, of the salary and allowance division, had suggested to an inspector that when he came to certain appointments that appeared irregular he had better make no reference to them, as they had been ordered personally by Postmaster General Smith. I told the objet inspector that I did not believe the Postmaster General had knowingly authorized any irregularities,

and instructed the inspectors to report the items mentioned in his report, that the facts as they would in any other investiga-

The inspector-in-charge submitted special report on July 6th, an abstract of which is herewith submitted, marked exhibit B, which disclosed apparent glaring irregularities, and I submitted it personally to the Postmaster General, suggesting to him that it contained matters to

manded a thorough investigation of the office of First Assistant Postmaster General Heath. I beg to say that the inspector-incharge in his special report stated that he had discovered a condition of affairs which required an immediate, thorough and ex-haustive investigation. I submitted this report to the Postmaster General with my approval, but I did not consider such approval as a demand on my part that Mr.

Heath's office be investigated. The confidential report of inspector-in charge Smith in connection with the in-spection of the Washington postoffice, conoluded June 30th, 1899, setting forth irregton city post-office, as a clearing house for ularities which indicated "a condition of the payment of the political debts contractaffairs demanding an immediate, thorough ed by Mark Hanna during the first McKinade and exhaustive investigation." and showed ley campaign.

When Tulloch first made the charges in

Writing to Postmaster General Payne, First Assistant Postmaster General Heath, Payne held them up to public scorn. He "none of whom performed any service in called them "hot air" and said that Tul- connection with military postal matters, loch was a "wind-bag," He said the doc- and no good reason appears either for their

> January 3rd and 10th, 1899, First Assistant Postmaster General Heath transferred twenty clerks to military roll. Most of them were on duty in the Washington

W. S. Larner, a military postal clerk, paid under protest by the cashier of the Washington office, under orders of Mr. Heath. Payment subsequently disallowed

by the auditor.

Premiums paid on bonds of military postal clerks by the Washington office on

illegally.

Highly excessive payments, authorized by Mr. Heath, for postal service supplies, furniture and traveling expenses, aggregating nearly \$10,000. Articles purchased without competition.

Eight specific instances of irregularities

in connection with payments made to clerks and laborers in the Washington office. These payments made by order of Mr. Heath.

Irregularities in appointment, compensa-tion and promotion of O. A. Smith. Smith was appointed by Mr. Heath and payments was appointed by Mr. Heath and payments to him ordered by that official. In appointing Smith, Heath said in a letter to the Washington postmaster. "This is the gentleman whose appointment has frequently been recommended by you." The postmaster had never heard of Smith prior to the receipt of Mr. Heath's letter.

Irregular vouchers authorized to be paid by Mr. Heath for expenses of himself and Superintendent Beavers in visiting Philadelphia and New York.

Irregular appointment and payment of seven 'cleaners," placed on the payroll of the Washington office by Mr. Heath. Inspectors reported "Practically no service whatever has been rendered for the money

expended."

Loss to the government of \$625 through overlapping lease of substation. Loss to the government of \$2,000 through carelessness in notification of removal of station.

Irregular payment of \$4,652 on authority of Mr. Heath as per diem in connection with claims of letter carriers for overtime charges. Dispensed without authority of

Irregular appointment and payment by authority of Mr. Heath of J. E. Jones as postoffice physician at \$1,7000 a year. Irregularities in advertising contracts. Failure to furnish affidavit of publishers showing that rates charged were not ex-

Irregular payment of \$90 for clerical services on postoffice directory.

Irregular payments for "cleaning." No details shown.

Irregular payments for street-car tickets by authority of Mr. Heath. Irrigular payment from accounts of Washington office of approximately \$35, 000 on "account of mailbag repair shops."

Irregular payments by order of Mr. Heath to eight "mechanics" two of whom were also paid as clerks.

Irregular payments on incomplete vouchers by order of Mr. Heath, including drug bill for seidlitz powders, pills, pennyroyal, calomel, etc., contracted by an employee on military roll.

The confidential report of Inspector Smith says that the files of the cashier's office show full, direct and positive orders from superior authority (Mr. Heath) for Pennsylvania has taken tow the disbursement of all the questionable residences for its employes.

responsibility for the many illegal appointments, the payment of two salaries to one and the same person and the disbursement of thousands of dollars for which practical-ly no service was performed should be placed where it properly belongs and the

many abuses corrected.

An attached supplemental report by Inspector Gwings says that the name of one charwoman was found on the rolls of three separate substations, and the superintendents of the stations did not know what duties the woman performed or what salaries she was paid. Inspector Gwings says that Superintendent Beavers requested him to inform the inspector in charge that when he struck the names of the charwomen off the stations it would be well not to men-tion them in his report, and they were "personal appointments of the Postmaster-

WASHINGTON POSTMASTER IGNORED. Exhibit C is the answer of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow to Post-master General Payne, consisting of an abstract of a report of inspector Little on a later investigation of the Washington office dated July 31, 1900. The report shows that Mr. Heath forced employes on the rolls of the Washington office without request of the post master, and that at times was difficult to find employment for all

persons folsted upon him in this manner. The inspector says: The roster appears to be an elastic one, to be added to whether the postmaste. requested it or not, and sometimes rendering it difficult to find places for them. The office roll bears the following persons, who are detailed to work outside the postoffice: E. S. Allen, bookkeeper, engaged in installing canceling machine; G. E. Barnard, bookkeeper, traveling inspector of canceling machines; H. C. Graff, bookkeeper, inspector canceling machines; E. B. Comfinance clerk, detailed Porto Rico; J. A.

Holmes, stenographer, detailed salary and allowance division; Henry Hood, distribu-tor, detailed salary and allowance division; Dorthy Mamon, bookkeeper, detailed de-partment; R. T. Reeves, record clerk department; D. C. Saunders, bookkeeper, detailed Porto Rico; Laura L. B. Wunder, inquiry clerk, detailed department; F. L. Templeton, distributor, detailed depart-

Altogether the salaries of the above mentioned persons, aggregating \$16,100 a year were paid out of the Washington office, the postmaster knew nothing about them, save that they had been appointed by the departmental order.

W. A. Hutchins, formerly superintendent of an important station, was not able to issue a money order, and could not make out a simple report.

M. S. Williams, a money-order clerk, was not able to perform his duties, but continued on the rolls at a high salary. A \$600-clerk performed the duties of both Hutchins and Williams. Ten thousand dollars a year too much

was paid in cleaning the postoffice lobby and shining up the brass work.

About \$2,900 a year too much was paid for "cleaning" at various sub-stations

An accompanying statement by Post-naster - General Payne says Tulloch's master - General Payne says Tulloch's charging concerned another administration; that present conditions are being investigated, and the facts will eventually be made public.

Newfoundland Dog Saves Girl.

Rex, a large Newfoundland dog belonging to William C. Shields, a Bath Beach, N. Y., hotel keeper, jumped into the water at that place and saved the life of eightyear-old Eona Burke, the only child of Thomas A. Burke, a well-to-do dry goods merchant of Troy, N. Y. who, with his family, is a summer guest at the beach. While out with her nurse the little girl leaned too far over the end of the pier and before anyone was aware of her peril lost her balance and fell into 30 feet of water. The dog jumped overboard and, catching the child by the dress, held her up and tried to swim against the tide, but made little headway. Shields went to his assistance in a boat and brought the child ashore unconscious. A physician revived her after a half-hour's work. The little girl's father ordered the best dog collar that could be bought to be suit-

ably engraved, testifying to the rescue.

Homes for Railroad Men.

The removal of the Pennsylvania railroad's middle division headquarters from Harrisburg to Altoona has caused a scramble for homes by the 50 families affected. There is not a vacant house available at this time in Altoona. The Pennsylvania railroad, it is stated, will cover the situation by building a block of corporated homes in Altoona. This is the first step the Pennsylvania has taken toward furnishing

Why a Tainted Breath? ses it and How it Should be Treated. The Trouble is the Result of Decomposition Along the Respiratory Tract, and the Remedy is Pure Living, Pure Habits, and Cleanliness. Foul Breath

Any one inflicted with bad breath, instead of using disinfectant washes or gargles, should try to discover the cause of the bad breath. It is almost ridiculous to keep using disinfectants while the cause of the fetor continues to operate. Suppose any one were to notice a had smell in the back yard. Instead of finding out exactly what the cause of the bad smell is, he would simply throw a disinfectant around, or deodorizer, in order to stop or disguise the smell. Such a procedure would be silly indeed. No one but a sanitary officer would do such a thing.

A bad breath indicates some decomposition going on somewhere in the respiratory tract. It may be a hollow tooth filled with decomposing material, or the teeth may be so jammed together as to inclose portions of the food, which ferment and fill the mouth with noxious gases.

The trouble may be in the posterior

nares. One or both nostrils may be stopped up. This leaves an unventilated space just back of the nostril, in the upper por-tion of the throat. The want of ventilation allows the mucus to accumulate and decompose, which forms a very fetid gas.

Or, again, the trouble may be caused by enlarged tonsils. These sometimes assume a globular form, with deep crevices and seams which retain mucus. Again, mucus collects behind and above an enlarged tousil, where it is sure to decompose and cause bad breath.

Any portion of the respiratory tract from the throat to the lungs may be the seat of the difficulty. The mucus surface is liable to catarrh, and the catarrh abrades the mucous membranes here and there, forming superficial ulcers, which furnish a continuous effluvia to the breath. Little volcanoes, they pour out their eruptions of noxious gases day and night to contaminate the breath.

The stomach has often been accused of being the cause of had breath, but the fact is the stomach rarely is the cause of a bad breath. The breath does not enter the stomach. Respiration has little or nothing to do with the stomach. Breath is simply the act of drawing the air into the lungs

and expelling it again.

The fetor of bad breath sometimes originates in the lungs and is no doubt the result of a deranged condition of the whole system. The blood, being surcharged with foul gases and decomposing material, gives off these gases at each respiration. This is why the breath of a person who drinks lighter than the small state of the state o quor will become tainted with the smell of the liquor. At first the breath undoubted-ly smells of the liquor simply because in passing through the mouth and throat some of it adheres to the mucous surfaces. If any one were to rinse out the mouth with liquor, the breath would smell for a short time, but only for a short time. With the dram drinker the case is different. The liquor having passed into his stomach, it is absorbed into the blood. Through the blood it reaches the lungs, and with each respiration from the lungs a portion of the fumes from the liquor are given off with the breath. This illustrates how a bad condition of the blood can taint the breath. Undoubtedly onions and many other aromatic substances find their way out of

the system through the breath. In this way a bad stomach may taint the breath. In this way a bad stomach may taint the breath. This is why a bad stomach means bad breath. Bad digestion produces a bad quality of blood. The blood, circulating through the lungs, gives off bad odors, which find their way into the breath. In this round-about way the stomach may cause bad breath, but as a rule the cause of bad breath can be found closer at hand-

either in the teeth, posterior nares, tonsils, throat, or bronchial tubes.

Instead of using mouth washes or per-Instead of using mount was breath, a fumes of any sort to cure a bad breath, a person ought to have the cause of the be breath discovered. Unfortunately it would be of little or no use to such a person to call on the average doctor, as he knows nothing or cares nothing about such things. He is simply engaged in prescrib-ing drugs and spends very little time in ferreting out causes or removing obnoxious ailments by harmless and rational methods. In these matters every person must use his own common sense and try to be

his own doctor.

No one should be content to allow a bad breath to continue. It is very unhealthy and is very obnoxious to other people. Every man and woman is entitled to a sweet breath, and with a little care and judgment this can be had. But so long as any one continues to take drugs or use narcotics to any extent he cannot hope to have a perfectly sweet breath. A pure breath comes from pure living, pure habits, and the continuous practice of absolute cleanliness. The toothbrush and cold wa-ter should be used thoroughly once a day. Gargling the throat should immediately The nostrils should be kept clear ; deep breathing practiced. These things alone will do very much toward insuring the possession of a sweet breath.—Medical

Girl's Long Sleep Walk. Went Four Miles in her Nightgown and Fell Into a Pond.

Miss Nora Reynolds, the sixteen-year-old daughter of Wenlock Reynolds, resid-ing southeast of Washington, Ind., was missing from her bedroom when her parents arose this morning and at first it was feared she had been kidnapped while asleep. Posses were soon scouring the country. She was not found until late the next afternoon, when W. H. Summers located her in a straw stack, asleep and chilled by exposure. Her nightgown was covered with mud and her bare feet were scratched and bleeding.

Upon being aroused she told a most re-

Upon being aroused she told a most remarkable story of her thrilling experience. She said that she retired at the usual hour, and does not remember leaving her bedroom. She says she knew nothing of what she was doing until she fell into a pond of water on Jesse Billings' farm, four miles from her home. The plunge in the joy water awoke her and she made a desperate struggle to keep from drowning finally.

water awoke her and she made a desperate struggle to keep from drowning, finally, reaching the bank in safety.

She can only account for her actions by saying that she believes she walked from her bedroom while sound asleep. Upon dragging herself from the pond she started to return home, but had traveled only about a mile when she became exhausted. Seeing the stack of straw she made her Seeing the stack of straw she made her

wav to it. She slept until sunrise, but was then ashamed to try to reach home in scant attire, so she crawled beneath the straw and was waiting for darkness when one of the searching party found her.

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