A Soldier's Secret

By Captain CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

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-SYNOPSIS. -

<section-header>



Nita, with outstretched arms, throws herself forward to meet him.

A great city is draped in mourning On every side, at half staff, the national fing hangs limp and lifeless in the moist and misty air, as though of its own voli- head and eyes straight to the front, the toin drooping in honor of the soldier dead. Under the solden skies, through clinking steadily by. Hazlett has thronged yet silent streets, in long, long column chosen detachments of soldiery are leading to its final resting place the shrouded clay of him who to such glorious purpose had led the Union blue in | Ridgeway, heading their platoons, strive every field from the Mississippi to the | to do two things at once-look as though sea, and who through long years of hon- they saw and appreciated the fluttering ored service ranked foremost on the greetings of hand and handkerchief and rolls of the army-foremost perhaps in smiling eyes to their right, and still look the great heart of the people. For days, as as though they did not see it at ail. The though in sympathy with the widespread sorrels, the grays have gone by, the bay grief, the heavens have poured their troop is passing, and now yonder comes floods upon the brown and leaffess slopes. Gorham over on the other side of the All nature seems planged in wintry | street, the nearest he can get to his regugloom. The black smoke from a host | lation position of four yards to the left of stacks and chimneys has settled down of his leading platoon, and out from the upon the silent city, covering it like a | sheltering screen of tree branches and pall. From north and south, from east in front of the center of the first subttalions and batteries, na- division of the blacks, his saber arm tional and state, have been concentrating to take part in the last honors to the | finement and suffering, but tall and stalillustrious chief, and dripping, yet dis- wart rides Curly. ciplined, without the stir of martial music, the men have marched from the ster! Oh, why doesn't he look?" cries trains to the rendezvous assigned them | Miss Guthrie, as the handkerchiefs beabout the town. At last the hour has come. The weep- faces press forward in the effort to ating skies have checked their tears. The tract his attention-all but Winifred, streets and sidewalks along the line of who, though bravely smiling like the march swarm with citizens, whose hush- rest, is clutching with trembling hands ed voices and reverent miea speak elo- the back of her mother's chair and quently of their sense of the national shrinking behind her mother's form. It loss. From many a stately mansion is impossible for him not to see the flutand modest homestead out beyond the tering signals. He half glances toward business section festoons of black are that thronging gallery, and in a second fluttering in the rising breeze, the flag i. the light leaps to his eyes, a flush to his twined with crape, the windows, bal- pallid cheek. Instinctively his arm conies and steps are alive with spec- twitches in the effort of the hand to tators. And, far out on the west- reach the cap visor, and the instant ward avenue, on a sheltered portico that | twinge of shooting pain brings him to projects from a solid, old fashioned res- his senses. He has one brief, fleeting ence of cut stone and almost over- look, however, at the beaming face he hangs the street, there is gathered a lit- loves, and he has just time for a half the bevy of fair forms and faces which gesture with the bridle hand, a little we saw together for the first time that | nod, and then, as on he rides, he feels Indian summery afternoon of the recep- rather than sees that one sweet face tion at Pawnee The rapid trot of orderlies and paled, that one graceful form is now mounted police, sent ahead to warn the staggering back into Holden's waiting populace off the street and back to the and expectant arms. Only two platoons sidewalk, and the distant wailing of | in the black troop today, for the others cavalry trumpets far down the avenue, sleep beneath the wintry sol or still lanhave told that now the funeral column guish in the hospital ward. Only two is approaching; and from the warmth | platoons. Brewster heads the first; a of the cozy parlor, well wrapped in tall, dark eyed, dark mustached scrmantles and furs, the ladies have come geant the second. forth into the chilly February day-Mrs. Berrien, Mrs. Holden and her children: Winifred, whose soft cheeks are ly, eagerly toward the head of the ad- well? vancing escort; Nita Guthrie, pallid, languid when unobserved by her guests, the orders of a general who knows their | clear now." worth as well he knows their wrongs

capes turned back, led by their veteran | How dare he treat Winnfred with coldchief and guiding their spirited grays | ness? She had done him no wrong. Not with hardly a touch of rein, the trum- since that night of the last hop at Pawpeters of the Twelfth cover the street nee, the night the marching orders came, from curb to curb, the brazen bells up- had there been opportunity for the girl lifted and pouring forth their mourn- to speak to him at all. Of course the ful strains. A little space, and then, major had been brusque and repellent mounted on mettlesome bay in the rich | and had virtually forbidden his further housings of a general officer, there rides attentions; but, heavens, that was not the marshal of the parade, followed by | Winifred's doing, and both the major

rank after rank of staff officers, all in and herself had endeavored to show the somber dark blue of the service. The him, without unnecessary allusion to autumn frosts of a vigorous life have the matter, that whatsoever might have silvered the strands at his temple and been the suspicions or impressions tinged with ruddy glow the cheeks of aroused by the singular conduct of that that firm and soldierly face, but the middle aged married flirt at Pawnee, eyes gleam clear and clean as ever they they no longer entertained the faintest shone a quarter century ago, when he | fll opinion of him. Indeed, Mrs. Berrien and Farquhar spurred through the misty never had. Blue blooded herself, her forest aisles about Dinwiddie and led | faith in bon sang was deep rooted. She the cheering troopers to the charge on | had always liked Brewster, but she was Pickett's crouching line at the Forks. a loyal wife and would in no wise act He knows the fair party on the Guthrie | counter to her husband's wishes. It balcoay at a single glance, and touches | was now, when Mr. Brewster seemed the visor of his forage cap as he moves allowing his pride and resentment to slowly by, then summons an aid, gives prompt him to this undeserved and cruel wounding of her daughter's heart, that him a low toned order, and the officer reins aside to let his comrades pass, then Mrs. Berrien first felt any unkindliness. jogs back down the avenue to meet the She could have made him suffer for it. column. And now necks are craning on | but that she knew it would hurt Winievery side, and a murmur runs along fred as well. Without a word, but just so soon as the last of the yellow cape the crowded banquette, linings disappeared from view, Wini-A murmur that fain would break feels in a fred had turned from the parlor and

but for the solemn occasion of their again sought her room. Mrs. Berrien coming. Eyes gleam and brighten; lips | sent a bell boy for Mr. Randolph, who, stir with inartic late greeting; hands, having dismounted at the entrance, was

kerchiefs and hats are waved in voicestanding, the center of a group of less acclaim. Any other time and all friends, in the marble floored office bethe great city would burst into tumultulow, and Randolph came up with the ous cheer, for here rides gray haired next trip of the elevator. Farquhar at the head of his staff, and just behind them, commanding the the A-s' tonight, Mr. Randolph?" I welfth, still pallid from his wounds, but erect and soldierly as ever, the sethose who are so fortunate as to be the nior major, dear old Berrieu, lowers hasbands of certain ladies of the Twelfth his saber in acknowledgment of the saare bidden. We are going to have a lit-Inte of the aid, bends his ear to listen tle gathering here to see Curly off." to the message, glances quickly at the halcony into the smiling face of his when?" wife, meeting Winifred's dark and glowing eyes, but shakes his head, motrain, Mrs. Berrien. He's been offered tions to Dr. Holden, who is at his left a detail at the war department." rear, and ambles on. Holden nods appreciatively on receipt of what seems ster! Why, the Twelfth is getting some to be a similar message, reins out of little recognition after all. Up to this column, followed by his orderly, dismoment the general's welcome home is mounts at the side street, and presently the only word we've had from a soul. Then you'll all be here tonight, will

is standing by his wife's side, welcomed most cordially by Miss Guthrie to the now crowded balcony. In column of platoons stretching from

laughed Randolph, "but he sat in a deep walk to walk, clear across the street, window during the procession and ranks carefully aligned, every man's doesn't mean to show in public yet. I'm told he wants to make up with Curly leading troops of the Twelfth are now before he goes tonight, but Curly won't let him." And Randolph knit his glanced out of the corners of his eyes at brows. "I wouldn't if I were Brewster. the lovely picture on the gallery, but, Wouldn't it be odd if they took the same riding at attention as they are, and on train, though? I suppose he won't care duty, he makes no sign. Randolph and to exhibit that new cheek of his to Miss Guthrie. Will she be here after the dinner?" "I doubt it, Mr. Randolph, Mis Guthrie is not at all well. She had a sinking spell of some kind this afternoon during the parade, and has not

you?

left her room since. Say to Mr. Brewster for me that we shall hope to see him before he leaves, will you? We'll be back about ten o'clock." But it is after ten, long after, that now

his old self?

"Come along!" shouts old Berrien.

con. It's a beauty. And such a band!"

here, and I fear it is too chilly for you.'

Ridgeway offers his arm.

answers Brewster, shortly,

rien.

with them?" they are gathered in the parlors, and music, laughter and the sound of merry Where did I get this Dreadful Cough? voices ring through the wide corridors. Winifred, the wistful look gone from

"Do you go with us to the dinner at

"No, Mrs. Berrien; 1 believe only

"And where does Carly go-and

"Back to Washington by the first

"How delightful that is for Mr. Brew-

"Most of us. Rolfe's here, too,"

noise, thin as it is, and so long as one can't see anything, why have it up? "Where?" she repeats. "I thought they went east, and that we"- But she gets no further. The pearl pendant is rising and falling like a storm tossed shallop. Her slender fingers are nervously twisting and untwisting her filmy handkerchief. Tramp, tramp, tramp, echoing the drum beats, the column of fours is striding away down the applauding thoroughfare. Then, as the hand clears the left flank of the line and opens out across the street, joyous, spirited, ringing, it bursts into martial Where had she heard that introsong. duction before? Surely there's something familiar. But she has no time to think of that now.

"I supposed-you never cared fordetached service," she falters. "Butis it your wound?" He shakes his head:

"Three months ago I would not have left the regiment. Now I am better anywhere away from it."

Oh, Curly, Curly! "What fools these mortals be!" You should have sense enough to see how utterly the situation has changed. You ought to know that something more than gratitude has prompted all old Berrien's clumsy efforts at cordiality. You ought to sea by Mrs. Berrien's unaffected kindliness that the cloud has been dispelled. Why stand in your own light, a victim to this bumptions pride, striving to persuade yourself that had it not been for the fortunes of war her father would have interposed today as sternly and positively probably have as meekly, tamely subparting at the gate? Can you never forgive that unresponsive hand, that half posed of. shrinking, constrained goodby? (Continued Next Week.)

Adolphus paused outside the door To interview the scraper;

Within those walls her father sat Intent on Sunday's paper.

Six times before he'd sought that door On this same mission bent; His courage failed—but now to-night He'll ask papa's consent. "Respected sir, I've come to tell-To ask my fate-oh, seal; Oh, since the early spring time cam

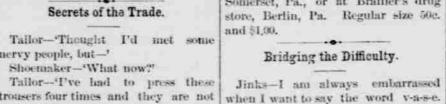
I've felt-I mean-I feel-" Adolphus paused, with pallid cheek, "Why boy-don't look morose; Its billiousness! I've had it! here-"Pierce's Pellets"--take a dose!" The "Pellets" cure constipation, bil-

bowels, Secrets of the Trade.

Shoemaker-"That's nothing, I went

to collect a bill for a pair of shoes yes-

terday and the fellow kicked me out



vace, vahz or vawse.

urer, who has supplied some figures on the subject to London Woman's life. over 35,000,000 pairs are used in Eng land every year, and of these fully three-quarters are worn by ladies. istown as follows: The value spent by them in these arti-WESTWARD cles amounts annually to no less than £1,50,000 people, and at Worcester alone nearly five miles are covered by glove factories. Pacific Express. Way Passenger... WHAT LADIES SPEND IN THIS WAY. Many ladies are, of course extrava-Fast Line modution gant in their gloves, and spend large anns per annum. £30 is a very modest Atlantic Express sum, whilst in some instances £100 is shore Express. laid out in the course of a year. At Day Express Main Line Express one retail house in the West End a lady who was going on tour took £40 Mail Express worth with her! but half a dozen pairs Johnstown Accommoda Philadelphia Express... Fast Line were worth over £2 apiece. Sometimes a lady will have by her at one time a great many pairs. Over 400 pairs were sold recently at house sale ! Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. S. M. Prevost, Gen'l Manager. as he did before and she-she would pairs were sold recently at house sale ! whilst this number was exceeded at mitted as she did that bitter night of the sale of the Duchess of Somerset's effects, when over 20000 pairs were dis-Marvelous Results. From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we NEW are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible parox- in the history of the country. ysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed ousness, indigestion, piles, and all Discovery; it was quick in its work and affiliations. derangements of stomach, liver and highly satisfactory in results," Trial bottles free at J. N. Snyder's drug store, Somerset, Pa., or at Brallier's drug

Such ills a

and the like,



and whose soldier heart has felt for them in all their trials.

cort, and, though the flower of the nation's soldiery marches in the funeral train this day, the eyes of all the gathered throng are strained to see and hail and honor the standard and the guidons of the men who bore the brunt of battle only two short months gone by

And with the squadrons and the guns from Pawnee came such of the wounded given in their honor at one of the beauflicers as were well enough to be trans- tiful homes of the city. The solemn naported hither, and with them half a | ture of the duty that has called them dozen of the ladies of the garrison. To hither precludes the possibility of any the huge delight of the old battalion, general gathering, but the dinner to two of whose troops are cruelly thinned in numbers now, the jovial major is per- den has lasted so long that Winifred bemitted by Dr. Holden to mount "Old gan to believe it would never end, and Glory" and take his position in front of Mrs. Berrien has seen all too plainly the line. To the tremulous joy of Wini- | that, though she strove to appear joyous fred Berrien, Mr. Brewster has tele- and appreciative, her daughter longed graphed from Washington, whither he was summoned immediately after the tel, where, as was well known, many of close of the investigation at the agency. | the officers were to spend the evening. bidding them bring his horse and equip- Not until nightfall had the Twelfth ments, for even though he cannot draw passed by on its return from the march saber he means to ride with "the black | to the distant cemetery, and as they troop" on this day of days. She has not jogged along at ease one or two of the seen him since that wonderful morning | troop or platoon commanders, in answer | when, like a young snow king, he burst to joyons hall from the sidewalk, had through the fleecy barriers about them | reined out of column by old Berrien's and stood before her rejoicing eyes their permission and dismounted under the rescuer, her father's preserver, her lover, portico, but Brewster, smiling, had her hero; and ever since in his pride he shaken his head and gone on with his has held aloof from her and all she blacks to the muddy cantonment far Both have been warned not to take holds dear. She can hardly hush the down at the southern verge. Winifred fluttering of her heart as now, near at | was already dressed for dinner. She hand, she hears the familiar strains of | had hastened to her room as soon as the trumpets of the Twelfth, still sound- | they returned from the Guthries', and ing the mournful dead march. Other | Mrs. Berrien made no comment. She ladies of the Twelfth are here-Mrs. well understood that the girl's one Hazlett, Mrs. Gorham and Mrs. War- thought was to be ready to welcome if ren; and small wonder can there be that he should come. There was no telling their soft eyes fill with tears. Ever since at what minute he might be announced. the brief and bloody campaign the sad. And though they were not to leave the solemn tones have been their daily hotel until nearly seven, Winifred was music. The crape is not yet rusting on | ready at four. The mother heart yearned the sword hilts of their lords, worn in | over her child as she saw how the shadows honor of poor Thorpe and Rand and despend in her dark eyes when the col-Barrows, when it is renewed for the uman went on out of sight in the wintry And now the crowds have drifted gloaming, Brewster with it. At that measure with it. general in chief. back from the asphalt. The platoon of share her husband's idea of bringing the mounted police has slowly clattered by. Then in long rank, boot to boot, mailed What business had he playing the indifin their blue overcoats, the yellow lined | ferent in this atterly unsoldierly fashion?

still in its sling, his face pale with con-

"Oh, there's Mr. Brewster! Mr. Brewgin waving furiously, and fair, eager

younger soldier's face with an expression she is thankful to see. All around the big, stiffly furnished, formal room with laughter and with gladness old friends are meeting again for the first time in years-one at least of the joys of joined them, and her cordial, kindly voice mingles with those about her that beamed upon him has suddenly She cannot hear what is said except in mere snatches, a word here and there.

but she can and does see that, though thoroughly courteous, Brewster is dignified, almost unresponsive. When her father makes some jovial allusion to his narrow escape at the Porcupine and would apparently refer to Brewster's rush to the rescue, the latter seems to waive it aside and turn at once to another "There's Sergeant Ellis!" cries Mrs.

Berrien, in her pride and pleasure. "And he's shaved off his beard. Did aglow and whose dark eyes turn instant- you ever see him look so young and But Mrs. Holden, too, has turned, and

does not heed. Her watchful eyes, her "Come out, all of you. Come and see them march away." It is that handyet brightening instantly, bravely, when attentive ears, have other work to do. addressed, and striving to be her old | Obedient to her husband's touch, she has some regiment from the Quern City. gracious, radiant self for the sake of drawn close to his side. It is into her And in a trice, men and women, they these and other visitors from Pawnee- arms and his that, with one quick, gaspare pouring out upon the roof of the for the Twelfth has been detailed es- ing, stifled cry, Nitz Guthrie has fallen portico. pecially to lead the escort of the great as though stricken by a bolt from heaven, mmander, and all the way from the It is by these loving arms the limp and "Come along! Let's give 'em a cavalry frontier and only a few days home from prostrate form is quickly borne within the stirring scenes of its fierce campaign and laid upon the sofa, and Holden send off." And away he goes at the heels of the throng. "Come, Berenga the regiment has been brought hither by whispers to his devoted wife, "It is all ria, you want to see this regiment, I tell That night, the long ceremonies of the But Berengaria holds buth an instant.

day concluded, a throng of fair women and brave men are gathered in the parlors and corridor of the great hotel. It was in his power to give this honor Down in the marbled court below some to others, but though his own old regi- Italian musicians are playing soft, sweet ment is within easy call, he means that music. Out in the street, under the the people shall see for themselves what glare of the electric light, a fine regimanner of men are these whom press | ment of state troops has drawn up in and pulpit have assailed, and against long extended line and is standing at whose fair fame the shafts of slander | ease while its officers are bidding farehave been hurled, only to fall blunted | we'l to a host of friends upon the walks and broken or, like boomerangs, come below. Here and above are soldiers of hurling back about the ears of the gli branches of the service, who with thrower. Vindicated by the verdict of the morning's sun will be scattering to his peers, doubly vindicated by the their stations again. Some are clustered highest powers of the land, gray haired in the broad vestibules and on the office Farquhar is chosen to command the es- floor. Others, the juniors mainly, are paying their respects to the wife of the ling general and to the ladies of the Twelfth, for on the morrow they, too, with the regiment, take flight for their prairie home.

The hour is late, and several of those himself and goes, present have just come in from a somewhat subdued and quiet entertainment which the Berriens and others were bidforward to her side. dow, Miss Berrien," he says, as he raises the shade. And together they disap-

No matter; the great question is, How her dark eyes, a soft flush on her cheek, shall I get rid of it? Use The Pincola is standing near one of the high windows, the center of a group of ladies and Balsam, a soothing combination of the officers, among whom at this moment is remedies nature has put in the pine Brewster, his right arm still in its sling. and other balsamic trees. It cures the Though she strives after her first flutterinflammation and tickling in the throat ng welcome not to glance at him again, and if taken in time will prevent the just now at least she cannot quiet conspread of the disease to the lungs. Ely's trol her eyes. She cannot but mark Pineola Balsam is strongly recomwith shy delight how her father's broad palm is laid upon her hero's shoulder as mended in cases of asthma. Twentythe veteran trooper looks into the five cents is the price. Tell the neigh-

bors about it.

even paid for.'

Suspicious.

Wayworn Watson-'W'y w'at you

runnin' fer? Did she set the dog on our nomad army life. The buzz of conversation, the remarks of 'Mr. Ridge-Perry Patettie-'Naw. But she set way, who clings to her side, and the sweet, thrilling strains of "Rigoletto" me out a whole half chicken, bread, butter'n jelly an' a pack o' eigarettes. floating up from the rotunda, fall upon listless ears. Winifred is striving to I bet she wants to marry me!'-Cincatch his words, for now her mother has cinnati Enquirer.

IS IT SURPRISING

There Are So Many Skeptics When Proven Statements Are So Scarce?

What's the difference between a stateent not proven and a fact? Let's size Quick. up in a plain, every-day manner. encone in Chicago makes a public state-ent which comes to you without further subject. Why will he be so-so unlike Is it proven conclusively you? We think not. But supposing and your county, in your town; a saw, never possessed, and yet gave nat. you know about, perhaps know per-onally, and know that his word is as Hark! From the street below the ringing call of the bugle! Randolph pokes his head in through the other wins his note, makes a declaration,

act? This is the kind of evidence we ave for skeptics, and the kind we give con here. Mr. John H. Kennedy resides n Washington, Pa., at 284 North Main street. He has been Deputy Sheriff of e county for a dozen years, and the nost veritable skeptic cannot doubt what he says; read it. We tell it here as he it to our representative. Said he: 'I have been a sufferer for some time est with kidney complaint. I have a sain across the small of my back near he hips. It was more severe morning "Winifred, dear, your wraps are not hat's rest at all. I noticed an adver- kind ?- A hat. ment of Doan's Eidney Pills and ent to L. S. Vowell's drug store, where procured a box. I have now been

"Oh, I'll throw my cape over her," bursts in Ridgeway, "Just the thing! Come, Miss Berrien. Where's your cape, any that remedy for some time, and I can honestly say that they have done me a great deal of good. I rest better at aight and, in fact, feel better in every Curly? You bring Mrs. Berrien, will von?" And, rejoicing in his finesse, Mr. way since I began taking them. I am "My cape's down starrs in the office, steadily improving and expect to soon be

testated to my normal condition, 1 would gladly recommend Doan's Kidney "Yes, and whatever you do, Brewster, don't you go out in the night air withthils to any one suffering from any form of kidney complaint. I have known others who use them and speak out it," quietly remarks Dr. Holden at this juncture, as he follows the party. as highly of their merit as I feel that I "Orders are orders," laughs Mrs. Ber-"Sorry for you, Mr. Brewster,

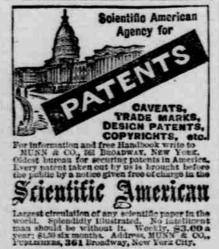
JNO. IL KENNELT. but you'll have to see them through our Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all Yes, thank you, Mr. Ridgeway," dealers price 50 cents per box. Mailed as she possesses herself of that young by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., trooper's arm, "I shall be very glad of sole agents for the U. S. your cape." And Ridgeway, with one

stupefied backward glance, recovers Winifred is still standing by the cur-

Is a special boon to business men who, having drifted unconsciously into the drink habit and awaken to find the disease of alcoholism fastened upon them, rendering them unfit to manage af-fairs requiring a clear brain. A four weeks course of treatment at the tained window, half hidden by the projection of the chimney and its marble mantel. Very, very lovely she is in her dinner toilet, a simple gown, clinging in its soft, creamy folds about her slen-

PITTSBURG KEELEY INSTITUTE, No. 4246 Fifth Avenue,

der form, a necklace of rare pearls, a No. 4246 Fifth Avenue, restores to them all their powers, mental and physical, destroys the abnormal appetite, and restores them to the condition they were in the fore they indulged in stimulants. This has been done in more than 1600 cases treated here, and among them some of your own neighbors, to whom we can refer with confidence as to the absolute safety and efficiency of the Keeley Cure. The fullest and most searching investigation is n vited. Send for pamphlet giving full informa-tion. beautiful quaint old heirloom, looped below her fair, rounded throat, its pendant rising and falling rapidly, unevenly now, for her heart is throbbing hard. One moment Brewster hesitates, casts a quick glance around, then steps "Possibly, we can see from this win-



for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exnausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more arely in counteracting and freeing the vstem from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at J. N. Snyder's drug store, Somerset, Pa., or at Brallier's drug store, Berlin, Pa. Twelve Conundrums. 1. What is that which increases th

....

tore you take from it ?- A hole. 2. Why are coals in London like towns given up to plunder ?-Because they are sacked and burnt. 3. Why is a gate-post like a potato?-

Because they are both put into the round to propagate.

4. What word may be pronounced quicker by adding a syllable to it ?-

5. What is that we often see made, bat never see after it is made?-A noise 6. What is that which Adam never saw, never possessed, and yet gave two

7. Why is chicken-ple like a gunsmith's shop ?-- Because it contains fowl-in-pieces.

8. What is that which no one wishes to have and no one wishes to lose ?-- A bald head.

9. What is the difference between a sailor and a beer drinker?-One puts his sail up and the other puts his alc down. 10. What is that which is above all human imperfections, and yet shelters and protects the weakest and wickedest and evening. I would arise in the morn-ag feeling as though I had not had a as well as the wisest and best of man-

> 11. What is that which is often brought to the table, always cut, and never eaten ?- A pack of cards.

12. What are the most unsociable things in the world ?-Milestones, for you never see two of them together.

Two tramps beat a saloon keeper in Tipton, Ind., out of several drinks of fine whisky by a queer trick recently. They passed a gallon jug over the bar and asked to have it filled with whisky. After it had been filled they tendered a dollar in payment. The bartender said the whisky was of the four-dollar kind and refused to take the dollar.

The tramps declined to pay more, and the bartender emptied the liquor back ato the barrel and handed back the jug. After going down the road some distance the tramps smashed the jug and squeezed several good drinks of whisky out of two big sponges in the

The use of bloodhounds by police and sheriffs for tracking criminals is increasing rapidly all over the West, and the general testimony is that the animals are a valuable aid. Cuban bloodhounds seem to be the favorite breed, and the demand appears to be much greater than the supply.

can produce all the above symptoms in the same person. In fact, there is hardly a part of the body that can escape those sympathetic pains and aches.

No woman should allow herself to reach such a perfection of misery when there is positively no need of it.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound acts promptly and thoroughly in such cases, strengthens the muscles, heals all inflammation. and restores the organ to its normal condition. Druggists are selling carloads of it. Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., will gladly and freely an-

pear into the curtained alcove But they cannot see. This window like the other, looks upon the roof of the portico, and the backs of their numerous friends are visible, but not the street-not the departing soldiery in whom such interest is felt. It is chilly here by the cold, glassy barrier. A cold, yet neither seems to think of that 671

"No, I'm afraid we can't see them here," says Winifred, inanely. "But won't you go and get your cape?" "I saw them today, and I can see them again tomorrow."

"Tomorrow? Where?" And now the dark eyes, full of trouble, glance quickly up.

Hear those sounds from below! The shrill voice of the colonel: "Column of fours. Break from the right to march to the left." The inevitable boom, boom, br-r-oom, boom, boom, of the drums.

Loud plaudits and cheers from the At that moment she could almost crowd. Lively applause from the portico. Low voice are indistinguishable here at the window. Brewster pulls down the shade; it may shut out the

IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS. The cream of the country papers is found in Remington's County Seat Lists. Shrewd investigate the establishment of the advertisers avail themselves of these lists, a copy of which can be had of Remington Bros. of New York & Pittsburg.

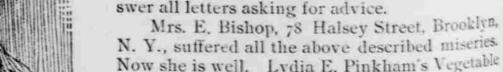
the poison in those sold to the grocer at Carroll. All the cucumber pickles. YOU CAN FIND THIS PAPER in the possession of this grocer have been confiscated by the Health De-"and anthon REMINGTON BROS. partment.

Poison in the Pickles.

packer who prepared the pickles. An

effort will be made to find out who put

Health Commissioner McShane, says the Baltimore Sun, is investigating cases of poisoning from eating cucumber pickles which occurred at Carroll, in the western suburbs, December 23. Inquiry showed that 14 persons had been made sick by eating the pickles. All of these had purchased the pickles from oue store, and samples were obtained. Under a chemical analysis one eight-ounce cucumber showed 6.56 grains of arsenie, and the vinegar contained threeuarters of a grain of arsenic and a trace of sulphuric acid in a liquid



N. Y., suffered all the above described miseries. Now she is well. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her. Write her about it.

A prominent actress writes : ". . . You cannot imagine the featful condition I was in when I first wrote to you. I was simply of a use to myself or anyone else. I had worked hard, and my nervol system was shattered from female complaint and travelling of I ran the gauntlet of doctors' theories, till my health and mousy

If in doubt, write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice,

The LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass. รู้สายผู้มากปฏิมาณผู้มากปฏิมาณผู้มากปฏิมาณผู้มากปฏิมาณผู้มากปฏิมาณผู้มากปฏิมาณผู้มากปฏิมา