## IN A LUTHER BURBANK GARDEN.

White are the corcless apple buds, As your hand in mine I clasp. And we wander through the eveless spuds And the rasplerries, sans rasp.

The cactua plant ne'er cackles now, As its teeth have all been drawn. And caim there fails upon your brow The light of a sunless dawn. You plucked a blackberry, darnling white, As we chanted a tuncleus rune, And I took a functors, sould bite At a pitless, skinless prune. In this dear place I would live for aye, Discussing the whyless how. And speeding the minuteless hours by, From the path of the pathless now. —Denver Republican. women are very much allke.

night," she said, "and he begged me

to have breakfast early and go out

for a trial spin in it. I tried to get

out of it, but my hostess backed him

up, so at last I gave in. But we had

barely started when he told me coolly

that, as I didn't seem to know my

own mind he had made it up for me

So nobody dared to help me!"

"Think of it, Frank, that the worst

brutality used by a man to a woman

is not interfered with because she is

"Much motoring hath made him

mad," I said. "Even if he got you safely to town, what could he do?

And he must have known there would

"He reckoned on the scandal-on

my not facing it, I mean." said Tarry.

You are a very proud person,

The tears had made two clean run

nels down her cheeks. It was almost

impossible to recognize in her one of

the daintiest little girls that ever

lived, and, inwardly, I vowed that if

ever bought an automobile, her

"Frank," she said, "I've heard

women say it's heaven going at that

terrific speed-but it's just hell, and

the wind tears the breath out of your

wicked for men to build, and men to

drive, such things-just to cut one

"In other things than speed,"

and but for Toby might have suc-

"Toby?" cried the girl, startled.

and gave it to her. She gasped as she

I took the wire out of my pocket

"Oh! the scoundrel!" she cried,

and clenched her fists. "Tarry," I said, "prepare for a

shock. Major Collingwood abducted

you, not because he loved you so

much as because he loved your money

more. I am rich myself, so your for-

tune is no serious drawback to you in

my eyes. But Collingwood spends all

Tarry turned an indignant shoul

'So it was not wise of you to put

or good form to be racing

der on me, and I put my arm around

about the country with one man while engaged to another."

"Yes-but then you see you are

"I was angry with you for going

away," she whispered, "and though

I'm not a motor-maniac-I'm sfraid

money on automobiles - and

It's mad, it's brutal, it's

"Well, it was boldly planned,

looks should not be sacrificed to

either reckless concelt or the manu-

Frank-supposing you had refused to

be a hue and cry raised after you."

"Cowards!" I said.

his wife!"

take me back."

facturer's advantage.

throat.

said.

ceeded."

read it.

his

wants more

it, and said in her ear:

"Temptation ?"

the woman."

such a temptation in his way-

"But all the women do it-

another out-

and he was taking me straight to town-he had the special marriage license in his pocket! But he couldn'i make me, you know. And I was praying that you might see us from the gables, when we passed you in the road, and I did everything I could to delay him so that you might come up with us, but it was no good. In the villages I tried again and again to E7 HELEN get out, and begged the people to help me, but he only laughed, and said his wife was nervous! His wife!

as I waited in the appalling stillness for them to come-for come this way they must.

Refore me stretched the long, white road, a perfectly straight line ruled between strips of green, and empty of living creature or obstacle of any kind. What a road for racing; how impossible to come up with anything that had got the start! Suddenly came a low droning like that of a bumble bee close at hand, a tiny speck appeared over the edge of the world, and in the same instant (as it seemed to me) a Napier car went roaring by in a whirl of dust, and I caught a lightning glimpse of its two crouching occupants, their white overalls grotesque and distended by the tearing wind.

Like an apparition, it had come, it had gone. I could almost have doubted if it had ever been there had it not left on my mind an impression at once amazing and intexicatingintoxicating, as illustrates human possibilities applied to locomotion; mmazing, that a man should have the nerve and skill to control so enormous a projectile.

But Major Collingwood had nerve enough for anything, even to running away with my sweetheart, for it was Tarry who sat beside him, and whose attitude, as she flashed past, gave me the impression of-fear.

Yet they were guests in the same house. What was there out of the way in their having a trip before breakfast in the new car, of which the man was so proud, and that had only just arrived? Well enough I knew how women with diseased nerves, living only for excitement, had never seen anything to go the found a fierce joy in these mad rides, courting danger as a fillip to their aded senses; but Tarry was not one of that sort, or she had not been so siear to me and-others. That Major Collingwood had abducted her, I was morally certain, yet there stood I like a clod and a fool by the dusty hedge, not knowing what I should do next, and knowing well enough that whatever I did I could not come up with a motor car that was going at the rate of eighty miles an hour.

Across the fields showed the gables of the house at which I was staying. and to which, at 8 o'clock that morn-ing, had come a wire which had eventually returned to the highway. planted me here in the high road, to see what I should see-and I had seen it.

"No breakfast!" cried a voice from the other side of the hedge, "and all I turn aside, secured the bit of camto see your beloved flash by with Dolf Collingwood! Fastest pace I ever initial I had somehow expected. saw-but the ronds about here are heaven-born for motors."

"How could you possibly tell who the woman was?" I inquired, jealous for her honor.

"Eccause Tarry

I could see nothing, hear nothing, his cups, I expect: it's the only time he is ever known to speak the truth.' She nodded.

"That is the secret of his influence over us women," she said, "that he never lets us see ourselves as we really are, only as we think we areand he is genuinely in love with Tarry, quite apart from her money. You don't think!" She put her im-pertinent head on one side, and there was a suggestion in her eye that made me long to box her ears soundly.

"No, I don't!" I said, curtly, and went off to the stable, and in another minute was out on the road, doubtfully encouraged by Bob.

"They are thirty miles ahead of you by now," he said, "though, of course, they can't go the pace all the way they did here. His extraordinary nerve and skill will enable him to negotiate awkward corners, but you must hear of him as you go along. Still, bar his having a smash, I don't see how you can possibly come up with him.

"I mean to try," I said, waving my hand to Elsa, who mallelously murmured:

"They'll have fleet steeds that follow, quoth young Lochinvar," as I departed.

There was no difficulty in finding out which way Major Collingwood had gone. The road had a deserted appearance - here and there carts drawn up beside it. I saw were white faced, trembling people into whom the very fear of God had been put as he leaped upon them, as it were from the ends of the earth, and, used as they were to motors, they pace this one did. In the villages where he had slowed down the women told me that the lady had seemed "afeared," and several times had tried to jump out, but the gentleman had only laughed and held her fast, and said that his wife was "nervous. All spoke of his incredible skill and luck; he had injured no one, his car was unhurt, and he seemed in the best of spirits. They must have reached town long ago, I thought, as at 11 o'clock I came to a place where the London road forked, and by a detour of about a mile one could follow

As I passed the corner a scrap of

something white, caught on a thorn bush, arrested my attention, and, obeying some unaccountable impulse, bric, and in the corner of it found the

to be-for once that mad fever got into my veins. I'd never settle down With beating pulses I followed or make any home for you worth what I felt sure was a signal flung out in despair, and I had not ridden having. In moderation, I like itthe incredible case of movement, the far, on an exceedingly bad road, when swallow-like sensation, the exhilara-I came upon a motor car lying in inned beneath its wreckage, and a little terrified figure equably, as he lit a cignr. "She is sitting in the hedge with hands "Tarry!" I cried out, and at that lost its femininity by over-indulgence she jumped up, and, running toward in outdoor pursuits and masculine me, feil into my arms as I dismount-"Frank! Frank!" she moaned ed. and wept as if her very heart would I kissed the grimy little face, in which at least the blue of her eyes was untouched, and leaving the horse went to see if her abductor were dead or merely insensible, and when I had lifted the lighter wreckage from him (he lay face downward and his unchanging luck had decreed that he was pinned in such a way that he had escaped visible injury) I was about to turn him over, when Tarry seized my hand and dragged me in the opposite direction. For the moment I had no impulse to go back and play the part either of good Samaritan or of Nemesis. What I had to say to him could be said later, and curiosity gripped me.

#### how I thought of Elsa; in some things Spread of the Tip Graft. "His new racing car only came last

Millions Paid Yearly to Porters and Waiters. One Custom We've Borrowed From

> Europe to Our Own Disadvantade-Puliman Employes Alone Get \$2,000,000 a Year---Easy

> > with their coffee.

Money Made in Hotels

didn't know you were the manager;

I'll bring it at once, sir." The motive

was to please certain regular custom-

ers of the dining room, who made-a

practice of tipping, by keeping a lib-

eral quantity of cream in reserve for

them, giving ordinary patrons milk

ments of the cities are also well or-

ganized for securing tips. Most of

them work on percentage and have

all kinds of extra things they try to

sell each customer. The man who

regular tariff is an unwelcome cus-

customers to the idea of tipping. He

begins a friendly line of talk and

tells you confidentially that things

are going pretty bad with him. He

will likely say: "Do you have any

idea what wages they pay in this

place? They pay so little that if it were not for the tips we get we could

not pay rent and provide for our fam-

illes. Of course, nearly everybody

that comes in here gives us some

thing, so we manage to worry along."

By such means the harber makes his

customer understand that something

extra is expected. If a good "edu-

cator" opens up on you and you fail

to take the hint, you had better look

A dodge which is worked with uni-

versal success by many crafty ton-

sorial artists is the solled towel trick.

the soiled towel he will say:

Once when the writer was discuss-

ing tips with a foreigner he made the

following explanation of why it is

done in Europe: "It is merely a lit-

tle cash concession made to men who

have to labor at tasks not quite

worthy of human dignity. It is not

if you think of it, quite worthy of

human dignity that a man should

meats on a board for other men to eat. This is why we have invented

Any self-respecting man

such an attitude as this. Honest

labor of any kind, even of a personal

character, can be dignified if it is

The functions of the waiter and

the barber are necessary parts of our

menial service is respectable if done

need a shampoo at all.

for another shop.

tomer in most of the big shops.

up to date barber "educates"

The barbers in the large establish-

unununununununununununun

The manner in which the people of | checked in a hundred gallons the United States are borrowing the cream not more than twenty minutes tipping habit from Europe is a matter ago." With genuine embarrassment for grave concern. Take the case of the new recruit replied: "Oh, I your smilling friend the Pullman porter. Do you know that the dimes and quarters and half dollars given him by our traveling public every year amount to more than \$2,000,000 and that we present him with \$6000 every morning before breakfast? Let's figure it out. There are about 8000 porters in the employ of the Pullman company. If the total amount received by each of them was a dollar a day, that would be \$8000. But in order to make allowance for time off and for stingy or frugal travelers who give little or | does not give ten cents above the nothing suppose we knock off a cou-

ple of thousand dollars every morning. That would make \$6000 a day, or \$2,190,000 for the year. This generosity on the part of the

traveling public would be all right if the porters got the benefit of it. But they do not. Under present conditions the tips are merely another source of profit for the Pullman company. One would suppose that all the time of a grown up man, in most instances with a family to support, would at least be worth \$10 a week, or \$40 a month, to a concern earning millions of dividends. But the porter gets only \$25 a month, and is left to get the remainder from the public. Therefore the Pullman company, on account of tips given to its employes, makes a saving of \$15 per month on each of them, amounting to \$120,000, or \$1,440,000 a year.

After the thousands of passengers arriving at their destination in this country every morning turn over \$6000 to the Pullman porters, they give away another thousand to station boys who carry their bags out from the trains. Before they get comfortably settled down to the breakfast table another donation of \$2000 or so is made to hack drivers. Then the waiters proceed to "get theirs." After the porters no other class of servants depends so much upon tips as the waiters.

In many of the large establishments in the cities the attendants have a perfectly organized system for securing and sharing the proceeds they get from the public. One way of working it is this: When you enter the dining room for a first meal at a hotel the head waiter places you at a table and then watches carefully when you leave to see if you fee the waiter. If you leave some change the head waiter claims part of it. If the one who attended you should refuse to divide, the next time you enter the dining room you will be put at some other table, presided over by a "square man."

Sometimes the only way a waiter works for his living ought to resent can get prompt service in the kitchen for a favored guest is to "see" the server. Thus, when you leave a quarter under the edge of your plate it done in a dignified way. does not always go into the pocket of the man who attended you, as you might suppose, but. is distributed living. We are all more or less deamong a number of employes with pendent on one another, and the most whom you do not come in contact. If you fail to leave any change under in a respectable manner. Here is a your plate and remain at that hotel chance for organized labor to assert any length of time you will be

Is on every wrapper of Doctor Piere's Goldon Medical Discovery because a hill list of the ingredients composing it is printed there in plain English. Fory years of experience has proven its superor worth as a blood purifier and invigoat-

of

The

his

" Lots

fing tonic for the cure of stomach disorders and all liver ills. It builds up the ru-down system as no other tonic can in which alcohol is used. The active mede-Inal principles of native roots such as Golden Seal and Queen's root, Stone ad Mandrake root, Bloodroot and Blak Cherrybark are extracted and preserved Cherrybark are extracted and preserve by the use of chemically pure, tripp-relined glycerine. Send to Dr. R. V. Piere at Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet whid quotes extracts from well-recognized me-ical authoritigs such as Drs. Bartholov, King, Scudder, Coe, Ellingwood and i host of others, showing that these root can be desceded upon for their curstin host of others, showing that these root can be depended upon for their curativ action is all weak states of the stomach accompanied by indigestion or dyspepsic as well 6 in all billous or liver complaints and in all wasting diseases " where there is loss in flesh and gradual running down of the strength and system. <u>The "Golden Medical Discovery " makes</u> rich, pure blood and so invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and howels and, through them, the whole, system.

and, through them, the whole system. Thus all skin affections, blotches, pimples and eruptions as well as scrofulous swel-Thus all skin affections, blotches, pimples and cruptions as well as scrofulous swel-lings and old open running sores or ulcers are cured and healed. In treating old running sores, or ulcers, it is well to in-sure their healing to apply to them Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve. It your drug-gist don't happen to have this Salve in stock, send fifty-four cents in postago stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invaila's Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and a large box of the "All-Healing Salve" will reach you by roturn post. You can't afford to accept a secret nos-trum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine op Knows compositions, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellots regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

"UNWRITTEN LAW" EFFECTIVE. Slayer of Man Who Had Relations

With Killer's Wife Acquitted by Texas Jury.

Lee Randol, charged with the murder of J. P. Stacey, has been acquitted by a jury at Fort Worth, Tex., after a

In order to induce his customers to buy shampoos he keeps a towel at trial of a few days. The case was similar to that of Harry K. Thaw, but hand the corner of which is very grimy. When you get in his chair the defense relied entirely on he passes this over your head, then "unwritten law." shows you the dirt, which did not Randol killed Stacey September 23.

come from your hair at all, but of 1906, and, according to all witnesses the heel of his boot. As he flashes it was a cold-blooded affair. The dead man was unarmed.

of dirt in your hair. Better let me The defense did not attempt wash it out," and in nine cases out of prove self-defense or insanity. Instead, ten the unsuspecting victim will say it introduced a letter written by the 'go ahead," when he probably doesn't dead man to Randol's wife just fore the killing.

When the prisoner was asked. "Did you kill Stacey because of his rela-tions with your wife?" Randol answered, "I did."

The verdict of the jury was unanlmous.

#### Women in the Postal Service.

According to a report made by the United States postoffice department, spend his life in setting down baked Uncle Sam has 188 women assistant postmasters and 2,100 women employed as stamp, delivery window or montips, to reconcile men to perform menial offices with an appearance of contentment." ey order clerks. The women clerks receive on an average \$1,130 a year, or about \$70 less than the men clerks. or about \$70 less than the men clerks. Two women employed in the post-office department proper at Washing-ton earn \$1,800, sixteen receive \$1,600, forty \$1,400, seventy-one \$1,200, and seventy-four \$1,000 per annum. A ma-jority of these women are either wives or widows. The testimony of the postoffice authorities is that wo men make highly efficient sublic sermen make highly efficient public ser vants and that they are equal in honesty to men, if not superior to them .-Weekly Bulletin.

Deepest of Gold Mines.

# The Badge of Honesty

know her in the dark," said my host, almost the last survival of the old de- clasped over its eyes. lightful type of woman that has not vices. Lord, you may walk the London streets for days and see tons of well grown, aggressive women, and break. not one really pretty girl like Tarry among 'em all! But what's the troubie? They are merely out for a morning scamper."

"Look here," I said, and gave him the wire I had received that morning. He muttered over its contents half aloud.

"Collingwood taking Miss Wellborn out on racing car to-morrow between 8 and 9. Means mischief. Look out for them. London road .-Toby."

"Up to his tricks again." said Bob. frowning. "He forgot you were staying here: also reckoned without "oby. But Tarry's as straight as a die, and it's broad daylight, man. He can't drag her by her bonny brown locks to his lair without somebody sceing him."

"Tarry is rich." I said briefly. "Collingwood is poor and-desper-nte. Toby is no fool. Depend upon it, he did not warn me without reaton. Will you lend me a horse?"

With which to catch a Napier coing its eighty miles an hour?

"Accidents happen - they must slow down at the villages. Tarry may be able to attract attention to her plight-fifty things may happen. Now will you tell them to saddle a horse, and I'll get Elsa to give me come breakfast!

Bob went off to the stables, and Elsa poured out my tea, and blamed me for leaving Tarry alone in a house where Major Collingwood also was a guest

"Didn't you and Bob bog me to come over for a couple of days?" I began, fodignantly, "and ain't I as sure of Tarry as she is of me?"

She looked comical at that, and each other." told me never to be sure of a woman, and thought it was awfully smart of Toby to wire me, and wondered how he got the tip.

Collingwood let out something in

"How did it happen-the accident, I mean?" I said.

"Just where the roads fork we heard a fast motor coming up behind us, and a man's voice very like yours; I am sure he thought it was you He lost his head and took the wrong road, while I drew out my handkerchief as a signal, in case it was youfor I knew you would follow us. This road is quite unfit for motors, and, though we were not going fast, suddenly a tire burst, the car ran up a bank, turned a complete somersault back into the road, hurling me into this hedge, while he was under the car. I think it happened ages ago, for I fainted."

"Tarry," I said quietly, "what have you been up to that the fellow should dare to take the liberty of running away with you?"

"You would go away, Frank, to your dear friend Bob, and I told you Major Collingwood was worrying me, and refused to believe that we liked

"Tarry, you're a flirt," I said, with conviction. "A decent girl shows her love for the man she is engaged to so plainly that-

Turry looked wisely at me -come

tion; so you shall buy me a car, sit but not a racing one, when-when' -and she impudently pinched my chin instead of completing her sentence

"Tarry," I said, "don't you think you look far nicer with all your frillies on, sewing under a tree in your garden, than as you do now?"

"It is all you men care for-frills," she said. "Do you-do you think he is dead? I-I'm afraid to look!"

I started, the sheer inhumanity of the thing, leaving him untended yonder while we laughed and talked together, struck me with sudden force, and I turned hurriedly back, Tarry following at a distance.

At the bend of the road I drew a deep breath of relief. Collingwood was sitting in the hedge, his attitude one of deepest dejection as he gazed at the mass of wreckage before him.

"All's fair in love and war" he said, airly, as I came up; "you've won, and be hanged to you. There,' and he pointed to the smashed car, "goes £1200-and there," he pointed to Tarry, "goes the only woman I ever wanted to marry."

"And there is . the horse that brought me," I said. "If I give you a leg up can you ride to the nearest doctor?" for I saw by the way his left arm hung at his side that it was broken.

He nodded and got up. Shaken and grimed as he was-beaten, too, in his mad enterprise-the old reckless light still showed in his eyes as, having mounted, he turned in the saddle and looked at the motor.

"I'll send you these pieces," he said, then looked at Tarry. "Of all the little devils to run away with"he said, then was gone, while l shouted after him to return the horse to Bob Fanshawe, to which he yelled back that he would.

For a moment we listened to those galloping, retreating hoofs, then said:

"Tarry, there must be no more of these accidents. When will you mar-

"Witen you like!" "To-merrow?"

"OI yes-yes nly take me where ent for Somotes!"-The Bystand

likely to receive scant consideration, for the servants will be busy looking after those people who are not absentminded when they finish their meal.

One hotel proprietor tells this experience he had with a new walter who came to his place. The new man came on at the breakfast hour, and In the course of time was set to wait upon the manager without knowing who he was. Instead of serving a small cup of cream for the coffee he brought milk with it. The manager said to him: "Here, take this milk back and bring me some cream." 'We have no cream," said the newcomer. The surprised manager looked up at him quickly and said: "Like thunder you haven't. I am the manager of this place, and I just

## Greenhorns as Inventors.

In 1827 a carpenter of Sandwich, Mass., wanting a piece of glass of a peculiar size and shape, conceived the idea that the molten metal could be pressed into any form, much the same as lead might be. Up to that time all glassware had been blown, either offhand or in a mold, and considerable skill was required and the process was slow. The glass manufacturers laughed at the carpenter, but he went ahead and built a press, and now the United States is the greatest pressed glassware country in the world.

In 1890 a novice in the plate glass industry, Henry Fleckner, of Pittsburg, whose only knowledge of glass had been acquired in a window glass factory, invented an annealing "lehr," the most important single Improvement ever introduced in plate glass manufacture. In three hours by the lear the same work is done which under the old kiln system required three days. In four years the importations of foreign crown and plate glass into the United States fell in value from \$2,000,000 to \$200,000. About the same year Philip Argobast, of Pittsburg, also a novice in glassmaking, invented a process by which botties and jars may be made entirely by machinery, the costly blow-over process being avoided and the expense of bottlemaking reduced | and beer .- Indianapolis News.

itself. Receiving chance gratuitlet in the place of salaries is neither dignified nor profitable, but it is demoralizing. The particular classes of labor that receive tips should stand a depth of over 4,300 feet, and the together and refuse to take them. They should demand wages in keep-

ing with the service they render. That taking chance tips instead of receiving an adequate salary is not profitable is shown by the condition of affairs abroad. In those countries where the tipping system has been in vogue the longest labor is the most debased. In Berlin one is even expected to tip the street car conductor. In Vienna one must fee the janitor

who lets him in or out of his own house at night. Practice has made this so universal that it is almost as binding as if it were law .- New York Sun.

> one-half. The result has been that more bottles and jars are used in a month now than in twelve months ten years ago .-- Cosmopolitan.

#### Tillman Likes Roses.

At his home in South Carolina Senator Tillman is famous as a gardener He produces, among other things, the best asparagus and the finest roses to be found anywhere in the State Like other South Carolina farmera Tillman raises corn and cotton. These are staple products of that region Lately Tillman has made a specialty

of cultivating asparagus for the early Northern markets, and his income from this source is considerable. The cultivation of roses amounts to a passion with the pitchfork advocate Ir his home garden he has no less than 250 varieties of them .- The Pilgrim.

#### Plenty of Grub.

John Eickhorst, a wealthy peasant of Oerdinghausen, in West Prussia invited to the wedding of his daugh ter only guests with good, healthy ap petites. For each guest he provided one and one-fourth pounds of beet one pound of pork, three-fourths pound of yeal, one-half pound of mutton and half a fowl, with an unlim ited supply of vegetables, bread, wine

Australia now po es the deep est gold mine in the world, The shafts at the New Chum Railway at Bendigo, Victoria, have been sunk to quartz there tapped has been sampled and crushed, with the result that a yield of gold equal to an ounce a ton has been obtained. The operations in the mine have been tested by government officials in view of the fact that never before in the world's history has gold been obtained from so low a depth as three-quarters of a mile .--Chicago Journal.

## DREADED TO EAT

## A Quaker Couple's Experience.

How many persons dread to cat their meals, although actually hungry nearly all the time!

Nature never intended this should be so, for we are given a thing called appetite that should guide us as to what the system needs at any time and can digest.

But we get in a hurry, swallow our food very much as we shovel coal into the furnace, and our sense of appetite becomes unnatural and pervorted. Then we eat the wrong kind of food or eat too much, and there you are-indigestion and its accompanying miseries.

A Phila. lady said the other day: "My husband and I have been sich

and nervous for 15 or 20 years from drinking coffee - feverish, indig tion, totally unfit, a good part of th time, for work or pleasure. We ac unity dreaded to cat our meals.

"We tried doctors and patent me Icines that counted up into hundre of dollars, with little if any benefit. "Accidentally, a small package of

Postum came into my hands. I mad some according to directions, with surprising results. We both liked and have not used any coffee since.

"The dull feeling after meals ha left us and we feel better every way. We are so well satisfied with Postur that we recommend it to our friends who have been made sick and nervon and miserable by collee." Name giv en by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in phys. "There's a Rea--