

THROUGH THE NARROWS.

Out through The Narrows they go—
The ships to the highway seas—
As they sink, you verge below;

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

OUTFLANKING THE ENEMY

By Grace Ellery Channing

The general feeling in the town was
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-

myself—so I just brought over a dish
of my cherries and some new-laid
eggs."

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 monopoly.

Mrs. Barney looked momentarily be-
wildered, then distrustful, but finally
accepted the basket her guest offered,
saying doubtfully:

"Everybody thinks it a perfect
shame—you and Susan alone here, and
to have that family plumped down
under your very nose. Mrs. Sweet had
them next door for a year, and she
says she'd as soon have wild Indians
for neighbors. She says the boys are
regular little thieves, stole her tomat-
oes 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."

"I'm much obliged; we are all up-
side down." And then, as her guest
showed no sign of taking her depart-
ure, she added, more doubtfully,
"Won't you step in?"

"Indeed!" said Mrs. Armitage, placidly
still.
"See says of all troublesome neigh-
bors—and ellipsoid! 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 her.

"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
you can lay your hands on will do."

"I suppose," mused Mrs. Armitage,
"it must be because of the cottage having
stood vacant so long; only poor ten-
ants would take it. It can't bring in
much. To tell the truth, I had almost
forgotten it was there."

"The house has been shut up so
long," said Mrs. Armitage. "But a
few days makes all the difference."

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

"Everything's awfully dirty," she
said, despondently. "I don't know's
we'll ever get it clean."

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

"The elder cleared his throat.
"Ye ain't so awful busy," he man-
aged to articulate huskily; and the
second, still more huskily, "We'll come."

"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."

"I see you know boys," he said.
"Yeh, I always wanted to be one,"
admitted Mrs. Armitage, with a
laugh. "In my days girls were hand-

"Mrs. 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 liv-
ing appendages, down to the last-
hatched chick, were her pets.

"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-

"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 ex-
pressions on her fine face. Even as
she meditated upon the problem, noisy
voices were borne distinctly to her,
and two tousel heads popped sudden-
ly above the fence-line, evidently for
purposes of preliminary survey.

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 their religion
battered with had eggs in the pillory from
morning till night; never to go to bed without
looking under it to see whether Arran or
Chastelard were lurking there; to have
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 three
times a week; to be carried off violently by
your chief supporter; to be rapidly divorced,
married, treated with brutal jealousy and
captured by your enemies, all in the course
of 12 months, might well cause a nervous
breakdown.

"Mrs. Armitage's reflections crystal-
lized with suddenness.
"Emily is right; I must be before-
hand with them."

"I shall look to you for all kinds of
things, Mr. Barney. I only hope I
shain't turn out too troublesome a
neighbor in the end."

"The boys were still on the fence, un-
certain 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.

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

"I am your next-door neighbor," said
Mrs. Armitage, with one of those
smiles which the doctor declared worth
any tonic in his pharmacopoeia. "I
heard you were moving in today, and
I knew what that means—I've moved

deed, seemed to have stricken the en-
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—"

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 cordi-
ally. "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
his face—possibly his soul as well.

"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 Mrs. Armitage, promptly;
"but I've always been in the
habit of thinking even more of my
neighbors."

"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
like rabbits myself. But they're a
good deal of trouble," she added,
thoughtfully.

"The man made no reply for a mo-
ment; 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 com-
ing 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 cut-
ting or I have to send for a man to do
it."

"There's another thing, Mr. Barney,"
Mrs. Armitage went on. "There
are some remnants 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—fodder for course they'll
simply have to climb that fence."

"I see you know boys," he said.
"Yeh, I always wanted to be one,"
admitted Mrs. Armitage, with a
laugh. "In my days girls were hand-

"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.
I 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
shain't turn out too troublesome a
neighbor in the end."

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

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

not so much to Mrs. Barney as to her-
self. "And possibly—yes, certainly,
that branch of Norfolk pine. This is
a southeast window—it ought to be
flooded 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. "Yeh,
of course; look at all that moss! Had
you not noticed it?"

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

Turning from the window, she be-
came aware for the first time that the
audience had enlarged; the two boys
had joined the circle and were gazing
at her open-mouthed. Dumbness, in-

est guilt, Mary Armitage thought rap-
idly. With her companions' excite-
ments 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 feathered
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 unconfeined 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
and injured fruit buds.

LABOR NOTES

The basis of all business success is
confidence.

Saving never failed to win in the
long race.

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 in-
creased 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 di-
vision should be made and each per-
son 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
good 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 cir-
culation, 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 hav-
ing 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 Junc-
tion, Pa., has just completed a re-
servoir having a capacity of 1,600,000
gallons. For some time the plant has
been handicapped by lack of water.

The Berger-Aiken Coal Company of
Pittsburg has purchased the mine
formerly operated by the Cox Coal
Company, in Shenanga township,
Mercer county, Pennsylvania, and is
expanding its capacity to 500 tons per
day.

The Banning Connellsville Coke
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 pe-
riod in 1905 and 115,273,000 bushels in
1907.

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

Benjamin Eredady, Jesse K. John-
ston and James Blicq, commissioners
appointed by the court to pass upon
the questions 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 gen-
erally (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 rela-
tive to the Pittsburg district opera-
tors "getting together" for the pur-
pose 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-desir-
ed condition. It can be done, if there
is united effort. It is evident that
the worldly-wise operator is foresee-
ing 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
many demands for changed condi-
tions, etc.

Reports from the Somerset, Fair-
mont, Cumberland, Eastern Ohio and
adjacent districts indicate that there
is 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 pro-
posed 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 un-
just scale and various competitive
practices."

Table with 2 columns: Item description and Price per unit. Includes items like Pittsburg Mine-run, 3/4 inch lump, 1 1/2 inch lump, etc.

Eighty flights is about the life of
a balloon.

LABOR NOTES

The basis of all business success is
confidence.

Saving never failed to win in the
long race.

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 in-
creased 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 di-
vision should be made and each per-
son 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
good 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 cir-
culation, 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 hav-
ing 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 Junc-
tion, Pa., has just completed a re-
servoir having a capacity of 1,600,000
gallons. For some time the plant has
been handicapped by lack of water.

The Berger-Aiken Coal Company of
Pittsburg has purchased the mine
formerly operated by the Cox Coal
Company, in Shenanga township,
Mercer county, Pennsylvania, and is
expanding its capacity to 500 tons per
day.

The Banning Connellsville Coke
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 pe-
riod in 1905 and 115,273,000 bushels in
1907.

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

Benjamin Eredady, Jesse K. John-
ston and James Blicq, commissioners
appointed by the court to pass upon
the questions 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 gen-
erally (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 rela-
tive to the Pittsburg district opera-
tors "getting together" for the pur-
pose 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-desir-
ed condition. It can be done, if there
is united effort. It is evident that
the worldly-wise operator is foresee-
ing 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
many demands for changed condi-
tions, etc.

Reports from the Somerset, Fair-
mont, Cumberland, Eastern Ohio and
adjacent districts indicate that there
is 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 pro-
posed 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 un-
just scale and various competitive
practices."

Table with 2 columns: Item description and Price per unit. Includes items like Pittsburg Mine-run, 3/4 inch lump, 1 1/2 inch lump, etc.

Eighty flights is about the life of
a balloon.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

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

To get its beneficial
effects, always buy the
genuine.

MANUFACTURED BY THE
CALIFORNIA
Fig Syrup Co.

SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS 50° ABOVE

Advertisement for Tower's Fish Brand Waterproof Oiled Garments. Includes image of a person in rain gear.

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 Florida legislature had made it law-
ful to kill alligators, and forthwith
she went out and got hers. Here is
what Editor Hetherington of the
Lakeland News has to say on the sub-
ject: "Mr. Brown Griffin reports that
when the family arose one morning
they found the house cat standing
triumphant guard over a 15-inch all-
igator, which it was evident she had
struggled with and dispatched. The
gator had wandered from some lake
or pond and came near the house,
and 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
effort to accomplish something pos-
itive before long, to help out the weak-
ness of The Hague court of arbitra-
tion. Let us all lend a hand.—Pit-
sburg Sentinel.

It has been discovered by the Chi-
nese ministry of civil office that there
are some 80,000 dismissed or degrad-
ed officials who are entitled to rein-
statement by special grace on the oc-
casions of the new reign.

AFTER SUFFERING ONE YEAR

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman, and I would like to tell the whole world of it. I suffered from female 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 operation. 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 Lise, 833 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.

The above is only one of the thou-
sands 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 Com-
pound, made from roots and herbs,
actually does cure these obstinate dis-
eases of women after all other means
have failed, and that every such suf-
fering woman owes it to herself to at
least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-
ble Compound a trial before submit-
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.