# TOLD BY PALMISTRY.

LUE ELLEN TETERS, IN NEW YORK COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

liantly lighted by strings of multicolored lanterns which the soft summer breeze tossed gracefully in the air. The red, blue and yellow twinkling lights east mellow, fanciful shadows across the faces of the people as they walked under the trees and made gay dashes of color on the

women's hats and gowns. Glies picked his way leisurely over the velvet turf between rows of daintily appointed tables, where in white pretty frocks were some of the girls he knew, indefatigably serving strawberries and ice cream and cake to the patrons of the fete. A carriage whirled suddenly behind him along the driveway, and he stepped aside to let the horses dash by, recognizing as he did so the haughty raising of the occu-pant's head as she coldly bowed to him. Her feeble tolerance of him almost decided him to leave the place altogether, but he concluded that such an action would be conceding her a visible advantage which she would not hesitate to interpret in a way that he had not Intended. At all events, he would not be required to patronize her booth and have his palm read. There were other attractions which would suffice to divert his thoughts for the while.

He stumbled against Dolly Ashton, staying her rush through the aisles of chattering visitors, with arms gingerly holding aloft a tray on which reposed two towers of ice cream.

"You're not going?" she cried reproachfully, casting coquettish glances at him from under her long dark lashes. There was a good-looking youth in her wake, summoned to her aid for the sake of a plate of cake, which he held away from him as if it were something to be afraid of. It was symbolic of his attitude toward Dolly.

"No; I've just come." Giles said, with his slow smile, as a burst of music rang out on the air from the orchestra screened from curious gaze by tubs of pink oleanders.

"Pretty nice here. Aren't you making lots of money for the fund?"
"Well, no," she smiled gayly at him;

"we haven't yours yet. I suppose you will have your ice cream and cake at my table after you've been to the flower booth and the palmistry booth, won't

'Yes-of course," he laughed at her. He moved on idly, stopping now and then to greet passing acquaintances. His desultory wanderings brought him finally to the flower booth, where he pretended an intense interest in sweet peas and June roses until he found himself the possessor of ten dollars worth, and then he returned them to the young matron in charge, to be sold astonishment. again for the object in view. He did not want the flowers and they did want his money. Giles turned and walked under the dense leafage of the beech trees, where a Chinese dragon hung fantastically over a red-and-white awning whose entrance was conceated one from seeing within under the canony. It was the palmistry booth, and in the fat inky letters of the sign he recognized the facetiousness of Dolly Ashton-"Hands read (white and blue) while you wait," it ran in sprawling. generous characters on a placard which the red dragon supported in its mouth. "and no extra charge for waiting."

"For the sake of the fund"—and one other reason—Glies determined that he would go in and hear what the palmist would tell him before the rush began; inwardly he experienced a feeling of malicious delight that she would have to talk to him under the circumstances, since he was a mere patron of her booth, and, leaving all sentiment aside, he would treat her as if he had been totally unaware of the frigidity of her bow as he saw her in the driveway. He boldly shoved the heavy curtain aside and stepped into the place. A thin blue smoke from a copper urn occupying the entre of the apartment filled the air edolently; softly shaded red candles darkened the light, and a huge Turkish divan made high with red silk cushions stood against the side. black cat ran toward him and familarly purred against his know; it was

Giles glanced eagerly around the com, and was disappointed to find that ae was alone; she had evidently nor ad time to reach the place from the ouse, where the carriage had possibly deposited her with the other girls in ttendance. He sank onto the couch. resitating as to what he should do. A gorgeous stack of clothes attracted his gaze in one corner of the divan, and he arclessly handled them and decided hat they were evidently the costume of the fortune teller who would preside over the booth. Giles had the proverbial small and dangerous knowledge of palmistry; a sudden whim struck im that he would don those flowing arments and employ his art for the und's cause, and if she came she would simply think that her place had been

filled because of her delay. He deftly drew on the scarlet silken kimona, fantastically embroidered with ritt storks, and draped the white tunic ver his face and head; since all of his

## WATCH DOGS.

Ever on the Alert-Alive to Every Form of Oppression-Kept on Edge. Burdened Beyond Endurance. Nerves Give Out.

The machinery of a mili that grinds and then for repairs. It is the same way with your nerves. Overwork close application, our ways of living bring about nerve waste that sets up symptoms if various kinds. It may be failing strength, weakness, languor, headache, sleeplessness, etc. What-ever it is, nerve force is lacking and the means of restoring rests with Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills. A great many people in Scranton vouch for

Among them is Mrs. Joseph Mitchell, of No. 916 Linden street, West Scranton, Pa., who says: "Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are fine. I was all out of order, nervous, and could not and pays her more attention and consleep, weak and miserable. The kidneys were sluggish and the back lame. Nothing seemed ti help me until I got a box of the nerve pills at Matthews Bros.' drug store, No. 320 Lackawanna avenue. Since I took them I sleep well, don't jera and talk. My nerves are that man steady, I feel strong, and the kidneys that and are working well again. I am more than pleased, and glad to recommend of it

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are sold at 50c a box at dealers, or Dr. A.

W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. timed a manly, ignoring her words,
See that portrait and signature of A. which are a thrill through him. "You ance, should be willing to indulge in the chase M. D., are on every more as are not frank enough with him; he the flowing bowi."

HE large, beautiful lawn was bril- features but his eyes were veiled be knew that he could safely defy the scrutiny of any one, and the waves of incense from the urn made the atmosphere curiously tremulous and mistlike; it would further intensify the disguise. Amateur threatricals had taught him the secret of changing his voice, and he had no fear on that score; yet it was with a beating heart that he listened to each football, fearful of her coming. He had almost mentally reconciled himself to a vestal virgin, or priestess' smoking, and was fingering his cigar case when a light step sounded on the soil by the entrance and a white hand pushed the drapery out of the way. The cat rushed to-

ward the intruder meowing. "Why, pussy cat, what made, Dolly put you here so soon? Did you miss She bent to stroke it, and Glies drew himself in rigid control in one

doesn't understand you half the time, for it looks here as if you were the only girl he has ever loved, and he doesn't know how to interpret a woman's ways. He thinks you do not care, and he wants your-love so much."

She regarded him thoughtfully. "And-will I be married?" Giles ex-amined her hand, struggling with himself. It would not be his fault if she were not: he was positive of that. "It will be your own fault if you are

not," he said, with a desperate effort to keep composed; it was hard to resist catching her to him. "What else do you see there?" she

asked hastily. "There are strange things for you," he said significantly. In the first place one great danger threatens you always that is you, yourself; for when the opportunity comes to you, as I see I coming, for happiness, you are liable to throw it aside and regret it afterward. That is because you are untrue to no one but yourself."

"I-I am that way, I know," she laughed feebly. "I know I should not be. And what else is there?"

"Oh, of course, there's a lot of things -about a relative across water dying and leaving you a large sum of money you will take a journey to a change of corner of the room, awaiting her detec- states; a ring at the door will bring tion of him. He was thankful of the news of an absent friend. And in three dim veil of smoke between them. Her days, or three weeks, or three years-

#### PICTURE PUZZLE.



The prestidigitator has madee the lady disappear? Can you find her?

eyes alighted at last on him a great why, you will cross a large body of

"Why, I understood that this booth ceal her signs of surprise at seeing it | could not, either, accuried.

tells fortunes alike, you know."

"I do not believe that any one else a fact of which he was very sure, he- really be happy?" cause any one else knew more about such things than he did

teart lines and head lines," he went on in his most feminine tone, "And the mount of the moon are wonderfully accurate—at least, my patrons have assured me."

"Oh," she cried with delight, "you tre a professional? I thought it the minute I saw you. Oh, this is a treat!" "Well, yes and no," he tried to be nodest in his self-praise. "Now, with some people I have no rapport, no vibrations at all; but with you-why. by looking at you I can tell you things that you would have to admit were

"For instance?" she suggested.

"Well," he said boldly, "you have had misunderstanding with a man, and he is a truer friend to you than he has ever made you believe. My particular powers lie in my descriptions; this man s a blond, with honest blue eyes. And his heart is just as true. I think that this little difference between you arose from some one else's attentions to you. which he resented, and because of his not having the right to question any act of yours, you resented his interference. Shall I go on?" A delicate flush passed over her face.

"Perhaps you had better tell the rest by palmistry," she said blushingly. She sat down by him on the divan, and he ook her small palm in his, thankful for the dim light that helped conceal his hands. It was difficult to talk to her with those pink satiny fingers so confidingly in his, and he privately anthematized himself for deceiving her. Once before only had he felt them in his and prude see forsaking him he had kissed them, and for that sin had been panished from her presence for a week. A sensation within warned him that he

could not carry the farce much farther. "You have a long, good life before you," he said calmly after awhile. "Do you know you never could do anything

"I-I am afraid I like to quarrel," she confessed confusedly. "I was going to say." Giles went on

in a scholarly fashion. "that your headline shows those little tendencies: you are capricious, for the ends fork. day and night has to shut down now Now, if you would only do as others say; not everybody, of course, but this man in your life, for instance-his affection shows here in this deep dent on Apollo: that's his lifelong devotion to you. If you would heed his advicefor he is too sincerely fond of you to ask you to do anything but what would always be for the best-you would be much happier."

"But-he is so dictatorial---" "Perhaps he is jealous of you?"

suggested with a leaping heart. "Oh, not of me," she shook her head. 'He-well, the truth is, I really believe he cares for some one else-a friend of mine-for he is always quoting her, sideration than he ever "11 "No-" Glies almost "He-he-I see by your halts to the

he-loves you--

"You really see it"
"Indeed, I do: there's nothing plainer That mat m. rest assured of or one monthtive ample proof

It: "Hit:

water: it's something in threes."

"How nicely you can tell dates,", she had been detailed to some one else," said admiringly. "I never could do she said, endeavoring to tactfully con- that." Giles was equally sure that he

"Your lucky day." 'You were so late," Giles' voice every other day in the week; your shook a trifle over the words, "that lucky stone is-well, I should say a by a thick tinsel-wrought curtain, A 1 was told to take your place. However, if you wish—" diamond. You like diamonds, don't you? Yes? I see that plainly by this you? Yes? I see that plainly by this "Oh, no," she protested. "Really it mark on Luna there, you have a wonquite relieves me; I would much pre- derful talent for some one of the arts fer to be outdoors; but since I am here, which you have never cultivated. It's perhaps you will read my palm. No one either music, painting or literature

Isn't that true? "You are certainly wonderful," she tells them as I do." Giles was master admitted, dropping some silver in his of himself again; and he was uttering | hand as she arose to go. "And I will

He meditatively scanned her face longing to hold I have a method of my own about crave her forgiveness for the deception

he had imposed on her "You will be happy if you make that my interpretation of the markings on man happy," he said astutely, "Be kind to him, I beg you. Do what he asks of you, and see

She left him standing, watching her and as she disappeared outside Giler lost no time in doffing his crimson robes and following her. Her naive admissions of what he had longed to know had set his mind whirling chaotically and the innocent revelations of her thoughts overwhelmed him. It was a sudden transition to a promise of joy He walked rapidly after her, not overtaking her until they had almost gained the open space under the trees again

where the tables were "Miss Rousdale-Lillian," he called softly behind her. She turned, half startled at his proximity, in pretty con-

"Oh, is it you?" she said, with more warmth than coldness.

"I was afraid that I would not get to see you tonight." he said as he reached her side. "I-I wanted to see you, and tell you how much I have missed you these two weeks that you would not let me see you, and how long and unendurable it has been, Won't you tell me if you have missed

"I haven't," she began coldly, "That Her tones grew suddenly warm and cordial, and he knew what must have recurred to her. "I did some "Really?" His voice trembled.

Glies felt in a dangerous mood in face of what he already knew "Will you go and sit with me-under those trees over there in that secluded spot, where I can talk to you, or shall we have some lee cream and cake here?" He felt that his fate hung on her answer.

"Are you certain that you really want to go-with me?" she asked strangely in a tremor. "Dolly is expecting you at her table."

"Lillian," he said with tender sterness, "Dolly has nothing at all to do with my life-or my happiness-and you have everything to do with it. Which shall we do? It is for you to decide."

The music throbbed on the air: there was the sound of laughter and love in the melody. The shade of the trees stretched temptingly near them. She turned to him with a sweet, grave look "I-I should rather go and sit with you—under the trees," she said softly.

## HE DRANK ALONE.

After Pledging His Seat-Mate Not to Yield to Temptation.

He got on the train at a way station and sat down beside me. He was long. lean and lanky. First he looked out of he car window and then at me. Settling deeper into his sent he suddenly remarked: 'Dry day, ch?"

I merely noded my head affirmative-

"Do you drink, young man?" I said I didn't mind if I did.

He said he would mind, though, hermore," he entinued, "I am a man of your modest h eyes denoting Chris-

In Simply all Words of Office

### Overworked Women.

Fatigue is the natural result of hard work, but exhaustion results from weakness. Hard work for a weak woman is traffic in flesh and

It makes little difference what the field of work is, whether at home or elsewhere, if there is weakness, work brings exhaustion.

Ability to stand the strain of hard work is the privilege of the healthy and robust.

How our hearts ache for the sickly women that work

for daily bread at some ill-paid factory employment! How distressing also to see a woman struggling with her daily round of household duties, when her back and head are aching, and every new movement brings out a

If the mere looking on at these suffering women touches our hearts, how hopeless must life be to the women themselves?

Their devotion to duty is a heroism which a well person cannot understand.

Can these ailing, weak women, who are called upon to do work which would tire a strong man, be made to see that they can easily and surely better their condition?

Will not the volumes of letters from women made strong by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, convince them of the virtues of this medicine?

How shall the FACT that it WILL HELP THEM be made plain?

When a medicine has been successful in more than a million cases, is it justice to yourself to say, without trying

it, "I do not believe it would help me"? Surely you cannot wish to remain weak and sick and discouraged, exhausted with each day's work. You have some derangement of the feminine organism, and Lydia

E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as surely as it has others. Read the letters from women in the opposite column of this paper, and when you go to your drug store to buy this sterling medicine, do not let yourself be persuaded to accept the druggist's own valueless preparation because it

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

# Evidence of Mrs. Pinkham's Cures.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—One year ago I read a letter in a paper telling how much good one woman had derived from Lydin E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had been sick all winter



and was nearly discouraged, as the medicine the doctor gave me did me no good. I had kidney complaint, leucorrhoea, itching, bearing-down feeling, and painful menstruation. I wrote to you describ-ing my trouble and soon received an answer telling me what to do. I followed your instructions, and have taken nine bottles of Vegetable Compound and used one package of Sanative Wash and one box of Liver Pills. I am well now, do not have those sick spells at the monthly period, but can work all day, and that I never could do until I began taking the Compound. I cannot praise the Compound too highly. I do hope every suffering GENIE KELLOUS

woman will learn of your remedies and be cured as I have been. I wish all success to the Compound; it has done wonders for me and I am so thankful."—MRS. GENIE KELLOGG, Berlin Heights, Ohio.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-I wish to let you know that Lydia E.

Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cared me of painful menstruation from which I suffered terribly. I really believe that I would be insane to-day if it had not been for your medicine. I cannot praise your Compound enough, and feel that if all who suffer from female troubles would put themselves under your care and follow your advice they will find relief." -MISS K. E. SCHOLTES, Mt. Oliver, Pittsburg, Pa.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-For eight years I have suffered with inflammation of the womb and bladder, profuse and painful menstruation, and at times it seemed as though I should die. I doctored most of the time, but seemed to fall every year. A short time ago I began to take Lydia E. Piakham's Vegetable Compound, and, thanks to your wonderful medicine, I am to-day a well woman. Your medicine is woman's best friend."-MRS. L. L. TOWNE, Littleton, N. H.

"DEAR MRS. PINEHAM:-I suffered for six years, sometimes being unable to get about at all. It seemed to me as though I could not live, and I did not care to. I had womb trouble, bidney trouble, leucorrhoa. backache, was nervous, and had no ambition. Was obliged to give up my trade. I tried three doctors, but they did me no good, so I thought would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, and I felt better after the first bottle, and by the time I had taken six I was able to resume my work again. It shall always praise your Vegetable Compound, "-MRS, MARY A. RUSSELL, Chincoteague Island, Va.



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-I was sick for seven years without any relief, although treated by two of the very best doctors in this city. A few years ago I was nothing but a living skeleton. The doctor said my heart was the cause of all my sickness and that I could only be relieved, but never get well. Sometimes I would get so exhausted and short of breath that I would not know what to do. My nerves were very weak, blood impure. Was troubled with hands and feet swelling; also had leucorphen. I have taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and feel well once more. I have gained twenty-seven pounds and am able to work all day in the store and to not feel tired when I get home at night. PETRA M. LOYA. Words cannot express my gratitude to Mrs.

Pinkham for what her medicine has done for me." PETRA M. LOYA, care of L. Wolfson, San Antonio, Texas.

Owing to the fact fact some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the generalized sof the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, Mass., 85,000, which will be paid deposited with the National City Bank, or were published before obtaining the to any person who can show that the above testimonals are not genuine, or were published before obtain writers' special permission.—Lypia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Muss.

I could only squirm about in my seat I was aware and prepare myself for an 18-carat

is a few cents cheaper than

temperance lecture about to be thrust every glass is the foundation of in- I had been graveling in the dark and temperance? "And, young man, do you know that I WHE COM-Do you know that wines, liquors

hundreds of homes have been devastated by strong drink "" insobriety. And young man, for the your lips." sake of your parents, for the good of "I won't. I knew. "Do you realize that the idels if manhood have been shattered and wealth your wife-if you have one; for the ing my hand as a seal to the faithful squandered by liquor?" respect of your children-if you have adherence to my promise.

I want you to make me one "Are you aware that wine is a mock DESTRUCTES "And that is?" I hurriedly interrupter and drink is the national curse?"

ed, willing to promise anything, for "Are you cognizant of the fact that that every drink was a blot on the

sunshine of my home. "I want you to promise me that you and cigars are the advance agents of will not let another drop of honor pass

"I won't." I almost shouted, extendrespect of your children-if you have adherence to my promise "And you will not yield to tempta-

"I will not.

"And you will not ask for a drink should you see some else imbibing? "I give you my word of honor I will

"Thanks, young man, thanks," and with that the mean, grovelling, contemptible, long, lean, lanky hypocrite put his hand to his side pocket, brought forth a pint dask of whiskey and drank to his heart's and stomach's content, while I sat up like a buncoed commuter amid the giggling occupants of