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Count di Rosini, the Italian ambassador, is at dinner with diplomats in
the national capital when a messenger
brings a note directing him to come to
the embassy at once. Here a beautiful
young woman asks that she be given
a ticket to the embassy ball. The ticket is made out in the name of Miss Isabel Thorne. Chief Campbell of the
secret service, and Mr. Grimm, his head
detective are warned that a plot of the
latin races against the English speaking races is brewing in Washington,
and Grimm goes to the state ball for
information. In a conservatory his attention is called to Miss Isabel Thorne,
who with her companion, soon disappears. A revolver shot is heard and
Campbell and Grimm hasten down the
hall to find that Senor Alvarez of the
Mexican legation, has been shot. A woman did it, and Grimm is assured it was
lies Thorne. He visits her demanding Mexican legation, has been shot. A wo-man did it, and Grimm is assured it was man did it, and Grimm is assured it was Miss Thorne. He visits her, demanding knowledge of the affair, and there arry is a man named Pletro Petrosinni. Miss Thorne visits an old man, Luigi, appar-ently a bamb maker, and they speak of

CHAPTER VIII .- (Continued.)

Simultaneously the front door of the house on the corner, where Hastings had been hiding, and the front door of the house near the corner, where Blair had been hiding, opened and two heads peered out. As the car approached Hastings' hiding-place he withdrew into the hallway; but Blair came out and hurried past the legation in the direction of the rapidly disappearing motor. Hastings joined him; they spoke together, then turned the cor-

It was about ten o'clock that night when Hastings reported to Mr. Campbell at his home.

"We followed the car in a rented automobile from the time it turned the corner, out through Alexandria, o'clock while I, personally, counted it. daughter Inez, and just at the moand along the old Baltimore Road into the city of Baltimore," he explained. "It was dark by the time we reached Alexandria, but we stuck to the car ahead, running without lights until we came in sight of Druid Hill Park, and then we had to show lights or be held up. We covered those forty miles going in less than two hours.

"After the car passed Druld Hill it slowed up a little, and ran off the turnpike into North Avenue, then into North Charles Street, and slowly along that as if they were looking for a number. At last it stopped and Miss Thorne got out and entered a house. She was gone for more than half an hour, leaving Mr. Cadwallader with the car. While she was gone I made some inquiries and learned that the house was occupied by a Mr. Thomas Q. Griswold. I don't know anything else about him; Blair may have learned something.

Now comes the curious part of it." and Hastings looked a little sheepish. When Miss Thorne came out of the house she was not Miss Thorne at all she was Senorita Inez Rodriguez, daughter of the Venezuelan minister. She wore the same clothing Miss Therne had worn going, but her veil was lifted. Veiled and all muffled up one would have taken oath it was the same woman. She and Cadwallader are back in Washington now, or are coming. That's all, except Blair is still in Baltimore, awaiting orders. I caught the train from the Charles Street station and came back. Johnson, you know-"

"Yes, I've seen Johnson," interrupted Campbell. "Are you absolutely positive that the woman you saw get into the automobile with Mr. Cadwallader was Miss Thorne?"

"Absolutely," replied Hastings without hesitation. "I saw her in her own room with her wraps on, then saw her come down and get into the car." "That's all," said the chief. "Good-

For an hour or more he sat in a

following, Senor Rodriguez, the minlster from Venezuela, reported to the Secret Service Bureau the disappearance of fifty-thousand dollars in gold from a safe in his private office at the legation.

CHAPTER IX.

Fifty Thousand Dollars.

Mr. Campbell was talking. For several months past," he said, "the International Investment Company, through its representative, Mr. Cressy, has been secretly negotiating with Senor Rodriguez for certain asphalt properties in Venezuela. Three days ago these negotiations were successfully concluded, and yesterday aftermoon Mr. Cressy, in secret, paid to Senor Redriguez, fifty thousand dollars in American gold, the first of four payments of similar sums. This gold was to have been shipped to Philadelphia by express to-day to catch a steamer for Venezuela."

Mr. Grimm nodded. The fact that this gold was in Sener Rodiguez's possession could not have been known to more than half dozen persons, as the negotiations throughout have been in strict secracy," and Mr. Campbell smiled benignly. "So much! Now, Senor Rodriguez has just telephoned asking that send a man to the legation at once. The gold was kept there over night or perhaps I should say that the senor intended to keep it there over night." Mr. Campbell stared at Mr. Grimm for moment, then: "Miss Thorne, you know, is a guest at the legation, that your family?" is why I am referring the matter to

"I understand," said Mr. Grimm. And ten minutes later Mr. Grimm insisted.

presented himself to Senor Rodriguez. "Senor," he inquired placidly, "fifty thousand dollars in gold would weigh seen you unlock the safe some time, such personality, such—such—she is

Senor Rodriguez stared at

"Si, Senor," he agreed absently. And then, in English: "Yes, I should im-

agine so.' "Well, was all of it stolen, or only

part of it?" Mr. Grimm went on. The minister gazed into the listless eyes for a time, then, apparently bewildered, walked forth and back across the room again. Finally he sat

"All of it," he admitted. "I can't understand it. No one, not a soul in this house, except myself, knew it was

"In addition to this weight of, say two hundred pounds, fifty thousand dollars would make considerable bulk," mused Mr. Grimm. "Very well! Therefore it would appear that the person, or persons, who got it must have gone away from here heavily truth," interrupted Mr. Grimm placidladen?"

Senor Rodriguez nodded.

tinued, "if you will kindly state the self does know the combination. circumstances immediately preceding and following the theft?"

A slight frown which had been growing upon the smooth brow of the frankly as it had been put forward. diplomatist was instantly dissipated.

in gold coin-was paid to me yesterday afternoon about four o'clock," he began slowly, in explanation.

Investment Company," supplemented Mr. Grimm. "Yes. Go on." The diplomatist favored the young

and continued: "The gentleman who paid the money in the legation with you?" remained here from four until nine

with which he held to this one roint. "You must understand, Sonor Grimm, that many state documents are kept in the safe," he said finally therefore it is not advisable that any one should know the combination. I have made it an absolute rule, as did my predecessors here, never to unlock the safe in the presence of another person."

"State documents!" Mr. Grimm's lips silently repeated the words. Then aloud: "Perhaps there's a record of the combination somewhere? If you had died suddenly, for instance, how would the safe have been opened?"

"There would have been only one way, Senor-blow it open. There is no record."

"Well, if we accept all that as true," observed Mr. Grimm musingly, "it would seem that you either didn't put the money into the safe at all, orplease sit down, there's nothing personal in this-or else the money was taken out of the safe without it being unlocked. This last would have been a miracle, and this is not the day of miracles, therefore-!"

Mr. Grimm's well modulated voice trailed off into silence. Senor Rodriguez came to his feet with a blaze of anger in his eyes; Mr. Grimm was daisical, the indifferent, the father of watching him curiously.

"I understand, Senor," said the minthat I-!"

"I believe that you have told the ly, "that is the truth so far as you know it. But you have stated one "And now, Senor," Mr. Grimm con- thing in error. Somebody besides your-

Senor Rodriguez drew a deep breath of relief. The implied accusation had been withdrawn as pleasantly and

"I ran across a chap in New York "The money-fifty thousand dollars once, for instance," Mr. Grimm took the trouble to explain, "who could unlock any safe-that is, any safe of the kind used at that time-twelve or "By Mr. Cressy of the International fourteen years ago. So you see. I doubt if he would be so successful with the new models, with all their improvements, but then-! You know man with one sharp, inquiring glance, he would have made an ideal burglar, that chap. Now, Senor, who lives here

"My secretary, Senor Diaz, my



"No One, Not a Soul in This House, Except Myself Knew It Was Here."

less blue eyes vacant, staring, and these bags from this room into that," midery lines in the benevolent fore- he indicated a closed door to his right. and personally stowed them away in the safe. I closed and locked the On the morning of the second day door of the safe myself; I know that it was locked. And that's all, except

> this morning the money was gone." "Safe blown?" inquired Mr. Grimm. "No. Senor!" exclaimed the diplomatist with sudden violence. "No, the safe was not blown! It was closed and locked, exactly as I had left it!"

> Mr. Grimm was idly twisting the seal ring on his little finger. "Just as I left it!" Senor Rodriguez repeated excitedly. "Last night after locked the safe door I tried it to make certain that it was locked. I happened to notice then that the pointer on the dial had stopped precisely at number forty-five. This

morning, when I unlocked the safe-

and, of course, I didn't know then that

the money had been taken-the point-

er was still at number forty-five." He paused with one hand in the air; Mr. Grimm continued to twist the seal

ring. "It was all like-like some trick on the stage," the minister went on. like the magician's disappearing lady. or-or-! It was as though I had not put the money into the safe at all!" "Did you?" inquired Mr. Grimm ami-

ably. "Did 1?" blazed Senor Rodriguez.

meekly. Mr. Grimm believed him.

"Who else knows the combination

of the safe?" he queried. "No one, Senor-not a living soul." "Your secretary, for instance?" "Not even my secretary."

"Some servant-some member of

"I tell you, Senor, not one person in all the world knew that combination except myself," Senor Rodriguez ing, went out.

member of your family might have albeit irrelevantly. "Such vivacity, nearly two hundred pounds, wouldn't and thus learned the combination?" Senor Rodriguez did not quite know whether to be annoyed at Mr. Grimm's | minded him. persistence, or to admire the tenacity

great, comfortable chair in the smok- As I counted it I placed it in canvas | ment, a Miss Thorne-Miss Isabel ing room of his own home, the guile- bags and when he had gone I took Thorne," the senor informed him. retiring sister who sat at his feet. "Also four servants-Iwo men and two women."

"I've had the pleasure of meeting your daughter and Miss Thorne," Mr. Grimm informed him. "Now, suppose we take a look at the safe?"

"Certainly." Senor Rodriguez started toward the closed door just as there came a timid knock from the ball. He glanced at Mr. Grimm, who nodded, then he called:

"Come in!" The door opened, and Miss Thorne entered. She was clad in some filmy, gossamer-like morning gown with her radiant hair caught upon her white neck. At sight of Mr. Grimm the bluegray eyes opened as if in surprise, and she paused irresolutely.

"I beg your pardon, Senor," said, addressing the diplomatist did not know you were engaged. And Mr. Grimm!" She extended a slim, white hand, and the young man bowed low over it. "We are old friends," she explained, smilingly, to the minister. Then: "I think I must have dropped my handkerchief when I was in here yesterday with Inez. Perhaps you

found it?" "St. Senorita," replied Senor Rodriguez gallantly. "It is on my desk in here. Just a moment."

He opened the door and passed into the adjoining room. Mr. Grimm's Why, Senor-! I did!" he concluded eyes met those of Miss Isabel Thorne, and there was no listlessness in them now, only interest. She smiled at him tauntingly and lowered her lids. Senor Rodriguez' appeared from the other

room with the hand kerchief. "Mil gracias, Senor," she thanked

"No hay de que, Senorita," he returned, as he opened the door for her. "Monsieur Grimm, au revoir!" She dropped a little curtsey, and still smil-

'She is charming, Senor," the diplo-"Your secretary-a servant-some matist assured him enthusiastically,

TO BE CONTINUED

Types of the Christian Life

By Dr. Hugh T. Kerr, Chicago

TEXT-Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus.-John 11:5. Jesus loved Martha and her sister and Lazarus. Jesus loved them alt. Yet he loved each of them, Martha and Mary and Lazarus. Each of them has a place in his heart. Yet they are to different. Jesus does not ask for monotony, but variety in his kingdom. The kingdom of grace is like the kingdom of nature. No two varieties are alike. In my Father's house are many mansions. One family, but many mempers. One home, but many hearts.

That was the revelation of God's character in the Old Testament. He was the son of Abraham, of Isaac, of Jacob. How different they were. Abraham-the faithful, the consecrated, the pathfinder. Isaac-the lackaan illustrious son, the son of an illustrious father. Jacob-the Jew-crafty ister deliberately, "that you believe and conning, yet tender-hearted and visionary, and God was the father of each and yet loved them all.

The fault with us is we want religion to level human nature at a dead uniformity, and we think Christians should all be conformed to our type, forgetting that Christ is the universal type-so universal that we may all be unike each other and yet all be like him. It is the fault that belongs to our education. We grind all our children through the same mill. Black and white, delicate and robust, bril-Hant and dunderhead, they must all

submit to the same pelishing process. it is the fault of our church system, also. We want to level down the whole congregation to our own miserable level. We think Christ has conceived In us the true conception of the saint There is the Sunday school type and the Christian Endeavor type and the prayer meeting type. There is the elder type and the trustee type. The W. C. T. U. type and the Y. M. C. A. type. The temperance type and the missionary type. There is the Presbyterian and the Methodist and the Baptist type. The Mary and the Martha and the Lazarus type. But the love of God is broader than the measure of man's mind, and all may be included in his all embracing love.

Let us remember that Jesus loved Mary and Martha and Lazarus. Mary the passive, Martha the active, and Lazarus the patient. Mary-satisfied to be. Martha-to do. Lazarus-to do without. Mary-the waiter. Martha the worker. Lazarus-the watcher. Mary content to sit. Martha content to serve. Lazarus content to suffer. And Jesus loved each and he loved all.

Jesus loved Martha. That is what the record says. The active, busy serving Christian Martha. She is in the majority today and is greatly in demand. Sometimes she is ant to think she is the only one whom the Lord loves. She has much Scripture to quote in favor of her disposition and she has the authority of great men who favor the strenuous life. What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly and to love mercy. Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this: to visit the fatherless and whites in their affliction. "Beye doers of the word and not hearers

Martha is everywhere respected and honored today because she does things. She is the Sunday school, the prayer meeting, the church services, the missionary society, the ladies' aid. She is cooking, praying, sewing, visiting, collecting for the kingdom of God, until when night comes she falls asleep too tired to say her prayers. And Jesus loved Martha And we must love her too. A religion that finds its joy in service and in consecrated activity is apt to be a moral power. A religion that finds God nearer in moments of sentiment or musical ecstasy, instead of in moments of moral endeavor, is extremely dangerous. Jesus loved Martha.

Jesus loved Mary. Mary-the quiet, Mary's claim to recognition came from being willing to wait upon his words. She is like the beautiful picture through which you look into the great far beyond. She is like whispering music singing comfort into troubled hearts.

in a world of sin and turmoil Mary sat in the confidence of a beautiful trust. She was like another beautiful girl upon whose tombstone her friends carved the words: "It was easier to be good when she was with us." 'That was Mary's tribute, "What interests the world in Mr. Gladstone,' writes John Morley, "Is even more what he was than what he did." What interests the world in Jesus is not so much his beautiful teaching as his more beautiful life.

it was a hard lesson for Elijah to learn. He was the child of the storm and the tempest. He lived in reformations and revolutions. "Behold, the Lord passed by, and a great and strong wind rent the mountains and brake in pieces the rocks before Je-

hovah." My dear friends, let us not take away from the boundless power the love of God. He loved Mary and Martha and Lazarus. All with their differences. And they all loved him. Mary sits at his feet. Martha hurries to supply his wants. And Lazarus is content to glorify him with his radiant resurrection glory. With all our differences and misunderstandings and selfishness we love him and each in turn is loved by him.

The Supreme Message.

Christ shall be first or not at all. In the lives of men let us live nobler, try to be better and truer to ourselves and give our testimony whenever the opportune time comes .-- Rev. C. Carpenter, Methodist Episcopal, Galesburg, III.

can be studied scientifically, and there is no reason for trying to take it up in any other way. The moral conduct of men and the idealy inspiring it-"The safe, please," Mr. Grimm re- f. e.; religion--should be taken up in



TOTAL ABSTINENCE IS BEST

Experienced Physicians Confess Its Value is Infinitesimal in Comparison to Treachery.

Drink is dangerous. Nearly all the men and women who have been ruined by it were confident they could control themselves. It is unwholesome. Granting it may be useful under cestain circumstances, yet in practice it does harm and that continually. The most experienced physicians will confess that even in their hands Its food value is infinitesimal in comparison to its treachery, and that its drug value is always matter of experiment and risk, writes John G. Woolley in the New Voice. Personally, I do no. think it proven always to be useless for nutrition or injurious for medicine, but if I am not mistaken, the statistles of drunkenness will show that doctors, of all educated men, are its most numerous victims.

It may be said this proves too much

since many things that everybody does are more or less unhealthy, and that the case would be as good against ment eating, late suppers, coffee, running to trains, etc. But it is certainly not too much to stand up for the sacredness of life and its inseparable postlude, the inviolableness of sound. sane and abounding health. So far from fearing to admit these other things upon an equal footing into the contention I welcome them and all their kind, and make my whole claim in the premises upon this: That every Christian ought to remember his own body, to keep it holy-that, once it be shown that flesh-eating is a perfl or an injury in any case, there ought to be an end of it in that case; that late suppers ought to be cut out even upon suspicion; that the old people ought never to run to catch a train, and that coffee ought to be put in the dock with alcohol, if as strongly a case be made against it. I only hold as relating to beverages and popular-remedy alcohol that, with all the evidence in on both sides, and giving it the benefit of every reasonable doubt, it ought to be outlawed in individual life, and home and church and state, in the sacred name of health.

From the standpoint of the highest, finest morality the case is yet more easily made out. Of all the forms of selfishness, moderate drinking is the most widely and inexorably hurtful. organ in the human brain, and through it the drinking habit does its deadliest havoe with the boys and girls. As a rule, the first taste and the first effects of intoxicants are the reverse of pleasant to the tyro, but the mimic devil turns the first check of the denastier cups, and court the staggering, flushed and bloodshot characteris-

out harm to themselves, beyond the Islence in 606 B. C.) unconscious blunting, coarsening effect upon their highest motives

"The soul that sinneth it shall die" be, then, that doing right is immorshall do right.

At our sincerest and devotedest, is one clear working precept in Christof his conscience, by the strong drink."

Selfishness of Liquor Traffic.

Almost everything in this world has its good side. We know of no good side to the liquor traffic, but its advocates probably have some kind of defense which they make for it to their consciences, says the American Friend The thing which strikes an observer who studies the business is, the abso- kings of whom Manasseh was one ap-Jute selfishness which it breeds. Here is a business which destroys what is Manasseh among the thorns, "in best in a man; its tendency is to chains," margin, "with hooks." "As make homes wretched; it inevitably syrian kings sometimes thrust a hook debases those who come under its influence; it results in producing a lower type of citizens, and it poisons at the source all the great streams of Niagara rapids carelessly, and now he life. But there is profit in it!

Men Make Staves of Women.

Mr. Blaiklock says: "The female market is overcrowded and wages thereby reduced, largely through the drinking habits of men." Mr. Charles Booth said: "Factory girls are frequently daughters of drunkards." In a workshop in London where 12 women were employed, four of the number were found to be wage earners because of drunken husbands. A gengirls in London said: "I can state for a fact that a large number of our tebecause of the intemperance of their male relatives."

Offset Saloon Temptations.

To offset the temptations of the saloons the city council of Gothenhurg. Sweden, is adopting systematic efforts to provide the working classes with ennobling and refining amusements. It will begin with more and better music, where all can hear it, evening visits to museums, municipal playgrounds for children and the opening of many new branches of the pub-He library.

Old institutions are passing away. The old tools, the old superstitions, the old alchemy, the old selfishness are doomed. All things are becoming new, for God is abroad in the land, and the kingdoms of this world are becoming the kingdoms of God's Christ. Rev. D. N. Hillis, Congregationalist.

Manasseh's Wickedness and Penitence

Sunday School Lesson for July 16, 1911 Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT-II Chronicles 31-1-20. MEMORY VERSES-12, 12 GOLDEN TEXT-"Cease to do evil; learn to do well."—Isa, 1:16-17, TIME—Manasseh reigned 55 years, from

 C. 591-540. He began in the 289th year f the kingdom of Judah.
 PLACE—Judah and Jerusalem its capital. Manasseh was carried captive to Babylon for a time.

The Kingdom of Israel had been de-

stroyed a quarter of a century before Manasseh began to reign. The teacher of boys or girls may be-

gin by asking what a lighthouse is for, or a foghorn, or bell buoy in the harbor. Is it to tell the sailors where to go? No, it is to tell them where not to go. Why are stories of bad men told in the Bible, such as the one in this lesson? They are a warning. They are pictures of a character that repels us, that urges us not to enter any path that leads to that end. During the long reign of Manasseh

Jerusalem was at peace while the neighboring lands were harried by Assyrian armies, so that Jerusalem had a large share of the trade of Palestine The king and his subjects benefited in many ways from the immense increase of traffic caused by the inclus' . of Egypt and western Asia under one empire. The political rank of Jeruselem secured to her the chief markets of the internal commerce of Judah, as well as the gifts which it was customary for foreign traders to leave with the lords of the territories they visited; and thus in spite of the diredvantages of its site, the city must have become a considerable emportum.

Manassch was the son and helr of Hezekiah, a great, and, on the whole, good king. His mother's name was Herzibah, the delight of bez husband. He was only twelve years old when he began to reign in form. But in Judah a king was not supposed to be of age until he was eighteen. For six years Managech must have been to a great extent under the influence of his regents and counselors. He was the sixteenth king of Judah. He reigned fifty and five years. The longest reign in the history of Judah and Israel. And he did that which was evil in the sight of the Lord. Manasseh was king of the Lord's people, and his business was to carry out God's plan day. of a peculiar people who should teach the nations righteousness, and the true way of living.

He was a mere boy, unable at first The faculty of imitation is the largest | to assert himself as a ruler. He doubtless was waited on, petted, flattered, courted, treated as a superior being, whose will should never be checked, nor fancy thwarted; with no regular business, no hard tasks. What Manasseh did was popular and fashionable; following the ways of the greatest, stroyer into victory by even inducing most cultured, most influential nation the young imitator to call for stronger, in the world, then the master of Judah. The people were doing business with the Assyrians. Trade demanded contics of the set out of sheer bravado. formity. Society was dominated by From "the mind of Christ" the case Assyrian influences. Moreover, many has no two sides. God so loved the doubtless used the same argument world that he gave every one of us Rabshakeh used to Hezekiah that the Lovers' lane is so crowded now that that whosoever believeth in us might prosperity under heathen gods, and we have him stationed there to give not perish, but have a better show to their conquering power proved that the guests checks, so that each may live forever. The population of perdictions gods were mightler than Jeho- bave his turn."--Judge's Library. tion rolls up its awful census in the | yah the God of the little Province of main by those who proudly and inno- Judah. (And yet the Assyrians were cently believe on some good, temper | really near to destruction since their ate men and women who tippled with | capital Nineveh was swept out of ex-

Mannasseh degraded true religion that was meant for the comfort and elevation of man, by leading his peoso runs the sacred word. It might ple away from the one true God, the only source of help, into all manner of tallty and the call of God in Jesus useless, irrational, degrading enchant-Christ is simply to live in such a ments by which the people sought for way that they who pattern after us gordance and help. Thus these practices were treason and disloyalty.

The Lord spake to Manasseh, by how to live the best for our own selves | means of the prophets, of whom Na and others is a mystery; but if there ham may have been one; by means tian life, it is: "Do not touch wine or smple of his father, by means of his conscience, by the written word, by providence. It is not known just when Manasseh was made to pay the penalty of his sins, but it must have been

after many years of idolatry. Wherefore the Lord brought upon them the captains of the host of the king of Assyria and Manasseh was made captive. The records of Assurbanipal record a review of the 22 parently at Nineveh. Which took into the nostrils of their captives, and so led them about.

He had been sailing down the feels the tossing of the waves, the current swiftly flowing by the rocks, he sees spray over the cataract, and hears its roar. Why? In order that he may stop ere it is too late. The bitter fruits of his wrong doing wrought the desired effect. The prod-Igal came to himself. He besought the Lord, Jehovah, not the heathen gods he had been worshiping, who failed him in his trouble.

Dr. John Todd once represented the judgment day as our coming into a tleman employing 700 women and great hall whose walls were hung with pictures on which were painted all the sins that we have ever committed. On male employees have to seek work one picture are painted all the bad words that we have ever spoken; on another all the jealousies we have ever felt; on another all the covetings of our hearts, all the wrong bargains we have ever made, all the unkindness to our parents and friends of which we have ever been guilty, all our prayerless mornings and evenings, all our neglect of God's word, all our in gratitude towards our heavenly Father and our hard feelings towards him, all our abuse of the Sabbath and the means of grace, all our neglect of the Saviour and our grieving away the Holy Spirit. What pictures would our sins-open sins, secret sins, heart sins, and life-long sins-make! What

a terrible ball that would be! God showed Manasseh clearly that he formave him, by the fact that he brought him again to Jerusalem. We to not know how he influenced the king to restore him. Such pardon from a king of Assyria was rare, but not unparalleled. Pharaoh Necho L was taken in chains to Niueveh, and afterwards set free.

Doctors Said He Would Die A Friend's Advice Saves Life

I wish to speak of the wonderful cure that I have received from your noted Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder cure. Last summer I was taken with severe pains in my back and sides. I could not breathe without difficulty and was nearly wild with the desire to urinate. Was compelled to do so every ten minutes with the passage of pure blood with the urine. I tried all the different doctors from far and near, but they said it was no use to doctor as I would die anyway. I was at the end of my rope and was so miserable with pain and the thought that I must die that words can-not tell how I felt. One day a friend told me of the wonderful help she had received from Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. She gave me one of your pamuphlets which I read and determined to try Swamp-Root. After taking half a bottle I felt better. Have now taken ten bottles and am well as I ever was, thanks to Swamp-Root. I wish to tell all suffering people that have kid-ney, liver or bladder trouble, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is the best medicine on the market.

All persons doubting this statement can write to me and I will answer them di-CLYDE F. CAMERER,

Rosalie, Wash Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd day of July, 1909, VERNE TOWNE, Notary Public.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. convince anyone. You will also receive sooklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. writing, be sure and mention this paper. For sale at all drug stores. Price fiftycents and one-dollar.

The Humorous Hat. "Has she any sense of humor?". "I don't think so. She can look at her hat without laughing."-Lippin-

THIS WILL INTEREST MOTHERS. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Chastren, a ertain relief for Feveriainess, Headache, Bad tomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bussels and destroy Worms. They break not code the
24 boars. They are so picasant to the taste Children
like them. They never fail. Sold by all Druggiess.
Ec. Sample multed FREE. Address Alien S. Oimsted, Le Boy, N. Y.

No Wedding Day Bargain.

The Husband (during the quarrel) -You're always making bargains. Was there ever a time when you didn't?

The Wife-Yes, sir; on my wedding

Exactly. Noting that another piece of valuable china had been broken. Sena-

tor Allea asked his housekeeper how

the breakage occurred, and she hastfly replied: 'It fell down and just broke itself." "Merely an automatic brake," quietly commented the senator.

A Busy Place.

"Where is that spot you call the lovers' lane?"" diffidently asks the young man while the young lady waits on the hotel piazza.

"Right down yander," replies the clerk. 'Just keep going until you see the porter from the barber shop.

CLOSE TO FINISH.



His-Is he a finished musician? Dix-He came near being one last night. The neighbors chased him near ly ten blocks.

WRONG SORT Perhaps Plain Old Meat, Potatoes and Bread May Be Against You for a Time.

A change to the right kind of food can lift one from a sick bed. A lady in Welden, Ill., says: "Last apring I became bed-fast with severe stomach troubles accompanied

by sick headache. I got worse and worse until I became so low I could scarcely retain any food at all, although I tried about every kind. "I had become completely discour aged, and given up all hope, and thought I was doomed to starve to

death, until one day my husband, try-

ing to find something I could retain, brought home some Grape-Nuts. "To my surprise the food agreed with me, digested perfectly and with out distress. I began to gain strength at once. My flesh (which had been flabby), grew firmer, my health improved in every way and every day,

and in a very few weeks I gained 20

pounds in weight. "I liked Grape-Nuts so well that for four months I ate no other food, and always felt as well satisfied after eating as if I had sat down to a fine ban-

"I had no return of the miserable sick stomach nor of the headaches, that I used to have when I ate other food. I am now a well woman, doing all my own work again, and feel that life is worth living.

"Grape-Nuts food has been a Godsend to my family; it surely saved my life: and my two little boys have thriven on it wonderfully." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Ever rend the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and fall of human interest. Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason,"