victed in your stead."

lease, I mean."

'exoneration!'

hoped

Heve me.

for a time. .

tion of the hour.

"That's true enough."

"So we're keeping it quiet, for the

"Why? What's the sense of that?"

Coast demanded, excitedly. "You said

want to scare Blackstock. If he hears

that Dundas bas confessed, be'll never

be found. If we permit him to think,

as the public will certainly think, that

you are pardoned principally because

of your social standing and 'puil'

see? So we're withholding the real

reason. Be patient; it will only be

for a little while. And in the end it

will be exoneration, absolute and un-

questionable. Will you stand for

Coast nodded somberly at the dull

toward which they raced. "I presume

"I know, old boy." Warburton's

time," he said, or, rather muttered,

failed to distinguish them-"clear out

They passed a corner news stand

spread before him, the width of its

huge black type, heralding the sensa-

GARRETT COAST PARDONED!

AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR!!!

They who rode might read:

then be won't be so wary. You

time being-the reasons for your re-

SYNOPSIS.

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Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast falls to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Jundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder.

#### CHAPTER III .- (Continued.)

Well, so much for Blackstockuntil the police get wind of him, at all events. They're trying to locate nim by cable now; haven't heard of any success that way, however. Naturally But a few days ago Dundas

came to the surface." Coast started violently. "Dundas!" "Um mm; full confession, exculpating you, incriminating Blackstock. Corroborative details: letters from Blackstock-all that sort of thing. Furthermore, Dundas told us why Blackstock feared Van Tuyl: knew something-some dirty business Blackstock had cooked up in the west. immaterial now; tell you later. Also Dundas took us to the shop where member how we failed to prove the

gun his?" "Of course. Go on about Dundas." it was Truax's doing; nailed Dundas on the street one day, somewhere east of Third avenue.

The man had been in hiding ever since Blackstock cleared out; he was in a pretty bad way, broke and seedy; claimed Blackstock hadn't sent him a dollar since he disappeared. So Dundas, thrown back upon his pen for a means of livelihood, went all to pleces; couldn't work-had forgotten the trick-or wouldn't; drank up all be could raise by pawning things.

Truax staked him to a meal and drinks, plenty of drinks; and all that on an empty stomach made him maudlin. Confessed he was keeping a conscience-remorse grawing at his vitals-whatever those are-everything like that. Then Truax bundled him into a taxi and brought him to my rooms. It was near midnightgot me out of bed; I caught a cold. However . . . I own it without compunction, we worked the poor devil through the third degree; simply browbeat and bullyragged him until I was ashamed of myself. But the truth oozed out finally, along with tears-whisky tears We hadn't stinted the bottle. .

"As I say, in the end Dundas owned up to the whole filthy affair, just as you told it-whimpered about selling his soul to Blackstock, price not deposed. We made him sign a brief confession, but I knew that wouldn't be sufficient, and it was then too late and Dundas too far gone to do more with So I called in a central office man I happened to know, and turned Dundas over to him to be taken to a Turkish bath and licked into shape; and it did the trick, with a hearty breakfast and plenty of black coffee for a chaser. He was pretty shaky next morning, but I coaxed him into a taxi and had him at the district atturney's office before he knew what was up. There he wanted to hedge. but his signature to the overnight confession took all the starch out of him. and he went all over it again, with a stemographer taking it down-typewritten deposition-all that sort of

"Meanwhile my friend the detective had ransacked Dundas' lodging-some cheap room just off the Bowery-and found a bundle of letters from Blackstock-mostly written during the trial, when they didn't dare be seen together -hints and orders as to the evidence Dundas was to give. That settled it. Dundas was rushed before a magistrate and jailed and the grand jury was asked to indict him for perjury. The poor fool was scared silly, as soon as he realized what he had done-declared Blackstock would get him sooner or later. So he saved him the trouble-killed himself in his cell half an hour after being committed—had a phini of morphia secreted in his clothing . . .

After a pause Coast said slowly: "So Blackstock did 'get' him after all! That makes two at least-two we

"Yes," Warburton assented uneasily, worried by the hard expression that way yes. . . . Well, we called your three of us drew up a petition for your congratulation, already coming in by too simple ed the pardon without a murmur. And here we are."

"And here we are," Coast repeated in a whisper. He was quiet for a time. "You know I can't thank you. old man," he said at length, rousing.

Warburton's fat little hand rested a moment lightly upon his shoulder. You don't have to I feel too good about it myself. Always knew it would come out all right. Never lost faith in you, not for a second, Garman of the world and humorist, on

fits and snatches. He heard a little strong against Americans. The peoof this matter and that, heard less of pie of the Celestial empire were boy Bore. He replied at times abstract- cotting American goods and stoning

Katherine Thaxter? Had she heard? All Coast's thoughts focussed upon this; he must see her. .

There came a pause, made awkward The little lawyer licked his tips nervously.

There's one thing," he said, "you won't like, perhaps."

Coast smiled. "I'm not in a mood for fault finding. What is it?" to get Blackstock."

nipped with disappointment; it was merely Trusx calling to offer his telicitations and demand Coast's presence at "a little dinner at the clubjust a few of us. all friends of yours;" the hour, seven that night Mechanically Coast promised and rang off. He was unable to refuse; in his heart he knew that he would be unable to

"What about my rooms?" he asked. suddenly.

Warburton beamed "They're waiting for you, everything just as you left it. I kept track of both your old "You won't be fully cleared, in the servants; they're there, too Just public mind at least, until be's conwalk in and hang up your hat."

Coast meditated. "That's like you. Dick," he said An office boy entered "Reporter

from the Joinal wants to see Mister Coast." "I've left," sald Coast.

He thought soberly, frowning for a moment "That puts my place out of "So it is, so it will be. But we don't the question; they'll swarm there." "Yes," agreed Warburton

> "I'll put up at some hotel tonight." "Made up your mind which?" "No; I'll call you up when I'm settled.

You'd better give me Warburton's pudgy features contorted themselves to express chagrin.

"The one thing I forgot!" "Then send somebody out for it." "How much?" Warburton drew a

cheque-book toward him "A bundred?" A long pause prefaced Coast's estihaze hanging over the sweltering city mate. "Five thousand."

The lawyer whistled "The devil must," he said wearfly; "but it's you say! What d'you want with all hard-thundering hard. . . . I had that?"

"How can I tell?" With a sigh and a shrug Warburton Blackstock bought that gun-sales hand touched his again. "But it's for drew the check and rang for his head man recalled the transaction. You rethe best-for your best interests, be clerk. That person brought with him the information that representatives Coast's chin sank despondently upon of the Times, the Sun and the Herald his breast. "I must go away for a had foregathered with the Journal reporter in the outer office, and would his accents so soft that Warburton not be dealed.

"Get the money," said Warburton. "I'll tend to the rest."

He made a sortle into the reception where a man stood with a paper out- room and returned crestfallen. "I've Hed like a trooper," he confessed. front sheet occupied by headlines in "but they won't budge. You were seen to enter; you haven't been seen to

"Then," said Coast, "I'll stop here tonight."

Warburton shook his head in cheer-



The Sidewalk Throng Passed Him With Blank Looks.

Publicity had him in its relentless clutches.

At two in the afternoon the car lined Const's mouth; "looked at that ton's client. In Warburton's private thing to you at any hour you name." room there was business to distract | Coast smiled agreement. "That's a trial judge into consultation—the distriet attorney and I—and between the arranged, letters and telegrams of doubt if your scheme will work; it's pardon, the district attorney being the the score, to be opened and read. He alightest trouble; the governor grant- caller's identity before turning the Warburton had planned. receiver over to Coast. His hope was

sank back, crouching, faint with dis | sary. I'll fix you up all right. You may, in his corner of the tonneau. can slip out into the hall by this deor -I'll make sure the coast's clear, first -dodge round into the Liberty street corridor, and take the elevator there. stopped before the building on Nas- You're hardly liable to be recognized sau street in which Warburton had on either the subway or the L, if offices. Coast alighted, sick with fear you're careful. Make your own selecof recognition. The sidewalk throng tion of a hotel and cail me up at the passed him with blank looks, the ele- club any time after five. Meanwhile vator boy had a copy of the blatant I'll send a boy to your rooms for whatsheet and a stare for Mr. Warbur- ever you want, and he'll bring every-

Its very simplicity made it practicafirst to sign. I got off to Albany by was called on the telephone - Warbur ble, however; and a little after four the first train. There wasn't the ton fully satisfying himself as to the Coast made his escape precisely as

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# His Escape Was Expensive

keeper Good Natured While Chinese Mob Waits.

Frederick J. Haskin, globe-trotter, one occasion struck Shanghai when He rattled on, Coast listening by the feeling among the natives was Americans whenever they could get

away with it. Haskin was warned not to take any

"These people won't bother me," by a constraint in Warburton's man- he remarked sirily. "If any of them Coast glanced at him inquiring- tries to burt me. I'll hand him a swift

wallon under the chin." Ten minutes after he left his botel he was hotfooting it down the street | wings and fly?" Stern Voice (at the while a gang of Chinese used him as nead of the stairs)-"Without wisha target, and pelting him with any in to be impertinent, young man, I ting they could lay hands on Final simply want to observe that them "Of course, you know it's desirable iy, out of breath, and looking like a nands nain't got nothin on the ones cyclone victim, he ducked into a store, on our gas meter."- Judge.

Globe-Trotter Haskin Keeps Store The mob waited for him with admirable patience. At the end of every fifteen minutes the traveler would ask the owner of the store;

"Are they still there?" They were there

Then, just to keep, his savior in good humor, Haskin would make a purchase tie started out on a \$30 overcoat, but the mob waited so long that he dropped in his expenditures until the articles he bought were worth only a dollar or two apiece.

He was imprisoned for haif a day and the price of his escape was neary \$200.-Twice-a-Month Popular.

geline, that when I am with you the nands on that clock seem to take

## Pure Ideals Would Eliminate Divorce

By Rev. HERBERT McCONNELL Pastor of Sixth Memorial Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.

TEXT-And the Lord said unto Moses, "Wherefore thou criest unto me? Speak to the children of Israel that they go forward."

In the Christian life there is little promised that is easy. Men are continually being put to the test. Often men are placed in hard places, where the burden is found to be heavy Moses was now carrying a heavy burden. He had led the children of Israel from bondage to freedom. Now it looked as though they would be taken back to bondage again. The thought of this was weighing heavily on Moses, and he cried unto God. The answer was: "Speak thou unto the children of Israel that they go forward." Because of the passing years the words have not lost their meaning. But in a larger sense they are being applied today.

The message of God to men is "Forward." It would be a shame for the present generation to be in the same degree of enlightenment as the generation that has just passed. We today have the accumulated thought which has led to the degree of enlightenment. As we have found so much the responsibility is laid upon us to move forward so that we by our lives will not retard the march of civilization. The Christian should ever have his or her face forward ready to march at any and all times.

We are placed into such a beautiful world one would think it would be hard for the children of men not to think of God. But we are forced to believe that there are many scople who think very little of him who has given so much for us to enjoy. The great, broad fields bearing their precious fruits, the precious stones found in the bowels of the earth, the great forests furnishing the timbers for our great buildings and ships, the great mountain peaks.

All these things should remind us of God and his goodness and cause us to think much of him. The beauty of the sunrise and the glory of the setting thereof, the beauty of the stars. the songs of the birds, the lightning flash, all reveal to us the greatness of God. How strange that men can pass on with so little thought of God, who has been so kind and good.

The question we hear often is, "How much will you give?" By that question we mean how much will I get. We are very anxious about how much we will get. Ought it not be how much can I give? In this way see how much we can help the world onward. Suppose that the Apostle Paul bad asked how much he was to have received for each journey he under took. Would we have the privilege of reading of the church at Phillippi, Corinth and many other places? If Martin Luther had asked how much he was to receive for the work he was doing would we be honoring him today? The fact is this, that the men and women who accomplished most for the world have been most unselfish. They have put themselves into circulation. The result is easily figthe great work and their influence has ured out. The natural pulse is, say,

lived Too many people are not familiar with the Bible This will apply to both those who belong to our churches and those who have not yet identified themselves with the church. There is a great lack in our knowledge of the Bible. If the Bible is our guide through this life, surely we ought to become familiar with that which we depend upon. Mr. Moody used to say, "look out in nature and see the hand of Good. Look into the them. This gives the ruddy look, Bible and see God face to face." Some time ought to be given each day to reading the Bible, not that we ought to see how much we can cover at a giance, but how much we can understand of its contents.

We are reminded every day how important it is to live pure. If the pure life was the ideal, how much wrongdoing would be corrected. If the couple standing at the marriage altar would have the pure life as their ideal would it not lessen the number of divorces? Would we not have better homes? Would there not be fewer children to care for in the homes of charity? If the pure life was the ideal would we not have better society? How our churches would be filled with devoted men and women who are anxious to worship Godmen and women who would be anxlous to take a class in the Sunday school and faithfully each Sunday stand before their classes teaching the things of purity and God! Realizing that the greatest of all things are the things which can be given for the sake of those who are here by our side, the opportunity for labor is great and the field is wide.

Eloquence, poetry, painting, sculpture and architecture are like the five fingers of the human hand. Each is harmonized and vitalized by music which is the blood of all the branches. Every technic of these arts is toned and timed in tones of music,-Rev. Dr. F. W. Gunsaulus, Baptist, Chicago.

No Victory Without Struggle. There is no victor, without a struggle. There is no painless holiness. The insipid, effortless life is not of God. That man is poor indeed who would be saved by grace and have nothing himself to do.-Rev. R. C. Stone, Presbyterian, Denver.

Argument Defined. An argument is an effort of two people to keep each other from finding out the truth.-Life.

Excess of Procrastination. Some people put off till tomorrow the things they should have done last

Value of the Smile. There is much religion in a good



#### HAVELOCK IN GRAPHIC STORY

General Sir Henry Tells of Generous Deeds of Soldiers Who Were Without Alcoholic Drink.

The following extract, which is taken from the "Narrative of the War in Afghanistan," by General Sir Henry Havelock, that gallant and giorious soldier of whom one of his contemporaries said that he was "every inch a soldier and every inch a Christian," provides very comforting and encouraging reading to those who have read the excesses of British and other troops of war in the old drinking days before the Army Temperance association was existent or even thought

Commenting on the forbearance of the troops at the taking of Ghuznee, in 1839, Sir Henry wrote:

"Though Ghuznee was carried by storm after a resistance stout enough to have roused the angry passions of the assailants, the Afghans were everywhere spared when they ceased to fight. Let me not be accused of foisting in unfairly a favorite topic, or attempting to detract from the merit of the troops, when I remark how great a degree the self-dental, mercy and generosity of the hour may be attributed to the fact that the European soldiers had received no spirits since July 8, and had found no liquor among the plunder of Ghuznee. No candid man of any military experience will deny that the character of the scene in the fortress and citadel would have been far different if the soldlers had entered the town primed with arrack, or if spirit uous liquors had been discovered in the Afghan depots. Since, then, it has been proved that the troops can make forced marches of 40 miles, and storm a fortress in 25 minutes with out the aid of rum, behaving after success with a forbearance and humanity unparalleled in history, let it not henceforth be argued that distilled spirits are an indispensable portion of a soldiers' ration."

This sane deduction of an experienced leader of troops in the field is quite in keeping with the findings of the present day, which amply witness the truth that troops fight better. march better, endure better, and are healthler; happier, and stronger without alcholic beverages.

### BEER HABIT SHORTENS LIFE

No Men Who Drinks Much of the Malt Beverage is the Equal of the Man Who Lets It Alone,

Dr. S. S. Lungren, one of the leading homeopathic physicians and surgeons in the country, who has been practicing in Toledo for a quarter of a century, says: "Beer drinking shortens life. Physicians decide that holic stimulants introduced into the pleased with himself." 76 per minute. Multiply this by sixty, number of minutes in an hour, and by 24 for the hours of the day, and add 12 per cent, to the sum total, we will find that the heart has been compelled to do extra work during that time in throwing off the burden of a few drinks (4.8 ounces of alcohol) equal to lifting 151/2 tons lifted one foot high. The alcohol in the beer causes a dilation of the superficial blood vessels, as it does in all of which is really an unhealthy congestion there and everywhere heart, brais, stomach, lungs, liver, kidneys -it breaks down, weakens, enfeebles, invites attacks of disease, and makes recovery from any attack or injury precarious and difficult. Everywhere it is degeneration. No man who drinks much beer is the physical and mental equal of the man who ab-

## The Good Fight of Faith.

The trials that test our moral endurance do not create it, and unless we are prepared for their ordeal before it comes we are likely to fall. The oak proves its strength in the tempest. It gets it from quite different sources during the tranquil weather. Moral emergencies, when they come, demand the use of qualities of heart and mind which we have gathered from our outward blessings in the day of peace and joy. The temptations that assail us must be resisted by a strength already acquired. The inner worth that shall make us independent of our outward losses must already exist. The help required in time of trouble must be derived from sources with which we

were familiar before the trouble came. It was because Job had enjoyed his blessings with a thankful heart, and used his prosperity, while it lasted, in just and generous ways, that his integrity issued triumphantly from the ordeal in which Satan had predicted tts defeat. Because Jesus had been with God on the mount of transfiguration he found him more easily amid the shadows of Gethsemane.

Love's Open Vision.

A loving soil is superior to circumstances and gets gain from adversities and disappointments. We are fami-Har with Paul's saying that "all things realize as we should that this result is not an arbitrary reward, but is conditioned upon the characters of our hearts. The love of God cannot make within us. God loves everybody; but events can be apprehended only by combination that unlocks every treasury of good. To be spiritually minded is both life and peace. We need not be the slaves of circumstances, but make them what we will. Their results depend on what we are. In every world the loving heart will find

## PRAYER OF **NEHEMIAH**

Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 26, 1911 Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT-Nehemiah L MEMORY VERSE-9. GOLDEN TEXT- The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."-Jas. 5:16.

TIME-Thirteen years after the Return TIME-Thirteen years after the Return of the Exiles under Ezra (our last lesson). Nehemiah's prayer, B. C. 445, November, December, He went to Jerusalem the next spring, B. C. 444.

PLACE-Shushan, or Susa, one of the three capitals of the Persian Empire at the time of this lesson. It is now called the time of this lesson. It is now called Sus, in southwest Persia. The ancient city has been excavated, and various in

scriptions and remains of buildings have been brought to light. RULERS-Artaxerses, called Longima-nus (or long-handed), began to reign B. C. 465; reigned till Dec. 17, 423. Athens came under Pericles (444). Military trib-unes in Rome (44).

unes in Rome (444).

JEWISH LEADERS-Nehemiah, who became governor of Judea. Erra the scribe had returned to Habylon. Malachi, the last prophet of the Old Testament, NOT must have been living at this time.

Ezra's home was in Babylon, Nehemiah's in Shushan, 250 miles further east, with fewer persons of his own nationality, and farther away from news of what was going on in Jerusalem. It is this separation of homes that explains why there was so little working together of these two men,

till both had been at Jerusalem. Nehemlah was walking one day outside the walls of Shushan, so Josephus tells us, when "some strangers, making for the city, travel-worn as if by a long journey, were overheard by him discoursing in his own language, the Hebrew. Nothing touches the heart in a strange land more than one's mother tongue. He went up to them, therefore, and, introducing himself, found they were from Judah, and one was his own brother, Hananl.

Naturally Nehemiah asked them about the state of things in Judea. He learned that Ezra's reforms in relation to marriages with the heathen, made the surrounding nations very bitter. The leaders on both sides were many of them allied by marriage, and for the Jews to repudiate their foreign wives, as if claiming to be so much better than their neighbors, must have infuriated them. It struck the divorced women as a cruel and insulting outrage. Driven back to their paternal homes with their burning wrongs, these poor women must have aroused the utmost indignation among their people. Thus the reformer had stirred up a hornet's nest. It is apparent that the persistent enmity of the colonists, their misrepresentations and perhaps their bribes had resulted in instigating opposition to the Jews in very high

places. Nchemiah was a true patriot. He was a deeply religious man, a man of prayer and consecration, God-fearing, true to his convictions. He showed

remarkable wisdom and shrewdness. If any fault is recorded of Nehemigh, it is one which he himself reveals, a fault that for a long time prevented Alexander Whyte from loving the heart's action is increased 13 per him-"and, worst of all, I thought and continued to keep up this treat-

says that the story of a man, which head of this annoying trouble, made leaves out his faults, is like a picture deficient in shadows, and fails to bring out the bright points of his character. "We want to know his faults-that is probably the most interesting part of him," certainly often very helpful

Charles Reade calls him: "Faithful courtier, yet true patriot; child of luxury, yet patient of hardship; inventive builder, impromptu general, astute politician, high-spirited gentleman, inspired orator, resolute reformer; born leader of men yet humble before God."

The first thing, the absolutely necessary thing, for Nehemiah was to find divine help, wisdom, guidance, for himself, and the source of power over the king's mind. For this he prayed to the only being who could answer four months, while the double answer he, by deep thought, and new light part toward the answer.

danger, but for the kingdom of God on earth. The condition of things at Jerusalem was a dishonor to Jehovah

and to his religion. His prayer had been so far answered that he knew what he had to do, and that the time had come for doing it. His prayer now at the end of four months, was for guidance and help and success in this crisis.

The answer came through and in the man who prayed. So Jesus bade his disciples to pray for more laborers to gather in the spiritual harvest. The answer came through their own work in that harvest field. It came also in their being better laborers, wiser, more earnest, more self-denying, more skilful. In all sincere prayer one must be willing to do his part toward the answer. Frederick Douglass used to say that he often prayed for freedom, but his prayer was never

answered till he prayed with his feet. The answer was coming during all this time of delay. The answers are often long preparing. As one prays for fruit, and the answer is begun by the planting of seed, followed by the work together for good to them that nurture of sun and rain. But the fruit love God;" but perhaps we do not must grow and ripen before it can be eaten. Thus printing could not prevail till good, cheap paper was discovered, and each invention, as steam, telephone, telegraph, depended on our all events blessed for us till it dwells having other things to make them useful. The battle must be fought before the blessedness of being served by all the victory can come, and the victory would be of small value without the those who love him. Love finds the battle. We pray for victory over corruption, over intemperance, over oppression; it is impossible that such victories should be sent complete from heaven, but the prayer is being answered all the time, the forces are at work which will destroy the evil, the worm is gnawing at the root of the A POLICEMAN'S EXPERIENCE.

Suffered for Years From Chronic Kidney Trouble.

Walter J. Stanton, 1139 Pear St. Camden, N. J., says: "Kidney trouble bothered me for 15 years. If I stooped, sharp twinges shot through my back and peared."

it was hard for me to arise. I was treated by several doctors. one a specialist, but did not receive relief. Finally I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and soon noticed improvement. I continued until the trouble entirely disap-"When Your Back

is Lame, Remember the Name-DOAN'S." 50c, all stores. Forter-Milburn Co., Buf-

NOT SO SURPRISING.



"They tell me Daring Ike's dead. Is that right?"

"Sure; shot plumb through the

"Well, I ain't surprised, then; his heart always was weak.'

#### SCALP WAS BADLY AFFECTED

"I am more than grafified by the successful results I obtained by the use of the Cuticura Remedies, For several years my scalp was very hadly affected with dandruff and scales. My scalp itched terribly at times and my hair fell out. My coat collar would be actually white with the dandruff that had fallen from my head.

"My profession being that of a barber, I was particular about having my hair in good condition, and was also in a position to try many lotions, etc., for the scalp. These had little or no effect. I had heard so much about the Cuticura Remedies that I resolved to try them. I shampooed my head with Cuticura Soap twice a week and after drying my head thoroughly, I anointed parts of my scalp with Cuticura Ointcent. In its efforts to throw off alco- him a man who was always well ment. To think that only three cakes of Cuticura Soap and one and one-half Max Muller, in his autobiography, boxes of Cuticura Cintment rid my

me feel quite contented, "I have now got a thick growth of hair and I am never troubled with any dandruff or itching of the scalp. There is no question but that the Cuticura Remedies cured me. I frequently recommend them to my customers, and they think a great deal of them." (Signed) John F. Williams, 307 Norfolk Street, Dorchester, Boston,

Mass., July 28, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. ? L. Boston.

Business Instinct Strong.

A photographer tells as a joke on himself that a woman, accompanied his prayer, and he kept on praying for by a little boy, came into his studio the other day. "I want my pickcher was being prepared-in bimself that took," she said. "I see that you take pickchers for four dollars a dozen this and divine wisdom, might be fitted to week, so I come fer mine. And I receive the answer, and in the king want this little boy took in the same that he might be inclined to do his pickcher with me." "Yes, madambut, of course, we made an extra That for which Nehemiah prayed charge outside this special rate when was like the first petitions in the two pictures are taken at once." "Oh," Lord's prayer, "Thy kingdom come." says the lady, "but I'll keep the boy For his prayer was not for merely a in my lap. That's the way I do in the few people and the city that were in street cars, and no body ever says anything."

> Important to Methers mine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for

infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chart Hillitaker.
In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Poor Conversationalist, "Is your husband a good after-din-

per talker" "No, indeed. As soon as ne's had dinner he lies down on the couch and falls asleep, and I never get a word out of him."

The Gist of It.

Two and two make four. This is a platitude Two and two make three. This is

demagogism. Two and two make one hundred and fifty This is high finance.-Lip pincott's Magazine

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA

AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the Oil Standard GROVES TASTELLISS
CHILL TONK. You know what you are taking
The formula is plainly printed on every bottle,
showing it is clup). Quintine and from on a fasteless
torm, and the most effectual form. For grove
secople and child we, to center

Stella-Jack was on his bended knees to me last night. Bella-Well, poor fellow, he can't

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take

In the deepest night of trouble and sorrow, we have so much to be thanktul for that we need never cease our singing.-Coleridge.

help being bowlegged