GENTLE GROWTH.

A little seed within the earth. Peeped out to see what life was worth, And as it gazed it grew apace And gazing said, "I'll try life's race."

Then high it raised its little head From out its moist and earthy bed; And through much sorrow, toil and grief, Each day turned over one new leaf.

But now it grew so very high And seeing much exclaimed, O'my! While gazing on the beauteous scene, From very envy it turned green.

A little bud so full and cute, And sticking out its tiny head. It blushed a deep and rosy red. The bud became accustomed to

The things which seemed at first so new, And blossomed out into a flower Until the bush became a bower. And passers by bestowed much care

Upon the flower so rich and rare, Whose fragrance filled the air with joy And neace in which was no allow Thus you, my children, every hour, May blossom even as a flower, And fill the world with joy and song

Which nurture right and banish wrong

WHEN KILDARE SMILED.

The little, slimy, reeking town of San Marco, just barely on Uncle Sam's side of the Mexican border, was certainly a most sorrowful specimen of what a town most sorrowful specimen of what a town should be—and so it appeared to Jackson, M. D., who sat smoking a pipe on his shaded veranda on a hot August sfternoon. When not professionally engaged, Jackson, M.D., was always to be found smoking his pipe on the shaded veranda.

Sevend the fact that he was the Seport the part was quite white as was the serior of the control of the contro noon. When not professionally engaged, Jackson, M.D., was always to be found smoking his pipe on the shaded veranda. Beyond the fact that he was the Senor Medico to the entire border country, nobody knew just who Jackson, M.D., was nor whence he came. Years before, nor whence he came. Years before, when he was a novelty, there was current a rumor, unverified, to the effect that he had begun life as a physician in some big city—Los Angeles or San Francisco—and had a brilliant future awaiting him. But (so the rumor went) he had been guilty of certain things taboed in medical circles and was forced to leave

Fate, or perhaps a certain sinister retribution, dropped Jackson, M.D., into San Marco, where he just stayed on, a taciturn, introspective, and lonely bachelor. There was character in the man, however, and a certain rugged energy and talent for his profession. He dosed the little naked children, pumped various possons out of their parents, and mended ihe hundreds of broken heads and punctured organs which are the complaints peculiar to border countries. Jackson, M.D., was the one fat, healthy, intelligent,

baldpated male in San Marco.

The afternoon was nearly gone when the Medico, awaking from a dreamer doze, observed a a Mexican pony jog-trotting out of the distant haze. The pony he knew, and also the man astride—Ned

thick black hair and clear-visioned eyes. Now, however, the face was blotchy with the effects of San Marco rum, and the

tention. Dropping on Kildares bed, he sank into a deep sleep.

Kindly explain yourself—or get out quick!"

"Doc," replied Lander, casting a leer of otherwise in need of his immediate attention. Dropping on Kildares bed, he sank into a deep sleep.

The Mexican girl had hardly settled down to watch when she became aware of unwonted action on the part of Kil-

health, nor yet for the pleasure of your delightful society. I come back for business reasons—for reasons of human charity. A Mexican kid told me some thin' up in the hills—and I just somehow naturally come back. I ain't had an attack like this, Doc, since fifteen years ago—the night my kid sister died. Guess you think I got 'em, eh, Doc? Well, I tell Mexican girl. Minnie was talking, talkyou, Jackson, I come chasing through thirty miles of that hot sun an' dust to

say this—an' to start you goin!"

Jackson, M.D., listened to this speech with an expression of extreme wo

"You—you know old Tom Kildare's then Jackson, M.D., sat up straight. His eyes narrowed. His teeth clicked omit to stone. In a dim way it occurred to

nously on the stem of his pipe.
"Well," he said, clicking the words,
"what about her?" "She's—ill, Jackson. I just come from up. here—she's lying up there in the cabin

his heel into the earth.
"Well" the Medico clicked again,

I—I think, Doc, there's goin' to be—an addition to the Kildare family." an addition to the Kildare family."

Something snapped—but it was only Jackson, M.D., 's pipestem. He had bitten through the mouthpiece. He made no other sign. For a long time he sat still, staring into the hot haze. With brutal distinctness there flashed on the Medico's mental retina a picture of the Kildares and their cabin up in the distant hills. For a moment he was once again roaming those hills with Minnie Kildare roaming those hills with Minnie Kildare or riding by her side across the specterlike, star-pitted valley. The vision sped on swiftly—to the day when he realized that Minnie Kildare was not for a batter-

ed, bald-pated, semi-human Medico. And he stuck to his little secret resolve—the Kildares and their hills saw him no more. But it hurt, and Jackson, M.D., could

still feel the pain of it.
"It's tough all right, Doc, but you'll go,

bbing speck on the bosom of the as I tell you!"

wooden table, and then stepped swiftly to the bed in the corner. He leaned over and peered into the gentle brown eyes that turned to him. A pleased smile of recognition passed over the firm, rounded, beautiful face, and the tightly compressed lips parted for a moment, The smile quickly faded and the lips again tightened. The Senor Medico's heart may have pounded for an instant as he leaded as his earn lips and the lips again the leaded as his earn lips and the lips again the leaded as his earn lips and the lips again tight and the lips again

to all the border.

He turned sharply to the only other occupant of the room, old kissed that, too, wildly laughing. Apparpipe about you! Ain't had a smoke in Tom Kildare himself, who was sitting, ently without effort, she helped the great years."

as always, stooped over in his big chair. bulk into the saddle and stood watching Sam Pete handed over a blackened obKildare had neither moved nor spoken. The horse pick his way down the path. ject, out of which the Medico was in-He was in a lethargic doze—the easy, pro-longed half-sleep of the aged invalid. He looked just what he actually was—the longed half-sleep of the aged invalid. He looked just what he actually was—the wreck of a once strapping, six-foot, overbearing, boisterous but kindly Irish ranchman. When he was stricken down by the hill fever the ranch owners had pensioned him off. That was five years ago now, and he had never since set foot outside his cabin, searcely moved from his shair. though his hair was quite white, as was standing over her savagely, "what's got his shaggy beard. His great, muscular into you? Where's Kildare? Answer me frame seemed like a "dead" engine merely waiting for a new spark of life to send. The fit had passed and Nita was sob-

to get into closer touch with events was evident from the irritable way in which his shaking hand kept creeping over his shaggy face. The Senor Medico began to Jack tion would take-if he came to know the and he pushed her against the wall. forlorn, wretched little tragedy that had

stolen into his home.

The night passed and the hot day wore slowly on. Kildare continued to sit dully staring, immovable, lifeless to all intents. The Mexican girl was asleep. Only Jackson, M. D., kept wide awake, keenly alert, watching, watching, watching, watching girl was mad, and corpage the harely hreathing girl baby.—"She fi him—for the want of better company.

"What brings you back?" Jackson, M.
D., snapped, with strong disapproval, as the man slid from the pony. "Thought you were off to the hills?"

Explicit test of the merely tolerated catch the faint, very faint presence of the faltering spirit. And each time he stood up with the assurance that Minnie was still there in the cabin he strode to the door and drank in deep draughts of the torrid air. He was fighting a hard.

Only once during the night did Jackson, M. D., again refer to what had passed. That was when his patient had settled into a quiet, peaceful sleep. Taking Nita's hand and stroking it as though she were the man slid from the pony. "Thought you were off to the hills?"

Ex-Lieutenant Edward Lander made no immediate reply. A washed and trimmed Lander would have been fairly presentable—outwardly at least. He was still there in the cabin he strode to the door and drank in deep draughts of the torrid air. He was fighting a hard, nerve-breaking professional battle—but he was winning; and Jackson, M. D., despite the bitter personal element in the case, was almost happy. It was the only treal human joy he had in life—to beat down death.

down death. Toward evening Minnie Kildare gave the effects of San Marco rum, and the signs of returning strength. Soon, howotherwise handsome eyes had a leer in ever, she passed into another stage them which was perfectly fascinating as a revelation of character.
"I asked," said the Medico again, distinctly, "why you come here? I ain't receiving guests in the afternoon—your company in a saloon is excellent, quite to or otherwise in need of his immediate at the property of the particular or otherwise in need of his immediate at the particular property of the particular property of the passed into another stage—delirium, a state greatly favored by the border climate. But the Senor Medico was on his last legs himself. Waking the Mexican girl, he told her what to do and to wake him if the patient became violent or otherwise in need of his immediate at the patient property of the passed into another stage—delirium, a state greatly favored by the border climate. But the Senor Medico was on his last legs himself. Waking the Mexican girl, he told her what to do and to wake him if the patient became violent or otherwise in need of his immediate at the particular property of the particular property of the particular property of the passed into another stage—delirium, a state greatly favored by the border climate. But the Senor Medico was on his last legs himself. Waking the Mexican girl, he told her what to do and to wake him if the patient became violent or otherwise in need of his immediate at the patient became violent or otherwise in need of his immediate at the patient became violent or otherwise in need of his immediate at the patient became violent or otherwise in need of his immediate at the patient became violent or otherwise in need of his immediate at the patient became violent or otherwise in need of his immediate at the patient became violent or otherwise in need of his immediate at the patient became violent or otherwise in need of his immediate at the patient became violent or otherwise in need of his immediate at the patient became violent or otherwise in need of his immediate at the patient became violent or otherwise in need of his immediate at the patient became violent or otherwise in need to h

at the Medico and rolling a cigarette, "I always did like your talk. You have a way of soothin' a man's feelings that is killin'. Well, I ain't come back for my health, nor yet for the pleasure of your delightful society. I come back for busi-delightful society and back for busi-delightful society. I come back for busi-delightful society. I come back for busi-delightful society and back for busi-delightful society. I come back for busi-delightful society and back for busi-delightful society. I come back for busi-delightful society and back for busi-delightful society. I come back for busi-delightful society. I come back for busi-delightful society and back for busi-delightful society. I come back for busi-delightful society and back for busi-delightful society and back for busi-delightful society. I come back for busi-delightful society and back for business for busines When as close as he could get he leaned over until his face almost touched his daughter's. In that position he stayed and seemed to have made up his mind to

Mexican girl. Minnie was talking, talk-ing, talking, and Kildare was—listening! A glint of understanding shone in the

Mexican girl's eyes. It was a pitiful story they heard, or, rather, pieced together from wild, random words and short, jumbled sentences. It "You want to start me going, do you?"
he finally gasped. "Lander, I've seen a good many queer ones in my time—just what's the row? Been plugging some one on the road again?"

There was a long pause. Then Lander the good many final to the crisis of the delirious fit came. The girl-mother sat up in bed between the two There was a long pause. Then Lander tense faces and cried out a man's name. Once, twice it rang through the room, then she fell back and sank into a

troubled slumber.

The Mexican girl sat like one turned her that the old man was standing up, and she vaguely wondered how such a thing was possible. Kildare was standing up. With elbows bent and fists clenched ere—she's lying up there in the cabin he was forcing his huge shoulder-blades back into the grooves so natural to them five years before. He began to walk slowly about the room. The pain of the motion wrung a groan of agony from him, but the effort was successful. The spirit had conquered the flesh miraculously. The engine was no longer "dead." The needed spark had been supplied and it sent the tornid blood surging through

"You—Nita—come here!"
The Mexican girl stood before him, trembling as though she had received a summons from the other world. "Go in there-but don't wake him! Get

"Go in there—but don't wake him! Get my riding-boots, my coat, my belt, and my rifile—it hangs over the bed! Quick—and don't wake him!"

The almost whining voice brought him back to facts. He made no reply, but silently made ready for the long ride.

Lander flung himself into the capacious porch chair, rolled another cigarette, and lazily watched the Medico until he was a mere bobbing speck on the bosom of the mere bobbing speck on the bosom of the sal I tell you!"

mere bobbing speck on the bosom of the sun-baked valley.

A Mexican girl's figure was silhouetted in the open doorway as the Senor Medico's tired horse picked his way up to the Kildare cabin. Jackson, M. D., paused only long enough to accustom himself to the light of the oil-lamp on the rough wooden table, and then stepped swiftly der.

as I tell you!"

Again the girl obeyed. Softly closing the door behind her, she ran to the stable and deftly, swiftly saddied the wiry little horse. Gently coaxing the impatient animal, she led him quietly to the door, where old Tom already stood on the threshold, his rifle slung over his shoulder.

'Now, little girl, you must help meain't quite equal to gettin' up. You're strong enough—just one good effort!" The girl paused and put an eager hand

were roughly seized in an iron grip. The Medico, at last aroused, threw her from him and gently replaced the unconscious infant on the bed.

"You young fiend," said Jackson, M. D., standing over her savagely, "what's got into you? Where's Kildare? Answer me

Jackson, M. D., listened while she briefexperience an almost painful curiosity as ly and swiftly sketched the scene. When to just what form Kildare's full realization she finished his hands went to her throat the engagement are written on two large

"But why were you going to commit murharm it—hut—but—look!" She tore a in the matter of size. The German Emcheap ring from her finger and held it up peror, for instance, believes in being suffito him. He say he love me, too, an' he ciently represented, even on his card. No

into a quiet, peaceful sleep. Taking Nita's

"Nita, if Kildare has kept his saddle he's about an hour out of San Marco now. In an hour and ten minntes that skunk's heart will be torn open! Old Tom has beaten me to it!

In the early morning Jackson, M. D., gone. In her stead sat an old Mexican woman well known to the Medico. Her explanation was brief. She was simply The drugglst may be able to drag out a gone. In her stead sat an old Mexican Nita's relief, and Nita was gone—on the Medico's horse. Jackson, M. D., raged and swore, but the thing was done. Morning turned to noon, and, though he strained his eyes by the hour down the valley road, there came no sign from San was for it any more than likely that he will have none asks for it any more. That does not mean was for it any more. That does not mean was for it any more. That does not mean was for it any more. That does not mean was for it any more. That does not mean was for it any more. That does not mean was for it any more. That does not mean was for it any more than likely that he will have none asks for it any more. That does not mean

went bobbing down the glaring valley road. Jackson, M. D., was tough, however, and he never changed his steady pace, but just plodded on, mile after mile, his trembling body sweating from every pore. About five miles out of San Marco he sighted a curious cavalcade coming toward him. When it came near enough he recognized the leader as Sam Pete, the San Marco storekeeper. In civilized regions Sam Pete would have been called Samuel Peter, but San Marco never got any further than Sam Pete. Behind this gentleman came a body-guard of greasers surrounding a small Mexican cart. In the cart the Medico beheld his own armchair, propped up in which was Kildare, sitting stooped over in his usual dull,

lethargic way.
"Well," the Medico hailed, briefly, "is

Lander plugged?"
"Tight," replied Sam Pete, reining in his horse and spitting copiously.
"What was the exact manner of it?"

"What was the exact manner of it?" Jackson, M. D., asked, getting on a pony which a greaser resigned to him.

"Why, it was short—and neat," answered Sam Pete, looking back at old Tom.

"We was sittin' round drinkin' a bit in Sabano's place. Lander come in drunk—talkin' drunk. He tells us why you'd gone to the hills. He tells us a lot more, too. I an' several others kinder got an too. I an' several others kinder got an idee as he was gettin' too almighty free with Minnie Kildare's name. We was thinkin' up a fittin' form of correction when somebody yells, 'Look!' I looks— an' then I just leans back, rubbin' my eyes! There was Kildare—not old Tom
—but Kildare himself as he was in the old days—six stone-wall feet of ragin' thunder! You know how quick he uster

greasers for a getaway. But there warn't The Dogs that May Reach the South no need. When he'd emptied that gun Kildare just crawls to a chair an' sits down—just like he is now; like he always is up in the cabin! But say, Jackson, there was a smile on his face such as I never see in this country! He sat like he was at peace with all the world—like as he'd just got a blessin' from the padre! As we were standin' up, every man with his gun out, in runs Nita, the Mexican girl, lookin' as though she'd been ridin' from hell. She held up her hand. We all turned to her. 'Listen' she says; 'I just come from the hills. There is little baby up there—the Senorita Minnie's! That's him—down there—Senor Ned Lander down-just like he is now; like he always him—down there—Senor Ned Lander—that made me love! Senor Tom kill him for Minnie—for me! Listen! The Senor Medico say no one to harm the Senor

Kildare-you hear?' "That's how it was, Doc," Sam Pete concluded. "We cleared off a couple of Lander's crowd an' carried Tom into your shack—an' a devil of a time we had the front pair in the team, and soon begins to learn from its older companion. Sometimes the female is attached in the front, and her whole litter of pups in the rear. with Nita slobbering all over him! Say, there ain't goin' to be nothin' said about this here business, you know. A skunk is better dead, anyways. I've got every mouth in San Marco under my gun!"

dulte grown, such a team win perform their breeding season seemed hardly to other. The team dogs serve till ten or require emphasis.

If I can not appeal to your sportsman-twelve years old. The dogs are harnessed

If I can not appeal to your sportsman-twelve years old. mouth in San Marco under my gun!"
Jackson, M. D., and Sam Pete exchanged looks of thorough mutual understand-

looked, as his eyes lingered on the long braid of fair hair which lay outside the covers. Only for an instant, however, then he stood up with a business-like air—the quick, commanding, decisive air known to all the border.

Mown instant as he down instant, as he will hands ready!"

With a sudden movement she knelt on the ground before him, snatched his hands and kissed them. Springing up, as though to change the subject, "I've she grabbed the rifle, kissed the stock, got a fever case over the river to look in the barrel. Before he could stop her she on. Tell the old woman I'll drop up to the cabin tomorrow afternoon. Got a had placed the muzzle to her lips and the cabin tomorrow afternoon. Got a

Medico's eyes, the look of a man who ponders on the mystery of things.—By Eugene A. Clancy, in Harper's Weekly.

The Visiting-Card.

Visiting-cards are held to have originated with the Chinese, who, from the earliest times, have observed the greatest

The fit had passed and Nita was soborder that night. Another Kildare was born—a little, nameless, contraband Kildare. While the Medico sat watching he was now quite awake and seemed to have a vague idea of what had happened. He sat with his dull, deep-set eyes steadily fixed on the little bundle of damp humanity. That he was making a mighty effort to get into closer touch with events was evident from the interest.

The fit had passed and Nita was soboling bitterly.

"Pardon, Senor, pardon—but you do not know—you did not hear! Senor Tom he gone. He gone—to kill him! He ride off to San Marco—"

The Medico thought she was lying, and showed it.

"San Marco!" he yelled, forgetful even of his patient. "Out with the truth—what has happened? How can Kildare ride—who's he going to kill?"

"The man, Senor" she hissed, coming on the little bundle of damp humanity. That he was making a mighty effort to get into closer touch with events was evident from the initial to have originated with the Chinese, who, from the earliest times, have observed the greatest ceremony in their use.

Cards play an important role in Chinese courtships. When a Chinese young man desires to marry, his parents communicate the fact to a professional match-maker, who at once runs over in his mind the eligible young women of his acquaint-ance, and selects the one he thinks will make the most fitting bride. He, or, as sometimes is the case, she, will then call upon the young woman's parents, armed with the Chinese, who, from the earliest times, have observed the greatest ceremony in their use.

Cards play an important role in Chinese courtships. When a Chinese courtships. When a Chinese courtships. The Medico thoughts he was lying, and showed it.

"San Marco!" he yelled, forgetful even of his patient. "Out with the truth—what has happened? How can Kildare ride—who's he going to kill?"

"The man, Senor" she hissed, coming the professional match-maker, who at once runs over in his made the earliest times, have observed the greatest ceremony in their use. "The man, Senor" she hissed, coming close up to him; "he kill him—Senor Ned —Senor Lander! Listen, Senor, an' I tell name, and the date of his birth. If the suit prove acceptable, the bride's card is sent in return; and if the prophecies for

red cards, and being the wall.

"I almost believe it, you devil," he said.

"But why were you going to commit murber being their visiting-cards just as have their subtheir visiting-cards just as have their widely a hundred pounds of their own food.

The royal personages of today have their visiting-cards just as have their widely a hundred pounds of their own food.

Over a short distance a dog team can only the cards and the cards are the cards, and being the cards, and "Konig von Preussen." The words are printed in large, fat letters in Ger-man script. The Emperor does not, of course, carry these imposing sheets of

pasteboard himself. The other sovereigns of Europe are content with more modest visiting-cards, with the words upon them in Latin script. Among the more modest in size are those of the Emperor of Austria-Hungary and the King of Spain.

The Costliest Perfume.

walley road, there came no sign from San Marco. Finally the exasperated Medico could stand the uncertainty no longer. His patient was now quite out of danger and there was nothing that the old woman could not do. He decided to set out on foot.

asks for it any more. Inat does not mean that there is not plenty of the famous provided that there is not plenty of the famous by wholesaler of drugs and he will doubtless be able to tell you quite a different story from the retailer. Very likely he will open the door of a safe and show you what ten thousand dollars' worth of the what ten thousand dollars' worth of the precious stuff looks like all at once. That

is not much in bulk, as it is worth five dollars or so an ounce, wholesale. As a matter of fact, more than fifty thousand dollars' worth of attar of roses s brought into this country every year. The best is from roses grown near Constantinople. Not only does this bring a higher price than the product of the Bulgarian rose-fields, but its superiority is recognized by a separte classification in the trade. Where does the fifty thousand dollars' worth of this oily perfume go? Some of it as "base" for other perfumes, and some of it where few suspect—to the manufacturers of smoking tobaccos.

Some Uses for Cornstalks.

product, have been turned to account during recent years, and the farmer is enabled to get quite a profit per ton for

Every seventh year, so science teaches, the vitality of the body is at its lowest. It is then most liable to be attacked by disease and less able to fight off such an attack. Just watch the record of deaths attack. Just watch the record of deaths in your newspaper columns and note how many people die about forty-nine, the seventh recurring period of seven years. This is the climateric period of human life. There is no doubt that the body may be fortified against disease, and physical vitality increased by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Thousands have proven the truth of this statement and have declared that they thunder! You know how quick he uster be? Well, before any of us could blink he had that rifle unslung an'—crack!— he'd got Lander clean through the heart! Then he pulls his little gun, jumps plum' on top of the vermin, an' flash! crack! plugs the whole six balls into him.

"You know how no one uster interfere with Kildare? The whole crowd of us just sits there for a miuute, stark dead with wonder. I jumps up an' covers the life. There is no doubt that the body may be fortified against disease, and physical vitality increased by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Thousands have proven the truth of this statement and have declared that they owe their lives to Dr. Pierce's wonderful "Discovery." Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are very effective in cleansing the body of foul accummulations which promote the development of disease.

In the British attempt to reach the

receives special care, as the speed and guidance of the team are dependent upon him. A swift and clever young dog, perhaps two months old, is placed as one of haps two months old, is placed as one of the front pair in the team, and soon be-gins to learn from its older companion. destruction also to a dozen or more eggs which would have become ducks in the autumn had the fowl been allowed to Sometimes the female is attached in the make her way north unharmed.

quite grown, such a team will perform twelve years old. The dogs are harnessed in pairs to a long, thick central strap of strong seal-thong, serving the place of a whiffletree. A full team consists of six to kill the fowls in the spring—it means or seven pairs. The course is directed that presently there will be no ducks for or seven pairs. The course is directed by the voice, with special call-words, which are understood and obeyed by the leading dog. The dogs pull on the traces somewhat obliquely, so as to leave sufficient room between two of the same pair for them to walk without jostling. Well-trained dogs, however, are extremely careful not to get their traces tangled up with the stantly sending vast clouds of dense central strap. Even when a young or badsmoke.

The cavalcade moved on. Jackson, the latter will actually prevent its complant is very pithy, and even when complant is very pithy. panion from causing trouble, biting it rear end more pulling is required, since the sledge, on every slight deviation from the sledge, on every slight deviation from the track, gives the rear dogs a hard shake and a pull backward. Therefore animals, somewhat slow from age or from lack of mettle, are usually placed at the rear, and those that are younger and more brisk in the front.

When on the run the driver shifts the dogs' places from time to time. The team

dogs' places from time to time. The team is directed by different calls and signals. When tired, the leader ceases to obey the driver or to understand his calls, and looks round more frequently. When bountifully fed, however, the dogs are quite unwearying, and can make long runs for twenty successive days with but two daily rests. From the start they go very rapidly, and want to go at a faster pace than they can keep up afterwards. Down-hill their speed is quite dangerous, since the sledge behind threatens to hit them. For long distances they excel any animal for conveyance. With a light sledge and good dogs, a hundred and fifty miles in two days, have been made. A distance of one hundred and fifty miles has been covered by a Siberian official in fifteen hours with a team on the Lower

haul much more than this. On a good cal authorities declare it to be as valuatrial, a well rested team can make five out of the distant haze. The pony he watching, much the same reasons the old rumor ascribed to Jackson, M.D.,—a similarity of pasts. The Senor Medico had, however, little relish for the disgraced gentle
was reasons the old rumor ascribed to Jackson, M.D.,—a similarity of pasts. The Senor Medico had, however, little relish for the disgraced gentle
own heart stopped as he leaned close to the other girl's hands.

A feeble voice called from the bed. Introse used by the mandarins of Ching. Sledge, the dogs take advantage of its stantly Jackson, M.D., resumed his professional air. The Mexican girl sank down beside the bed and gently kissed the other girl's hands. of the driver. The dogs preserve their hunting qualities while in harness, and are perhaps still wiser than when at large. A wild reindeer, a hare, or the fresh smell of seal is quite enough to lure them off the track, regardless of the driver. When passing by a reindeer herd the dog-driver may always calculate that the excited animals will carry him into the middle of the herd, and may even succeed in seizing a reindeer, notwithstanding the exertions of the driver to arrest the heavy sledge with the brake. Every five or six miles the dogs are given a short rest of ten minutes, after which they start off with renewed vigor. In the middle of the day they are given a rest of an hour.

The dogs are fed once a day, usually in the evening. A piece of blubber, about two inches square, and some shreds of walrus meat, or dried or frozen fish, form the daily ration of every dog. After a stop for the night the dogs lie down immediately in the snow, covering their heads and noses with their large, wooly

Ice Tombs that Open.

The body of a guide, perfectly pre-served, has been yielded up by one of the Swiss glaciers after a period of twenty-two years. In 1888 the guide fell into a crevasse. His body was lately recovered, its appearance unchanged by its long im-

prisonment in the ice.

There have been other cases of the bringing back of a long-lost body held for years in the close embrace of the ice. One of the first instances on record re-lates to the Hamel accident, which occurred in 1820. Several guides were swept down by an avalanche and hurled into a down by an avalanche and nuried into a crevasse. Hamel prophesied the glacier would yield them up in the course of one thousand years, but Forbes believed that the end of the glacier would be reached by the bodies in forty years. This statement was considered bold, but its accurrent was considered bold.

ing recent years, and the farmer is enabled to get quite a profit per ton for them.

They are utilized for packing cofferdams and in the manufacture of smokeless powder; paper pulp can be made from them; they furnish pyroxylene varnish, are useful as a packing material, and, together with the leaves and tassels, enter into the composition of various prepared fodders and foodstuffs.

to light.

In 1866 Henry Arkwright was lost in a glacier. In just thirty-one years his brother received a telegram from the Mayor of Chamouni stating that the body had been found. Every article of clothing was intact. His name and regiment could be read clearly on his handkerchief, and his gold pencil-case opened and shut as easily as when he had last used it, three decades before.

Wedding Anniversaries.

First year—Cotton. Second year—Paper. Third year—Leather. Seventh year—Woolen. Tenth year—Tin. Twelfth year—Linen. Fifteenth year—Crystal. Twentieth year—China. Twenty-fifth year-Silver Thirtieth year—Pearl. Fortieth year—Ruby. Fiftieth year-golden Seventy-fifth year-Diamond

-The soldier is the only wild animal that does not eat what he kills.

Give the Ducks a Chance.

If a man wishes to double his flock of If a man wishes to double his flock of sheep, he would not set out to encourage increase by slitting the weasands of his ewes before they had a chance to drop their lambs; and killing egg-laden wild ducks on the way to their breeding grounds is just about as unprofits whatever the improves that pulle the table. whatever the impulse that pulls the trig-

The principal and most intelligent member of the dog team becomes the leader, and the training of this animal receives special care as the sparing ducks in the spring is somethis like putting money into a saving bank—you can get it later and more along with it. The argument put forth by certain classes of shooters the spring is somethis like putting money into a saving bank—you can get it later and more along with it. Sparing ducks in the spring is someby certain classes of shooters that "a dead duck is a dead duck," whether shot in the autumn or in the spring, is pointless, because the dead duck in the spring means

Ducks can stand the autumn toil, but rear. they can not survive being shot in the In a few months, when the pups are autumn and also in the spring. The common sense in protecting them during

The most remarkable use to which the plant is very pithy, and even when com-pressed into blocks this pith is capable of absorbing a tremendous quantity of water. These blocks, in which the pith partion from causing trouble, or perseed into blocks this pith is capable of across the strap. Shy or disobedient dogs are attached nearer to the sledge, where they can be reached by the whip. At the the pressed into blocks this pith is capable of absorbing a tremendous quantity of water. These blocks, in which the pith retains some of its flexibility, have been employed with much success in the solution of the vexed problem of the lining of a battle-ship's sides. They are placed between two walls of steel, and the sub-stance is so resilient that it completely closes up the hole made by a projectile,

keeping out the water for a long time.

Another little known use of the sunflower is in the manufacture of cigars. There is not a part of the plant that is without commercial value. The seed, which is raised by hundreds of millions of pounds every year in Russia, makes a palatable edible oil, with a residue of seed cake for cattle; or it may be fed in the kernel to poultry. The blossoms furnish honey first and then an excellent yellow dye. As for the stalks, the Chinese are clever enough to get a sort of silky fibre from them, and they are also good for fuel and for the production of potash. In New England it is believed that the sunflower "keeps away malaria"; it is also believed that the blossoms follow the sun in its daily course, but that is not true.

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Shark Oil.

For many years cod-liver oil has been extracted from a fish called the dogfish as well as from the famous codfish, and after it has been refined and in a measure deodorized it is very difficult to detect the difference, while the best medi-

ble as the pure c dfish product. oil is removed and put through a refining process that removes the rank taste and odor, making the product very similar to the very finest refined cod-liver oil. The new product is excellent for lubricating, and is finding a ready market with those who desire an extra grade for fine machinery

Shark oil is equal in every way to other fish-oils, and it is believed that the new product will have a large sale.

Real Estate Transfers

Jane E. Coburn et al to Jacob Meyer, Nov. 20th, 1909, tract of land in Harris township; \$405.

Robt. B. Hosterman exr to Jacob Moyer. April 1st, 1911, tract of land in Haines township; \$5925.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to Penna. Rail-road Co., Aug. 3rd, 1911, tract of land in Snow Shoe township; \$1. Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to Penna. Rail-road Co., June 5th, 1911, tract of land in Snow Shoe township; \$1.

Elmer C. Ross et ux to John Grove et ux, Sept. 2nd, 1911, tract of land in Lemont: \$800.

Florence L. Twigg et bar to Caroline Ciesla, Aug. 21st, 1911, tract of land in Rush township; \$1. John L. Holmes et al to James H. Holmes, Oct. 10th, 1911, tract of land in Ferguson township; \$500.

Marriage Licenses.

William W. Shultz, of Philipsburg, and Edna Reese, of Port Matilda. L. Earl Smith. of Potters Mills, and

Jennie E. Wilson, of Millheim. Christian B. Schenck and Bertha S. Kline, both of Howard. Waldo P. Corl, of State College, and

Elsie M. Goss, of Pine Grove Mills. Arthur C. Harper and Myrtle E. Barnhart, both of Bellefonte.

Willard F. Campbell, of Renovo, and Elizpbeth B. Orris, of Milesburg. Wilber D. Twitmire, of Lancaster, and Elizabeth S. Fryberger, of Philipsburg.

To look well you must be well. When the large figure loses its roundness and the face its fairness, there is some disease at work which is robbing the body of its vitality. That disease will generally be found preying upon the delicate womanly organs. The surest way to look well, therefore, is to get well, and the sure way to get well is to use Dr. Pierce's Favorit Prescription. Thousands of women have been cured by its use, and many have expressed wonder and delight at the restoration of their good looks, with the cure of local disease. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets assist the action of "Favorite Prescription," when there is a constipation habit of body to be overcome.

——"Why, Marie," protested Inkermann, "what can you mean? Did I not measure up to the full responsibilities of

"I'm afraid not, dear," she replied, a little tear running down her cheek. "You didn't pay the least attention."

"But, my love, it was all for your sake -you went your lover to be a gentleman, I hope?" he cried.