FROM HILL TO HILL.

he sun had cross'd from hill to hill, Is path we call'd a day : Ye saw each other face to face, then each one wont his way. wescending darkness supervened, Ye term'd its substance night, ind in its folds, sare but in thought, fach vision pass'd from sight.

And yet along the sun's bright trall We read another need: And answer'd it through brotherhood in joving word and deed. And when the evening hills of life With gold and erimson burn, That day in memory proves the best Which holds some kindly turn. -- I. Mench Chambers, in Ram's Horn.

"It had been lost eight years the

eventh of last May. I remember, me

and Bob Stewart and Claud Tayler

were hauling some logs, and when we

went to load Friday mornin' the chain

was gone, and we had to quit until I

Billy heard other stories at the post-

office, and at the squire's office, and

when he joined the group waiting their

turn at the mill, still the only subject

of conversation was the Hindu Seer.

Everywhere he went he found the

story was continued, and everybody

asked what he thought of it. In reply

he merely sounded his left eye; and

shook his head in a way that implied

he might have an opinion later. He

was urged to come and be convinced,

as every one else who doubted had.

and he said he thought he would come

Although it had been but seven days

ince the Seer had pitched his tent in

the grove of Buckeye Bridge, the

of the past, and his prophecies of the

Hard-hearted old fellows who even

oubted that a message can be sent on

telegraph wire, became firmly con-

inced that the Hindu had direct com-

munication with heaven. Stingy ones

that kept a fire all night in June to

save matches, cheerfully paid their

dollar to learn the mysteries of the

Stories of rappings, of signs, of

omens and ghosts that had long since

been laid by skepticism, came back to

memory and were eagerly told and

Every night the crowds increased,

very day the excitement grew more

feverish. Women became nervous,

men superstitious, and children afraid

of the shadows. The country was in

awe, filled with the vague unrest of

Billy had accumulated all the infor-

mation he could second hand, and de-

The grove was full of buggies, wagons

and horses, and still the rattle of

wagons and the whir of buggles from

The word quickly passed that Billy

Houck was there, and the interest

doubled. Billy's reductance to accept

the Hindu's prophecies as direct reve-

lations from the spirit world, had been

the one thorn in the heel of the Seer's

followers. Now that he was there he

should be convinced in a way that

would conquer his unbelief for all

Billy had come early and taken

the Bridge.

future

mystery.

night.

every direction.

eriously belleved.

went to town and got another.'

BILLY AND THE HINDU SEER. BY WILLIAM H. HAMBY.

Billy had paid no attention to the | under loose bark.' Well, I'll be durned, Hindu Seer, and probably never would if I didn't find that log chain right had it not been for Mary. there at the roots of that tree.

Returning from the field at noon, he came upon that young lady under the willows down by the spring, crying like a school-girl that has just discovered her idol is brass. Billy cleared his throat two or three times, got down on his hands and knees and drank from the spring, then sat down on a rock and awaited developments.

"What seems to be the matter?" he asked when the last smothered sob

had trailed off into dewey silence. "Nothing," answered Mary, drying her eves on the corner of her apron. "What folks usually cry about," said Billy dryly. "What do you think is

the matter?" "I don't think," flared up Mary, "I know it."

"What?" asked Billy.

"It's about Sam," she replied, show ing signs of a relapse

Billy took out his knife and began trimming at it idly. Where there are symptoms of tears it is always best to wait, you will have to any way. With a little wordless coaxing Billy

got the whole story. Sam was Mary's sweetheart, and

they were to be married in the fall. The Hindu Seer had told her that her lover was false, that he really loved a girl in town.

"Pshaw!" said Billy, picking at the earth on his boots with the end of the willow stick "Sam's all right."

"Now, Uncle Billy, you needn't try to smooth things; it is so. He hasn't missed it on any one else, and I just know what he said about Sam is true. Another thing that proves it is, he had a letter last Sunday from Sarvis Point, and he wouldn't tell me what was in it nor who it was from. And I'll never go with him again as long as I live."

Billy got up and went to the house without arguing the matter. "Bob," he said to the hired man,

"you go ahead with the work this evening, I've got a little knockin' around to do." There was an unusually large crowd

in the shade of the big oak back of the blacksmith shop. Some were waiting for horses to be shod or ploughs to be mended, but most of them were there to talk about the Hindu Seer.

Billy sat down against the tree and leisurely fanned himself with his slouch hat, as he listened to the stories of the Seer's wonderful power.

Stories of how he had told that Mrs. Hobbs had a relative that died of a lingering illness, that Miss Combs had passed through a great sorrow, that Edina Carter was to take a long journey, and similar stock prophecies passed unheeded. It was when Deacon Wade gave his experience that Billy's interest was so far aroused that he quit fanning, rested his hat on his knee, and squinted his left eye thoughtfully

never believed much in sperits," time. said the Deacon, "but that fellow can

waved his nand before his face, and began, in a dreamy voice, to reveal Billy's history.

His story of Billy's past was remarkably accurate, and at several points was so diverting that the crowd roared with delight. Some revelations were decidedly embarrassing, but Billy never flinched, never moved a muscle until the reading was finished.

The Hindu resumed his seat, and Billy arose and indicated to Judge Davis that he was ready. The Judge announced that as it was

cnown that neither Billy nor the Seer had ever met before, that it seemed nost appropriate that Billy tell the fortune of the Hindu Seer. For a moment the audience was

struck dumb with the audacity of the suggestion, but seeing how Billy had been trapped, they broke into a long hearty laugh.

They grew instantly quiet. Billy was offering the Seer the chair, near the edge of the stage. Surely he was not going to try it!

But he was. Coolly, impressively he faced the Seer, half closed his eyes, waved his hand before the Hindu's face, and began in a penetrating monotone:

"I see before me a young man that loved spotted pants, red neckties, and hated work?"

The audience was struck with horror. Surely Billy would be consumed by fire. But he was not.

"When he was seventeen he wasn't worth the powder and lead it would take to kill him, and when he was twenty he wasn't worth nigh that much.

The audience gasped. This was sacrilege "It is eight years ago," went on Billy with his eyes fixed on the Hindu, "I

see him followin' Deacon Wade home stories of his marvellous revelations from town. I see him hide in the future had spread until the plough boy brush and watch the deacon bury three fifteen miles away, stopped at the pashundred dollars in the orchard, and then I see him slip in when the deacon ure bars to discuss with the milk maid is gone and steal it. he wonderful fortune-teller down at The people loved Billy, but this horse

play was going too far. Why didn't some one stop him? But nobody did. "Again I see him, and he is slippin' into Granny Stewart's kitchen. He steals her silver spoons, then gits scared and hides 'em under the smoke house."

The audience stirred. They were blindly incredulous, but this was interesting. The Hindu sat motionless. "I see him helpin' Jim Dodson haul saw-logs, and he gets so lazy he hides the log chain so he can miss a half day.

"Again I see him." said Billy, speaking a trifle more distinctly. "It is midnight, and he is slipping round the back of Norton's store. The Seer gave a start. "I see him cut the window out, climb in and rob the safe." Billy gripped the Hindu's wrist and

held him until he finished. "You all know him. His name is

Claud Tayler, and the sheriff is waitin' cided to go near for himself Friday for him at the door.' Quick as a cat springs the Hindu It was a clear moonlight night, and leaped for the passage way, leaving his robe behind. The attendant went the crowd, which had begun to gather soon after sundown, steadily increased.

out under the edge of the tent. "Well," said Billy to the Squire as they took an inventory of the things left behind, "they got away all right, but I guess there's money enough in this bag to pay back the dollar to all them who will own up they had their fortune told. If there's any left you better buy the Widder Jones a new wagon

"Where'd the sheriff go?" asked the Squire, but Billy merely winked his

left eye When Billy and the Squire came out of the tent the crowd had vanished as everything.

Hockey in Women's Colleges.

drive, but its direction, may be deter-

mined by the method of handling. As

in golf, the players are early taught

to keep their eye on the ball, ready,

if it is near the enemy's goal, to de-

fend, while if it is near their own, to

attack. Much also depends upon the

teamwork or the skill with which the

team works together, playing into each other's hands, to the confusion

For the protection of the players, a

rule forbids raising the sticks above

the shoulders, thus preventing the

serious knocks and bruises which the

enthusiastic players with their heavy

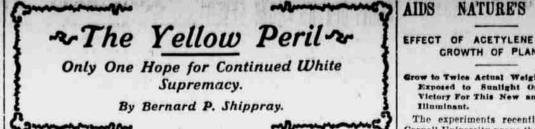
sticks might otherwise inflict. Even

the observance of this rule, however,

Overdoing It.

cognition.-Harper's Bazar.

of the enemy.



and her reverses on land and sea are but the natural fruit of the corruption, insolence and insincerity of her government. Nevertheless, Japan's triumph is anything but a cause for congratulation and elation among the ruling nations of the earth. It has brought appreciably nearer the end of the white man's world rule, and it points to the time when the yellow races will dominate the seas and lands that we of white skins have so long looked on as ours.

In variably, with Japanese influence predominant in Asia, China will be organized on modern industrial lines. Her vast natural resources, her teeming population of industrious, capable workers will be developed in competition with the nations of Europe and the Americas. Under the guidance of the Japanese, China's millions of inhabitants in three generations will solve the problem of the open door by producing such manufactures as the country needs. Importation will stop because home manufactured goods, of a quality equaling the best made in other countries, will supply the home markets. Cost of manufacturing will be lower in China than in any other country. Soon she will have a surplus to dispose of, and the outlet for that surplus she will seek in Europe and on this continent.

If the law of supply and demand is not hindered in its operation by legislative enactments directed against Chinese goods, Chinese manufacturers will undersell us in our own markets. Our manufacturing supremacy-that is, England's, Germany's, France's, America's-will be not only lost, but our manufacturers will be forced to close their mills and their employes will be without means of obtaining a livelihood, unless they can sink to the level of for many other purposes. the Chinese,

On the other hand, if protective measures are adopted in self-defence, A striking and important feature of acetylene is the case and small expense they will ultimately result in war-a war of the Japanese-Chinese against the with which it can be made available white nations of the world. Such a war, with the Japanese-Chinese forces compared with the great advantages animated by the spirit that animates the Japanese of today, conducted as derived from its use. The machine in Japan has conducted the present war, and with the opposing forces managed which the gas is generated is easily inas the armies of all other nations are managed now, could end only in comstalled. plete success for the yellow allies.

There is but one rift in the clouds. With increasing knowledge of western nations, Japan may adopt western vices of public administration. Graft, corruption, favoritism, cheap politics may weaken her now spiendid system of financial district sold for nearly honor, truth and patriotism. Under such circumstances, the whites would \$600 a square foot the other day, and have a fair chance to win. Otherwise, the whites are lost. this is said to be the record price in

gran. Tired Out .. ang By Kate Thorn.

VERYBODY has the same complaint, Everybody is tired out.

No energy, no ambiticn, no life, no anything. It is a luxury to meet with a person who does not say anything about his liver, or his nerves, or his catarrh, or if he covered it with gold dollars. grip, or spotted fever, and the age his grandmother died at. Women especially are tired out. You can't find one who has energy enough to make her husband a shirt, or tend

with endurance enough left to take care of a couple of lapdogs and a poll parrott.

nan selling mucilage who is a curi lives of our friends are ordered, we are not surprised that vitality is a thing osity to the medical fraternity, as his of the past. It is a dreadfully tough job to live nowadays, and do it as our left lung is eaten away with consumption and from six operations he friends expect us to do it.

had performed to obtain relief from dye her hair when it turns gray, and pull out the hairs on her upper lip when physical ills a hole was made in his left side through which his they threaten to develop into a moustache, and she must paint, and powder. and crimp, and wear tight shoes, and tight corsets, and flounces, and ruffles, could be plainly seen aid its throband plaitings, and flummydiddles, and she must dress her children fit for the bing witnessed. that by holding his nose and closing hallroom every day, because Mrs. Judge Cushing dresses hers in that way; his mouth he is enabled to breathe and she must have a large house full of fine furniture and artistic decorations, through the hole in his side. He has and she must paint roses, and all the daughters must paint roses, and do Kenphotographs showing the hole in his sington stitch, and make sunflower tidies, and ottomans, and screens, and side, and the caved-in appearance of things by the score, to be set up in everybody's way, and a nuisance generally. the chest which is due to some of And there must be a conservatory, and an aviary, and some gold fishes, and ribs being removed. his several pots of ferns to keep in order and stumble over, and all the boys must resides in Colorado, and has written have velocipedes, and rocking horses, and pointer dogs to see to; and the a book about himself on which he will obtain grown girls must have organs, and pianos and saddle horses and automobiles, and new dresses for every hall, and new jewelry for every party. City Journal.

A Canadian teacher fell heir last year to an English estate of \$100,000. In the lawyer's office the clerks made

EFFECT OF ACETYLENE RAYS ON GROWTH OF PLANTS. Grow to Twice Actual Weight of Those

Exposed to Sunlight Only - Latest Victory For This New and Beautiful Illuminant.

WORK

The experiments recently made at Cornell University prove that the beautiful rays from the gas, acetylene, are as effective as sunlight on the growth of plants, and this may soon become a subject for serious consideration by all progressive cultivators of the soll. The results of the experiments are

astonishing, inasmuch as they show conclusively the great increase of growth attained by supplementing "The Light of Nature" with "The Light of Acetylene" during the hours in

which the plants would otherwise be in darkness. For instance, a certain number of radish plants subjected to acetylene light during the night grew to twice the actual weight of the same number of radishes given daylight only, all other conditions being equal, and peas had blossomed and partially ma-

tured pods with the help of acetylene light, while without the added light not even buds were apparent. Acetylene is already taking its place

as an illuminant for towns from a central plant, for lighting houses, churches, schools and isolated buildings of all kinds, and it is being used successfully

A Gold Plated Lot.

position seriously, and figuring

SMITH M. MCCREIGHT. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Notary Public and Real Retate Agents. Cel-lections will receive prompt stiention. Office in the Reynoldeville Hardware Co. Building, Wain street, Reynol-sville, Ps.

OUTINEEU CAR

ATTORNET AT-LAW.

Rotary fubits, real estate agent, Patente peurad, collections made promptiy, office to Syn ileate building, Reyneidsville, Pa

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Resident dentist. Is the Boover building

DENTIST.

tional bank buliding, Main street.

DENTIST.

Office on second floor Reynoldsvills. Real Estate Building, Main street,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE .

Reynoldsville, Pa.

14 14

4 10

5 75 1 01

And Real Estate Agent.

DR. R. DEVERE KING.

Office on second floor of First No-

G. M. MaDONALD.

DR. B. R. BOOVER.

DR. L. L. MEANS.

Reynoldsville, Pa.

E. NEFF.

MARKETS.

PITTSBURG. Grain, Flour and Feed.

nent-No. 2 red. Rye-No. 2 rn-No. 2 yellow, ear. No. 2 yellow, shelled Mixed ear. ts-No. 2 white. 10.18 No. a white ur-Winter patent Fancy straight winters ay-No. 1 Timothy 5 5 50 5 5 50 10 000 10 00 A parcel of land in New York's Hay -No. I white mid. ton. rown middlings..... Fond Bran, bulk. Bran, bulk. Braw-Wheat. 835 western hemisphere. "Cover It Ont. with silver dollars and you can have Dairy Products. it," said the owner to a young man who was seeking to make real estate Butter-Elgin creamery ... Onto creamery Fancy country rell... 16 13 15 sales 40 years ago. He took the protip New York, new he cost on this basis accepted the Poultry, Etc. proposition. When the owner exam-ined the figures and found them too S Egga-Pa, and Onio, freeh. low, he said that he meant the silver Fruits and Vegetables. dollars should be piled on edge. Ten Apples bbl 2.53 years ago the same man was told otatoes-Fancy while per bu ... abbage-per ton 18 00 nions-per barzel 360 again that he could have the property skyscraper will occupy the place, as BALTIMORE. will be the only form of building that will offer sufficient rent space

Could See His Heart.

heart

The man

Fr

The main claims

a copywright.-Kansas

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour-Winter Patent...... \$ 5.50 orn-No. 2 mixed ats-No. 2 white. Egga-Pennsylvania firsts.

er-Onio creamery

NEW YORK.

.\$ 6.03 Nour-Patents... Vheat-No. 2 red. 55 8 20 17 Corn-No. 2 Oats-No. 2 white. utter-Cr Eggs-State and Pennsylvania LIVE STOCK.

Union Stock Yards, Pitteburg.

Cattle,	
Extra, 1450 to 1000 lbs	0.0440480
Hogs.	- ne
Frime heavy hogs \$ 6 10	10

ets as to how she would take it. One

her baby without a nursemaid, but there are a great many

In Moberly recently there was

for a profit. When we look around us, and see how things are managed, and how the

The wife and mother of a family must keep herself young, and she must

And there must be dinners, and teas, and garden parties, and tennis par tles, and company every evening, and a trip to Saratoga or Long Branch and the mountains every summer, and a trip to Florida every winter; and a trip to Europe sandwiched between, every two or three years, and new outfits for

He told me I had buried somethin' valuable, and it was stole by a tall man with sandy hair and cross eyes.

"As a matter of fact, I done that very thing. Eight years ago last September I sold a span of mules for three hundred dollars, and that evenin' I got to worryin' about robbers and hid it by that old Jonathan apple tree. The next morning it, was gone. Tim Runyon and Claud Tayer were the only ones in tion. the neighborhood that knew I had the

money, and Tim was tall and was red-headed and had cross eyes."

"Wasn't it funny though," said Tarbeel Jones, "how he hit it on old man Sawyer. The Hindu had called for any body that wanted to, to come up, and that fisty old cuss hops up, wagging his head and winking right and left, and marched up to the platform.

"The Prophet shet his eyes and waved his hands before him a few times old Sawyer stood there winkin' like a pup with its eyes jest open. 'I see,' said the Hindu, 'four wives. One was worked to death, one starved to death, ne died to get away from you, and the other-' and before he could finish, old Sawyer was wavin' his arms and sayin,' 'You're a liar and a humbug. liar and a humbug!'

"Nobody knowed before that old Sawyer had been married but twice, but he owned up afterwards, and told that Claud Tayler that run away, was his step-son by his second wife.'

"The queerest thing," said Todd, who was never interested in anything until it became a "payin insitooshun," "was how he told Granny Stewart where her lost spoons were. They'd been gone eight years, and she went right home and found them exactly where he

"Ain't any quarer than what he told me," said Dodson, a fellow who had never had much faith in anything before but mules. "They kept after me to have my fortune told, and I went him, and, says I, 'Old man, if you will tell me where my lost log chain is, The give you a dollar to tell my for- I'll give up. Ain't that fair." The at-He kinder shut his eyes and tendant started to protest, but the tune." weaved back and forth a few times d said, 'I'm in the corner of a lowand the Hindu nodded his approval. and pasture where an old straw stack Billy was seated on the platform with tands. I go fifty steps, and there at his back to the audience. The Seer a root of a tree I see a chain buried stood up before him and majestically

shore tell some mighty queer things, seat near the centre of the outer tent, which was almost as large as a circus ring, and contained seats for nearly and very close together across the Bridge thousand people. And as Billy caught the ripple of

At the east end was a raised plat-Mary's laughter, he squinted his left form from which the Seer gave public eye at the moon in a knowing, conreadings free. At one side of the stage fidential way.-The Criterion. a door opened into a passage way, which led to the Hindu's gorgeously furnished tent, where private readings Dexterity in the use of the sticks were given at one dollar per revelaadds greatly to the skill of the players, as not only the length of the

The attendant came to the front of the stage and raised his hand for silence. The red curtain over the door

of the passage way parted, and a tall, majestic figure with flowing beard, white as snow, a turban on his head, and a rich Oriental robe over his shoulders came forward and ascended the stage. The lights were so arranged that the audience was in the

full glare, while the stage was in semidarkness The attendant made the usual announcements, and asked for volun-

side

teers. Several came forward, and one at a time their past and future were revealed to the audience, which lisened with the profoundest awe. After waiting several turns for Billy to go forward the crowd could no

does not prevent black and blue shins and sprained fingers, to say nothing longer restrain its impatience. Some of "that aching feeling," which reone called "Billy Houck!" and the call sults from tumbles on a none too soft 'Billy!" "Billy!" was taken up all over hockey field, and the active exercise the tent and even echoed from the outof every known muscle and a few unknown ones which now clamor for re-

The attendant lifted his hand for silence, and asked if the gentleman called for would not come forward. Billy stood up and the crowd began o cheer, but he did not go forward. When silence was restored, he said: "Fellow-citizens, you know I ain't much of a believer in fortune-tellin',

but I'm willin' to be convinced. I'm willin' to give it a fair trial. Now, this ued, enthusiastically. man never saw me before, and I'll let him tell my fortune if he will let me tell one. We'll ask Judge Davis of Sarvis Point to call out some man I never saw before, and if I don't hit it as well as this man does on me then proposition had caught the audience,

midst of it all Mrs. Joyce smiled blandly, and said: "How fortunate you were, dear, to discover it at oncel"

though it had faded into the night; all No wonder people are tired. No wonder nerves are not what they used to be. save two figures walking very leisurely

12-

E

18 12

No wonder we die before we live out half our days

As a nation, we are rushing ourselves to death trying to be happy and fashionable. We rush along at high pressure. We have just as many balls and parties to get through with this week; just as many trips and excursions to make this month! And so many things to be got ready for each occasion! "Things" are the curse of modern existence! Why is it that we must have new things to go somewhere when one has already so many clothes that she

knows not what to do with them? Why should sensible women act as if the whole fate of the universe depended on how many rows of shirring they had in an overskirt?

Life is all hurry. We hurry through one thing to get to another. We want to crowd all we can into our lifetime. We turn night into day, and dance and flirt away the hours for sleep, and we drink wines and strong tea and coffee, "to brace up our nerves," and we eat late suppers, and we live in hot rooms, and we use poisonous face powder, and wear murderous corsets, and shoes which give us untold agony; and we die at thirty-five or forty, and our friends put up tombstores with symbols of broken lilies, etc., and inscriptions which signify that "God called us"-when, instead, if the truth were told, our tombstones should bear the legend, "Died of too much dancing, too much dissipation, and too much fashion."-New York Weekly.

m Let the Child Alone

By The Rev. Merle St. Croix Wright.

coordecode IVE the children more active accomplishments-dancing. horseback riding, gynasium work, swimming, he said I think that a child who associates closely with the noble LI horse cannot go far wrong.

Praise, not blame, is the great agent that helps children to grow. For children are all heroes, and there is nothing they will not do that you believe or expect them to do. I wouldn't brenk a child's will for anything, nor take the bloom from its nature. There is nothing in the world like

real nature of a child. And parents sometimes attempt to break the will of "Ye-es," Mr. Billings said, relucthe child when they themselves are out of temper and punish without cause. tantly, in reply to his friend's re-Instead they should keep their heads cool and their reason calm if the child needs punishment.

The pun shment should fit the child, and not the crime. Study your child, It may be imaginative. It may be sensitive. It may do a mischievous thing just for a change. In that case how can you punish it by any set of hard and fast rules. Always make the child understand just why it is being punished. I consider that to bring up one child might be called an art, but to bring

up many must be a handicraft. Children get licked and whipped and rounded into shape among other children. They get independence in this way, and that is really the experience of the world. It seems to me you can't let a child too much alone.

Freedom, companionship, fellowship, love-these are what children need. By trusting and believing in them you can bring about the things in them that you desire to see. It seems to me that the lesson between parent and child is one of reciprocity-that each grows through the other. And I believe that the children have more rights against parents than the parents have against the children.

Prime medium weights. Best heavy yorkers and medium_ Good pigs and lightyorkers. Pigs, common to good Houghs. thought she would scream, two were of the opinion that she would burst nto tears, two others favored hyster-Her reply to the messenger was CR. disconcerting: "I shall finish my monthly report, hear these spelling errors, whip two boys and be at your office in 40 minutes."

CHANGED HUSBAND. Wife Made Wise Change in Fcod.

Business First.

Change of diet is the only way to really cure stomach and bowel trouble,

A woman says: "My husband had dyspepsia when we were married and had suffered from it for several years. It was almost impossible to find anything he could eat without bad results.

"I thought this was largely due to the use of coffee and persuaded him to discontinue it. He did so, and began to drink Postum Food Coffee. The change did him good from the beginning, his digestion improved; he suffered much less from his nervousness, and when he added Grape-Nuts food to his diet

-13

he was soon entirely cured. "My friend, Mrs. ----of Vicksburg (my former home), had become a nervous wreck also from dyspepsia. Medicines had no effect, neither did travel help her. On my last visit home, some months ago, I persuaded her to use Grape-Nuts food. She was in despair, and consented. She stuck to it until it restored her health so completely that she is now the most enthusiastic friend of Grape-Nuts that I ever knew. She eats it with cream or dry, just as it comes from the package

-keeps it in her room and eats it whenever she feels like it. "I began eating Grape-Nuts food mycelf when my baby was two months old, and I don't know what I should have done without it. My appetite was gone, I was weak and nervous and af-

forded but very little nourishment for the child. The Grape-Nuts food, of which I soon grew very fond, speedily set all this right again, and the baby grew healthful, rosy and beautiful as a mother could wish. He is two years old now and eats Grape-Nuts food himself. I wish every tired young mother knew of the good that Grape-Nuts

Names given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason,

would do her."

6 35 5 75 4 80 4 15 5 50 6 30 5 70 4 70 3 75 3 75 Sheep. 5 25 5 00 4 75 2 50 5 50 Good to choice Medium Common to fair. Lambs Calves. cal, extra 600 855 855

SPORTING BREVITIES.

Maroczy won first prize in the Ostend chess tournament.

Tiverton defeated Nocet Maillie in \$5000 trotting match race at Philadelphia.

Walter Direct won the Chamber of Commerce Stake for 2.24 class pacers at Detroit, Mich.

"Bobby" Walthour, the American, won the 100 kilometer cycling championship at Antwerp, Holland,

Alfred G. Vanderbilt won the first prize in the four-in-hand class at the Atlantic City (N. J.) Horse Show,

Allan Lord and T. M. Sherman qualified for the final of the chief cup in the golf tournament at Manchester, Vt. William A. Larned and Beals C. Wright defeated their opponents in the lawn tennis tournament for the Davis Cup.

By winning the third yacht race in the series for the Seawanhaka Cup the Manchester brings the trophy back to America.

James R. Keene's great colt Sysonby easily won the Iroquois Stake, at Brighton Beach, from two opponents of moderate calibre.

In the special lawn tennis tournament at the Westchester Country Club the winners were George M. Miles. Robert Le Roy and George L. Wrenn, English lawn tennis experts defeated American representatives in the challenge round for the Davis Cup with a record of five victories and no defeats.

Heatherbloom fell with his rider, "Dick" Donnelly, underneath, in tak-ing a fence at the Atlantic City Horse Show, but both horse and rider es caped injury.

After taking the last jump in a stee plechase at Brighton Beach, A. C. Blume's gelding Rube fractured the bones of the left hock and was so badly injured that it was necessary to destroy L. H.

mark that Mrs. Joyce was "an awfully sweet little woman." "So cheerful! Always sunny; always looking on the bright side!" Billing's friend contin-"There is such a thing as overdoing that 'bright side' business," said Billings. "The other night I was up there, and Joyce-you know how absent-minded he is?-put the lighted

end of his cigar in his mouth. He jumped three feet, and was a little noisy for a minute. Right in the