If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs"

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eaf heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is ofttimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness. Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for bables, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

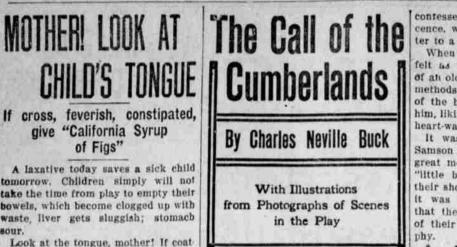
Decrease in Contagious Diseases. In view of the alarming increase in heart and arterial diseases, nervous troubles and insanity as well as cancer it is at least comforting to find from recent statistics that the mortality from diphtheria and cerebroepinal meningitis has been reduced nearly 60 per cent in New York alone since antitoxin was first understood True cholera infantum, too, is rarely seen now that baby feeding has become a science while the great epidemics of typhus and smallpox which used to sweep the country, are practically unknown.

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Try Grandma's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time: by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look year's younger. Adv.



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SYNOPSIS.

On Misery creek Sally Miller finds George Lescott, a landscape painter, un-conscious. Jesse Purvy of the Holiman clan has been shot and Samson is sus-pected of the crime. Samson denies it. The shooting breaks the truce in the Holiman-South feud. Jim Holiman bunts with bloodhounds the man who shot Pur-vy. The bloodhounds lose the trail at Spicer South's door. Lescott discovers artistic ability in Samson. While sketch-ing with Lescott on the mountain, Tama-On Misery creek Sally Miller finds ing with Lescott on the mountain, Tama-rack discovers Samson to a jeering crowd of mountaineers. Samson th and denounces him as the thrashes him "truce-bus and denounces him as the "truce-bus-ter" who shot Purvy. At Wile Mc-Cager's dance Samson tells the South clan that he is going to leave the mountains. Lescoit goes home to New York. Samson bids Spicer and Sally farewell and follows. In New York Sam-son studies art and learns much of city ways. Drennle Lescoit persuades Wil-fred Horton, her dilettante lover, to do a man's work in the world. table.

CHAPTER IX.

in a drab mantle of desolation. At changed you?" "I hope I have grown up," explained the cabin of the Widow Miller Sally was sitting alone before the logs. She the young man, with an unruffled with Graddy-he's our stage-director, laid down the slate and spelling book, smile. "One can't wear swaddling over which her forehead had been clothes forever, you know." strenuously puckered, and gazed some-The attorney for an instant softened what mournfully into the blaze. Sally his manner as he looked into the ten minutes late, one day, for rehearshad a secret. It was a secret which she straight-gazing, unafraid eyes of his al, and Graddy came up with that sarbased on a faint hope. If Samson client. should come back to Misery he would come back full of new notions. No

man had ever yet returned from that you were born. You have, by the gets my goat to figure out how, on outside world unaltered. No man ever chance of birth, come into the control a salary of fifteen dollars a week, would. A terrible premonition said he of great wealth. The world of finance you come to rehearsals in a raillion would not come at all, but, if he did- is of delicate balance. Squabbles in dollars' worth of clothes, riding in a if he did-she must know how to read certain directorates may throw the limousine-and ten minutes late!" and write. Maybe, when she had learned a little more, she might even go to school for a term or two.

The cramped and distorted chirogwar on those whose interests are your laugh, after all." raphy on the slate was discouraging. own. You seem bent on hari-kari. It was all proving very hard work. The girl gazed for a time at something she You have toys enough to amuse. Why couldn't you stay put?" saw in the embers, and then a faint smile came to her lips. By next Christ-"They weren't the right things They were, as you say, toys." The mas she would surprise Samson with a letter. It should be well written, and smile faded and Horton's chin set

York.

in his own silk socks.

he said, quietly.

every "hain't" should be an "isn't." itself for a moment as he added: "If you don't think I'm going to stay The normal human mind is a resput-watch me."

"Why do you have to make warervoir which fills at a rate of speed to be chronically insurgent?" regulated by the number and caliber of its feed pipes. Samson's mind had "Because"-the young man, who had long been almost empty, and now from waked up, spoke slowly-"I am reading a certain writing on the wall. The so many sources the waters of new things were rushing in upon it that time is not far off when, unless we regulate a number of matters from under their pressure it must fill fast, within we shall be regulated from

without." He was saved from hopeless com-"Take for instance this newspaper nlications of thought by a sanity which was willing to assimilate with- war you've inaugurated on the police,' out too much effort to analyze. The grumbled the corporation lawyer. "It's boy from Misery was presently less less dangerous to the public than bizarre to the eye than many of the these financial crusades, but decidedly unkempt bohemians he met in the life more so for yourself. You are re-

of the studios, men who quarreled garded as a dangerous agitator, a mar-

ing.

his talent.

Chianti.

contessed, as he drifted into reminis- Starr. Having come, as they explained. ter to a parched throat. When they left the cafe the boy were in evening dress Samson menfelt as though he were taking leave tally acknowledged, though with in-

of an old and tried friend. By homely stinctive disfavor for the pair, that methods, this unerring diagnostician both were, in a way, handsome. Col-of the human soul had been reading lasso drew him aside to whisper imhim, liking him, and making him feel a portantly: heart-warming sympathy.

It was not until much later that Samson realized how these two really society, and is a connoisseur of art. great men had adopted him as their "little brother" that he might have put you up .t the best clubs. I think their shoulder-touch to march by. And it was without his realization, too, that they laid upon him the imprint of their own characters and philoso-

. . . . above the other voices. . . "I have come, not to quarrel with you,

but to try to dissuade you." The Hon. sent you." Mr. Wickliffe bit savagely at his cigar and gave a despairing spread to his most powerful combinations in New

"It's very kind of you to warn me,"

The boy shook hands, gazing with his usual directness into the showwell-manicured hands. "You stand in girl's large and deeply-penciled eyes. danger of becoming the most cordially Farbish, standing at one side with hated man in New York-hated by the his hands in his pockets, looked on with an air of slightly bored detachment.

I shall sell him a landscape."

Wilfred Horton leaned back in a His dress, his mannerisms, his bear swivel chair and put his feet up on his ing, were all those of the man who has desk. For a while he seemed interested overstudied his part. They were too perfect, too obviously rehearsed through years of social climbing, but that was a defect Samson was not The Hon. Mr. Wickliffe rose in exyet prepared to recognize.

asperation and paced the floor. The Someone had naively complimented Miss Starr on the leopard-skin cloak smoke from his black cigar went before him in vicious puffs. Finally he she had just thrown from her shapely stopped and leaned glaring on the shoulders, and she turned promptly and vivaciously to the flatterer.

"Your family has always been con-"It is nice, isn't it?" she prattled. "It may look a little up-stage for a girl servative. When you succeeded to the fortune you showed no symptoms of who hasn't got a line to read into Christmas came to Misery wrapped this mania. In God's name, what has the piece, but these days one must get the spot-light, or be a dead one. It reminds me of a little run-in I had

you know." She paused, awaiting the invitation to proceed, and, having received it, went gayly forward. "I was castic manner of his, and said: 'Miss "I've known you from your baby- Starr, I don't doubt you are a perfecthood. I advised your father before ly nice girl, and all that, but it rather Street into panic. Suddenly you She broke off with the eager little emerge from decent quiet and run expression of awaiting applause, and, amuck in the china shop, bellowing having been satisfied, she added: "I and tossing your horns. You make was afraid that wasn't going to get a

> She glanced inquiringly at Samson, who had not smiled, and who stood looking puzzled.

"A penny for your thoughts, Mr. South, from down South," she challenged.

" guess I'm sort of like Mr. Graddy," said the boy, slowly. "I was just wondering how you do do it." He spoke with perfect seriousness, and, after a moment, the girl broke

into prolonged peal of laughter. "Oh, you are delicious!" she exclaimed. "If I could do the ingenue like that, believe me, I'd make some hit." She came over, and, laying a hand on each of the boy's shoulder's kissed him lightly on the cheek. "That's for a droll boy!" she said. "That's the best line I've heard pulled lately.

Farbish was smiling in quiet amusement. He tapped the mountaineer on The sun had set through great cloud the shoulder

As he accused himself, Samson was f effect repairs, so the girl, explaining BIG EATERS HAVE BAD cence, which to Samson was like wa- direct from the theater where Miss looking at her with unblinking direct to the boy that this event gave the Starr danced in the first row, they ness; and she met his glance with affair the aspect of adventure, turned eyes that twinkled.

"Mr. South," she said, "I know all est road house. about manners, and you know all teaching each other?"

Samson's face lighted with the rev-"Make yourself agreeable to Farbish He is received in the most exclusive olutionizing effect that a smile can If he takes a fancy to you, he will solemn.

"Miss Lescott," he said, "let's call that a trade-but you're gettin' all The girl was talking rapidly and the worst of it. To start with, you loudly. She had at once taken the might give me a lesson right now in center of the room, and her laughter how a feller ought to act, when he's rang in free and egotistical peals talkin' to a lady-how I ought to act with you!" "Come, said the host, "I shall pre

Her laugh made the situation as easy as an old shoe.

Ten minutes later, Lescott entered. "Well," he said, with a smile, "shall introduce you people, or have you already done it for yourselves?"

"Oh," Adrienne assured him, "Mr. South and I are old friends." As she left the room, she turned and added: "The second lesson had better be at my house. If I telephone you some day when we can have the school-room to ourselves, will you come up?" Samson grinned and forgot to be bashful as he replied: "I'll come a-kitin'!"

CHAPTER X.

Early that year, the touch of autumn came to the air. Often, returning at sundown from the afternoon life class, Samson felt the lure of its melancholy sweetness, and paused on one of the Washington Square benches, with many vague things stirring in his mind. He felt with a stronger throb the surety of young, but quickening. abilities within himself. Partly, it was the charm of Indian summer, partly a sense of growing with the days, but, also, though he had not as yet realized that, it was the new friendship into which Adrienne had admitted him, and the new experience of frank camaraderie with a woman not as a member of an inferior sex, but as an equal companion of brain and soul. He had seen her often, and usually alone, because he shunned meetings with strangers. Until his education had advanced further, he wished to avoid social embarrassments. He knew that she liked him, and realized that it was because he was a new and virile type, and for that reason a diversiona sort of human novelty. She liked him, too, because it was rare for a man to offer her friendship without making love, and she was certain he would not make love. He liked her for the same reasons that every one else did-because she was herself. Of late, too, he had met a number of men at Lescott's club. He was modestly surprised to find that, though his attitude on these occasions was always that of one sitting in the background, the men seemed to like him,

and, when they said, "See you again," at parting, it was with the convincing manner of real friendliness.

One wonderful afternoon in October, when the distances were misthung, and the skies very clear. Samson sat across the table from Adrienne in bloom. At the same age, George Lescott at a road house on the Sound. battalions massed against the west, not intended as compliment at all "I've heard George Lescott speak of and the horizon was fading into dark- that the girl flushed with pleasure. ness through a haze like ash of roses. "Then." went on Samson, his face She had picked him up on the Ave nue, and taken him into her car for a short spin, but the afternoon had beguiled them, luring them on a little died. She was an old woman. My farther, and still a little farther. When | father was forty three. He was an old they were a score of miles from Man- man, 1 was thinking how they withhattan, the car had suddenly broken | ered under their drudgery-and of the down. It would, the chauffeur told monstrous injustice of it all." them, be the matter of an hour to

and led the way, on foot, to the near-

"We will telephone that we shall about a hundred real things that I by late, and then have dinner," she want to know. Suppose we begin laughed. "And for me to have dinner with you alone, unchaperoned at a country inn, is by New York standards delightfully unconventional. It borders bring only to features customarily on wickedness." Then, since their at titude toward each other was so friendly and innocent, they both laughed. They had dined under the trees of an old manor house, built a century ago, and now converted into an inn, and they had enjoyed themselves because it seemed to them pleasingly paradoxical that they should find in a place seemingly so shabbygenteel a cuisine and service of such excellence. Neither of them had ever been there before, and neither of them knew that the reputation of this establishment was in its own way wide-

> and unsavory. The repairs did not go as smoothly as the chauffeur had expected, and, when he had finished, he was hungry. So, eleven o'clock found them still chatting at their table on the lighted lawn. After awhile, they fell silent. and Adrienne noticed that her companion's face had become deeply, almost painfully set, and that his gaze was tensely focused on herself. "What is it, Mr. South?" she demanded.

The young man began to speak, in a steady, self-accusing voice. "I was sitting here, looking at you." he said, bluntly, "I was thinking how fine you are in every way; how

there is as much difference in the texture of men and women as there is in the texture of clothes. From that automobile cap you wear to your slippers and stockings, you are clad in silk. From your brain to the tone of



"I Was Thinking of My People."

your voice, you are woven of human silk. I've learned lately that silk isn't weak, but strong. They make the best balloons of it." He paused and laughed, but his face again became sober. "I was thinking, too, of your mother. She must be sixty, but she's

a young woman Her face is smooth and unwrinkled, and her heart is still won't be much older than he is now. The compliment was so obviously

KIDNEYS AND BACKACHE

Take a Glass of Salts at Once If Your Baok Is Hurting or Kidneys and Bladder Trouble You.

The American men and women must guard constantly against Kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter dut, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous apells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.-Adv.

Served His Country Well. Alfred Sully, soldier, was a distinguished son of a distinguished sire, born at Philadelphia, January 2, 1821 His father was Thomas Sully, the famous portrait painter, a pupil of Benja min West, painter of many of the great men of his day and ranking sec ond only to Gilbert Stuart. The son, however, had ambition for the life military, was graduated from West Point in 1841 and was immediately ap pointed a second lieutenant in the Second infantry. He campaigned against the Seminoles in Florida, was in the Mexican war, and for conspicuous services at the siege of Vera Cruz was promoted to first lieutenant and captain. At the outbreak of the Civil war he was appointed colonel of the First Minnesota volunteers, was a little later given command of a brigade. distinguished himself at Fair Oaks and Malvern Hill, was promoted to brigadier general of volunteers and led his command with conspicuous gallantry at South Chancellorsville. After the war he was engaged in Indian campaigns in which there was savage fighting. He was brevetted brigadier general in the regular army and

major general of volunteers. Not His First Love.

"Am I the first girl you ever loved?" ighed the maid. "You certainly are not!" proclaimed

the youth. This was not what she had been brought up to expect, so she became really interested.

"You are not. You are merely the best of the bunch. Are you satisfied with that?" Well, was she? - Cleveland Plain

"I am not?" she repeated.

Dealer.

A Millionaire Sneer.

Cutting Down the Laughing Stuff. Yeast-1 see a new step-ladder that has six legs and cannot be upset, and clamps to prevent a cow kicking or switching her tail while being milked. have been patented.

Crimsonbeak-If they keep on there'll be nothing left for a fellow to laugh at.

Unfair Advantage.

"Why does Professor Dubbins lecture so often on the ancient Egyptians ?!

"I can't imagine, unless it's because he wants to talk about somebody who can't talk back."

Few women are dangerous-because they usually talk before they act.

True Economy Every man who is seeking to save by smoking 5c cigarettes, should see how much more satisfaction in better value he can get by paying 15c for 20 FATIMAS.



GAS PLANTS COUNTRY HOMES RENTED AT **50c PER MONTH** Self-Operating Non-Explosive METROPOLITAN LIGHTING CO. 525 N. Howard Street, Baltimore, Md. **AGENTS Wanted in Every County**

garrulously over the end and aim of plot! I tell you, Winfred, aside from Art, which they spelled with a capi- all other considerations the thing is tal A-and, for the most part, knew perilous to yourself. You are riding nothing of. He retained, except with- for a fall. These men whom you are in a small circle of intimates, a silence whipping out of public life will turn that passed for taciturnity, and a on you. solemnity of visage that was often

or give away.

construed into surly egotism. He still wore his hair long, and,

though his conversation gradually sloughed off much of its idlom and vulgarism, enough of the mountaineer dogs.' stood out to lend to his personality a savor of the crudely picturesque.

Meanwhile he drew and read and studied and walked, and every day's advancement was a forced march. Lescott, tremendously interested in his experiment, began to fear that the boy's too great somberness of disposition would defeat the very earnestness from which it sprang. So one morning the landscape-maker called on a friend whom he rightly believed to be the wisest man, and the greatest humorist in New York.

"I want your help," said Lescott. 'I want you to meet a friend of mine and take him under your wing in a fashion. He needs you."

The stout man's face clouded. A few years ago he had been peddling his manuscripts with the heart-sickness of unsuccessful middle age. Today men coupled his name with those of Kipling and De Maupassant. One of his Luggett & Myers Tobacco Can antipathies was meeting people who climbing, but in the four months from sought to lionize him. Lescott read the first of August to the first of De the expression, and, before his host cember, the pace of his existence sudhad time to object, swept into his re- denly quickened. He left off drawing cital

At the end he summarized.

life class. "The artist is much like the setter pup. If it's in him, it's as instinctive as a dog's nose. But to become efficient he must go a-field with a steady and his first acquaintance with the veteran of his own breed."

"I know!" The great man, who was world. also the simple man, smiled reminiscently. "They tried to teach me to herd sheep when my nose was itching studio apariments in Washington now he had the opportunity. for bird country. Bring on your man; I want to know him."

Samson was told nothing of the be nevolent conspiracy, but one evening shortly later he found himself sitting at a cafe table with his sponsor and their intimates speak as of immortals. a stout man, almost as silent as himself. The stout man responded with something like churlish taciturnity had sometimes gone there before to friends?" to the half-dozen men and women who sit for an hour, chiefly as a listener, when the trio was left alone, his face fate with his coterie, and denounced brightened, and he turned to the boy all forms of government over insipid tied his tongue.

from Misery. "Does Billy Conrad still keep store

at Stagbone? Samson started and his gaze fell in bolsterous party. The room was alamazement. At the mention of the ready thickly fogged with smoke, and name he saw a cross-reads store with a dozen men and women, singing rough mules hitched to fence palings. snatches of current airs, were inter-It was a picture of home, and here was esting themselves over a chaling dish. man who had been there! With The crowd was typical. A few very glowing eyes the boy dropped uncon- minor writers and artists, a model or the hills.

"Hev ye been thar, stranger?" The writer nodded, and sipped his whisky

"Not for some years, though," he

he said, genially fancy for being among the discoverers of men of talent. We must see more of eaca other."

Samson left the party early, and with a sense of disgust.

Several days later, Samson was "So I hear. Here's a letter I got this alone in Lescott's studio. It was nearmorning-unsigned. That is, I thought ing twilight, and he had laid aside a it was here. Well, no matter. It volume of De Maupassant, whose simwarns me that I have less than three ple power had begulled dim. The door months to live unless I call off my

opened, and he saw the figure of a woman on the threshold. The boy It is said that the new convert is rose somewhat shyly from his seat. ever the most extreme fanatic. Wiland stood looking at her. She was as fred Horton had promised to put on richly dressed as Miss Starr had been. his working clothes, and he had done but there was the same difference as it with reckless disregard for conse between the colors of the sunset sky quences. At first, he was simply obey and the exaggerated daubs of Collasing Adrienne's orders; but soon he so's landscape. She stood at the door found himself playing the game for a moment, and then came forward the game's sake. Political overlords, with her hand outstretched assailed as unfaithful servants, showed

"This is Mr. South, isn't it?" she their teeth. From some hidden, but asked, with a frank friendliness in unfailing, source terribly sure and diher voice. rect evidence of guilt was being gath-

"Yes, ma'am, that's my name." ered. For Wilfred Horton, who was "I'm Adrienne Lescott," said the demanding a day of reckoning and girl. "I thought Id find my brother spending great sums of money to get here. I stopped by to drive him upit, there was a prospect of things dotown."

Samson had hesitatingly taken the Adrienne Lescott was in Europe gloved hand, and its grasp was firm Soon she would return and Horton and strong despite its ridiculous meant to show that he had not buried smallness.

"I reckon he'll be back presently." For eight months Samson's life had The boy was in doubt as to the proper procedure. This was Lescott's studio. run in the steady ascent of gradual and he was not certain whether or not it lay in his province to invite Lescott's sister to take possession of it. Possibly, he ought to withdraw. 'is ideas of social usages were very vague. from plaster casts and went into a "Then, I think I'll wait," announced

In this period Samson had his first the girl. She threw off her fur coat, acquaiz'anceship with women, except and took a seat before the open grate. The chair was large, and swallowed those he had known from childhoodher up.

men who were not of his own art Samson wanted to look at her, and was afraid that this would be impolite. Tony Collasso was an Italian illus-He realized that he had seen no real ladies, except on the street, and trator who lodged and painted in

"I'm glad of this chance to meet Square, South. His companions were you, Mr. South," said the girl with a serve principally for the transport of various, numbering among them a smile that found its way to the boy's group of those pygmy celebrities of whom one has never heard until by heart. After all, there was sincerity in "foreign" women. "George talks of chance he meets them, and of whom you so much that I feel as if I'd known To Collasso's studio Samson was you all the while. Don't you think I called one night by telephone. He might claim friendship with George's

Samson had no answer. He wished came over with flatteries. But later, while the man from Sorrento bewailed to say something equally cordial, but the old instinct against effusiveness

"I owe right smart to George Lescott." he told her, gravely.

But tonight he entered the door to "That's not answering my question. find himself in the midst of a gay and she laughed. "Do you consent to be

ing friends with me?" "Miss-" began the boy. Then, realizing that in New York this form of address is hardly complete, he hast sengers about the grounds. They are ened to add: "Miss Lescott, I've been here over nine months now, and I'm their kind in Europe that have been sciously back into the vernacular of two, and several women who had just beginning to realize what a rube thinking parts in current Broadway I am. I haven't no-" Again, he broke

off, and laughed at himself. "I mean, productions At eleven o'clock the guests of honor I I haven't any idea of proper manners, arrived in a taxicab. They were Mr. and so I'm, as we would say down They are quite docile and readily an-William Farbish and Misa Winifred bome, 'plumb skeered' of ladies."

OLD CRAFT OF ODD DESIGN MUCH LIKE THE PRESENT DAY

Walpole Complained Many Years Ago Mesopotamia Boat, Known as Kufa, Known to Have Been in Use Before Christian Era.

The Kufa, a curious circular boat In a letter to Hon. Henry Seymour made of basketwork, and seen no-Conway, from Strawberry Hill, of where else in the world, is a com-July 8, 1788, Horace Walpole made a mon sight in Mesopotamia. The fernumber of observations in regard to rymen charge only a cent each pasthe European situation of that day senger. There is one good point about which are amazingly, curiously appothese strange craft-they are not eassite to the existing situation. ily upset. Their carrying capacity also is great, and the kufa men pack in in the last war, and the partition of their passengers like herrings in a bar- Poland, have abrogated the law of rel. I had the good luck to take a pho- nations," writes Walpole. "Kings have tograph of the actual building of a left no ties between one another. kufa on the banks of the Tigris river. . . He is a good king that presays a writer in the Wide World. They serves his people; and if temporizing are made of date palm branches answers that end, is it not justifiable? woven together with rope made out of "Dr. Joseph (the emperor of Aus leaves of the same palm, thickly plas- tria) and Dr. Frederick (Frederick tered on the outside with bitumen. the Great of Prussia) with 400,000 They range from four to twelve feet commentators are reading new leoin diameter. Nowhere but on the tures-and I should say, thank God, Tigris and lower Euphrates rivers can to one another, if the 400,000 comone see these curious craft, which mentators were not in worse danger than they. Louis XIV is grown a

About three men are required to make a kufa of respectable size, and it takes them some twenty days to build it. Like the kelek, the kufa is of lest we should divide kingdoms that great antiquity, for both these strange are at our bienseance! What a dreadcraft were in use long before the time ful thing it is for such a wicked litof Christ. The evidence of this is intle imp as a man to have absolute disputable, for on t e bas-reliefs taken power!" from the palace of Sennacherib both

craft are clearly represented.

Llamac in Harness.

An interesting attraction in one of the European zoological gardens is a pair of tame llamas that carry pasdeclared to be the only creatures of trained for this purpose. The animals draw a light carriage, and at a

recent test it was shown that they could easily pull a load of 450 pounds. swer to the rein.

slowly drawing with pain, ···1 thinking of my own people, My mother was about forty when she

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

That Rulers Abrogated Law

of Nations.

"Well, let us simple individuals keep

The earth, under a thick coating of

snow, is ten degrees warmer than the

Tough Spider Webs.

webs so strong that a knife is re-

Some of the spiders of Java have

air immediately above the snow,

guired to cut them.

we have not armies at our command.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon was talking the other day about education. "Every millionaire today," he said. wants to give his son a college edu

cation. I remember the time when our millionaires sneered at education. As one of them once said to me, voicing the general opinion: "These here fellers with a mint of

knowledge can never coin it into good hard cash.""

Disappointing.

The young postmistress, says Everyoody's Magazine, was reading a postal card from the morning mail. Finally she turned it over to the address. "Huh," she said, in a disappointed tone, "this card is for me!'

Homicidal.

"This motor scorching is great, isn't it? "It's just killing!"

Tobacco growing is being tested in southern California.

> BAD DREAMS Caused by Coffee.

"I have been a coffee drinker, more or less, ever since I can remember, until a few months ago I became more and more nervous and irritable, and finally I could not sleep at night for I "The invasion of Portugal by Spain was horribly disturbed by dreams of all sorts and a species of distressing nightmare.

"Finally, after hearing the experience of numbers of friends who had quit coffee and were drinking Postum. and learning of the great benefits they had derived, I concluded coffee must be the cause of my trouble, so I got some Postum and had it made strictly according to directions.

"I was astonished at the flavor and taste. It entirely took the place of coffee, and to my very great satisfaction, I began to sleep peacefully and sweetly. My nerves improved, and 1 casuist compared with those partiwish I could wean every man, woman and child from the unwholesome drugour honesty, and bless our stars that drink-coffee.

"People do not really appreciate or realize what a powerful drug it is and what terrible effect it has on the human system. If they did, hardly a pound of coffee would be sold. I would never think of going back to coffee again. I would almost as soon think of putting my hand in a fire after I had once been burned. Yours for

health." Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum - must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum-is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins. The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same

"There's a Reason" for Postum. -sold by Grocers.

Depends on the Well. "Truth lies at the bottom of well," quoted the Sage. "Not if it happens to be an oil well," corrected the fool Warmed By Snow.

