



Mrs. Laura S. Webb, Vice-President Women's Democratic Club of Northern Ohio.

"I noticed the change of life which was fast approaching. I noticed Wine of Cardui, and decided to try a bottle. I experienced some relief the first month, so I kept on taking it for these months and now I menstruate with no pain and I shall take it off and on now until I have passed the climax."

WINE OF CARDUI

FOR LOVE AND LIFE.

By F. B. Wright in St. Louis Star.

"Which shall it be?" Howard Merton had asked that morning as he helped Carol Grey into the saddle, "the wood road or up the valley?"

Wherefore, as Miss Grey was a wilful young woman, Merton could do nothing but acquiesce. It was to be their last ride together before Carol left for Europe, and the last chance he would have to be alone with her, and to ask again a certain question.

Now they had come out on the cliffs, with the lazy waves breaking against the rocks 100 feet below them. As far as the eye could see the ocean stretched sparkling and dancing in the sun. The road was a mere path skirting the edge of the cliffs, gullied and worn by storm, and Merton was right in calling it dangerous.

"Isn't it glorious!" the girl exclaimed, but Merton did not heed the view.

"I wish you'd answer my question," he said. "Please don't commence that again, Howard. Is it any use? Don't spoil the last ride."

"It's just because it is the last ride. Spoil the ride! How about spoiling my life? Do you ever think of that? Can any man give you more of love, of devotion?"

"I don't know yet," she answered lightly. "O, dear! why will you continue, Howard? I know all you're going to say. I tell you that I like you. Why isn't that sufficient?"

"Because I happen to love you. Will you ever know what love is?"

a jolly time together—until you fell in love with me and spoilt it all." "I couldn't help it; and I've thought at times there was some hope—fancied that you really cared. "You must!"

The girl flushed and her mouth tightened a bit. "I won't!" she replied. "I don't want to care. If I loved you, then good-by to freedom, goodly to my own will. You would control me as I do this horse of mine—or you would seek to, and there would be continual conflict."

"But you needn't and besides, if you cared—" "If I cared? I suppose I wouldn't mind then, but do I care?" "That's what I want to know."

"I'm afraid I don't—at least enough to give up my own will to yours. I want to continue as I am. Here I am, young, free, with all the great, wild world before me to see; and you ask me to give it up."

"I don't ask you to give it up. Go abroad, see the world, take your pleasure; only leave me some hope."

The girl gave an impatient shake of her head. "I should feel as if I were a tethered animal, if I did," she said. "I hate the thought of being mastered."

"And yet one of us must control." "That's it. If we were married I would want to rule in everything—and if you let me I would hate you. Ah, well, don't let's talk of it any more, I'm for a gallop."

"Along here! Nonsense." "But I will. I want to." "I won't. It's too dangerous." "Are you afraid?" "Yes, for you, and I won't let you risk your life."

"You can't help it," Carol replied. "I'm going to. Danger is the spice of life." As she spoke she touched her horse lightly and trotted ahead; Merton quickened his pace.

"Don't Carol!" he cried; but she only laughed. "I'll tell you what" she said, looking back at him, "here's a proposition. I will race you to Bald Knob, and if you catch me the prize shall be—the promise you asked of me. My freedom against yours. Who loves me follows me."

She flung the words back at him, and before Merton could gather up his reins she was speeding forward over the rough bridle path, her body bent forward over the horse's neck.

For a moment Merton hesitated the next he dashed after, all his thoughts concentrated on the flying figure ahead. She turned once and smiled mockingly back at him. Her scarf streamed out behind her, her hat was off, and her hair, unbound, whipped her cheek.

"Love, how she can ride!" thought Merton, in admiration. "What courage! What will! Ah, if a man could but conquer her—could but win her!"

He drove his spurs into his mare, and she leaped forward. The road flew past like a narrow, white streak; all he could hear was the quick thud of his horse's feet. Faster flew the black horse and his rider as they heard the sound of the nearing hoof beats, and faster followed the bay mare.

Little by little Merton gained. Nearer and nearer he came, watching for a chance to pass the girl, and then claim her promise. Bald Knob was in sight, jutting out into the sea, and Merton made a last effort.

girl was tugging at the reins, trying her best to stop her mount. The black had taken the bit in his teeth and bolted. It was no longer a race, but a runaway on a narrow, stony path, bordered by steep cliffs.

If Carol could keep her maddened horse in the path she would be safe unless he stumbled—if not—

Then of a sudden Merton's heart gave a jump. He remembered that the cliff at one place ahead of him had given way, leaving a chasm right across the road—and the woman he loved was riding straight to her death unless he could stop her.

"Hill to the left!" he shouted. "Quick! The break in the cliff!" Even as he spoke Merton saw the yawning gap just ahead. There was but a moment to act. He leaned over and caught the girl around the waist. "Free your foot!" he cried, and as she did so he lifted her from the saddle by main strength and swung his mare to the left as the black horse thundered on riderless and plunged over the chasm.

There was an instant's suspense and then Merton's mare stumbled, went down in a heap, and Merton knew no more.

When he came to he was lying on the grass by the path side, his head supported by Carol's arms, and her lips against his.

"My darling! My darling! I heard her cry. "Have I killed you? O, forgive me! Now, when it's too late I know what love is!"

But it was not too late.

DeWitt Is the Name. When you go to buy Wich Hazel Salve look for the name DeWitt on every box. The pure, unadulterated Witch Hazel Salve is used in making DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which is the best salve in the world for cuts, burns, bruises, boils, eczema and piles. The popularity of DeWitt's With Hazel Salve, due to its many cures has cured numerous worthless counterfeits to be placed on the market. The genuine bears the name of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. Sold by Crawford Bros.

WOMAN SHOOTS HERSELF. Chicago, August 9.—To-night Mrs Henry Glover, who has been living at the Auditorium Annex since she came to Chicago from Nashville, Tenn, last spring, while despondent shot herself in the breast. It is believed she will die. Two shots were fired, both of which took effect near the heart. The loss of a large sum of money on the Chicago race tracks is said to have been the cause of her despondency. Mrs. Glover before she married was a Miss Marie Gordon, a society belle of Montgomery, Ala.

The king of Italy is five feet three inches in height. Eighty five per cent. of the children of Japan are now in school.

The entrance to the Mediterranean sea at Gibraltar is twelve miles wide.

Not Over-Wise. There is an old allegorical picture of a girl scared at a grasshopper, but in the act of heedlessly treading on a snake. This is parodied by the man who spends a large sum of money building a cyclone cellar, but neglects to provide his family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as a safeguard against bowel complaints, whose victims outnumber those of the cyclone a hundred to one. This remedy is everywhere recognized as the most prompt and reliable medicine to use for these diseases. For sale by J. F. Mackey & Co., druggists.

HONESTY OF THE FINNS. It is certainly quite safe to affirm that in no other European state, not even in Sweden and Norway, is life and property more secure than in Finland. The confident, matter-of-fact way in which trunks, parcels and portmanteaus are left for hours in the public streets of cities without any one to look after them could not fail to edify an Englishman or a Belgian, whose portable property often seems to disappear by magic.

In the country districts the houses are for the most part unbolted, unbarred and unlocked. More than once in my excursions I have come up to a house, the occupants of which were miles away at the time, and yet not a door of it was bolted or barred.

Then again, it is no uncommon thing for a blooming girl of 17, or a young married woman, to drive alone in her cart a distance of 50 or 60 miles through dense forests, and by the shores of gloomy lakes, conveying the family's butter, cheese and eggs to market in town, and then to return home alone with the proceeds.

Finnish honesty is proverbial. In trade the Finns, as a rule, are not only scrupulously honest, they are heroically, quixotically so. A tradesman will tell you the whole truth about his wares, even when he knows perfectly well that by doing so he loses a customer whom the partial truth would have secured.

"This seems exactly the kind of an article I am looking for," I said to a merchant in Helsingfors some months ago, in reference to an article that cost \$15, "and I will buy it at once if, knowing what I want it for, you can honestly recommend me to take it." "No, sir, I do not recommend you to take it, nor have I anything in stock just now that would suit you." And I left the shop and purchased what I wanted elsewhere.

"Here's your fare," I said to a peasant in interior, who had driven me for three hours through the woods on his drozky, hurrying him 4s. "No, sir, that's double my fare," he replied, returning me half the money. And when I told him he might keep it for his honesty, he slightly nodded his thanks with the dignity of one of nature's gentlemen.—Saturday Review.

Suicide Prevented. The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A rundown system, or despondency invariably precede suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nerve will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great stomach, liver and kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Crawford Bros. Funderburk Pharmacy, and J. F. Mackey & Co., druggists.

Automobile building gives employment to 20,000 persons in France. An elephant's jaw has been unearthed in Halleck Canyon, Wyo. Thirteen new theatres, to cost \$8,000,000, are building in New York city.

My boy when four years old was taken with colic and cramps in his stomach. I sent for the doctor and he injected morphine, but the child kept getting worse. I then gave him half a teaspoonful of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and in half an hour he was sleeping and soon recovered.—F. L. Wilkins, Saell Lake, Wis. Mr. Wilkins is book-keeper for the Shell Lake Lumber Co. For sale by J. F. Mackey & Co., druggists.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS. CANDY CATHARTIC. EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY. KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN.

SOUTHERN RY. Schedule in effect Jan. 13, 1903. Table with columns for 'Read Down' and 'Read Up' and various station names like Charleston, Kingsville, etc.

LANCASTER & CHESTER RAILWAY COMPANY. SCHEDULE IN EFFECT JULY 25, 1903. Table with columns for 'WESTBOUND' and 'EASTBOUND' and station names like Lancaster, Fort Lawn, etc.

KALOLA. Crystallized Mineral Water. Nature's Natural Remedy. A combination of crystals containing the medicinal properties of four noted mineral springs.

PATENTS. CASNOW & Co. We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign Patents. Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability.