And so, by the Morning Way, By the path that forever is new, The world is passing, today, Greeting—or billding adieu.

Once, through The Narrows I passed. But when in again I carne, The wild, bright tears dropped fast For joy that I could not name!

of my cherries and some new-laid

Mrs. Barney looked momentarily be-

wildered, then distrustful, but finally

accepted the basket her guest offered,

"I'm much obliged; we are all up-

"Of course," said Mrs. Armitage. "I'll

bring these myself," she continued, holding up the great mass of roses

she carried. "Any old jug or pitcher

She spoke as if, by implication, the

packing.' "I couldn't resist picking

"Mary will be wild when she sees

Mary, come here!" she called, and

"Yes, ma," and a tall, sky, rather

Her face brightened as Mrs. Barney

"If she wants my flowers," thought

that lady, swiftly, "she wont have to

Mrs. Barney meanwhile had polished

"The house has been shut up so

'We'd have been cleaned up more

long," said Mrs. Armitage. "But a

than we are," continued her hosters,

'only we've been having trouble get-

ting the stove up, and it doesn't work

right now. I guess you'd better set the

roses in the window, Mary, so that we

"It is dark," ascented Mrs. Armitage,

big pine hangs right over it. Why,

that branch fairl yrests upon your roof,

It were a matter in which she could be

"Both those lower limbs must come

oause a nervous breakdown.

a southeast window-it ought to be

floeded with sun half the day, but of

course nothing can get through that

dense foliage, and when it rains, it

must simply drip steadily on your roof." She thrust her head out. "Yes,

of course; look at all that moss! Had

"Well, you tell Mr. Barney, please,

when he comes home, that I want to

see him this very night, if he will be

so good as to step over. Why, you

won't know the bouse. You can have

She turned to the girl. "I know what

can be done with a southeast exposure;

come over and I'll show you tomorrow.

I can give you cuttings-we simply

throw them away—and bulbs and

Turning from the window, she be

came aware for the first time that her

audience had enlarged; the two boys

"Oh, yes, we'd noticed it."

you not noticed it?"

your own roses."

climbers."

HOW MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS TOOK THE REST CURE.

-By Andrew Lang.

There are many cases in which rest cures were prescribed.

Mary Queen of Scots had a bad nervous breakdown after Bothwell

left her at Carberry Hill. No less could be expected. To see the

priests of your religion battered with bad eggs in the pillory from

morning till night; never to go to bed without looking under it

proposals of marriage every week from persons who later went

mad; to have your private secretary seized in your boudoir by

armed men and butchered on the staircase; to know that your

husband was the chief of the ruffians and a traitor even to them;

to leave him at midnight and hear that he had been blown sky-

high before dawn; to be preached at as a Jezebel at least thrice

a week; to be carried off violently by your chief supporter; to be

rapidly divorced, married, treated with brutal jealousy and cap-

tured by your enemies, all in the course of 12 months, might well

The scene was picturesque. A castle on an island in a lake full

of tranquillizing aspects of nature and trout of world-wide cele-

brity. No letters were to be written or received, and, save for two

or three distressing interviews with near relations, excitement of

all sorts was excluded. The medical science of our day would have

recommended precisely the same sort of treatment. But the patient

would not submit to it. After two or three exciting attempts to

escape, only calculated to exacerbate the malady, Mary did win her

freedom, only to relapse into an agitated career, have the treat-

ment repeated in very disagreeable circumstances, and so come

to her melancholy end. Had she stayed quietly at Loch Leven

not so much to Mrs. Barney as to her- | est guilt, Mary Armitage thought rap-

self. "And possibly—yes, certainly, idly. With her companions' experi-

that branch of Norfolk pine. This is ences in paradise we have not to deal,

but before they left-and they did not

leave before they had learned the

name of every furred and fathered

creature in the place, or before their

hostess had discovered that two pairs

of blue eyes were set in two really

harmless little snub-faces-they had

expressed an unconfined willingness to

relieve her of any amount of trouble

connected with the care of live stock

in general, and rabbits in particular.

They had also sampled the cherry-

tree, while Mrs. Armitage stood below

and pronounced a judicial opinion

that they were clearly artists, in no-

wise to be confounded with those

those rank novices who broke branches

"I shall feel quite safe about my trees with you," she had said. "There

will be apples later." And she had

stood there on the same spot for what

seemed an interminable time, watch-

ing their diminishing figures across

and injured fruit buds.

something might have turned up to her advantage.

A rest cure was indicated and a rest cure was prescribed.

to see whether Arran or Chastelard were lurking there; to have

expected to take no lively interest.

can see them. The house is so dark,'

few days makes all the difference."

off a straw-seated chair with the apron

"Everything's awfully dirty,"

pretty girl, with her mother's discour-

from somewhere a voice answered:

aged air, came timidly forward

held out the glowing flowers.

steal them, poor child!"

we'll ever get it clean."

she added, with a sigh,

Mrs. Elarney!"

you can lay your hands on will do."

more

doubtfully,

"Mary!

side down." And then, as her guest

showed no sign of taking her depart-

## totototototototototototototototo **OUTFLANKING THE ENEMY**

By Grace Ellery Channing of or of or of or of otopotor of or of or of or

eggs.

saying doubtfully:

ure, she added,

'Won't you step in?"

them as I came along "

them," said Mrs. Barney.

The general feeling in the town was | myself-so I just brought over a dish that if the Barneys had to quarter there at all, they might have quartered anywhere except next door to Mrs. Armitage-a sufficient testimony to that lady's standing in the commun-

Mrs. Armitage herself received placidly the tidings, brought to her in that haste to convey the unwelcome which distinguished Mrs. Stone, but of which she has, unluckily, no mon-

"Everybody thinks it a perfect chame-you and Susan alone here, and to have that family plumped down under your very nose. Mrs. Swett had them next door for a year, and she says she'd as soon have wild Indians family bric-a-brac only awaited unfor neighbors. She says the boys are regular little thieves, stole her tomatoes and her apples; and the girl-well, she never saw her take the roses, but she missed them and she saw her with some on.

"Indeed!" said Mary Armitage, placfdly still.

She says of all troublesome neighbors-and slipshod! It's bad enough to have such people in town at all, but when it comes to their moving right into the neighborhood, I do think-' Mrs. Stone was unable to get out her thought, which appeared to choke

"I suppose," mused Mrs. Armitage, and placed it applogetically for the "It must because of the cottage having visitor. stood vacant so long; only poor tenants would take it. It can't bring in much. To tell the truth, I had almost forgotten it was there."

"Well, you won't be able to forget it They ought to have pulled it down long ago; it leans right up against your fence."

the trees shut it out pretty "Oh. well "

"You never can tell. If I were you Mary Armitage, I'd put up fresh barbed wire on my fence-top, right at the first -that's what Mrs. Brown did.-She had them next door the year before Mrs. Swett. She said she let them see. at the outset that she didn't mean to have those young ones swarming over her place. And you don't want them swarming over yours either, trampling your garden and robbing your fruit trees, and like as not your chicken-yard."

"No," said Mrs. Armitage, with a shade of disturbance, "I certainly don't. Are there meny of them?

"Oh, millions. There's the father, -Mrs. Swett says she believes he drinks-and there's a shiftless woman, and a girl, and those limbs of boys, and I believe a baby or two."

"Dear, dear!" murmured Mrs. Armitage. "It does sound rather formidable. I I should think they'd have to overflow on somebody's grounds-that cottage n't more than four rooms.'

"Oh, I guess you'll find that they are troublesome neighbors, all right," concluded Mrs. Stone, cheerfully. "You take my advice and attend to that

barbed wire-and I'd get a dog." Mrs. Armitage only smiled; she did

not commit herself. Mary Armitage's world was ordered in peace and amity; she loved quiet and order; her trees were ancestral trees, her garden the delight of her heart, and her poultry and other living appendages, down to the lasthatched chick, were her pets.

"Dear me, dear me!" she repeated to herself, with a mixture of humor and dismay as the vision of marauding boys and annoying girls, involving still more annoying after relations with her neighbors, passed through her mind and registered itself in varying expressions on her fine face. Even as she meditated upon the problem, noisy woices were borne distinctly to her, and two tousled heads popped suddenshove the fence-line eviently for purpoes of preliminary survey.

Mrs. Armitage's reflections crystallized with suddenness.

"Emily is right; I must be beforehand with them."

The boys were still on the fence, uncertain on which side of it to drop, when the sight of a lady advancing caused them to decide instantly in favor of the side farthest from her. The lady passed down the walk, out of the entrance, and opening their sagging gate, reappeared on their own weedy path-beholding which they fled to the rear of the house.

Mrs, Armitage, taking in with a discerning eye all the shabby neglectedness of the narrow lot and the still shabbier, well-night paintless cottage, advanced up the steps to the rickety porch and knocked, after vain search for a bell.

A discouraged-looking woman in worn dress opened the door and stood wiping her hands on her faded apron, while she surveyed her visitor with the indifferent wonder of one who feels sure that whatever it is, it will be nothing good.

"I am your next-door neighbor," said Mrs. Armitage, with one of those smiles which the doctor declared worth my tonic in his pharmacopela. "I heard you were moving in today, and on were moving in today, and had joined the circle and were gazing the lawn. For, "Way go round, when what that means.—I've moved at her open-mouthed. Dumbness, in the fence is there to climb?" had been

tire group, but at last Mrs. Barney managed to falter forth some words of thanks coupled with vague doubts as to "whether Mr. Barney'd wish-

"It won't matter whether he wishes or not," replied Mrs. Armitage, prompt-"Those are my trees." Then, her eyes falling upon the boys, whose jaws had dropped still lower, she smiled in spite of herself.

"I was just going to ask," she said, whether you could spare time to come over with me and find that cherrytree? You see, when these are eaten, I want you to come and get some more they are better picked fresh. But Susan and I can reach only the lower branches. There are quarts."

The boys' mouths, perhaps because they could open no wider, shut simultaneously. They gazed in an ecstasy of suffering joy at their mother.

'Why don't you say thank you?" she encouraged them. "They'd be only too

pleased and happy." "Then they'd better come with me now," said Mrs. Armitage. She looked at them consideringly. Her next remark reduced them dangerously near

to lifelessness. "Do you like rabbits?" The two looked at each other, at Mary, at their mother, and firally, sheer adoration at this celestial visitant who thus casually extended paradise to them.

"Well," Mrs. Armitage began, then laughed outright. Nobedy could have helped it, she said afterward. That settled the matter for all time. Henceforth they were hers, to fetch and to carry, to come and to go, to serve and to obey-nay, to be cut up into inch pieces or boiled in oil if such were her particular diversion.

"I have rabbits," said Mrs. Armitage, at last, "and chickens, and a cow and a calf, and every single one answers to a name and eats out of my hand. I ilke rabbits myself. But they're a good deal of trouble," she added, thoughtfully.

For a single moment the two wavered. She might be-she doubtless was-an angel, but she could hardly be sensible angel, who could talk of trouble in connection with rabbits,

"If you could come over sometimes and help feed them, I should be very much obliged. But perhaps you are taid, despondently, "I don't know's too busy?"

The two, after an exchanged glance fell to digging nervously in the carpet

with their toes

"Say something," reproved their

The elder cleared his throat. "We ain't so awful busy," he man-

nged to articulate huskily; and the second, still more huskily, "We'll come." "Then suppose we go now," said Mrs. Armitage, "Don't forget to tell Mr.

Barney, will you?" She east a last She had been wondering how so business-like glance at the trees, and gloomy a place could ever be made on the door-step turned casually for a She rose and went to the last word: "That stove will never window. "No wonder it's dark! My work in time for supper, Mrs. Barney don't I know! I'm going to send Susan right over with one of her warm leaves and a pie."

As she walked down the path, ac-Yes," acquiesced Mrs. Barney, as if companied at an interval of slight contraint, by two boys breathing and swallowing hard and exchanging off at once," Mrs. Armitage announced, glances of a stealth implying the deep-

her very last-her inspired suggestion They did not go round.

Mr. Barney, some hours latter, found her, as Mrs. Stone had found her, placidly embroidering by the window overlooking the lawn. She put down her work to rise and greet him cordially. "It was very good of you to come,"she said, and looked at him with interest. "Thin and worn" would have described both his clothing and face-possibly his soul as well.

"Drink indeed!" thought Mrs. Armitage indignantly. "It's hard work and discouragement that alls the man." "Sit down, Mr. Barney," she said,

"My wife said you wanted to see me," said Mr. Barney, sitting down with constraint, but without embarrassment, like a true American working man, who is not to be daunted by the mere surface of things.

"I did; it's about that tree, Mr. Barney. We must have those branches that shade your house cut off immediately. You are a carpenter, are you

"No, ma'am-a mason." "Oh, then-" began Mrs. Armitage; but Mr. Barney interrupted her polite-

ly but firmly. "Not but I could cut off the branch

es, though, all right, if it was only that; but"-he straightened his bent shoulders and looked at Mrs.Armitage-"it's kind of you to think of it, and my wife tells me you've been very kind, but I don't know that I should care to be beholden to a stranger that way. You probably think a good deal of those trees."

"I do," said Mary Armitage, prompt ly; "but I've always been in the habit of thinking even more of my neighbors."

The man made no reply for a moment; then he said, slowly:

"It would hurt them considerable. It's kind of you, as I said, but I don't think I can let you do it.'

"I shan't wait for you to let me," replied Mrs. Armitage. "Those trees are mine, and those branches are coming off tomorrow. Do you suppose I am going to have your pneumonias and rheumatisms on my conscience?"

The common-sense tone went home. Mr. Barney's face changed; he mur-mured something about his wife not being very strong and the baby being croupy. She nodded in reply.

Well, of course; and I'm not going to lie awake nights on their account. Mr. Barney, to gratify you. It's just a question of whether you do the cutting or I have to send for a man to do

Mr. Barney rose to his feet. "I'll cut them for you," he said.

"There's another thing, Mr. Barn-ey," Mrs. Armitage went on. "There are some remants of old wire on that fence; you see, the place has been vacant for years. We are two women alone, and it wasn't pleasant to think of stray tramps-so I wired the fence. You'd better look it over and have the pieces stripped off as soon as possible, otherwise your boys will be in rags-for of course they'll simply have to climb that fence."

Mr. Barney smiled grimly.

"I see you know boys," he said. 'Well I always wanted to be one.' idmitted Mary Armitage, with a laugh. "In my days girls were handleapped. Oh, one thing more, Mr. Barthat gate, I had that wired up. too, long ago, and nailed up, to keep out those tramps. Naturally I don't want to wire and nail up my neighbors; I'd be much obliged if you would unnail and unwire it. The little diagonal path across my place saves quite five minutes going to town, and I hone you'll use it freely. Besides, the children will be running back and forth, and they don't want to have to go round to the front every time- es pecially as I hope they are coming often."

Mr. Barney's shoulders had been straightening more and more; he held them entirely straight now as he looked Mrs. Armitage full in the face, and replied:

"They will come just as often as you want them, and no oftener; and if they ever give you a moment's trouble—but they won't," he broke off, suddenly, "They're not bad boys, only-

"I don't need to be told that," she said, smiling.

"Mrs. Armitage, you are the first who has treated us white-if you know what that means-since we came to this town. I can't express myself, and anyway, you wouldn't understand what it means-you couldn't but if there's anything-no matter what-that any one of us can do for you-

"There will be, thousands of things -thousands," answered Mrs. Armitage, earnestly, holding out her hand. hadn't realized how much I've been needing neighbors-real neighbors. I shall look to you for all kinds of things, Mr. Barney. I only hope I sha'n't turn out too troublesome a neighbor in the end."

A faint smile, which unaccountably caused Mrs. Armitage's eyes to fill, crossed Mr. Barney's lips.

"I guess," he said, dryly, "we'll just risk that," as he put out a thin, knotted hand and gripped the soft one held out to him to a clasp that said everything else for him with an almost painful eloquence.

The tears which Mary Armitage had kept back with so much difficulty brimmed over as the door closed behind her new neighbor. She wiped them away with the hand that still tingled from that eloquent grip, and stopping resolutely, picked up the fallen embroidery and sat down again by the window with an expression of great peace.-From Youth's Compan-

Eighty flights is about the life of

## LABOR NOTES

The basis of all business success is

Saving never failed to win in the

Ligonier Valley Pa., is happy over the prosperous conditions prevailing there. The Old Colony ovens were started last week and the five other mines are running full. The traffic over the Ligonier valley has increased to 80 cars per day. The only thing that dims the horizon is a car shortage, officials of the company stating that over 400 more cars could have been used last month.

If all the money in the United States was divided equally among the people, each person would receive about \$35.00. Just suppose this diabout \$35.00. vision should be made and each person should hoard or hide his share, nobody would have money enough to live on, and all the workshops and in dustries of the country would stop. It takes money to operate these indus-tries and the banks are the only source from which the money needed can be supplied. If the people keep their money hidden away at home or hoarded in a safe deposit box, it can-not benefit anybody. You should de-posit your money in a good bank where it will be used to advance the business of the country and help bring times to everybody. Suppose that one hundred thousand men of Greater Pittsburg should hide away \$100 each, it would take the immense sum of ten million dollars out of circulation, doing no good to anybody; where, if each of these men had de posited his \$100 in the bank, it would have found its way to help the im-mense mills, factories and business houses of this bustling city. Then again by hiding money in the house you run the risk of losing it or having it stolen.

For violating the state mining laws, James Cameron, a foreman in the employ of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company, was fined \$15 and costs, having plead ed guilty.

George Tayman, a civil engineer, in the employ of the Somerset Coal Company in the Jenner field, was struck by a board in which a nail was fixed. The nail penetrated his right eye, destroying the sight. The Echard Coal & Coke Company

operating a coke plant at Star June tion, Pa., has just completed a reservoir having a capacity of 1,000,000 gallons. For some time the plant has been handicapped by lack of water. The Berger-Alken Coal Company of

Pittsburg has purchased the mine formerly operated by the Cox Coal Company, in Shenanga townshi Mercer county, Pennsylvania, and township, expanding its capacity to 500 tons per

Banning Connellsville Company has awarded the contract for the building of seventy-five coke ovens at Banning to Eugene Buc-canel. He has filed a bond that sixty ovens will be ready for operation by January 1st, next.

The total shipment of coal through the Monongahela river locks for the nine months ending September 30, was 143,389,000 bushels, as against 115,995,000 bushels for the same period in 1908 and 115,273,000 bushels in

James W Barbour secretary of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company, is confined to his bed as the result of a burning acci-While standing in front of a grate his clothing became ignited and he was badly burned,

Benjamin Fereday, Jesse K. John-ston and James Blick, commissioners to pass upor the question whether or not locked or open lights should be used in the Manifold mines, have filed their re-port. They find that in a portion of the mine open lights may be used with safety, while in other portions locked lamps should be used. This means that under the law, electricity may be used where open lights are allowed.

There has been a stiffening of prices since the present month start-ed, but while not put into effect generally (as most of the tonnage is on a contract basis), there is a tendency on the part of operators to ask a higher rate for future deliveries. The movement referred to last week relative to the Pittsburg district operapose of fixing a minimum rate and then "sticking to it," is still being talked by a large number of the men interested and it is likely that ere long some tangible means will be taken to bring about this much-desired condition. It can be done, if there is united effort. It is evident that the worldly-wise operator is foreseeing what is likely to be an actuality next spring-a demand for more wages by the United Mine Workers. While this latter contingency may be looked at askance, it is well to bear in mind that the men who dig coal have been thinking and their thought is going to bear fruit in the shape of demands for changed condimany tions., etc.

Reports from the Somerset, Fair-Cumberland, Eastern Ohio adjacent districts indicate that there s a good deal more than the usual activity in the mining of coal and the indications are that the output of

1907 will be greatly exceeded. From the Central Pennsylvania field comes the news that owing to the unrest of the miners over the proposed cut in their wages there is more or less idleness in certain sections. A number of the operators there have openly stated that it is cheaper for them to shut down their mines than to operate them at a loss, occasioned by what the operators term "an unjust scale and various competitive practices."

Prices now quoted are: Pittsburg— F. F. O. B. Mines Mine-run .....\$1.10@1.20 ..... 1.30@1.40 4-inch lump 1% inch lump ...... 1.40@1.50 3-inch lump ...... 1.85@2.05 1¼-inch nut ...... 1.20@1.25 -Black Diamond.

Syrup Figs Elixir & Senna

acts cently yet promptly on the bowels; cleanses the system effectually; assists one in overcoming habitual constipation

permanently. To get it's beneficial effects always buy the genuine,

NUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS 50'ABUTTLE



Cat Kills Alligator.

Lakeland has an educated cat which evidently must be able either to read or to understand the talk of the folks about her. It seems that the feline must have heard that the Florida legislature had made it lawful to kill alligators, and forthwith she went out and got hers. Here is what Editor Hetherington Lakeland News has to say on the sub-"Mr. Brown Griffin reports that when the family arose one morning they found the house cat standing triumphant guard over a 15-inch alligator, which it was evident she had struggled with and dispatched. The 'gator had wandered from some lake or pond and came near the house with the result that pussy met and put it out of business."-Florida Times-Union.

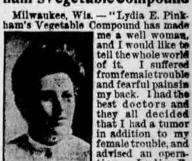
Our National Duty.

It is undeniable that war is a great calamity. It is undeniable that the United States is situated far more favorably than any European or Asia-tic nation to lead in a movement against war. We are far less exposed to war than any other nation. This situation imposes upon the United States the duty of doing everything in its power to prevent war and cer-tainly there will be some organized to accomplish something posttive before long, to help out the weakness of The Hague court of arbitration. Let us all lend a hand .- Fitchburg Sentinel.

nese ministry of civil office that there are some 80,000 dismissed or degraded officials who are entitled to reinstatement by special grace on the oc-

## **AFTER SUFFERING** ONE YEAR

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



fromfemale trouble and fearful pains in my back. I had the best doctors and they all decided that I had a tumor in addition to my female trouble, and

advised an opera-tion. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I hope I can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. EMMA IMSE, 833 First St.,

me."—Mrs. Emma Imse, 833 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.

The shove is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such sufhave failed, and that every such suf-ering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-

ting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass, invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free. advice is free.

Thompson's Eye Water