

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.-Mas. THOS. ROBEINS, Maple street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

blood. My glass allowed me to ob-

most amazement upon his features. when he got up steam and tried to he man's nail een the ca "Why. that's true, sir," he said,

serve that the plaster was slightly stared at Sherlock Holmes with the ut- that his prow stuck fast in the mud

This the captain tried to do, but the Rance gave a violent jump and water had already gone down so low



Cenuine

Uncle Hezekiah on Golf.

"I don't see why they call golf a royal and ancient game," remarked the Cohoes philosopher. "I never heard of it till two months ago, an' my folks has lived right in this here country for sixty years. An' as fer its bein' royal -I don't see where thet comes in. An' if it is, it's agin the constitution and the flag.-Judge.

An Infallible Prescription.

Patient-Doctor, tell me something to make the time pass more quickly. Just now it drags so that I have noth ing to think of except myself.

Doctor-Indorse a note, falling due in three months for a bit more than your income affords.

One on George.

"And now, George," said the blushing and practical maiden, "since everything is settled and I have consented to share your lot-" "Yes, darling!"

"Perhaps you'd better see about hav-

ing a house on it."

Enormous Consumption of Cheese.

Great Britain and Ireland import about 265,000,000 pounds of cheese annually. Canada supplies about 60 per cent of the whole.

EGZEMA'S ITCH IS TORTURE.

Eczema is caused by an acid humor in the blood coming in contact with the skin and producing great redness and inflammation ; little pustular eruptions form and discharge a thin, sticky fluid, which dries and scales off ; sometimes the skin is hard, dry and fissured. Eczema in any form is a tormenting, stubborn disease, and the itching and burning at times are almost unbearable; the acid burning humor seems to ooze out and set the skin on fire. Salves, washes nor other external applications do any real good, for as long as the poison remains in the blood it will keep the skin irritated.

BAD FORM OF TETTER.

BAD FORM OF TETTER. "For three years I hands, which caused them to swell to twice them to swell to twice the time the disease of the time the disease of the time the disease of the time the disease this sores, very pain the disconfort. Poor the disconfort. Poo

S. S. S. neutralizes this acid polson,

cools the blood and restores it to a healthy, natural state, and the rough, unhealthy skin becomes soft, smooth and clear.

cures Tetter, Ery-sipelas, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum and all skin diseases due to a pois-oned condition of the blood. Send for our book and write us about your case. Our physicians have made these diseases a life study, and can help you by their advice; we make no charge for this service. All correspondence, is conducted in strictest confidence.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, CA.



had been trimmed. I gathered up "though how you come to know it. some scattered ash from the floor. It Heaven only knows! You see, when I was dark in color and flaky-such an got up to the door, it was so still and ash as is only made by a Trichonopoly. so lonesome that I thought I'd be none I have made a special study of cigar the worse for some one with me. I ashes-in fact, I have written a monoain't afeared of nothing on this side graph upon the subject. I flatter my. o' the grave; but I thought maybe it self that I can distinguish at a glance was him that died o' typhoid inspectthe ash of any known brand of cigar ing the drains what killed him. The -it ain't played in a court like tennis or of tobacco. It is in just such dethought gave me a kind o' turn, and tails that the skilled detective differs I walked back to the gate to see if I from the Gregson and Lestrade type." could see Murcher's lantern, but there

"And the florid face?" I asked. wasn't no sign of him nor any one "Ah, that was a more daring shot, else? though I have no doubt that I was "There was no one in the street?" right. You must not ask me that at "Not a livin' soul, sir, nor as much

the present state of the affair." as a dog. Then I pulled myself to-I passed my hand over my brow. gether and went back and pushed the "My head is in a whirl." I remarked: door open. All was quiet inside, so I

"the more one thinks of it, the more went into the room where the light mysterious it grows. How came these was a-burnin'. There was a candle two men-if there were two men-in- flickerin' on the mantel-piece-a red to an empty house? What has become wax one-and by its light I saw---of the cabman who drove them? How "Yes, I know all that you saw. You could one man compel another to take walked round the room several times, Where did the blood come and you knelt down by the body, and poison? from? What was the object of the then you walked through and tried the murderer, since robbery had no part kitchen door, and then-

in it? How came the woman's ring John Rance sprang to his feet with there? Above all, why should the sec- a frightened face and suspicion in his ond man write up the German word eyes.

Rache before decamping? I confess that I cannot see any possible way of that?" he cried. "It seems to me that Rache before decamping? I confess reconciling all these facts." you know a deal more than you My companion smiled approvingly. should."

"You sum up the difficulties of the Holmes laughed and threw his card situation succinctly and well," he said. across the table to the constable. "There is much that is still obscure

"Don't get arresting me for the murthough I have quite made up my mind der," he said, "I am one of the hounds, on the main facts. As to poor Le and not the wolf; Mr. Gregson or Mr. strade's disovery, it was simply a Lestrade will answer for that. Go on, blind intended to put the police upon though. What did you do next?" Rance resumed his seat, without, a wrong track, by suggesting social-

ism and secret societies. It was however, losing his mystified expresnot done by a German. The A, sion. if you noticed, was printed some-"I went back to the gate and sound-

what after the German fashion. ed my whistle. That brought Mur-Now a real German invariably prints cher and two more to the spot.' in the Latin character, so that we may "Was the street empty, then?"

safely say that this was not written by "Well, it was, so far as anybody that one, but by a clumsy imitator, who could be of any good goes." overdid his part. It was simply a "What do you mean?"

The constable's features broadened ruse, to divert inquiry into a wrong channel. I'm not going to tell you into a grin.

much more of the case, doctor. You "I've seen many a drunk chap in my know a conjurer gets no credit when time," he said, "but never any one so once he has explained his trick, and cryin' drunk as that cove. He was at if I show you too much of my method the gate when I came out, a-leanin' up of working you will come to the con- agin the railin's and a-singin' at the clusion that I am a very ordinary indi-vidual after all." pitch of his lungs about Columbine's New-fangled Banner, or some such

New-fangled Banner, or some such "I shall never do that," I answered; stuff. He couldn't stand, far less you have brought detection as near help."

an exact science as it ever will be "What sort of a man was he?" brought in this world." asked Sherlock Holmes, My companion flushed up with pleas-John Rance appeared to be some-

ure at my words and the earnest way what irritated at this digression. in which I uttered them. I had al-"He was an uncommon drunk sort o' ready observed that he was as sensi- man," he said. "He's ha' found hisself tive to flattery on the score of his art in the station if we hadn't been so as any girl could be of her beauty.

said. "Patent-leathers and Square tice them?" Holmes broke in, impati-

all probability. When they got inside and Murcher between us. He was a they walked up and down the room- long chap with a red face, the lower or rather, Patent-leathers stood still, part muffled roundwhile Square-toes walked up and "That will do," cried Holmes," What

down. I could read all that in the became of him?" dust; and I could read that, as he "We'd enough to do without lookin'

walked, he grew more and more ex- after him," the policeman said, in an cited. That is shown by the increased aggrieved voice. "I'll wager he found length of his strides. He was talking his way home all right.' all the while, and working himself up, "How was he dressed?"

no doubt, into a fury. Then the trag-"A brown overcoat." edy occurred. I've told you all I know "Had he a whip in his hand?" Lyself, now for the rest is mere sur "A whip-no." mise and conjecture. We have a good working basis, however, on which to start.

We must hury up, for I want happen to see or hear a cab after to go to Halle's concert to hear Nor- that?" man Neruda this afternoon." "No."

This conversation had occurred "There's a half sovereign for you." while our cab had been threading its while our cab had been threading its my companion said, standing up and taking his hat. "I am afraid, Rance, dingy streets and dreary by-ways. that you will never rise in the force. In the dinglest and drearlest of them That head of yours should be for use our driver suddenly came to a stand. "Mat's Audley Court in there," he gained your sergeant's stripes last vigorous.

turn the paddle wheels and move out into navigable water. And there he has stuck ever since, becoming resigned to his situation perforce and hopefully awiating the flood water that comes down at the times of the melting of the Colorado and Wyoming snows.



It is said that the flint that torms the substratum of London is nothing

but petrified sponges. An examination of the fossil sponge shows its structure. Several Kruger Sovereigns, the last issued by the ex-president of the Transvaal, and struck in his train near Machadodorp in 1890, are now on view in Lausanne

John Philip Sousa has sent to King Edward a copy of his march, "Imperial Edward," beautifully illuminated on vellum in antique fashion and enclosed in a gold-mounted morocco case.

The statue of the late Governor Roswell P. Flower is to be unveiled in Watertown, N. Y., on Labor day, Sept. The statute is the work of St. Gaudens, one of the world's most famous sculptors.

As many as 7,287 men have been elected to the national house since the American congress was organized. The number does not include those who have occupied seats and been thrown out on contests.

Father Hartman, the young Austrian monk who composed in his monastery cell an oration which European critics pronounce a masterpiece, has been feted in Rome and St. Petersburg, and is now the lion of the hour at Vienna.

Sir George White, who would, in the ordinary course, have been retired from the British army this month, has been given an extension, and will retain the governorship and commander-in-chiefship at Gibraltar until July 6, 1905.

Jonathan Littlefield, of Biddeford, Me., is one of the most persistent souvenir hunters in the United States. When Prince Henry was here he secured his autograph, which was written directly under that of President McKinley in his collect on, and he has also splinters of the floor where the president stood when he was shot.

The announcement that King Oscar of Sweden is writing his memoirs hardly comes as a surprise, for the reason that he has so frequently and so successfully ventured into literature that he might reasonably be expected to try his hand at state chronicles and personal reminiscences.

William Blair of River Edge, Nem Jersey, celebrated his ninetieth birthday on July 4. He was an intimate friend of General Winfield Scott, for whom he made a hammock to be used on his trip to Mexico, and paid Commodore Vanderbilt 25 cents to row him across the Hudson when the latter was a ferryman.

No one looking at Lord Charles Beresford today would imagine that in 1860, when he first went to sea, he was a delicate lad and was in fact put on board the warship Marlborough for his health. When he first set foot on board he heard a sailor say "Poor little chap, he ain't long for this world."





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begins in the bowels. It's the unclean places that breed infectious epidemics, and it's the unclean body-unclean inside-that "catches" the disease. A person whose stomach and bowels are kept clean and whose liver is lively, and blood pure, is safe against yellow fever, or any other of the dreadful diseases that desolate our beautiful land. Some of the cleanest people outside are filthiest inside, and they are the ones who not only "catch" the infections, but endanger the lives

of all their friends and relatives. There's only one certain way of keeping clean inside so as to prevent disease and that is to take CASCARETS. Perfect disinfectant and bowel strengtheners. All diseases are



10.5 - 0.5 - 10.5

"He must have left it behind," muttered my companion. "You didn't

Lord "Charlie" has seen many lively

took up."

"I'll tell you one other thing," he "His face-his dress-didn't you notoes came in the same cab and they ently. walked down the pathway together as "I should think I did notice them, friendly as possible-arm in arm, in seeing that I had to prop him up-me

