
they were burrying us both, my mother woon, far too soon, lie between us.

an hour or two with my mother; but her her. arrival was always formally announced, and it was an understood thing that I here," I replied evasively, should immediately quit the room, to quiries have you made after her? avoid meeting her. There was an eti-

I had not taken up any of my old pa-

A lady from England, who is only a visitor in Guernsey, will be much obliged by Dr. Martin Dobree calling upon her at Rose Villa, Vauvert Road. She suffering from a slight indisposition; and knowing Dr. Senior by name and reputation, she would feel great confice in the skill of Dr. Senior's friend,"

I wondered for an instant who the stranger could be, and how she knew the Seniors; but as there could be no anthese queries without visiting the lady, I resolved to go. Rose Villa was a house where the rooms were let to visitors during the season, and the Vauvert Road was scarcely five minutes' walk from our house. Julia was paying her daily visit to my mother, and I was at a loss for something to do, so I went

I found a very handsome, fine-looking women; dark, with hair and eyes as black as a gypsy's, and a clear olive complexion to match. Her forehead was low, but smooth and well shaped; and the lower part of her face, handsome as it was, was far more developed than the upper. There was not a trace of refinement about her features; yet the coarseness of m was but slightly apparent as yet. My new patient did not inspire me with much sympathy; but she attracted my curiosity, and interested me by the bold style of her beauty.

"You Guernsey people are very stiff with strangers," she remarked, as I sat opposite to her, regarding her with that close observation which is permitted to a

course I am no good judge, for we Guernmey people believe ourselves as perfect as any class of the human family."

"I have been here a week," she replied, pouting her full crimson lips, "and have not had a chance of speaking a word, ex-

That, then, was the cause of the little indisposition which had obtained me the honor of attending her. I indulged my-self in a mild sarcasm to that effect, but it was lost upon her. She gazed at me solemnly with her large black eyes, which shone like beads.

'I am really ill," she said, "but it has nothing to do with not seeing anybody, though that's dull. There's nothing for and a drive in the afternoon, and go to very early. Good gracious! it's enough to drive me mad!

"Try Jersey," I suggested. pity on a poor stranger?"

"I am sorry to say no," I answered. She frowned at that and looked disap-"Do you have many visitors come to Guernsey late in the autumn, as late as

October?" she inquired. 'Not many," I answered; " a few may Julia ever since I returned home. arrive who intend to winter here.' "A dear young friend of mine came here last autumn," she said, "aione, as I am, and I've been wondering ever since I've been here however she would get along amongst such a set of stiff, formal, stand-offish folks. She had not money

enough for a dash, or that would make difference, I suppose. "Not the least," I replied, "if your friend came without any introductions." 'What a dreary winter she'd have!" pursued my patient, with a tone of exultation. "She was quite young, and as pretty as a picture. All the young men

would know her, I'll be bound, and you amongst them, Dr. Martin. Any woman who isn't a fright gets stared at enough to be known again. Could this woman know anything of Olivia? I looked at her more earnestly and critically. She was not a person I should like Olivia to have anything to

do with. A coarse, ill-bred, bold woman, whose eyes met mine unabashed, and did not blink under my scrutiny. Could she be Olivia's step-mother, who had been the ruin of her life? 'I'd bet a hundred to one you know

her," she said, laughing and showing all her white teeth, "A girl like her couldn't go about a little poky place like this with-out all the young men knowing her. Perhaps she left the island in the spring, I have asked at all the drapers' shops, but nobody recollects her. I've very good news for her if I could find her-a slim. I've very good middle-sized girl, with a clear, fair skin and grey eyes and hair of a bright brown. Stay, I can show you her photo-

She put into my hands an exquisite portrait of Olivia, taken in Florence. There was an expression of quiet mournfulness in the face, which touched me to the core of my heart. I could not put it down and speak indifferently about it. I could not put it My heart beat wildly, and I felt tempted run off with the treasure and return no more to this woman.

"Ah! you recognize her!" she exclaim-

ed triumphantly. "I never saw such a person in Guern-I answered, looking steadily into her face. A sullen and gloomy expres-sion came across it, and she snatched the portrait out of my hand. "You want to keep it a secret," she

CHAPTER XIII.

In one sense time seemed to be standing still with me after my home return.
so like were the days that followed the
one to the other. But in another sums

said, "but I defy you to do it. I am come
here to find her, and find her I will. She
hasn't drowned herself, and the earth
hasn't awallowed her up. I've traced
her as far as here, and that I tell you. those days fied with awful swiftness, for She crossed in the Southampton boat one dreadfully stormy night last Octoberand me, to a great gulf which would the only lady passenger—and the stew-soon, far too soon, lie between us. Every afternoon Julia came to spend here. You must know something about

"I assure you I never saw that girl ere," I replied evasively, "What in-

avoid meeting her. There was an eti-quette in her resentment which I was erywhere," she said, "I're done nothing else ever since I came. It is of great importance to her, as well as to me, that I should find her. It's a very anxious tients again, for I was determined that I should find her. It's a very anxious everybody should feel that my residence thing when a girl like that disappears at home was only temporary. But about and is never heard of again, all because ten days after my return the following she has a little difference with her note was brought to me, directed in full friends. If you could help me to find her you would do her family a very great

"Why do you fix upon me?" I inquired. "Why did you not send for one of the resident doctors? I lett Guernsey some

You were here last winter," she said, "and you're a young man, and would notice her more.'

"There are other young doctors in Guernsey," I remarked.
"Ah, but you've been in London," she answered, "and I know something of Dr. Senior. When you are in a strange place

you catch at any chance of an acquaintance. "Come, be candid with me," I said.

"Did not Messra, Scott and Brown send The suddenness of my question took her off her guard and startled her. She hesi-

with more than natural emphasis, "I could take my oath I don't know any such persons," she answered. "I don't know who you mean, or what you mean. All I want is quite honest. There is a fortune waiting for that poor girl, and I want to take her back to those who love her, and are ready to forgive and forget everything. I feel sure you know something of her. But nobody except me and her other friends have anything to

do with It." "Weil," I said, rising to take my leave, "all the information I can give you is that I never saw such a person here, either last winter or since. It is quite possible she went on to Jersey, or to octor, "So the world says," I answered. "Of That she did not stay in Guernsey I am

I went away in a fever of anxiety. The woman, who was certainly not a lady, had inspired me with a repugnance that I could not describe. Surely this person could not be related to Olivia! I tried to guess in what relationship to her she could possibly stand. I felt more chafed than I had ever done about Olivia's secret. I tried to satisfy myself with the reflection that I had put Tardif on his guard, and that he would protect her. But that did not set my mind at ease. I never knew a mother yet who believed that any other woman could nurse her sick child as well as herself; and I could not be persuaded that even Tardif would shield Olivia from danger and trouble to do but take a bath in the morning as I could, if I were only allowed the privilege. Yet my promise to Julia bound me to hold no communication with

I had strolled down some of the quieter "No, I'll not try Jersey." she said. "I streets of the town whilst I was turning mean to make my way here. Don't you this affair over in my mind, and now as I know anybody, doctor, that would take crossed the end of the Rue Haute, I caught sight of Kate Daltrey turning into a milliner's shop. There was every reasonable probability that she would pointed. I was about to ask her how she not come out again soon, for I saw a bon-knew the Seniors, when she spoke again. net reached out of the window. If she were gone to buy a bonnet she was safe for half an hour, and Julia would be alone. I had felt a strong desire to se mind was made up on the spot. If found her in a gentle mood she would release me from the promise she had extorted from me when she was in the first heat of her anger and disappointment. It was a chance worth trying. If I were free to declare to Olivia my love for her, I should establish a claim upon her full confidence, and we could laugh at further difficulties. She was of age, and therefore mistress of herself. Her an, could have no legal authority over

> I turned shortly up a side street and walked as fast as I could towards the house which was to have been our h By a bold stroke I might reach Julia's presence. I rang, and the maid who answered the bell opened wide eyes of astonishment at seeing me there. I passed

wish to speak to Miss Dobree," I . "Is she in the drawing room?" "Yes, sir," she answered, in a hesitat

ing tone. I waited for nothing more, but knock ed at the drawing room door for myself, and heard Julia call, "Come in."

CHAPTER XIV.

Julia looked very much the same as she had done that evening when I came reluctantly to tell her that my heart was not in her keeping, but belonged to another. She wore the same kind of fresh, light muslin dress, with ribbons and lace about it, and she sat near the window with a piece of needlework in her hands yet she was not sewing, and her hands lay listlessly on her lap. A mingled feeling of sorrow, pity and shame prevented me from advancing into the room. looked up to see who was standing in the doorway, and my appearance there evi dently alarmed and distressed her.

"Martin!" she cried. "May I come in and speak to you, Ju-

a?' I asked. "Is my aunt worse?" she inquired hur-"Are you come to fetch me to

"No, no, Julia," I said; "my mother is as well as usual, I hope. But surely you will let me speak to you after all this time?"

"It is not a long time," she answered. "Has it not been long to you?" I asked. "It seems years to me. All life has said her hands were stretched out to help changed for me. I had no idea then of me over the boat's side.

my mother's lliness."
"Nor I," she said, sighing deeply.
"If I had known it," I continued, "all this might not have happened. Surely the troubles I shall have to bear must plead with you for me?"
"Yes, Martin," she answered; "yes.

am very sorry for you. She came forward and offered me her hand but without looking into my face. saw that she had been crying, for her eyes were red. In a tone of formal po iteness she asked me if I would not sit down I considered it best to remain standing, as an intimation that I should not trouble her with my presence for long. I had no time to lose, test Kate Daltrey should come in, and it was very difficult subject to approach. "We were talking of you to-day," sh

said at length, in a hurried and thick "Aunt is in great sorrow abou that you will be dreadfully alone when she is gone, and-and-Martin, she wishes to know before she dies that the girl in Sark will become your wife."

The words struck like a shot upon my ear and brain. What! had Julia and my nother been arranging between them my appiness and Olivia's safety that very afternoon Such generosity was incredible. I could not believe I had beard aright.

"She has seen the girl," continued Julia, in the same husky tone, "and she is convinced she is no adventuress, Johanna says the same. They tell me it is unreasonable and scifish in me to doom on to the dreadful loneliness I feel. If Aunt Dobree asked me to plack out my right eye just now, I could not refus-It is something like that, but I have promised to do it. I release you from very promise you ever made to me, Mar-

"Julia!" I cried, crossing to her and bending over her with more love and admiration than I had ever felt before; 'this is very noble, very generous."
"No," she said, bursting into tears;

am neither noble nor generous. I do it because I cannot help myself, with aunt's white face looking so imploringly at me. I do not give you up willingly to that girl in Sark. I hope I shall never see her or you for many, many years. Aunt says you will have no chance of marrying her you are settled in a practice tated, stammered, and finally denied it where; but you are free to ask her to be your wife. Aunt wants you to have somebody to love you and care for you after she is gone, as I should have done." "But you are generous to consent to t." I said again.

> "No," she answered, wiping her eyes and lifting up her head; "I thought I was generous; I thought I was a Christian, but it is not easy to be a Christian when one is mortified, and humbled, and wounded. I am a great disappointment to myself; quite as great as you are to I fancied myself very superior to what I am. I hope you may not be dis-appointed in that girl in Sark."

> Her hand was lying on her lap, and I stooped down and kissed it, seeing on it still the ring I had given her when we were first engaged. She did not look at or bid me good-bye, and I went out of the house, my veins tingling with shame and gladness. I met Captain Carey coming up the street, with a basket of fine grapes in his hand. He appeared why, Martin!" he exclaimed, "can

you have been to see Julia?"
"Yes," I answered.

"Reconciled?" he said, arching his eye brows, which were still dark and bushy,

though his hair was grizzled,
"Not exactly," I replied, with a stiff
smile exceedingly difficult to force; "nothing of the sort indeed. Captain, when will you take me across to Sark?" "Come, come! none of that, Martin," he said; "you're on honor, you know

You are pledged to poor Julia not to visit "She has just set me free," I answered; and out of the fullness of my heart I told that had just passed His eyes glistened, though a film came

across them which he had to wipe away.
"She is a noble girl," he ejaculated; "a fine, generous, noble girl. I really thought she'd break her heart over you at first. but she will come round again now, will have a run over to Sark to-morrow. I felt myself lifted into a third heaven of delight all that evening. My mother and I talked of no one but Olivia. The present rapture so completely eclipsed the oming sorrow that I forgot how soon i would be upon me. I remember now that my mother neither by word nor sign suffered me to be reminded of her illness She listened to my rhapsodies, smiling with her divine, pathetic smile. There no love, no love at all, like that of a

with a soft wind drifting over the ser and playing upon our faces, and a long furrow lying in the wake of our boat It was almost low tide when we reached the island. I found Tardif's house com pletely described. The only sign of life as a family of hens clucking about the

The door was not fastened, and I en ered, but there was nobody there, stood in the middle of the kitchen called, but there was no answer. Olivia's door was ajar, and I pushed it a little more open. There lay books I had lent her on the table, and her velvet slippers were on the floor, as if they had only just been taken off. Very worn and brown were the little slippers, but they reas sured me she had been wearing them a short time ago.

I returned through the fold. All the place seemed left to itself. sheep were browsing along the cliffs, and his cows were tethered here and there. At last I caught sight of a head rising from behind a crag, the rough shock head of a boy, and I shouted to him, making a trumpet with my hands.

"Where is neighbor Tardif?" I called, "Down below there!" he shouted back again, pointing downwards to the Havre Gosselin. I did not wait for any further information, but darted off down the long, steep gulley to the little strand, where the pebbles were being lapped laxily by the ripple of the lowering tide. Tardif's boat was within a stone's throw, and saw Olivia sitting in the stern of it. shouted again with a vehemence which made them both start.

"Come back, Tardif," I cried, "and

take me with you!" The boat was too far off for me to see now my sudden appearance affected Did she turn white or red at the sound of my voice? By the time is neared the shore and I plunged in knee-deep to meet it, her face was bright with smiles,

If Tardif had not been there I should have klassed them both. As it was, I tucked up my wet feet out of reach of her dress and took an oar, unable to utter a word of the gladness I felt.

"Who e are you going to?" I asked, ad-dressing neither of them in particular. "Tardif was going to row me past the atrance to the Gouliot Caves," answered Olivia, "but we will put it off now. We will return to the shore and hear all your adventures, Dr. Martin. You come upon us like a phantom and take an oar in ghostly silence. Are you really, truly

(To be continued.)

TURKEY AND PARTRIDGE NESTS. Owner of the Tarkey Found Them ! it's

ting on a Neat of a ggs. A peculiar and unprece ented friendthip has been found to exist between a turkey and a partridge near Monticello, N. Y. Herm Cooney, who resides on the shores of Silver lake, has small flock of turkeys of which he is justly proud. The queen of the flock is an especially fine specimen, and has

always proved a perfect domestic mod-el, but for a week past she has been acting strangely, leaving home in the morning and not returning until late in the afternoon. Affairs grew gradually worse and finally reached the climax when she did not return home at night. Mr. Cooney, noticing the absence of his prize turkey, organized a search-

ing party composed of himself and Patrick Callery, and started out to search the woods. The search had progressed for some time when they discovered the missing turkey and by its side was a large partridge. The two were covering a large nest and seemed perfectly contented. They were scared off, and thirteen partridge eggs and nearly as many turkey eggs were found in the

If the parinership between the turkey and partridge continues to be agreeable, Mr. Cooney intends doing an extensive business in partridge and furkey raising next year.

That New Educational System.

The Speers system of imparting useful knowledge to the young, as exemplified in Chicago, is not a novel one. With modifications, it is the same system used in training performing monkeys and dogs. The learned pig gets his education by the Speers method. and so the system may justly claim to be well grounded.

In the Speers system as prepared for the little bipeds of Chicago, the teacher points out on the Speers chart the word "hop." Then the teacher hops and the children hop. The next word is skip," and the teacher skips and the children skip. If the next word is 'grin," they all grin. If it is "wink" they all wink. It is fun as well as profit, you see especially for the teacher. When it reaches "flip-flap" and 'summersault" it becomes more so.

"What is that word, George?" says the fond Chicago father to his bright offspring.

"Pronounce it for me, daddy," says the bright offspring.

"'Reverse,'" replies daddy.
"Ah, I know," cries Master George. and at once stands on his head.

It certainly is a nice system. Thread Used in Surgery. The modern surgeon employs in his work dozens of different kinds of thread for sewing up cuts and wounds. Among them are kangaroo tendons, horsehair, silk and very fine silver wire. Many of these threads are intended to hold for a certain number of days and then naturally break away

The short, tough tendons taken from the kangaroo, which are used for sewing severe wounds, will hold for about four weeks before they break away. Silk thread will remain much longer, sometimes six months, while the fine silver wire is practically indestructible.

With the entire outfit a surgeon is able to select a thread that will last as long as the wound takes to heal and will then disappear completely. To accommodate this assortment threads special varieties of needles are required. Besides the needle craned in different segments of a circle, surgeons use needles shaped like spears, javelins and bayonet points. Some are as long as bodkins, in a point like a miniature knife blade. Others have the sharpened end triangular.

"Phthotognyrrh" Spells "Turner." He walked up to the hotel register and signed his name with a flourish. "E. K. Phtholognyrrh,"

"Look here, Turner," exclaimed the clerk, who knew him well, "are they hunting for you or what? Where do you get that outlandish name?"

"Get back, my boy, get back! You're slow," replied Turner, airily, as he lit a cigar; "that's my same old name written in plain English and pronounced as usual just 'Turner.' Look at it. Of course I do it just to get them all guesaing. They wonder what nation I am from; what my name is. I can now hear people talk about me all round. It is, as I said before, English spell-'Phth,' there is the sound of 't' ing. in 'phthisis': 'olo,' there is the 'ur' in 'Colonel;' 'gn,' there is the 'n' in 'gnat; 'yerb' is the sound of 'er' in 'myrrh.' Now, if that doesn't spell 'Turner' what does It spell?"

Hens Not Feeling Well.

Twelve eggs sold by a Brooklyn dairyman had among them five that were decayed. The purchaser returned them, saying that he wanted the product of healthy hens. "These," said the purchaser, "must have been laid when the hens were not feeling well."

When a woman meets another woman down town, she always screams out in an excited way: "Well, what on earth are you doing down town?"

ORIGIN OF AMERICAN ARMY.

Articles of War A topted by the Conti-

nestal Congress in 1775. In the month of June, 1775, the Contiental Congress, in session at Philadelphia, passed three important resoutions, writes General Francis V. freene in Scribner's. The first adoptd and took over as a continental army he for e of New England troops which, under the lead of Massachusetts, had re-embled at Boston soon after the batles of Lexington and Concord; the secand appointed George Washington general and commander in chief of all the continental forces, raised or to be raised, for the defense of American liberty;" the third adopted "rules and regulations for the government of the army"-the articles of war, which, modified and amended from time to time, still govern the army and form the ba Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Peois of the military law.

This was the origin of the American | ment army. In the intervening 126 years searly 5,000,000 men have worn its uniform; it has conducted with success tive great wars covering a period of seventeen years, and numerous minor ampaigns against liostile Indians and Filipino insurgents; it has been the hief instrument in restoring order and naugurating civil government after the war with Mexico, the Civil War, and the war with Spaln; from its ranks have come eleven of the twenty-four Presidents of the United States, and many hundreds of men occupying the highest civil offices, Governors of States, Senators and Representatives in Congress, Cabinet ministers, ambassadors and judges of the most important courts.

For a people who have never sought war and have only resorted to it when reluctantly forced to do so, the army has filled a large place in our history.

R.V. JOSEPH W. CROSS. Earliest Living Graduat: of Harvard

University. Rev. Joseph Warren Cross, the earli-

> birth in his com- since" Signed. fortable home in yard with the class of 1828. He was born at Bridgewater, Mass., in 1808, and was prepared for college by Rev. Pirt Clark at Newton. Soon after his graduation he was married to his first

wife, Mary J. Danforth, who died in 1830. At that time Mr. Cross was princlpal of Chatham Academy. The young Harvard man studied for the ministry in the divinity school of his own university, and also at the Andover Seminary, and was called to the pastorate of the First Congregational Church of West Boylston, Mass., in 1840. There after he lived for nearly fifty years in one house. He was a member of the State constitution convention in 1853 and of the legislature in 1873. Al though approaching his centennial, Mr. Cross is active, clear-headed and in tensely interested in the affairs of the

sity of which he is a graduate. HENRY BATES STODDARD.

Recently Elected Grand Master of the Henry Bates Stoddard, who was elected grand master of the grand en campment of the United States Knights

Templar, at the recent convention at Louisville, Ky., is a native of New York, baving been born in Essex County in 1840. He has, however, been a resident of Texas since his 21st year, and is now living at Bry-

H. B. STOUDAND.

an. He had scarcely removed to Texas when he took up arms for the South, serving throughou the war in the Confederate army. He was paroled May 15, 1865, at Jackson. Miss., having risen to the rank of captain from a private. Since that time he has been in the cotton and cattle hustness. He is now one of the leading cotton brokers of Texas. In the Texas Neuralgia, Cramp, Pleurisy, Lum-Volunteer Guard Mr. Stoddard was a brigadier general from 1885 until 1893. In 1867 Mr. Stoddard was prominent in the relief of the yellow fever stricken in Texas, remaining in the little town in the Shoulders, Pains in the Limbs, of Millican when there were but three people left who did not have the disease. He also did heroic work at Galveston during that city's hour of need. He is greatly beloved by his brother knights.

H s Explanation. "How old are you, Uncle William?" "Well, suh, I wuz bo'n in de time e

de high win'." "And when was that?" "Hit wuz endurin' er de big freshet.

"And when did that occur?" "Well, sub, hit wuz some time atter de stars felled; ter know zackly how of I is, I wuz bo'n w'en dat oak tree yan-

der wuz a small saplin', en lightnin'

hit ol' Marse Ben on de head en broke his jug er liquor."-Atlanta Constitution. The curl the girls are wearing hanging down one side, is called "the

Janice," after Janice Meredith. We regret that fiction never evolved a baid headed here so that baldness could be called the "Chauncey," or "Reginald," and become the rage.

Men and women waste a lot of valuable time feeling sorry for each other.

PUZZLING CASE

That Has Attracted Wide-Spread Attention in Medical Circles.

From the Item, Lynn, Mass.

Thousands of dollars have been spent in doctors' bills by those afflicted with epilepsy and, very frequently, it has been in vain. It so often happens that the dectors do not strike at the root of the trouble. cure which was easily effected, after physicians had failed to accomplish any permanent results, is that of Miss Annie R. Herbert, of No. 507 Westorn avenue, Lynn, Mass. After years of suffering from this terrible afflic-tion she was made well by the use of She makes the following state-

"I was the victim of epileptic fits and spasms of the nerves from the time I was two years old until I reached the age of seventeen, when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People cured me. Ten well-known physicians of Lynn treated me at different times but none succeeded in helping my case. I have even been to the Lynn hospital, but the physiians there failed to cure me, so you can see it was a disease that puzzled a good many doctors.

'My illness at times caused racking headaches and an awful dizziness made my head swim. I had what the doctors called spasms of the nerves about four times a day. The blood would rush to my head and a feeling come over me so that I wouldn't know what was going on around me, The spasms left me very weak. During one year I had eight epileptic

"At last when all the efforts of the doctors had proved in vain I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and hardly three weeks had passed before I found they gave me great relief. est living graduate of Harvard College, I continued using them faithfully and has just celebrated the ninety-third and in six months I was entirely cured niversary of h is and have had no return of my illness

MISS ANNIE R. HERBERT. Worcester, Mass.
Mr. Cross was graduated from Harvard with the class

Mr. Class was graduated from Harvard with the class

Mr. Class was graduated from Harvard with the class

The pills which cured Miss Herbert are a specific for all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill to which flesh is heir,

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.



Illustrated.

"How do you manage to get rid of bores?" asked Snodgrass as he came in and took a seat by the editor's desk, 'Oh, easily enough," replied the editor. "I begin to tell them stories about my smart youngster. only the other day he said- What! Must you go? Well, good morning!"

The Visitor-Of course you know knothing of yellow journalism up

The Villager-Wall, the ad'ter of the Banner he now an' agen puts in items up side down so's to make the folks read 'em. I recken thet's sorter buff like, ain't it?-Detroit Free Press.

Nothing Equals St. Jacobs Oil

For Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, bago, Sore Thoat, Bronchitis, Soreness, Stiffness, Bruises, Toothache, Headache, Backache, Feetache, Pains in the Chest, Pains in the Back, Pains and all bodily aches and pains. It acts like magic. Safe, sure and never fail-

Semblance of Parpetual Motion.

Into a basin of clear water put a few pieces of camphor. They will commence a peculiar motion, traversing every part of the surface of the water, but may instantly be stopped by dropping into the water the minutest quantity of an oily substace.

Not Personal.

Vicar's daughter-Oh, Mrs. Upton, do you know I am going to Lady Raceby's garden party next week? Mrs. Upton-Really, dear? I hope you'll enjoy it. But they tell me that Lady Racoby is so much less ex-clusive than she used to be!—Punch.

After the Ball. Ida-The McDougals gave a ball that cost \$10,000. May-Ab, a Scotch high ball .-Chicago News.

N. P. N. U. So. 43-1901.

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