ALNAS CHAR.

Rascals' Aristocracy.

And he dreamed of the gold that would be increased... Of the gorgeous glory of Eastern life; Of the flowers' perfume and the splen-did feast; Of his haughty pride when sha knelt at his feet; He would spurn her away as she trem-bled there! He spurned; and his basket crashed into the street. While his wonderful castles fell out of the air. ave you read in the old Arabian tale a basket of wares exposed for sale, ignored the crowd, with averted

face? For he draumed in the sun of a future time When his basket of glassware should be .sold,

and he counted his gains in a dream sub-

Till his wealth had risen a hundredford; And he sat there and dreamed, with a blissful sigh. As the crowd went by-went surging by. And he gazed on the ruln with face long

And nobody bought, and nobody cared For the silent man with the misty gaza. Who sat by his basket and fdly stared Through the busy hours of the market-days. And jewels of Ophir and silks of Tyre Were mingled with spices and tropical fruits;

While the crowd passed on-passed laugh-

"The sentence of the court is," said

Judge Bucklinam, "that you be con-

aned in the state prison at San Quen-

eighteen," was his glad, unspoken

thought. The boys beside him-there

were three of them-strove to look

composed and indifferent, as boys will

under the circumstances, but their

onvy, tempered by friendship as it

had been disappointed. And Jimmy

Picklock had, without menit that they

could see, gained the coveted prize.

Only the house of correction awaited

them, an institution whose diplomacy

was a shame rather than an honor,

since it stamped them as mere tyros

Jimmy went down stairs scarcely

Seeling his chains. He strove to an-

pear modest, not to manifest offensive-

ly his recognized superiority over his

companions, but he was none the less

exuberant in spirit, and they were

Intelligent face, with lines of ambi-

tion. His new sense of importance

lent dignity to his carringe, his ex-

That afternoon Tansy Mollie came

warmly, but he paid little heed. And

though she hoped against hope, the

poor girl's doubts of his love grew

greater and greater in the face of this

undeniable change in him. Jimmy was

getting too high for her now; Jimmy

was a regular convict-an amateur no

Over the shining bay waters, with

Deputy Marion Wilson, Jimmy rode

expectantly next day. He smilled in

superior complaigance at two tenderly

unwise old ladies who were "coony"

enough to pity him. They little knew.

And when he had arrived at the old

brick prison, and passed through the

outer gate and the inner and stood at

last on the flagstones of the walk

within the walls, and viewed the gray

longer, he felt the warm glow of self-

She congratulated him

saw her in the visitors' room.

pression and his gait.

Flat way.

longer.

In the gallant calling of theft.

tin for the term of two years."

A be said by his basket and hilly started days.
And jewells of Ophir and silks of Tyre Were mingled with spices and tropical fruits;
All sounds and sights to the heart's gesize.
And nuits.
And the tom-tom's beat and the wall of the cissed his eyes with an indolent yawn.
While the crowd passed on-passed laughA the tom-tom of the seven with an indolent yawn.
A the seven with an indolent yawn.
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A the cissed his eyes with an indolent yawn.
A the yst and mourn for fortune gons.
A the yst and yst and

-By Louise Cass Evans,

While the crowd passed on-passed idly

Order o' First Degrees." That's the top notch in these diggin's." "What are they?"

"Gentlemen as happened to be standin' 'round when somebody got hurt mortually. The second degree members has formed a society. Call themselves the 'Malice Aforethought,' but the bluff won't work. We're the aristocracy here. · Bart's our president."

"Does Jack belong to the Knights?" "Yes, he does; an' he's the dark horse for the presidency, too."

"Mebbe he would help me."

"That's yer best holt. You better try him.

Jimmy went to sleep that night with renewed hopes. In the yard next day he found Jack in busy converse over the election with two fellow knights. He waited modestly for him to finish, and then pleaded for his aid. Jack was touched

"I can't do it. Jimmy: I can't do it, nowhow," he repeated. It will cost me the election. But I'll tell you what I'll do-oh, Scarggsy!" he called.

Scraggey, a fat, freckled young burglar, with two merry eyes and red head, crossed the yard in response to the call.

"Mr. Mullony, Mr. Picklock," said Dolan.

The two bowed and shook hands. "Glad ter meet yer," said Scraggsy. Jimmy said: "'I am honored, Mr. Mullony," and scored a point. Though a craftsman who stood high in his line, Scraggsy was human.

"I want you to put Mr. Picklock up for election, Scraggsy," said Jack. "Get Fat Andy to second him, an' do the best yer can. Don't say nothin' about his record. He's got good stuff in him, and I'll go bail for him; but it's on the q. t. far's I'm concerned." For three days Jimmy alternated between hope and fear. The voting took place in a large tin box hung at the corner of the cell building nearest the jute factory. At last it was over. Jimmy awaited the result with palpitating heart.

But Scraggsy's face told the story before he spoke. It took only ten black balls to reject, and Jimmy had received twenty-seven. Clearly they would not have any sneak thieves in their number

At first he despaired utterly. Then he honestly made up his mind to reform; to compensate as best he could for lost time. He remembered how, in the years preceding, Jack had improved his time, while he, Jimmy, had idled. How, at the industrial school, Jack was studying and getting information, while he had smoked cigarettes and loafed. How, later, at the house of correction, Jack had by his diplomacy and industry got first posltion as house servant, and afterward been transferred to the county jail as "trusty," where his position gave him confidential and intimate acquaintance with intelligent men from everywhere. The result was clear. There was but one thing to do-listen, learn and make up for so many wasted opportunities. And this he determined to do.

When the time came for his departure he went quietly away with high and firm resolves. He had three dollars and a badly fitting suit of clothes, but Mollie had remained in love with

him, and she was in affluence. He became valiantly intoxicated at her expense, beat her black and blue, hit the pipe, and felt like a madman. Then he looked about him.

His disgrace still burned, though he said nothing about it to his inamorata. She might pedestal him as high as she The western addition offered liked. a fruitful field for burglary, and, with newspaper fame in view, Jimmy purchased a revolver, bowie-knife, and slung-shot. Whenever he happened to be caught the knights should



Handy Wagon Necessary.

Every farm should have a handy wagon, one of the low-down, wide-tire kind. For stacking grain, hauling hay or fodder, for driving over soft fields, the handy wagon is just the thing. One need not be so particular about putting it under cover, and besides, it leaves the other wagons clean and in nice shape for general hauling. The narrow tire, high wheels are better for road hauling, but do not use a narrow tire on the fields .-- Indiana Farm-

Profitable Dairy Cow.

er.

Unless the matter has been forcefully called to the attention of the small dairyman, he has very little idea of the outward appearance of what a good dairy animal should be. Most farmers like large, slick well-rounded animals in keeping with the appearance of the family driving horse, while in fact all surplus flesh and tendency to lay on fat is objectionable, for in just so much is she lacking as a dairy cow. -J. C. Kendall, in the Progressive Farmer.

Field Peas for Hogs.

The South Dakota Station advises mixing peas with oats, two bushels to one of oats per acre, sowing for hogs. The oats are put in to keep the peas off the ground as they will rot when lying on the ground. The Canada field pea is used with an early maturing variety of oats. The ground should be well prepared and the peas and oats drilled deep enough to get into the moisture. Plant the first thing in the spring as soon as the ground is warm. In experiments conducted with the pease as pig feed it was found that it required 421 pounds cow peas to produce a hundred pounds of gain, as compared with 458 pounds of corn to produce a hundred pounds of gain. Peas are very nitrogenous and make a good feed to furnish protein in balancing

A Good Sheep Feeder.

rations for swine.

A Wisconsin sheep feeder, who fed a lot bought last February, at the Chicago stock yards and fed them for 39 days, sold them in Chicago a few days ago at \$6.10 per hundred, says the Drovers Journal. They were range bred. For the first two days he fed them on clover hay, then they were put on screenings, with clover and timothy hay and shredded fodder. The roughage was fed in racks. For shelter the sheep had a large basement and they were shut into it when it stormed. The screenings were put into selffeeders. Water was supplied in a tank In the basement and salt was kept before them all the time. In clipping feeders he said it pays if you have a good stable and you get an average of 7 or 8 pounds of wool. 1 clip my lambs every season before selling. In finishing fattening sheep I generally

feed corn in the troughs and screenings all the timein the self-feeders.

Poultry Diseases.

Scaly legs, which are a scourge in many poultry yards, can be traced absolutely to filth, damp quarters, and neglect. Roup, canker, consumption, sore eyes, may all be traced to dampness, cold draughts blowing through the houses, and unnatural exposure to Inclement weather. Nothing causes these ailments as quickly as damp, unhealthy poultry houses in which the fowls are compelled to sleep. Diphtheria, canker and roup are all kindred diseases, which can be directly blamed is needed. upon those having charge of the fowls. If the birds have comfortable, reasonably dry, properly ventilated houses, with sanitary conditions, there is but little danger of these ailments unless they are caught by coming in contact with other alling birds, or being shipped to and from shows in boxes or coops that are contaminated. Rheumatism, gout, and log weakness is usually blamable upon hereditary conditions, inbreeding, overfeeding, or unhealthy, damp quarters. All of these diseases may be prevented by removing the possibility of the contamination .- The Feather.

while not one of the clipped horses suffered. This would seem to show the value of spring clipping.

Trimming hair inside the cars causes deafness and misery. It is not well to interfere too much with nature .- American Cultivator.

Orchards of All Sizes.

While an orchard is young, and growth and development are wanted, the cultivation should be thorough. To get some profit from the manuring and cultivation, it is well to cultivate some early and low growing crop between the trees, such as early potatoes, early cabbages or sweet potatoes. The main difficulty with the sweet potatoes is that they are apt to hold the ground too late, when the cover crop for winter should be sown.

Cultivation should never continue later than the middle of July, for by that time the summer growth is completed and the wood should have a chance to ripen and not be stimulated into an untimely growth by-late cultivation. Then sow crimson clover among the trees as the winter cover crop, to be turned under in the spring for the benefit of the trees.

Then if the trees are carefully watched during the summer and undesirable growth stopped with the finger and thumb, a great deal of pruning will be saved and the growth that would have gone to make the needless wood will go elsewhere. The so-called water sprouts that often choke the center of the tree and rob the fruiting branches of growth, are often allowed to have their own way during the summer, and have to be cut out in the fall. It is greatly better to prevent their growing by rubbing them out as they appear, and thus not only save labor but increase the growth of the more useful parts of the tree.

Watch the pear trees closely for blight. No spraying will avail with this, and the only thing is to cut it out into sound wood. But do not wait until the entire limb is affected and the leaves turn black, but watch the ends of the shoots, and when any shriveling of the bark is seen, cut out at once well beyond it, and every time you cut, dip the blade of the knife in a solution of carbolic acid to avoid the transfer of the bacteria to new wood. The infection always takes place in the early spring, and if faithfully cut out there will be no more infection during the season, unless you get some bacteria transferred to the growing tissues by pruning out the diseased wood. Go through the peach orchard and look for gum at the base of the trees, showing that the borers are at work. Scrape away the earth and cut out all the damaged bark and the borers, and draw the earth back again. The curculia will be at work on the peach and plum fruits and the only way to combat him is to jar the trees frequently and gather up and destroy the insects and bitten fruit. Large growers use a broad frame covered with cotton cloth, like an inverted umbrella, to catch these in. It has a slit on one side to that is can be moved around the tree. It is a good plan to allow the poultry to have the range of the peach and plum orchards, so that any insects that fail will be eaten.

But the regular tarring should nevertheless be kept up until the fruit shows signs of ripening. The American varieties and some of the Japan plums are more resistant to the attacks of the curculia than the finer European varieties. With the later a daily jarring



ca

Tobacco for Soldiers.

In all Lord Wolseley's campaigns he made it a rule, where possible, to allow each soldier one pound of to-bacco a month, which he considered a fair allowance. In Italy the mil-itary authorities recognize the weed itary authorities recognize the week as one of the comforts essential to the troops, and cigars are served out the troops, the their daily rations. 25

FITS, St. Vitus Dance: Nervous Diseases por-manently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 52 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 631 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Divorces In England.

Statistics relating to divorce in England and Wales, published a few days ago, are very interesting, chiefly because they show the sweet reason-ableness of the English and Welsh people in respect to the dirvoce habit as compared with Americans. Only 752 petitions for divorce were filed in 1905, against 720 in 1994 and 889 and as compared with Americans. 824 in 1902 and 1903 respectively, the 1905 petitions were presented by Three hundred and twenty-three of wives. Decrees nisl were granted to, wives in 261 cases and to husband in 362 cases.

SUFFERED TORTURES.

Racked With Pain, Day and Night, For Years.

Wm. H. Walter, engineer of Chatsworth, Ills., writes: "Kidney disease was lurking in my



had torturing pain in the side and back and the urine was dark and full of sediment. I was racked with pain, day and night, could not sleep or eat well, and finally became crippled and bent over with rheumatism.

system for years. I

Doan's Kidney Pills brought quick relief, and, in time, cured me. Though I lost 40 pounds, 1 now weigh 200, more than ever before."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

RATS AND THE FARMERS

Many Millions the Cost of the Pests' Depredations.

The Agricultural Department has issued a statement that the brown rat is the worst mammalian pest in "If," the statement existence. "for each cow, horse, sheep and dog on the farms the farmers support one rat on grain, the loss would be

\$100,000,000 a year. "Their prolificness is the chief ob stacle to their extermination. If three litters of 10 each are produced every year, a single pair, breeding without check and without losses by death, in three years would be represented by 10 generations and would number 20,155,352 individuals. The eleventh generation, due at the ginning of the fourth year, would number over 100,000,000.

that winter. Any relation o' his'n?" "I don't know. My father was a street contractor in San Francisco." "Same man. Got to be supervisor, was, was clearly apparent. Each of didn't he? Yes? Well, I'm glad to them had his secret hopes, and each see yer, my boy, glad to see yer. How's

"He's dead."

"No! Ye don't mean it! Never seen a man I'd ruther work with. Dalsy, the old man was. What he didn't know about a mailbag and express box wa'n't wuth knowin'.' Jimmy felt a sense of pride in his

father that was new to him. He inherited reputation, at all events. He determined to appeal to his friends.

"What's the matter with all these fellers?" he asked. "How?" none the less glum. Jimmy was a tall, slender youth. He had a frank,

"They won't have nothin' to do with me.

o' their cage sometimes."

"No, I haven't. I gave 'em straight business every time.

here? Wat did the guilty party as throw'd the blame on you get a hold of?"

"An overcoat."

- "Off'n a hatrack?" "Yes."
- "Daytime?"
- "Yes."

The old man looked disappointed. "You've made a bad mistake, sonny The best you kin o is to mind yer eye, and do wot you can to k'rect it. Wat's a great, big, smart boy like you a-doin' sneakthievin'? Ain't yer got no ambition?"

Jimmy understood it all now. His crime filled him with bitter regret. If only-if only he had thought and done a burglary!

"Ye see, my boy," his mentor went on, kindly, "ther's suthin expected o' sech as you. A man grown ain't got no right to fool away his time on baby stone cell binkdings, and the men in play, if he ever expects to accomplish stripes, who were his superiors no anythin'. Ther's Frisco boys no older nce you as is known, an' well known, in Chicago an' New York. Sneakvin' is mean. body kin sneak, an' no self-respectin' gentleman would think of it. The sneaks here is mostly Chinamen, and I'm giad to see the boys has drawed the line."

******* "Got any terbacker?" asked the man. Jimmy eagerly gave him his whole plug in exchange for a friendly word. "I've been watching you for a cou-

A modest flush, born of the pride he ple o' days," his friend said; "your name is Picklock, ain't it?" could not entirely conceal, passed over the face of the youth in the prison-"Yes, sir." ers' dock. "San Quentin-and only

"I used to know a Picklock in Sonora, in sixty-eight. Him and me wus askin' stage drivers the time o' day all the old man?"

"Guess yer been puttin' on airs Small canaries is a little too proud

up to the jail to bid him good-by. He "Wat kind of an accident got yer She was more than ever tender, more than over worshiping, in her simple, Tar

for half an hour. Then the horizon was speckled with the first cloud of gloom. He met an old friend.

All was rose-colored and scented

"Hello, Jack!" he cried, warmly. "Hello, Jimmy!" returned Jack, guite unmoved.

"Who's here?" he asked, with ad-

mirable sangfroid. "Oh, the usual run," said Jack, in-

differently.

contentment.

"Where's Bart?"

"Bart who?"

"Black Bart. I want to meet him. "Oh, you do, do yer? Got your salt

yet?'

"My salt? No. Where do I get It?

"Over at San Rafael. The next time yo utake your mornin' walk, buy a for his work. Why, Jimmy Hope, the ton or two at the grocery, an' git the great New York bank burglar, the day man to sprinkle it on yer. Jest tell Jack got here, Jimmy Hope, he says, him you're so fresh you're 'fraid yer'll in this vary yard, an' a dozen standspoil," and Jack turned contemptu- ers around to hear it: ously away.

immy blushed to the roots of his stubble. To crown all, a tall, dignined, imposing-looking man walked slowly by, nodded to Jack, and said, pleasantly:

"Hello, Dolan!"

"Hello, Bart!" returned Jack.

wayman. Jimmy's disomfiture was only himself to blame. complete.

For a week this state of affairs contiaued. His expected happiness had turned to misery. Every anticipated sweetness of recognition by the honored men of his profession had been gall instead. He could not understand this way, an' here's yer only chance. it. He was a stranger in a strange There's a hot fight on the 'Independent Even the boys in the tinshop where he had been put to work refused to chum with him, claiming a superiority over him that was a mystery. He grew bitterly ashamed of third-term Caesarism in theirs. The his clothes; they were so strangely, election comes off next Wensdy, an' degradingly new. He was utterly lonely and disconsolate; he almost wished at times that he had not come. One day, however, as he was pass-ing by the cast end of the cell build-

ing he was accosted by a short, wiry rizzled old man, who sat smoking a ipe on the lowest step of the balcony

"Jack Dolan ain't done much better," ventured Jimmy.

"Ain't he, now? There is a boy for ver." said the old man, admiringly, 'Didn't ye read the pretty burglary he come over on? Didn't ye read it? As fine a piece of work at his age as ever anybody heerd on. And three more before it-every one a credit to him. Jack got 'em in the napers soon's he was sentenced, and it gave him standin' the minute he got here. He wasn't goin' to let no other feller git credit

'Mr. Dolan,' says he, 'I'm glad to

meet yer. You has a future before yer. me boy, or I'm a chump.""

Jimmy turned green with envy. He, too, had looked forward to meeting Jimmy Hope; had thought over the speech he would make to that gulet, modest, eminent man. Alas! all had It was Black Bart, the famous high- turned out so differently, and he had

> "Then there ain't no show at all, is there?"

"Not much. I won't disappoint yer. But I've got some influence myself," he added, complacently, "an' I will do what I can for the sake o' yer dad. Its Order o' Knights o' the Dark,' the burglars' 'sociation. Jimmy Hope's been president two terms, an' some o' the boys swears they won't have no Jimmy's only got sixty-seven votes. He wants eighty-iwo to be 'lected. Ten-Pin Bill has fifty-five, and they're I might."-he huntin' for more. closed his eyes reflectively-"I might get yer in.

"Do you belong?"

"Scarcely, my boy," he said, with announcing the departure of the evident pride, "I belong to the 'United trains."-Chicago Record-Liorald.

know what a mute, inglorious Milton and Cartouche combined they had so inappreciatively scorned.

The first two operations were brilliantly successful. They were neatly done; would reflect pride on anybody. During the third, however, as Jimmy was deftly picking the lock of the silver closet in a mansion on Pacific avenue, he felt himself grabbed by some one in the dark. The old highwayman's advice came instantly to him; he twisted his right arm free, slipped the knife from his sleeve and stuck it into something soft. He heard an "Oh!" and the fall of a body.

Jimmy dashed out of the back door while a woman's shricks were ringing He had scarcely jumped the fence into the street, however, before brass buttons were hotly in pursuit. As he ran, he drew his revolver and peppered away like a Gatling gun at his pursuer, the policeman, also shooting rapidly at him. Then a shrill whistle sounded in front of Jimmy and the shooting behind him ceased. Some thing struck him out of a dark, door way, the left side of his head appeared to cave in, and Jimmy knew no more, but rather less than usual.

Only three months had elapsed since his departure when he passed the iron doors again. But there was no exultation in his manner this time. He was quiet, modest and businesslike.

"How are yer, Jimmy?" said Scraggsy, cordially.

"Hello, old boy. Read all about it in the papers," said Jack. "Lemme introduce you to the boys."

"I know'd there was stuff in ver;] know'd it," said the old highwayman, fond tears in his eyes as he greeted him.

And Jimmy's hopes were realized at last.-San Francisco Argonaut.

Oratory's Finish.

"Your son won a prize for oratory while he was in college, I believe. What is he doing now?"

"He's got a job in the union depot.

Cliping the Horse.

Clipping in the winter time is generally condemned, especially clipping of the legs, which cannot be protected by blanketing. Scratches often come when a horse's legs are clipped, par ticularly if he stands out in all weathers. A clipped horse needs two blankets instead of one; in very cold weather he should wear one blanket under the harness. The long, coarse straggling hair that often grows out on a clipped horse means that he has suffered much from cold.

Most veterinarians agree, however, in advising that horses be clipped in the spring of the year. At this season the horse sweats easily and the long hair holds the moisture. In the stable his animal heat goes to dry the cold, wet hair, and the food energy that should recuperate his tired body is used up in replenishing the animal heat. On the clipped horse the perspiration dries out readily, and so there are no drains upon his supply of animal heat.

An experiment was made some years ago by a Buffalo street car company; they clipped 250 of their 500 horses and kept a careful record of results. Of the unclipped horses, 153 were troubled with colds or pneumonia,

Cut out the old canes from the dewberries and blackberries as soon as the crop is off, and a better growth of the young canes will be had by so doing. But do not allow too many young canes to start. Get three or four good canes and keep the others chopped out. The young canes of the dewberry can be allowed to trail on the ground, placing them in along the rows out of the way of cultivation. Let them remain on the ground until the next spring, as they will be less damaged by the winter than if tied up. Growers have finally settled on the plan of tying each hill to a stake lastead of training them on wires, which are apt to chafe and injure the canes.

If you want to increase your black ap raspherries, the tips of the shoots should be fastened to the ground to root. The red respherries are better grown from root cuttings made in the late fail and buried through the winter in boxes of sand to plant in the spring. Root cuttings of these and blackberries are far better than suckers for that purpose .- Indianapolis News.

A Desire of France.

France wants the New Hebrides, and has wanted them ever since 1850. when she annexed their neighbor, New Caledonia. We want them, partly because they are a valuable asset in themselves: mainly, however, because they are no more than four days' steam from Sydney and possess the only good naval harbors for thousands of miles .- London Windsor Magazine.

From the Peroxide Blonde.

"Your digestion is badly out of order, madam," said the doctor. "You will have to diet."

"What is the most fashionable color, doctor?" asked Mrs. Nuritch in a bored manner .-- Punch Bowl.

High Cost of Sable Furs.

Extraordinary storles are being told about the increasing scarcity and value of sables, which, a London paper says, people are beginning to pass fown as heirlooms to their descen-A sable coat which two years dants. ago would have cost \$20,000 would now be valued at \$30,000, as \$450 is at present being asked for a single skin. The two most costly sable coats in the world are worn by the Empress of Russia and her cousin, Queen Maud of Norway. The coat made of the finest sables which could be obtained in Europe, and is worth about \$250,000, while that which Queen Maud wore when she went with King Haakon to the famous Gluidhall banquet in the early part of the winter is probably worth \$150,000.

WENT TO TEA

And It Wound Her Bobbin.

Tea drinking frequently affects people as badly as coffee. A lady in Salisbury, Md., says that she was compelled to abandon the use of coffee a good many years ago, because it threatened to ruin her health and that she went over to tea drinking. but finally she had dyspepsia so bad that she had lost twenty-five pounds and no food seemed to agree with her.

She further says: "At this time I was induced to take up the famous food drink, Postum, and was so much pleased with the results that I have never been without it since. I commenced to improve at once, .egained my twenty-five pounds of flesh and went some beyond my usual weight.

"I know Postum to be good, pure and healthful, and there never was an article, and never will be, I believe, that does so surely take the place of coffee as Postum Food Coffee. The beauty of it all is that it is satisfying and wonderfully nourisbing. I feel as if I could not sing its praises too loud." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."