Means good health, and Hood's Sarsaparilla has an unapproached record as a blood-purifier.

It effects its wonderful cures, not imply because it contains sarsaparilla but because it combines the utmost remedial values of more than 20 different ingredients. There is no real substitute for it. If urged to buy any preparation said to be "just as good" you may be sure it is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit. that Hood's Sarasparilla today. In usual liquid form or in checolated tablets known as Sarastabs.

Great Britain imports annually from New Zealand over 60,000,000 rabbits.

The eggs of the Algerian locust yield a mek oil, which burns well.

Telephone and the Farmer.

In speaking of the recent change in its telephone exchange, made by the Western Electric company, at Petaluma, California, the Petaluma Courier gives an exposition of the value of the t lephone, which the farmers in this vicinity should profit by. To quote the Courier:

"The addition of the farmers lines will not only be a great advantage to the farmer but will also tend to greatly increase the business of the

'Only recently has the farmer seen the great benefits to be derived from the use of the telephone. It used to happen that frequently a farmer would come to town with a load of grain or produce and stand around all day wait ng for the highest bidder on the load. If it hapened that he came at a time when the market was favorable, he might get bids, unless the buyers had cliqued against him; but more often would be obliged to hang around all day and then either sell at the same pprice offered in the morning or haul the load back home.

'It's different now. The rural telephone has changed all this. Today the farmer has no excuse for driving to town without first knowing the exact condition of the market, for he can call up the buyer in advance and if the market is right he can contract for his produce before leaving home.

This enables him to get the highest possible price for his produce and conquently he has more money to spend in town.

This is only one of the many uses of the telephone by which the farmer is greatly benefited. Today there is hardly any one in a well settled country who has not availed himself of it by telephoning for a doctor when some one was ill or for a broken part of a machine that stopped farm operations until it was mende

'The telephone is a great protection against loss of crops due to sudden weather changes. Recently the United States Weather bureau has put into operation a system which will enable them to warn the fruit grower in advance when any sudden drop in the temperature is expected. By means of a main office and various sub-stations these reports are sent out over a telephone to practically all fruit grow A clerk is on duty at all hours at the Los Angeles office to send out these warnings. When notified of an expected drop in temperature the fruit grower can make the necessary ar-

rangements for protecting his crope. "Socially the telephone has worked wonders among the farmers and by its use the greatest disadvantage to farm life-that of social isolation-has been

"Tnese are only a few of the many touch not only with his neighbors, but

All She Paid For.

On her way home from morning service. says a writer in the New York Press, Mrs. Scott complained to the friend who had joined her of the exceeding duliness of the sermon.

"Yes, mamma, but it was very cheap," little Jimmy hastened to say. "You only paid a dime for it."

To Enjoy

the full confidence of the Well-Informed of the World and the Commendation of the most eminent physicians it was essential that the component parts of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna should be known to and approved by them; therefore, the California Fig Syrup Co. publishes a full statement with every package. The perfect purity and uniformity of product, which they demand in a laxative remedy of an ethical character, are assured ufacture known to the Company only,

The figs of California are used in the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna to promote the pleasant taste, but the medicinal principles are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine-manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale the light; in another year or so she will by all leading druggists.

Aunt Diana

The Sunshine of the Family

- CED-----

CHAPTER XX - (Continued.) The next few weeks passed happily Allson; she had her dearest friend with er, and what more could she ask for?

Aunt Diana had settled down quite comfortably in her niche, as though she were one of the family. Without making herself unduly prominent, or in any way trenching on the young housekeeper' privilege, she yet contrived, with quiet tact, to lighten Alison's burden and procure her the rest she so much needed.

Alison resumed her walks with Roger, while Aunt Diana amused Missie or read to Mr. Merle. During the day Alison was too much engaged to enjoy much of Aunt Diana's company, but Miss Carrington insisted that she should resume her painting lessons as soon as Missie was able to be with her father; and she also contrived that she and Alison should have one of their old refreshing talks as often as possible. Nothing rested Alison so much as intercourse with Miss Carrington's strong, vigorous mind.

Aunt Diana quickly found her way into Missie's wayward little heart, and she soon turned her influence to good account One afternoon, when Alison had been spending some hours at Maplewood, she found on her return that Missie had gone back into her old room. All Alison's books and pictures had been moved; Aunt Diana's loving hands had evidently been employed in her service no one would have arranged the bowl of dark chrysanthenums on the little round table, and the pretty, fresh cretonne on the couch and easy chair spoke of the same taste.

Allson's voice trembled as she thanked Missie.

"You ought not to have done it, Mabel. dear; it is very good of you, but I would rather have waited until you were really well.

"I always meant to do it," returned Missie, solemnly. "I thought about it every night, and then I made up my mind to speak to Aunt Diana, and she said she would help me. Have you seen the beautiful illumination she has painted for you?"

Yes, Alison had seen it. "He not weary in well-doing"—that ear the text that Miss Carrington had closen—"for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not." Well, was not Alison reaping a rich barvest? Would she ever repent that she had come back to her own people for loving service and minis try, when she had won Missie's affection. and found her way to her father's heart? That he loved and trusted her, that she was growing daily dearer to him, Alison, all her humility, could not doubt but Missie was still his petted darling -the very suffering she had caused him srought them nearer together,

It was a lovely sight, Miss Carrington hought, to see Missie sitting for hours patiently beside her father's couch reading or talking to him. But for her aunt's vigitant care her health would have been permanently injured by her devotion to nim; before she left she made Missie faithfully promise to take her daily walk and to resume her singing.

"You must leave something for Allie to do," she said, with a smile; "I can not sanction monopoly. We must watch against selfishness, dear child even in our best actions; we must not be overexacting in our affection-love sometime compels one to efface one's self for love's sake."

Anna was a constant visitor to The uses which the successful farmer makes | Holms during Miss Carrington's stay; of his telephone. In abort he is in they had taken a great fancy to each other. Anna told Alison privately that she thought Miss Carrington was the most beautiful woman she had ever seen "I don't know about her features,

Alison had answered; "I don't think people consider her handsome, but it is dear face, and that is all I care about."

"I am never tired of looking at her," returned Anna, with girlish enthusiasn one sees the thoughts coming before sh peaks; her eyes talk to one, even when he is silent. There is something har monlous, too, in her voice, and even in er walk; she never jars on one; I am oure there are no discords in her nature Alison repeated this speech; she

thought it so prettily worded, and active. But Miss Carrington shook her head over it and let it mass; she knew much better how the chords of her being had once been jangled roughly out of tune, "No discords in her nature!" when every note had been dumb and tuneless entil the Divine Hand had brought the jarred chords into harmony,

When God's will is our will, then w shall know peace," she said to herself; "I have learned that now." But she spoks very kindly of Anna, and praised Alison's discernment in the choice "Bhe is a simple, lovable little friend. in this decided age to meet with a girl who distrusts her own judgment, and be by the Company's original method of man. Heves other people's experiences before

"Anna is really very clever, Aunt Di." "I am sure of that, my dear; and she her best wares. In talking to her on s not dropping over buckets into empty wells-there is good sense and a clear knowledge of facts at the bottom. Liv ing in an uncongenial atmosphere has make her shy and awkward; she is like a poor little plant brought too suddenly into be less pallid and depressed; she will have learned to believe in herself a lit-

"I am afraid you think her plain," ob served Alison, anxiously; for her artistic taste made her lay rather an undue im-portance on beauty; "but really, when she talks and brightens up she is quite pretty,"

"She has a lovely look sometimes. You are wrong, Allie, I do not think her plain. Missie's apple blossom face makes her a little colorless, but there is a deli-cate white rose bloom about her that is not without beauty. I like her face, my lear.

"Do you know, Aunt Di"-hesitating a little, as though she foured how words might be received, for Miss Carington had a horror of gossip-"I am half afraid that there is a new trouble

in store for poor Anna." "You mean Eva's marriage. I think that will be a good thing for her; there is no real sympathy between the sisters." "No. I meant something quite different. I have been at Maplewood a great deal this week, and Dr. Porbes is always there.

am afraid, from what I see, that Anna will soon have a step-father, and, Aunt Dr'-in a voice of strong disgust-"Dr. Fortes is such an ugly, disagreeable man, I must say I do wonder at Mrs. Hardwick.

"Do you, Allie? Well, wonder sits well on young people. I hate to see them taking everything as a matter of course Your wonder will not hurt you, my dear, But if it should be true, Aunt Di?

very solemnly. There are no fools like old fools, Allie, and there is certainly no account ing for tastes. Now, in my opinion, one hisband is enough for any woman; but I do not pretend to regulate the world Don't trouble your little head about it. I have a notion that, step-father or no step-father, Anna will have her share of God's sunshine." And Miss Carrington stalled a queer little smile that mystified Atison, but she said no more.

There were some things of which Miss Carrington never spoke to young people She often said: "A girl's mind ought to he sa clear as crystal and hold no recrets-a crystal reflects everything. wish older people would remember that. And nothing displeased her more than the careless talk of some mothers. "They don't seem to care what they put into a giri's mind," she would say, indignantly, "and then they wonder that it is chocked up with rubbish."

CHAPTER XXL

Miss Carrington took a great deal of notice of Roger, and sought every opportunity to be with him; she had a great respect for his character, which, she said, was a most uncommon one

Roger differs from the young men of his generation," she said once to Alison; be cares little for other people's opin ons, unless he knows them to be in the right-mere criticism does not influence im in the least."

She took a great interest in his work, and made herself acquainted with the details of the business. Roger wondered a little at the quiet pertinacity with which she questioned him; she even followed him to the mill, and sat in the timber yard watching the men at work.

After a few conversations with Roger he spoke very seriously to her brotherin-law; she told him Roger was very oung for such a responsibility. good lad, and would wear himself out in your service, Ainslie, and that without ord of complaint, but he looks too old and careworn for his age; you must remember he is only two-and-twenty yet —he must have his play time, like other

But how am I to help him, Diana? asked Mr. Merle, fretfully. "It is not my fault that I am lying here like a log. The boy must work, or what would be tome of us ally"

"My dear Ainslie, you misunderstand me," she replied, gently, "Of course Roger taust work, but surely he needs help for so large a business. Have you put no one in your last manager's place?"

not yet," he returned, evidently struck by her practical good sense, "Roger never proposed it, and I was too in-dolent to think about it; but there is Murdoch, a Scotchman he has been with us a long time, and he is an honest fellow. I dare say he would be giad of a rise in his salary; he has a large young family. I will ask Roger what he thinks of putting Murdoch in the manager's place. I think he would watch over our interests.

"I wish you would do so," she returned earnestly; "Roger is rather too hard worked for his age. He tells me he has no time for cricket or tennis, or for skat-ing in winter. I-I have set my heart, Ainslie, on his bringing Alison for a long visit to Moss-side in the spring. You will be better by that time, and if you have a manager Roger will be able to enjoy a holiday; he tells me he has not left Chesterton for two years,"

"I am afraid I have been very remiss and neglected his interests," returned Mr. Merle, rather sadly. "You shall have your wish, Dinna; I will manage to spare Itoger for a month."

"Come, now, that is generous of you," she replied, brightly: "I shall owe you a good turn for that. Supposing I promise to come and spend my Christmas and New Year with you; shall you care to

"Try me," was his only reply. But he said it with one of his rare smiles, and Miss Carrington felt she would be wel-

The prospect of having Aunt Diana for Christmas, and still more the promis of a long visit to Moss-side in the spring, went far to reconcile Alison to the part ing when the day came for Miss Carring ton to leave them, but when the last hour arrived Alison's heart failed her a little.

"You must not look so pale over it.
Alile," Miss Carrington said to her anxiously; "you know if I had the power I would willingly take you back with me."

"Yes, but I could not leave pape lying there. There can be no question now about my duty; it is a comfort to know

"Yes, dearest, your place must be here a little longer; they could not spare you Do you know, I sometimes doubt whether the old days will ever come back."

"Oh, Aunt Di! Do you mean I shall ever be able to live with you again?" asked Alison, in an alarmed voice. Miss Carrington looked at her strangely moved way.

"I do not think you will live at The Holn-s always; Missie will replace you by and by. I am quite sure we shall be together, even if it be not in the old way Don't look so perplexed, Allie, darling; in this life, with its manifold changes and chances, things are seldom quite the

"You and I will never be different-I am convinced of that," exclaimed Alison, not in the least understanding the drift of Aunt Diana's strange speech. "Oh, Aunt Di, how delicious the spring will To think that we shall be rowing on the river again to Long Island, to bunt for forget-me-nots, and that we shall hear the cuckoo in Aspy Woods, and I shall be sitting in the studio watching you painting, and Roger will be with us,"

"That's right; look forward, Allie darling; it is your birthright. The young must always look on to a happy future. Now say good-bys to me, for I hear the carriage coming round. Christmas will soon be here, and, heaven willing, we shall meet again." And pressing her tenderly in her arms, Aunt Diana turned away.

CHAPTER XXII.

Miss Carrington, indeed, spent her Christmas and the opening days of the new year at The Holms, to the mutual enjoyment of herself and Alison; but it was not until the end of June that Alison and Roger paid their promised visit to Moss-side not until the sweet fresh days of spring had passed into the glory of Miss Carrington had written again and again, pleading the compact she had made with Mr. Merle; but neither of the young people had found themselves

When we come it must be with a quiet conscience, and not with a burden of unfilled duties, dear Aunt Di," wrote Alison at last, "Missie can de without me, but Roger can not leave at presentthere is such a pressure of business at the mill; and if you do not mind, I would rather wait for him."

Miss Carrington's reply was curt, and to the point: "Wait for Roger, by all means. I am not young enough to fear deferring an unexpected pleasure, or old enough to dread that 'by and by' may mean never. There is danger in hurrying on things too much; we need not crowd our lives. I will have neither of you until you can put your cares in your pockets, and take the full meaning of these aweet, sunshiny days,"

Aunt Diana's unselfishness and patience

were rewarded when at last the desired letter from Alison arrived. Its bright sentences sounded to her like a ripple of soft laughter from youthful lips, are coming, coming !" Could any repetition be sweeter than that?

It was one of the loveliest evenings in June when Alison and Roger arrived at the Riverston station, and stood for a moment looking round them in a pleas uncertainty whother any familiar face would greet them. Miss Carrington had hinted that she preferred receiving guests in her own porch—she hated the bustle and noise of a railway station. But still Alison's dark eyes would scan platform and the sunny station room, half ish curiosity.

"Allie, who is that handsome fellow past getting down from the dog cart?" asked Roger. "What a neat little out! I like a chestnut mare. Halloo! do you know him?" as Alison smiled and lowed.

'It is Greville Moore," she said, hurriedly, and a bright look of pleasure crossed her face at the sight of her old friend, which was certainly reflected in the young man's countenance as he came forward, by when smoking. It is quite unneces and greeted them.

"You are punctual to a minute," he said, joyously, "rather before your time, for I have only just driven up. Carrieg on told me I might oring the dea cart, and your luggage might go up by the omnibus. How are you, Miss Ali sou? You do not seem at all farged by your long journey. I expected to find a pair of dusty, jaded travelers."

"Alison is as fresh as a lark," return ed Roger; "she has been chirping like a whole nestful all the way up. good many years since we met, Moore. I should hardly have identified you the first minute but for my sister's recognition. "I believe I should not have known

replied Greville, with a quick, serutinizing glance. "You don't look first rate does he, Miss Alison? He has an overworked appearance. We must give him plenty of tennis and boating, and make him look younger."

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," laughed Roger weeks of idleness and fresh air will make a different fellow of me. I mean to forgut that there are such things as sawmitis in existence.

"Come, that is sensible," returned Gre-"Miss Allson, will you ville, heartily. take the front seat? Merle, the groom is going to look after the luggage, so you nced not trouble your head about it." And, springing lightly to his place, he touched the mare, and in a moment they were driving rapidly down the shady

(To be continued.)

A Slight Jolt.

He (boastingly)-It takes six genera tions to make a gentleman, you know. She (calmly)-Yes, and what a pity that it only takes on generation to unGIRL GROWS UP LIKE MAGIC

Had Remained a Child for 23 Years, When Awakening Began.

That there is one Peter Pan the less in real life is due to the striking success of an experiment made by a London physician in the case of Mildred Hart, 23 years old, a Devonshire girl, who never grew up. In this instance the arrested development attracted much attention, a dispatch to the New York Times says. A couple of months ago this young

woman, when the treatment began, was to all intents and purposes a dull, backward child hardly thirty-three inches in height, with lanky, scanty, dry hair, a bulky forebead, a broad flat nose and pale complexion. She sat all day, even in summer, shivering before an open fire. Her limbs, hands and feet were cold and barsh to the touch. The anterior gontalle or soft spot on the head, which in a baby becomes closed in the first few months of life, could still be felt. She was uninterested and unobservant, and could only reliable remedy for COUGHS, speak only three or four words. Her COLDS, CATARRH and diarrhoea. interested and unobservant, and could teeth were the teeth of childhood. Her appetite was very poor, and frequently she took no more than half a plat of liquid feed a day. Treatment was begun two mouths ago, twelve grains of thyroid extract being administered each night.

Her condition now, after two months treatment, is as follows: In height she has increased more than two and one-half inches. Her skin, which was harsh and dry, is now moist, warm and natural. Her nose has taken on a more natural shape and her dull expression has been literally lost. Her hair, which was scanty and dry, is growing fast and has a more natural appearance. She has cut several fresh teeth, and her lack of appetite, which used to be a source of worry, has been replaced by constant hunger,

The most wonderful change, how ever, is her mental condition. She has acquired a most extraordinary loquacity. It seems as if she had been its tening and storing up words from babyhood. She could not possibly have learned her present relative vast vocabulary in the last few weeks. She evidently knew the words before, but was unable to reproduce them until the thyrold extract stimulated her into activity and developed her hitherto latent powers of speech. The slight increase in weight which has taken place in two months shows what hunger her system must have had for the hitherto missing thyroid secretion.

If the ordinary individual takes the extract of thyroid, he rapidly lones weight, since the slightest excess in this peculiar substance causes a rapid breaking down of the tissues of the body. In this case, however, twelve grains taken daily did not make an excess, but only supplied the amount that nature had been craving for years.

Advice to Smokers

Here are, a number of don'ts for smokers, some of which no doubt will surprise a good many men: Don't smoke directly after a meal. There is the most irresistible craving to smoke, but it is wiser to wait a haif hour or a delightful recognition and half in girl- an hour. Don't smoke out of doors in a high wind or in cold, frosty weather. In the former case it is dangerous, and in the latter it cracks the lips and prevents proper breathing. Don't smoke with the eigar or pipe held at the corner of the month. This excites the secretion of more saliva than when the cigar or pipe is held straight in front And above all, don't get in th had habit of expectorating frequent sary and merely a habit and harmful. -St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Behind the Times.

Four artillerymen were looking around the picture gallery in the Metropolitan museum the other day, but they did not seem particularly interested. When they got to Meissonler's "Friedland-1807" two of them, one a sergeant, paused for a second look. The sergeant went close to the canvas try." and gazed intently at the Old Guard in the background.

"Those guys are carrying old-fashloned Springfield rifles," was the only comment he made.-New York Sun.

Instantaneous Relief for Croup. Croup can be cured in one minute. and the remedy is simply alum and sugar. The way to accomplish the deed is to take a knife or grater and shave off in small particles about a teaspoonful of alum; then mix with coin, the more a man is really like him twice the amount of sugar to make the more we don't send to Washington it palatable, and administer it as soon from this State these days." as possible.

Polite in Extremity.

The courteous self-control of the welltrained boy is pathetically illustrated by a story from Punch:

Mother-Oh. Bobby, you naughty boy you've been smoking! Poor darting, do you feel very bad?

Bobby (who has been well brought up)-Thank you, I'm dying.

It is considered a breach of manners to answer a friend's letter under a week. A business letter should be an swered by the next mail; a love letter, never.

ONE OF THE OLDEST MEN IN AMERICA.

Says: "Peruna Has Been My Stand. by For Many Years."



ISAAC BROCK, 120 YEARS OF AGE

Mr. Isaac Brock, of McLennan county, Tex., is an ardent friend to Peruna and speaks of it in the following terms: "Dr. Hartman's remedy, Peruna, I have found to be the best, if not the

"Peruna has been my standby for many years, and I attribute my good health and my extreme age to this remedy. It exactly

meets all my requirements. "I have come to rely upon it almost entirely for the many little things for which I need medicine. I believe it to be especially valuable to old people."

Out of the Dim Past, Erostratus had fired the Ephesian

"They may expunge that from the rec ord," he chuckled, "but my name will go thundering down the ages, just the

Still, this doesn't prove that posterity will remember the much more place name of Willett.-Chicago Tribune. Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the world over to Cure a Cold to One Day. Els.

Partially Returned Police Justice—I ought to send you up

for a year. You are a hopeless case. Old Vagabond-With all due respects. y'r honor, that ain't so. I'm bad enough, but I ain't as bad as I used to be. twenty-seren years, y'r henor, I was a baggage amasher on a railroad!

To Breat in New Shoes. Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder, it cures hot, aweating, sching, aweilen feet, urvs come, ingrowing natis and bunions. At all druggists and shor stores, the Bont accept toy autatitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Lo Roy, N. Y.

After a Fashion.

Rivers—Are you on speaking terms with Ruggles? Brooks—O, yes; whenever we meet I tell him he's a sneaking accountrel, and he tells me I'm a liar and a slanderer.—Che cogo Tribune.

ficre throat leads to Tossilitis, Quinsy and Diphtheria. Hamilin's Wingrd Oil used as a gargie upon the first symptoms of a sore throat will in-variably prevent all three of these dread diseases.

Wanted a Rest.

Wife-Would it please you, dear, if learned another language? Husband-Yes, it would delight me

influitely. Wife-Well, which one shall I study? Husband-The sign language. -Smart Set.

Recipe for Lame Back.

To one-half pint good whiskey, add one ounce syrup sarsaparilla and one ounce Toris compound, which can be procured of any druggist. Take in teaspoonful doses before each meal and before retiring. This recipe is said to be the best known to medical science.

Nature Instruction. "Popa can swim like a fish, can't he,

mamma?" "No. dear; he swims like a sea llon or a muskrat. He has to come to the sur-

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Pites in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

face to breathe."

tirowing Suspicious.

"You should remember that a public official is but a servant of his coun-"You," answered young Mrs. Torkins.

but aren't a few of them a little like the servant we used to have who went home every night with a market has ket en her arm?"-Washington Star.

FITS 18t. Vitor Dance and erroug literator perma-nently cared by Dr. 2. doe's firms North No-storer, Send for FREE \$5.66 trad bottle and tention. Dr. E. H. Elina, Ld., 28t Arch 28t., Philadolphia, Pa

"I'm not naming any names," said Un-

cle Allen Sparks, "but, speaking of Lin-

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Scothing Syrup the hest remedy to use for their children Suring the teething period.

Excited Caller-Sir, in the Thunderbolt this morning you said my speech at the banquet last night was "about 2,000 yards long." I want to know what-Reporter (with a gasp)—Colonel, help me, I wrote it "2.000 words!"

