Talk about sending coal to New Castle! American milliners are now, exporting their goods to Paris.

It is estimated that the cost of crime in the United States amounts to \$5.50 per capita of the population annually.

Insurance actuaries agree that the expectancy of life is on the increase. Of course, the next move will be to make the people pay for it.

Uncle Sam has certainly "spread some" when 20,000 miles is the shortest route by which he can tow a drydock from one of his island ports to another.

The dirigible balloon has been invented by a Brazilian living in France. Now what benefactor of the race will invent an automobile which will always be safely and securely dirigible?

A San Francisco doctor has been honored by the French Academy of Medicine for the discovery of a new disease. This is wrong. Doctors who discover new diseases should not be encouraged. There are enough diseases now.

The Memphis Commercial-Appeal says that to solve the servant girl problem domestic service must be made more attractive. It must be elevated. The foolish prejudice that debases it should be destroyed. The gulf between mistress and maid must be closed or bridged.

The Boston Herald remarks that there never was a time when the nation was so actively engaged in carrying out the earnest counsel of Washington in the Farewell address: "Promote, then, as an object of primary importance, institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge."

The bubonic plague is the most stubborn of epidemics. It seems to be almost impossible to exterminate this Black Death even with the utmost efforts of the ablest doctors. The dread of cholera and yellow fever has been much lessened in recent years, and the medical profession has fought valiantly and victoriously against many an infection and many a contagion. But this plague can not be annihilated as yet. Fortunately in these days it is thing, but she seems to think that all not a grave menace to the great capitals of the world. But it is still a dread spectre in filthy quarters of cities, both of the Orient and the Occi- her the recollection of the pathetic dent, in which the conditions of clean and wholesome living are neglected.

It is an encouraging sign for the health of the modern American that the popularity of outdoor life in the United States seems to be increasing. The number and variety of sports and pastimes which allure to open air exertion has grown greatly. Not very many years have elapsed since the time when tennis and foot ball were unusual and golf and the bicycle were almost unknown. Yet the influence of these and other sports has been so strong in recent years that open-air life has come to be enjoyed for its

It is not that the mountains make the men n solitary grandsur, but apart-The towering hilltops can but aerve to start sleeping nobleness to life again. The great-souled natures find their province They join the toilars in the street, the mart, They join the toliers in the street, the mart, Their bonest, rugged stardiness of heart Kindling responsiveness unstitued till then. For such is not the narrow, Linding creed, Nor struggle to excel at others' cost— The blekoring selfish strife to win who enn. On them the Pharizatic cult is lost : Theirs is to seek and help the crying need, To stir in all the majesty of man. —Frederick William Memmott, in the Springfield Republican.

NOBILITY. "

********************** A PHILOPENA WOOING OR-Miss Harlowe's Love Story. *********************** John Armstrong took Miss Harlowe out to dinner, and neither the dinner

nor the diners received any of his attention, for it was entirely occupied by Miss Harlowe. He could not have told what was the first course, nor what was the last, nor what had been said by the lion of the evening, Lieut. Barnum of Cuban fame; but he knew at just what droop Miss Harlowe's curling lashes looked prettlest, he knew every detail of her gown, he knew just how her brown hair turned to gold where the rays of the electric globes fell upon it.

Miss Harlowe held out a twin nut in her pretty palm. "Will you eat a philopena with me, Mr. Armstrong?" she said.

It was marvellous what a softening effect those lashes had on her brilliant eyes, one felt the difference when she looked straight at one and when she looked up from under their silken fringe. Some people said she had hard eyes. Armstrong did not think so. He bent over the small hand and took up the nut as if it were a jewel. "I will do anything that you ask me to do," he said. "But what happens

when one eats a philopena?" "Oh, you cannot accept anything from me and I cannot accept anything from you. If one of us does and the other cries 'philopena!' the unfortunate is obliged to give a nawn."

"Those are very hard conditions, altogether unfair," said Armstrong. "Eat it!" Miss Harlowe commanded. imperiously. Then she looked down "There is always a way at her plate. to get around the hardest conditions. she said, softly.

"Phillipa carried on as usual this evening," remarked the hostess to her husband when the last guest had "I declare, that girl is simply gone. dreadful. She is the dearest, prettiest men were created solely for her amusement."

Mrs. West had a tender heart, and all the evening she had carried with gratitude in John Armstrong's eyes when she told him that he was assigned to Miss Harlowe. She gave an unoffending yellow soft pillow a vicious dig, which might have led one to suppose that for a moment she had transformed it into Miss Harlowe's golden head. Then she gave her husband a hug and a kiss as if to atone to all men for the cruelty of all women.

"My dear," said he, "John Armstrong is able to take care of himself."

But Mrs. West knew he wasn't. Phillipa was sleeping the sleep of the just. Probably it was the sleepessness of the unjust that John Armstrong was experiencing. He had been warned. Other moths

who had fluttered about the flame exhibited their singed wings, or expati-

you are dearer than life to me! Do not put me off any longer. I cannot bear it! You are very beautiful, dear, like some exquisite flower, with all your gifts and graces, and I am only an awkward, abrupt fellow. I have nothing much to offer you, I know I am not worthy of you, but I can give you a heart that is all yours and a lifetime of love and devotion. WHI you accept it. Phillipa?" Phillipa laughed nervously, Then

the furled and unfurled her fan and looked up archly. "Accept anything from you? Why,

you must think I have forgotten our philopena! Besides, if I did accept, you know, I shouldn't have a thing to give you for a nawn." "Phillipa, do not triffe with me." are very unreasonable!" "You

Phillipa cried, conscious, however, that her eyelashes were failing her for the first time. "You ask me to accept a-a gift just as if there never was such a thing as a philopena." Armstrong rose, His lips were white, his eyes full of pain. He looked

down on her a moment, then he said. quietly: "Goodby, Phillipa," and strode from the room.

He took his overcoat from the hall tree and dragged it on deliberately. "Like many another poor fool, I see that I have endowed a beautiful doll with a soul." he said to himself with bitter smile. He jammed his hat down over his

head and slid back the chain of the door, then he felt the touch of a hand, and he turned and saw what no one had ever seen before-Phillipa's brilliant eyes all soft and misty with tears. She laid her cheek against his Bleeve

"John, dear John, forgive me!" she cried with a little sob. "I do accept, and here, I will give you the pawn in advance.

She drew his head down and kissed him, and Armstrong folded her in his arms without a word. "You see, dear," whispered Phillina, 'I couldn't give you my heart for a

pawn, because you already had it, long ago."-Venita Seibert in the Chicago Record-Herald.

FISSURES IN VESUVIUS.

Suspicions That Another Big Eruption in

dent of Mount Vesuvius's vagaries, predicts that a new eruption will take place in a short time, and from various indications he feels satisfied it will be no slight one.

timely warning, as eperience has shown that Vesuvius, when it vents its wrath unexpectedly, does a great deal of damage to persons and property in the vicinity.

new fissures are now being formed other matter soon will be again

His close study of the volcano during the recent eruption confirms him in this opinion.

He noted the daily changes that ed to a height of 537 metres, and when

A BUTTONHOLE CASE.

Brought to Decide the Precedence of the Opening.

Once upon a time a case was brought pefore a learned judge, in which the question at issue was as to whether the batton was made for the buttonhole or the buttonhole for the button. Counsel for the button held that it was so plain as to render argument superfluous that the buttonhole was made for the use and behoof of the button; still, for form's sake, he would give a few reasons why his contention

was the correct one. It was apparent he said, that without the buttonhola the button would be unable to perform its function, and hence it plain that the button preceded the but-

tonhole, and that the latter was invented in order that the button might be of service to mankind. It should be clear to everybody that had it not been for the button the buttonhole never would have been thought of. Its existence necessarily presupposed the existence of the button.

The lawyer for the other side was equally positive in the stand he had een employed to take. He averred that the buttonhole preceded the button; that, in fact, the button was merely an afterthought. He said that, as every one knew, the buttonhole can employed without the button, as be witness Farmer Jones, who invariably uses a nail or sliver of wood instead of the conventional button, whereas it was impossible to make an effective use of the button without the aid and assistance of the buttonhole. Hence it was shown beyond peradventure that the buttonhole was of greater importance than the button, and it was

natural to infer that the buttonbole was first invented and that the button came later simply as an ornament or, at best, as an improvement upon the nail, sliver or other instrumentality wherewith the buttonhole was made to perform its duty. To show the relative value of the buttonhole and the button, he said, take this simple example: When a button comes off the buttonhole can still be made serviceable. but if the buttonhole is slit open the button is of no use whatever. With this the learned counsel closed his case, although he claimed that he had

not exhausted the subject. When the court came in after recess the learned judge promptly decided the case in favor of the buttonholeclearly a just decision, although it was whispered about the court room that the decision might have been different but for the fact that while changing his linen between adjournment and reassembling of the court his honor had dropped his collar button and hunted for it without success for half an hour, and perhaps might never have found It had he not stepped upon it. But, of

course, this suggestion came from the partisans of the button and may fairly be imputed to their disappointment and chagrin .- Boston Transcript.

Many Uninhabited Islands.

If you should want an island, that is, an uninhabited island, for the purpose of occupying it alone, Robinson Crusoe like, or to use it for romantic fiction, or for any other purpose, to the exclusion of all others in the world, you need have no trouble in finding one, if you see fit to make a journey to the Indian ocean. In the waters between Madagascar and India you can find more than 15,000 of them, where there is not a human being, and where you can, if you will, be monarch of all you survey.

An English traveler has recently been among the small islands that dot the western end of the Indian ocean, to make an inventory of them and reports that he counted 16,100, and found only about 600 of them inhabited. Now, change for any who may want an island. These particular islands are not large, as islanus go, but very many of them are sufficient for the purpose of Robinson Crusoe or any other novel hero, or for even a small colony of shipwrecked mariners or other persons who might be cast on one of them



Bread and Butter. My mother says, if little girls Want curly hair, they must Eat all their bread and butter up, And especially the crust.

ticude.

and boy

he was still near by.

is what it said: "I've made up my

mind to stop, yes, to stop. Here I've

been working so hard ever since

Caristmas morning, when Beryl found

me in her stocking, and I'm tired, yes,

I'm very tired. Wouldn't anybody

get tired of going all the time and

So it ticked thoughtfully for awhile

and then it spoke again. "I think I'll

strike. That clock there on the man-

tle piece strikes all the time, but

somehow it keeps on going. I don't

know why I'm not treated right, in-

deed, I'm not. Here it's summer time

and I think I ought to have a vacation

-or else I'll run down. There, I am

running down-Beryl forgot to wind

me last night. Well, I'll take a rest,

a nice long-" And it stopped.

never getting anywhere? I am."

o very many little girls In all the wide, wide world Would be so very happy if Their hair were only curled.

And can I be so selfish, then? No, dear mamma, I must Give other little girls my bread, And especially the crust.

Big Prices for Wild Animals.

Because of the difficulty of getting It to America, and of keeping it alive after it arrives, a good giraffe is quoted at \$700

Next to the giraffe, in the aristocracy of cost, come the rhincceros and the hippopotamus, worth from \$4000 to \$5000 each. If a dealer could breed these animals he could get rich; but the big mammals rarely breed in captivity. About the only place in America where hippopotami have been known to raise their young is in the menagerie in Central Park, New York. A chimpanzee of size is worth \$5000 and when one reaches the intelligence of the late Mr. Crowley, Chico or Johanna, he is beyond a fixed price. The monkey kind are most uncertain property. The animal man says they are certain to die. But the ordinary ones can be bought very cheaply.

One can buy a nice young baby elephant for \$1000 at times, but a really good animal is worth from \$1800 to An elephant does not com-\$3000. mand the maximum price because of the beauty of his countenance, the elegance of his figure, his intellectua' endowments or his size, but because of a sweet, sunny disposition. A mean elephant is about the most evil of living things; sooner or later he has to be killed, usually after he has slain two or three keepers and done more damage than he is worth. Of two animals

of equally good disposition, the 's then and finer commands higher price, of course; but the most magnifient beast with an inclination for murder isn't worth as much as a very common one that is trustworthy-that is, ordinarily so, for the sweetest tempered have days when they seem inspired of Satan .- the Junior Munsey.

A Pretty Legend.

According to legendary lore the coldenrod was once snow white. It is said that great fields of these white flowers nodded gracefully to and fro as the winds swept over them, and were quite happy until the wild flowers of brilliant hues began to ridicule chuckle. them

"What tame, pale, un'nteresting creatures," said the tiger lilles.

"Truly they are," said the scarlet sage; "they are not worth looking at." Other wild flower neighbors made like remarks and cast scornful glances at the white blossoms, until the latter bowed their heads and wept. "We are poor, colorless beggars," they wailed, "while all our neighbors are clothed in gorgeous apparel."

The Autumn Wind knew why the white flowers were grief stricketn. and he resolved to help them. Calling to him the many-hued fairies that live in the rainbow he told them how the white flowers had been ridiculed by their neighbors.

don't know where they've gone. It's all your fault, Jenny; why didn't you

come for me sooner?" "Why, Beryl Kirke, did I

an hour slow."

Jenny waiting beside.

yonder."

Brookly Eagle.

does .- Chicago Journal.

meet the others."

how could she?

His joy was unbounded. ARE WEGROWING RED Springing to the topmost spray of the

> UNIVERSITY PROFFESSOR WHO SAYS WE ARE.

Prof. Frederick Starr of Chicago Calversity Will Not Recade from the Then followed a touching scene. Startling Proposition that the White Race Is Slowly Dying Out.

ing with the captive, dressing her A rather startling statement was refeathers and stroking her neck, all the while fluttering her wings and cently made by Prof. Frederic Starr, crooning an undersong of encourageof the University of Chicago. It was ment, suddenly assumed another atto the affect that the white inhabit-Gathering up his wings, he ants of the United States are on the erected himself, and began to peck verge of becoming like Indians in and pull away at the edges of the hole complexion. Prof. Starr reaches this conclusion after lengthy scientific and in the basket's lid. The bird's ardent practical investigations. He also states affection and his effort to release his that the only thing which will divert mate, touched the clergyman, mother the dire catastrophe which now threat-

ens the American republic, lies in lib-I'll let the bird go," said the boy, eral immigration laws. Foreign blood, in a sympathetic voice, as he saw his he declares, is the thing which stands mother wiping her eyes with her between Americans and an Apache apron. The basket was carried to complexion. the spot where the bird had been

For the purpose of study Prof. Starr snared. Her mate followed, sweephas taken the German immigrants who ing occasionally close past the boy have settled in Pennsylvania, New carrying the basket, and chirping England and West Virginia, who hold abrupt notes, as if assuring her that most tenaciously to the characteristics

of their countrymen. They usually settle in communities where they are On arriving at the snare, the clergyman began untying the many knots preserve their language and their cuswhich secured the lid, while the male toms as they brought them from the Fatherland. They seldom intermarry bird, perched on a hazel bough, not six feet away, watched silently and with other nationalities, and for Prof. motionless the process of liberation. Starr's investigation present ideal con-As soon as the basket lid was raised ditions. After several years of close the thrush dashed out with a scream observation he has become convinced . of terror and joy; while her mate that the Germans are gradually asfollowed like an arrow shot from a suming some of the characteristics of bow, and both disappeared behind a the North American Indian. Prof. Starr has also studied native Amerclump of birch trees. It was an exleans and found that similar poculiarcellent lesson for the boy-one which ities existed, only in a greater degree ne never forgot-Presbyterian Record. among them.

Several years ago Prof. Starr startled How Beryl's Watch Went on a Strike, the scientific world by making the Bervis watch hung on a hook beside same statement, which at the time met the hureau. It ticked away to itself with open ridicule. Now, however, the when nobody was listening, and this



Pretty soon Beryl ran in a great PROF. FREDERIC STARR. hurry and threw the watch chain about her neck. Then she dashed out of professor declares that he has proof sufficient to convince the most skepthe room again, tucking the watch tical that his contentions are correct. into her belt as she went. "She don't know I've struck," it thought, with a

Bumkins Island, near Hull, Mass., was given to Harvard College by Samuel Ward, a friend of old John Harvard, and it cannot be sold out-"Are you ready now. Beryl?" called Jenny Sands, as her friend came running down stairs. "We must hurry or right. It has, however, been leased to A. C. Burrage, of Boston, for 399 years, and he will build a hospital we won't reach the park in time to on it, and make it a free summer "I just went for my watch," panted

home for the crippled children of Beryl, "We have lots of time, it's Boston. only 20 minutes past 2," she went on,

as she glanced at the watch. She L. M. SNYDER, never heard the little chuckle it gave, But when they reached the boat- Practical Horse-Shoer

and General Blacksmith.



Impending. Professor Matteucci, the careful stu-

He has considered it well to utter

Professor Matteucel is no alarmist

but bases his prediction on the fact. which he has noticed, that various near the summit of the mountain, and this in his opinion is an unquestionable proof that masses of lava and

belched forth.

Day after day he continued his in vestigations, often at the peril of his life, and as a result the account of his work, which he has just forwarded to the French Academy of Sciences, conwere ever known before

eruption, and he even measured the

tains more facts about Vesuvius than

took place in the crater during the height which was attained by the great masses of igneous matter after the mountain had vomited them forth. The largest of these masses ascend-

sake and apart from the amuse ments associated with it. It is a mis take to suppose that the pleasures of outdoor life are especial privileges of youth or of any given type of summer amusement seeker. The immense advantages they confer should be shared by all alike. In the present state of our society development they are among the richest of the blessings within the reach of the people.

Forty years ago 87 percent of the total amount of broad silk in the United States was imported; today the condition is reversed and, according to the latest official figures, 13 percent only is imported. Today the United States is the greatest silk producing country in the world, and it was less than two centuries ago that the industry was first dreamed of here. The quality is being steadily improved so that it promises to compare before many years with that of French manufacture. Italy stil produces the most beautiful fabrics, and because of the perfection attained ust always be drawn on for the heavy satin damasks and other rich cloths. When the attempt was first made in this country to manufacture slik, only sewing-silks, handkerchiefs and the like were made. It is estimated now that one-third of the domestic output is ribbons, next in order come broad or web goods-as the material for dresses is calledclik thread, hand and machine twist crochet, embroidery, art silks, and so on. The domestic manturers stand first in that branch tiness which includes the ads, and the exportations increase thile there are no imports

ated on the altogether wingless condition of still more unfortunate victims. But where is the moth that was ever saved by good advice?

"She is as beautiful as a picture, and with about as much heart," said Travers.

"She is beautiful, and she has heart to match her face," replied Armstrong. "You fellows have never een able to reach it, that's all. She isn't a woman to be lightly won, and I like her for it."

"Lightly won! Good heavens! That's just it; she doesn't want to be won: she only wants to be wooed. John, my boy, I admire your delicious self-conceit and your stubbornness but I tell you she is just playing with

"I do not care to discuss Miss Harlowe any further," said Armstrong coldly. And Travers knew that he had said as much as he dared. Phillipa sat in her drawing room.

waiting for John Armstrong. She was smiling to herself as she remembered that she had told three men that she would not be at home tonight.

"He comes out of his shell when there is no one else here," she said to herself. "What a great, noble head he had! And what a will! I will tell him about the other men.

He came directly, and she comed him very sweetly; but as she looked in his face she saw a certain firmness about the lips and a steady light of purpose burning in his eyes. and she shivered a little. Like Tra vers, she knew that she had gone as far as she dared.

She became desperately gay, Armstrong was in no mood for raillery. He sat silent and watched the play of the light on her hair, the delicate rose color that burned in her cheeks, the quick drooping and curving of her lips.

Then he leaned suddenly over her. He was tremendously in earnest, his straightforward nature could brook to preamble. She certainly under-

"Phillips," he cried, "you know that

it fell it occupied a space of 12 cubic metres, and was found to weigh 30,000 kilogrammes.

It traveled through the air at the rate of 80 metres a second, and it is estimated that a force equivalent to 600,000 horse power must have been required to send it on its skyward career.

This enormous mass fell dangerous ly near the professor. This was not e only occasion, however, on which he almost lost his life, and his friends are still wondering how he managed to escape the constant shower of flery rocks that threatened him during the entire eruption.

At one time it was rumored that he had been killed, but happily this proved to be false, and now many are congratulating him, not only on his good fortune, but also on the skill and forethought which have enabled him to ascertain the time when the next eruption may be expected .-- London Mail.

An Old Sea-Dog on Lawyers. There is a passage of curious interest in the will of the late admiral of the fleet, Sir John Commercil. He wrote: "Having had fatal experience of the iniquity of the law in certain cases, when decisions have been given against common sense and justice, it is my directions that my two nieces who are intended to benefit by the death of my child or children mean the the two eldest children of my sister at the time this will was made, name ly, Edith Bloomfield and Kate Bloomfield, and I entreat the parties interested in my will not to appeal to the law if any difficulty may arise, but

to arbitration. Having been swindled myself by every lawyer that I ever had anything to do with makes me offer this advice to my heirs, execution tors and assigns."-Westminster Ga zette.

In Algiers a motor vehicle transport now makes a daily run of 106 miles between two towns where vehicular traffic of no kind has ever before been

or seek for the purpose of making a home pretty much out of the busy world.

Some of them are only an acre two, well elevated above the tide, while others are a quarter of a mile in diameter and running from that up to a mile or two in length, and a quarter or less of the length in breadth. Many of them are granitic structures that rise steeply from 20 to 100 feet, well covered with rich soil, through which small fresh water streams hurry to the sea, which they reach after flowing over beaches of glistening calcar eus sand that are begirt by coral reefs, which form wails about the islands .-

New York Sun. New York's Foolish Women.

It is one of the singularities of the New York woman's fashion that she will appear in midwinter with her head uncovered and pass from the theatre to her carriage without any qualms. But as soon as the warm weather sets in upon us her hat is as essential to her piece of mind as is one of those wonderful creations with which the East End 'Arriets of London require for bank holiday wear. To go about with one's head uncovered is the sign of the provincial. And no opposite the window. matter how lovely or sensible a fashion is, so long as it is not acceptable here, it is to be cast into the outer darkness-which is the provinces .-

New York Press.

Suitably Attired. Mrs. Chatterton-Henry, for goodness sake, don't wear such short troupers! Give them to the ragman!

Chatterton-Not much! You women haven't got any patent on the rainy-day costume idea. Those are my rainyday trousers.-Brooklyn Eagle.

all to us," said "and soon the ill-treated ones shall have cause to rejoice.'

Away spend the fairies to the end of the rainbow, where, as you have neard, there is a great pot of magic gold dust. Together the fairies lifted the gold dust, hastened back to the boathouse. What time does it say?" field and meadows and sprinkled it "Ten minutes past three," said Jenlavishly over the drooping, heart-sick flowers, now sunk in sound slumber. ny, "and your watch is just 29 min-When morning came the sun looked utes after 2."

down upon a gorgeously arrayed army of goldenrod and so great was the surprise of their wild flower neighbors that some of them withered and died from sheer envy.

But, rejoicing in their good fortune, the goldenrods proudly held up their heads and faithfully kept guard until the loy Winter Wind, in a hoarse voice, bade them go to sleep.

A Gallant Thrush

A young Highlander, having set a horse-hair noose in the woods, was delighted one morning to find a female song-thrush entangled therein. He carried home his prize, put it into a roomy open-brauced basket, secured the lid with much string and many knots and then hung the basket upon a nail near the open window.

In the afternoon the parish minister was called in by the boy's mother, who wished him to persuade her son to set the captive free. While the clergyman was examining the bird through the basket his attention was called to another thrush perched on a branch

'Yes!" exclaimed the boy, "and it followed me home all the way from the woods."

having faithfully followed his partner to her prison, had perched himself where he might see her, and she hear the sad, broken notes that chirped his grief.

The clergyman hung the basket against the eave of the cottage and the two retired to watch what might happen. In a few minutes, the captive whispered a chirp to her mate's com-

cried Jenny. Didn't I wait for you ever so long? And you fussed and fussed till I most went without you. I think your old watch must be slow. "My watch doesn't get slow, Jenny

been all around the lake in the steam

launch, for we thought you never would

come." And their Sunday school

"It was all my fault, Miss Hendrick-

son," said Beryl. "Wy watch stopped

'cause I forgot to wind it, and I kept

"Well, you're here now," said the

teacher, "and we'll have our picnic

lunch under those trees by the lake

And nobody heard the little watch

grumble to itself, "I didn't get much

of a vacation, after all, did 1?"-

A Chinese Newsboy.

Ki-Ko is the name of the only Chin

teacher kissed them both heartily.

house in the park, the other girls were

nowhere to be seen. "They said

by the latest improved methods. Re-ing of all kinds carefully and promptly 6. SATISFACTION GUARANTERD. Sands," said Beryl, "you just see if it isn't the same as that clock in the

HORBE CLIPPING

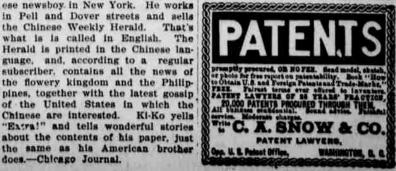
Have just received a complete set of ma-chine horse clippers of latest style 'S pattern and am prepared to do clipping in the best possible manner at reasonable raise. Jackson St. near Fifth, Reynoldsville, Pa. "Why, why-I must have forgot to

wind it last night," Baryl cried, "but I never did that before, Jenny, never." EVERY WOMAN And she wound it carefully and put Sometimes needs a relia monthly regulating medic DR. PEAL'S 3 it back in her belt, saying, "I won't set it now 'cause that bonthouse clock PENNYROYAL PILLS mayn't be right. I can remember it's Are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genu "Why, girls," crief a wondering voice, "what kept you so long? We've For sale by H. Alez. Stoke.



Strong Again. ion often worries them into has on or Death. Mailed sealed. boxes, with icon-clad legal gus efund the money, \$5.00. Sead

For sale by R. Alex Stoke.



the Chinese Weekly Herald. It was the captive's mate, which,