Tuyl's glass.

BYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York Lity, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites blm to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl.

CHAPTER II .- (Continued.)

tourth-best spade of yours certainly reached over and took up the deck at fellows."

"The invitation tempts; but there are some skins too thick . . . "Van Tuyl pursued.

Truex pushed back his chair, nodtrace of being aware of Van Tuyl's in-I think I'll drop, for one."

"Drop," said Van Tuyl sweetly, "and be damned."

"What do you mean by that?" Truax on his feet, turned upon his tormentor with an imperceptible tremor in his voice.

Prudence is the better part of bridge," Van Tuyl explained careful-"He's a prudent man who becomes conscious of chilled extremities when ahead of the game.'

Crimson with resentment, Truax hesitated, the retort on the tlp of his tongue only withheld because of Ceast's appealing and sympathetic look. Then with a lift of his plump shoulders he turned away, nodding to his host, Dundas and Coast.

"Good-night," be said brusquely, and so betrayed the effort his self-control cost him. "You-all can send your checks if I am anything ahead."

"We'll try not to forget, thanks." A satiric smile on Van Tuyl's thin lips winged the Parthian dart.

Truax did not reply, but left the room abruptly, Blackstock accompanying him to the door. In his absence Coast cut in as Van Tuyl's partner and took the chair Truax had just vacated

"Deal?" he inquired. "Yours." Dundas told him.

"And," Van Tuyl interjected as Coast took up the cards, "let us trust you've more bridge sense than that professional dummy." He nodded to indicate the departing Truax "I carefully told him, early in the evening, that when I doubled I wanted not his highest heart, but the highest card of his weakest suit. Do you think you can remember that?"

"Yes," said Coast shortly, annoyed by the other's offensive manner.

"I sincerely trust so. I didn't come competent partners included."

Coast quietly put down the cards without completing the deal. "Aren't you spraining something in your attempts to be insolent, Van?" he inquired as Blackstock reappeared. "It happens I've been your partner this svening more frequently than anybody

"Precisely." "And you think yourself justified in suggesting that I've played against

Van Tuyl's dark eyes met his steadlly in a sardonic stare. "I'm the heavlest loser here," he said. "You've "I shall." Coast got up, white to

Blackstock struck in with a heavy his shirt. note of insincere suavity. "Oh, come now! It's early yet. Van doesn't of pitiful inquiry.
know what he's saying..." Then he fell, It was Van Tuyl's turn to rise; he

accomplished the action with surprising dignity if with a slight unsteadihess "Since when did I appoint a bounder like you to read my meaning?" he asked crisply.

Blackstock hesitated, swaying a littie as his temper strained at the his lips nervously. eash. Til take that from you in Coast, with a little cry, dropped to

piped. "We're all good friends. Don't dered and died. let's us slang one another. Come on, Van Tuyl-let's have a drink and make up."

At the suggestion Van Tuyl's weath- grasp and rose. ervane humor veered. "All right," he assented; "that listens like sense." He turned to the buffet, Dundas with own voice

"Good-night, Blackstock." Coast offered his hand. "I'm off now."

"Why . . . good-night." Blackstock's mouth smiled, but his speech was mechanical and his eyes, slightly prominent and magnified by thick lenses, met Coast's with an opaque look singularly suggesting a cast. "I'm sorry our party has to break up

"Look here!" Van Tuyl swung round with a glass half-full of raw the short hallway that led to the en-Scotch in his hand, "Aren't you going to join us?"

"Thank you, no," said Coast dryly. "No," said Blackstock. "And," he added, "if I were you, Van, I'd chop that drink. It won't do you a world

"Oh?" Van Tuyl smiled acidly. "Don't you know I reserve the privflege of acting as my own wet-nurse *** "I advised you as a friend, but I'm willing to push the trespass and tell

know, Van Tuyl; drink, makes you Count, lingering in anxiety, detected i have made a pretty mess of things!" suddenly the gleam of drink-insanity men, and in the act received full in gulp. the face what had been intended for Blackstock strong restlessly back inspiring motive.—Connoisseur.

COPYRIGHT, 1910 BY LOUIS JOSEPH YANCE Blackstock-the contents of Van

Half-blinded and choking, he stepped back, groping for his handkerchief. The alcohol burned his eyes like liquid fire, and the fumes of it in his throat and nostrils almost strangled him for a moment, preventing his clear understanding of what was taking place. Dimly he heard Van Tuyl raving in his curiously clear and incisive ac-Blackstock interposed hastily "That cents, heard him stigmatize Blackstock card-sharp and blackguard. did lead him up to slaughter." He More vaguely he heard him name Katherine Thaxter-in what connec-Truax's elbow, spreading the cards tion he did not know. On the heels with a dextrous sweep of his strong, of that something barked hideously; blunt fingers. "New game. Cut, you Dundas screamed like a rat; Van

Tuyl said: Oh, God!" thickly. Daxed with horror, Coast managed to clear his vision.

Blackstock had moved to the other side of the room, where he stood at ding cheerfully to Coast. But for a a small table, the drawer of which he heightened tint of color he showed no had evidently jerked open the instant before he fired. His feet were well solence. "Cut in, Garrett; it's your apart and he leaned a little forward, Unless," he added, his large head lowered upon its heavy you all want to quit. It's pretty late. neck. His lips were compressed to Coast's part, wrung from him by surthe loss of their sensual fullness his prise, so difficult he found it to credit the man's sincerity. brows. One hand was clenched by his side: the other held an automatice pistol from whose muzzle a faint vapor lifted in the still hot air. In a corner little Dundas was hud-

gaping, eyes astare.

Coast saw the tall, graceful figure | course?" sway like a pendulum gathering mo- "Of course."

to the other end of the room and threw himself, a dead weight, into a chair, facing the wall. In the slience that followed Coast could hear his deep and regular respirations, unnurried, unchecked. After a moment, however, he swung round, dug his elbows into his knees and buried his face in his hands. "Good God!" he said. "Why did I

do that?" Dundas coughed nervously and moved toward the door. Blackstock looked up with the face of a thunder-

cloud.

"Where are you going?" Dundas stammered an incoherent

excuse "Well, you stop where you are. Get back to that window-sent-and try to keep your miserable teeth still, can't D'you think I'm going to let you desert me now, after all I've done

for you, you ungrateful rat?" Without a protest Dundas sidled fearfully between him and what had been Van Tuyl, and returned to the window-seat. Blackstock's glowering gaze fell upon Coast. A sour grimace twisted his mouth.

"You're not a bad fellow, Coast," be said-"to stick by me. . Exerting himself, Coast tried to

master his aversion and contempt for

the man as well as his blind horror of "What are you going to do?" "Do?" Blackstock jumped up and began to pace to and fro. "What the

hell can I do but give myself up?"

"You mean that?" The question was involuntarily on

"Of course," Blackstock explained, simply; "It's too late now to make a get-away. . . If it hadn't been for that racket . . . They'd cop me before I could get out of town." He died with a face of parchment, mouth paused, questioning Coast with his intent stare. "You wouldn't let me off, Both men were watching Van Tuyl. would you? You'd tell the police, of



Blackstock Moved for the First Time.

mentum. An expression of strained lurched a step forward and caught played like a raw amateur every time himself with a hand on the card-table, you've played with me. Interpret that and so held steady for an instant while his blank gaze, falling, comprehended the neat black puncture with the lips. "It spells good-night to me." Its widening stain upon the bosom of

> " he said again in a voice "God :

> Then he fell, dragging the table over with him.

> On the sound of that, Blackstock moved for the first time. He drew himself up, relaxed, and dropped the weapen upon the table beside him. His glance encountered Coast's, wavered and turned away. He moistened

your present condition, Van Tuyi," he his knees beside Van Tuyi. Already the man's eyes were glazing, the movein his nervous anxiety to avert the ments of the hand that tore at his quarrel, little Dundas blundered and breast were becoming feebly convulprecipitated it. "Oh, say now!" he sive. While Coast watched he shud-

"Well?" Blackstock's voice boomed in his ears as the man's hand gripped his shoulder. Coast shook off the

"You've done for him," he said, wondering at the steadiness of his

Blackstock shook his head, blinking like a man waking from evil dreams. 'Why . . ?" he said husktly

He turned away as if to lose sight of the figure huddled at his feet. Dundas in his corner whimpered. Blackstock swung to him with an oath. "Shut up, damn you! D'you want-" He clicked his strong white teeth, jumping as the bell of the house telephone interrupted. Then be went heavily to the instrument in

him jerk down the receiver. "Well?" he demanded savagely. "Yes. An accident."

"One of my guests. Yes, badly. You'd better call up police headquarters and tell them to send an ambu-

trance to the apartment. Coast heard

"And don't let anybody up here until they come. Understand?" He hung up the receiver with a you something you evidently don't ing-room "That damn hallboy! bang and tramped back into the din-They heard the racket in the

flat below and called bim up. He went to the buffet, carefully Alarmed. he avoiding the body, and poured himself moved to place himself between the a stiff drink, which he swallowed at a

Blackstock nodded as if he found surprise clouded the man's face. He the reply anything but surprising "Of course. He was your friend."

"Yours, too. Why did you do it?" "This damnable temper of mine. He-didn't you hear?-threatened to Blacktell Kate Thaxter. stock resumed his walk.

"What?" "Never mind-something to prevent our marriage."

"And you killed him for that?" Blackstock stopped, staring down at the body. "Yes," he said, in a subdued voice.

"If that's your way, you'd have to murder me also, you know, before you could have married Miss Thaxter." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEW KIND OF INFANT SCHOOL

Three R's" Are Cut Out and Children Are Taught to Be Happy

The man in the club had been talking politics with a school inspector. until the gentleman declined to dis-

cuss the subject any more. 'We'll talk about the youngsters themselves, for a change," he said "Do you know that both in France and Belgium reading, writing and arithmetic are being omitted from the sub jects taught in infant school? The children are simply taught to be happy instead! And when they bring their dinners to school, the food has, under the official regulations, to be put into a basket, which must be labeled at the school, and put on a special shelf in a clean, airy place Fancy such regulations here! Any old newspaper and any cupboard is good

enough for our children "In Germany, toys are provided tot play time, and all little children are compelled to bring a clean pocket hand kerchief to school, and they must have

a bath once a week "In Finland, the tiniest children are taught to wash dolls, dust, sweep, look after flowers, and so on; and in some Japanese schools a resting room with a bed is provided, so that over tired children may have a nap! -- Answers,

The Craze for the Weird. The artistic craving today is for novelty-for new expressions of form and combinations of color, the more strange and weird the better; hence the passing fashion for post-impres sionism and other kindred cults, in which neither truth nor beauty is the

What Is It to Be a Christian?

By Dr. H. T. MUSSELLMAN. of Philadelphia

TEXT-How often shall my brother sin against me and I forgive him?-Matt. XVIII, 21.

What is it to be a Christian? It is to possess the spirit of Jesus. Jesus was greater than the things he did. Every Christian must be greater than the things he does. I am a Christian in so far as I possess the spirit of Christ. I do not possess it complete ly. If I did, I would be a second Christ. I cannot possess the spirit of Christ completely. But I am a Christian in so far as I possess this spirit of Christ.

must seek to have the mind of Jesus, New Orleans Picayune. in the first place, Jesus Christ possessed the spirit of trust. He never nights when he went out under the my lips," he was not afraid. It was his heavenly Father's world. A man is a Christian insofar as he possesses heavens declare the glory of God?" wants us to be without the aid of trouble.

spirit of trust in men. He felt that pirations and ambitions that sourced people are worth while. "Let him who as high as the morning star and broke has not sinned cast the first stone." and brushed their beautiful wings, This petty jealousy, this crooking the and at last strangled them that I finger of scorn, this lack of trust and | might be tortured with their cries no faith in men, is almost as bad as the more. Today I am a husband without lack of trust in God.

Christ possessed the spirit of in-Christian, must possess the spirit of pity. He came to save the lost and | maelstrom of drink." his great heart went out in yearning "O, Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how oft gathereth her brood, but you would bar looked up the tramp was gone not," even then overcome with compassion. Without pity Christianity is defective. You may get to heaven. I am not bothering so much about

about. God will take care of heaven. I am a Christian and you are a Christian insofar as we possess the spirit of forgiveness. Every man who is worth anything makes some enemies. We have ample opportunity to display the spirit of forgiveness. Look said he performed his works because prayer of forgiveness on the cross, bables caused in this way. saying, "Father, forgive them; they

If I am a Christian I possess the spirit of love. The very climax of the acts that make up human life is the touch of affection Only as I love men can I have the power over men. If a man finds that my heart beats atune with him he opens his heart to me. As we possess the spirit of love we are Christians. "Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I have become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal." In my humble judgment, much of the talk that comes from pulpits and platforms falls to inspire the hearers with the determination to live nobler because there is not that current of love.

A Christian is one who renders the humble service of Christ and possesses the spirit of Jesus. Are there perfeet Christians? No. If there were there would be so many Christs. There are to perfect Christians. We are all simply partial Christians, and for this reason we ought to be kindly disposed to the shortcomings of others.

The Way Everlasting.

A compass can direct one's course in a forest; but a good trail is a better help and may save from danger as well as diffiuclty. So absolute truth is not so helpful in the conduct of life as the way of righteousness trodden from generation to generation by the feet of the good, that path in which Jesus leads the way. The Light of the world lived our life, endured our temptations, tasted our sorrows. His goodness was human as well as divine, and so through the ages increasing multitudes have followed him, and have not walked in darkness. The most human of books is the Bible, becaue it is a record and not a philisophy-the most human and the most divine. The way that has been followed by the noble living and the noble dead is plain and practical. It guldes safely in life's perils and perplexities, and it leads

Christ the Light and Life.

It is said that the sweetest side of any fruit is the side which grows toward the sun. There is no doubt that the sun has a great deal to do with the beauty and flavor of the fruits which are the delight of man In this casual observation, as in so many facts from nature, rests a beautiful spiritual lesson for us all. What the sun is to the natural world, that, of spiritual things As the sun influlives of many and gives them beauty of character and purity of heart And as the sweetest side of a fruit is the side toward the sun on the heat side of man is the side toward Christ | Watkinson, D. D.



BARROOM SERMON BY TRAMP

Pathetic Incident Occurs in New Orleans Saloon When Poor Thirsty Hobo Is Given Drink.

A tramp asked for a drink in a sa toon. The request was granted, when, in the act of drinking the proffered beverage, one of the young men present exclaimed:

"Stop, make us a speech, it is poor liquor that doesn't loosen a man's tongue.'

The tramp hostily swallowed down the drink, and as the liquor coursed through his veins he straightened himself and stood before them with a grace and dignity that all his rags What was the spirit of Christ? I and dirt could not obscure, says the

"Gentlemen," he said, "I look tonight at you and myself, and it seems Then the first thing in to me I look upon the picture of my Christian spirit is trust. There were lost manhood. This bloated face was once as young and handsome as eastern stars and gazed up at the yours. This shambling figure once cerulean blue and talked to God in walked as proudly as yours, a man prayer. Yet even in the garden of in the world of men. I, too, once the city, Gethsemane as he prayed, "Father, fi had a home and friends and position. it be possible let this cup pass from I had a wife as beautiful as an artist's dream, and I dropped the priceless pearl of her honor and self-respect in the wine cup, and, Cleopatra-like, saw the spirit of trust. Why should we it dissolve and quaffed it down in the be afraid in this world, when "the brimming draught. I had children as sweet and lovely as the flowers of it is God's world. When calamities spring, and saw them fade and die come they should not dismay. I am under the blighting curse of a drunknot sure that even God could develop and father. I had a home where love us into the kind of characters he lit the flame upon the altar and ministered before it, and I put out the holy fire, and darkness and desola-Jesus Christ also possessed the tion reigned in its stead. I had asa wife, a father without a child, a tramp with no home to call his own. finite pity, and I, too, if I am to be a a man in whom every good impulse is dead. And all swallowed up in the

The tramp ceased speaking. The sat and looked at Jerusalem, the city and shivered into a thousand fragwhich was to crucify him, he said, menst on the floor. The swinging doors pushed open and shut again, would I have gathered you as a hen and when the little group about the

MANY CHILDREN ARE KILLED

heaven. It is the now I am concerned British House of Commons to Hold Punishable Parents Who Cause Death of Young Infants.

So many cases have been reported ance. in Great Britain of children being smothered to death by drunken parents rolling over on them during the writing strange words, "letters of fate how injustice came to Jesus. They night that it was decided lately in and characters of fear," on the wall the House of Commons to class these in the full blaze of the candlestick, he was a devil, and see how he met fatalities among punishable offenses it. With the great spirit of forgive- and to hold the drunken parents reness, and when he had "lost out," as sponsible. The member who reported the world said, but had succeeded in the bill said that in Great Britain ev- billity of but a part of the hand and a greater manner, he offered up the ery year there were 1.600 deaths of its busy writing. No wonder if the

In Germany a few years ago when know not what they do." His great | the attention of the authorities had heart broke with compassion and for- been called to the large death rate giveness. I don't care how much you there for the same cause, parents have seen sinned against, you cannot were made responsible and the perafford to have any other but the spirit | centage of fatal cases began at once

to decrease. Under the new laws, when it can be proven that the person having charge of a child was drunk when he or she went to bed and death or injury came to the child, the drunken person can be brought up for trial upon the charge of criminal neglect. Hitherto these cases have been regarded as highly regrettable incldents; now, however, they compel the drunkard to know that the helpless child must not be put in peril.

Beer Guzzling.

When the kaiser condemned beer guzzling he did not enter the debatdrinking by boys and university stu- in the balances and found wanting " dents was a menace to the German nation, and that danger for its de- motives, exposes one undefended to machine.

dent corps which admires a great beer can be no debate over his admonition.

Proper Living.

Religion does not consist of jumping out of hell to get into heaven. Some folks say that being good to the family, square in business, courteous in social intercourse, is the proper life. t agree with them. I agree with all socialistic movements that have for their object the betterment of man. but they generally make the great mistake of not taking the right step first. Ye must be born again. Sign your name. Put yourself on record. Salvation That is first and then the code of good and proper living comes. -Rev J. W. Chapman, Evangelist. Buffalo, N. Y.

Co-Workers With God.

Every one of us can do something for humanity-rich, poor, young, old. When God made this world he did it without any of us. You did not dig and much more, is Christ to the world a trench in the Atlantic or put any stones into the Alps. The rainbow ences the fruits of the earth giving owes nothing to your paint pot. God them beauty and tusciousness, so did it all. But this time he is build-Christ sheds an influence over the ing a new humanity, grander than any sun or star, and he permits you to be co-workers with himself. "And thou mayest add thereto." Put in your soutribution: put it in.-Rev. W. L.

BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST AND FATE

Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 12, 1911 Specially Arranged for This Paper

MEMORY VERSES-25, 28. GOLDEN TEXT- God shall bring ev-

ret thing, whether it be good or whether t be evil."-Eccl 17:14. TIME-The event described belongs to the last years of the exile, B. C. 539, when Babylon was taken by Cyrus and is generals. The decree of return, and the first reoccurred a year or two later. PLACE-Babyion the capital, enlarged, seautified and fortified by Nebuchadnez-

Under the great Nebuchadnezigir Babylon rose in grandeur, power and extent, till it became the most magnificent and beautiful city of antiquity. In those days Babylon was the metropolis of the world, the center of commerce, art and wisdom. The wealth of the world poured into its coffers. Babylon was the strongest fortress in all the world. Belshazzar was the acting king of Babylon at the time of this lesson, while his father Nabonidus was the nominal and legat king who lived and warred outside of

Cyrus had been advancing toward Babylon. He gained a decisive victory over Nabonidus, on his way to the capital, and his army entered the city without fighting, and peace was proclaimed. A portion of the city, probably the citadel including the royal palace, held out for some time, being occupied by the army of Belshazzar as a rallying place. Two or three weeks later Cyrus made his triumphat entry into the city. Seven days later, the general of Cyrus stormed that part of Babylon which had held out against his army, and on that night Belshazzar was slain. It was during this week that Belshazzer made a magnificent banquet to encourage his generals and princes in their struggle with the Medo-Perstan foe. At his feast, therefore, Belshazzat

sought to remind his warriors of the old campaigns their forefathers had fought. He had in his possession the treasures which these forefathers had carried from Jerusalem when they conquered Israel and, as it seemed to pity for all humanity. Even as he glass fell from his nerveless fingers them, Israel's Jehovah. His conduct thus was not merely that of a drunken debauchce, but partly of a cool politician, when amid the applause of a thousand courtiers and army commanders he ordered the sacred vessels of the Temple of Jerusalem to be prought into the hall of feasting. Such a scene would fill the hearts of the wine-inflamed warriors and nobles to overflowing with daring, and also bring a worthy occasion for the divine interference to encourage his people on the eve of their deliver-

In the midst of the carousal, the king saw the fingers of a man's hand perhaps the great golden candlestick taken from the temple. There is something blood-curdling in the visiriotous mirth was frozen into awe, and the wine lest flavor.

summoned his wise men to declare what the strange apparition and the blazing letters meant, and promised great rewards to the one who should interpret them; but all failed. Either they could not make sense of the letters, or could not perceive what mean ing they had. Even if they had under stood, it is not likely that one of them would dare to speak it out before the

Then the queen mother, mother of Belshazzar, came in and spoke of Daniel as one who had shown great ther Nebuchadnezzar. It took place naturally, knew nothing about the story. Daniel was sent for, and came able field where scientists and physi- brave and true words which might cians disagree, but remained out easily cost him his life. He told the where there can be no argument, story of Nebuchadnezzar's fall from Whether or not a temperate use can the height of pride, and accused him be made of beer by adults without of dishonoring the true God. Then be physical injury is another matter, interpreted the message written on What the emperor said was that beer the palace walls: "Thou art weighed The want of religious restraints and

termination does not require any sci- the powers of temptation. Belshazzar entific study of the effect of small would enrich the splendor of his feast quantities of alcohol on the human by the sacred goblets and dishes of gold that Nebuchadnezzar had taken Some physicians prescribe beer and from the temple at Jerusalem. They others proscribe it or any drink con- were brought, and made to be instrutaining alcohol, terming it a drug, ments for drunken revelry and fust, poisonous to the system in proportion and worship of idols, thus declaring to the quantity of alcohol it contains. that the idels had given them the vic-The kalser kept his hands out of that tory over the God of the Jews. He dispute. His lecture went to the stu- little realized the power of the God whom he was defying, nor the reason capacity as a manly virtue. There why he had permitted the Jews to be disciplined by exile, and the victory of Cyrus over Babylon was one of the means by which the exites should be able to return home, and carry those very golden vessels back to Jerusa lem. The church in the wilderness was like the burning bush that Moses saw; and like the three heroic men in Nebuchadnezzar's flery furnace, unconsumed because God was with them. The true religion, the principles of the kingdom or heaven, and the laws of God, are certain to triumph at last over intemperance and nll its evils.

The social power of the wine cup. its connection with feasting, comrade ship, hospitality, good cheer, is one of its most dangerous attractions. one of the chief defences against its power lies in showing that good cheer fellowship, sociability, eating together may be enjoyed in the highest degree where men "eat and drink and in communion sweet quaff immortality and joy," without the fascination of

the wine cup. Belsbazzar lost his city and his kine dom. So still by intemperance are men continually throwing away the kingdom God has prepared for them the kingdom of manhood, the kingdon of self-control, the kingdom of the world in which we live and of its law which we can compel to aid us in al

Stops

ble remedy for any kind of horse lameness. Will kill the growth of spavin, curb or splint, absorb enlargements, and is excellent for sweeny, fistula

Here's Proof.

"I used Sloan's Liaiment on a mule for high lameness," and cured her. I am never without a bottle of your liminent; have bought more of it than any other remedy for pains." Batty Kinsy, Cassady, Ky, 'Sloan's Liniment is the best raude. I have removed very large shoe both off a horse with it. I have killed a quarter

Shoan's Liniment is the best made. It have removed very large shoe boils off a birne with it. I have killed a quarter crack on a mare that was availly but. I have also healed raw, were needs on three bornes. I have bested gresse heel on a mare that could hardly walk."

"My hogs had hog cholera three days



Shipwreck Up to Date. "Captain, is there much danger?" "Not a particle. A moving-picture outfit will soon be along and rescue us after they have taken a few filmus."

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Signature of Chart Hitchirs

In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

If They All Knew. A woman speaker told a New York suffrage meeting that "we women haven't concentration. Our minds just go flirting around and don't get anywhere." Considering which, is it not superfluous for mere man to muss about in women's affairs when they know themselves so well?-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Scared Out. The guildes had a pretty story to tell as often as they were asked why the

cliffs gave back no sound. A beautiful Echo (so the story ran) formerly dwelt in the valley, and had great fun mocking people who, chancing that way, in any manner broke the

sylvan silence. But once upon a time a party of smart women, prompted by the guides knew not what caprice, sat down in the immediate neighborhood to enjoy a game of progressive whist.

"Gee, I give it up!" cried the Echo thereupon, and in consternation fled the place, nevermore to return.-Puck.

Appetite Not a Necessity. Dr. John R. Murlin of New York, assistant professor of physiology at the Cornell university medical college, in an article in the October number of the Journal of the Outdoor Life, compares the food we eat to the fuel used

gifts at interpretation to his grandfa- in furnishing steam and power for an engine. In selecting our food he says before this boy king was born, and he, that we should eat enough to furnish energy for the day's work, but that much more than this is not needed. into the festival hall. He heard the He holds that the appetite is not a neking's offer, and spurning it, spoke cessity for good digestion. "There is no fallacy of nutrition," he says, "greater than that which supposes that a food cannot be digested and utilized without appetite." Most of the food we eat, fully four-fifths, goes to supply energy for our every day tasks, while less than one fifth goes to supply building material.

> It's the Red Blood Corpuscies That Proper Food Makes.

> An Ohio woman says Grape-Nuts ood gave her good red blood and restored the roses of youth to a complexion that had been muddy and alotchy. She says:

> "For 10 years I had stomach trouble which produced a breaking out on my race. The doctors gave it a long Latin rame, but their medicines failed to cure it. Along with this I had frequent headaches, nervousness and usually pain in my stomach after meals.

stopped them and coffee off short, and quit eating everything but fruit and Grape-Nuts, with Postum for my table "The headaches, stomach trouble, ard nervous weakness disappeared al-

m -t like magic, which showed that

when the cause was removed and

"I got disgusted with the drugg,

good food and drink used nature was ready to help. "My blood was purified and my complexion became like a young girl's, while my weight was increased from 90 to 120 pounds in a few months-

good, solid firm flesh, where it used to be soft and flabby. "I recommended Grape-Nuts and Postum to one of my friends, who was afflicted as I had been. She followed my advice and in a short time was re stored to complete health and in about 8 months her weight increased from

100 to 148 pounds. "Our doctor, observing the effect of Grape-Nuts and Postum in our cases, declared, the other day, that he would hereafter prescribe these food products for gastritis." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever rend the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human