Curse on the reckless daring That could not wait the call
The proud fantastic bearing
That would be first to fall!

O tears of human passion, Blur not the image true; This was no folly's fashion.

This was the man we knew.

—Henry Newbolt.

GÜS252525252525252525250 Harold's Scheme. By ELLA M. HESS.

~525252525252525252 It was the most picturesque cottage that fancy could depict; a cottage with pointed gables, and deep bay windows, and broad verandassuch as wealthy New Yorkers dwell in for the few summer weeks when Fifth avenue is a wilderness and the other fashionable resorts in that locality are deserted.

Mrs. Julian Raymond, in a ravishlace, sat out on the veranda, pouring over a novel. Mr. Harold Coverdale. her brother, yawned, threw his weed over the rail of the porch and contemplated the tips of his well shod feet.

"It's a deuce of a bore, this summer cottage business," he said, at last. "How can you be so ungrateful,

Harold," she remonstrated, "when we've taken the cottage and moved out here solely for your advantage?" "Come." said Mr. Coverdale, laughing, "that's expecting a fellow to believe a little too much."

"Well, what else was it for?" "To be near Long Branch and the

fashionable world, to be sure." "Exactly; and in order that you may make a desirable match, Harold clares he won't lend you another cop- deuce of a time with these intelligence per.

"But you'll let me have fifty or so, 'Alice-there's a darling!"

"I can't, Harold," persisted the sister, with an elevation of her eyebrows. "I haven't a cent to spare; a place. Mr. Raymond keeps me so dreadfully

"That's all you have gained by marrying money," sneered Harold, "and yet you expect me to do the same."

"A man is different you know," said the millionaire's wife. "If once you marry an heiress you can do what you please with your money."

"Do you refer to Mrs. Colby?" "I refer to Mrs. Colby. Mr. Coverdale made a slight

"I hear she is an ugly old crow, said he, with a motion of the mouth as if he had been taking some disa-

greeable medicine. "Then you're very much mistaken," like animation. "She's not twenty- or some such name-as rich as an five yet, and quite handsome, and she Astor, who's coming up from New owns all the Colby estates in her own Haven day after to-morrow. Conright; and if you don't marry her, gratulate me." after all the pains I've taken to in-

vite her here, you'll be the most ungrateful fellow I ever heard of." "But suppose she won't marry

me?" "There is no danger of that," said Mrs. Raymond, smiling and shrugging her pretty shoulders as she one way or the other; it's her money looked up at her tall, handsome I mean to make love to-Ha! ha! brother, who stood leaning his per- ha!" fect head against the pillar of the porch. "Not if you play your cards upon the subject of the races. well, Harold."

Mr. Cloverdale laughed and made

a mock obeisance. "Much obliged to you, ma'am And when, may I ask, do you expect this money-bagged widow to condescend to come to a Long Branch cot-

tage?" "The day after to-morrow." "By train or boat?"

"By hoat You'll have to go down to the landing to meet her-and that reminds me, Harold.' "Of something disagreeable, I am

'Well, no, it needn't be; only want you to go down to the East End are agreeably surprised."

this afternoon, and bring up the new housekeeper that I advertised for. The intelligence office people telegraphed that she would be up this forgotten it." "Thank you. I don't particularly

hind."

"What nonsense, Harold! She is no common servant. She is a very Colby's eyes. respectable woman who has seen better days."

"It is a wonderful and unaccountable fact that they all have," sighed Mr. Coverdale. "However, I am at your service. Alice-what must be. must be-and I'll borrow Hal's wagonette for the occasion. One can stow away the everlasting bandboxes to the best advantage in that, you know. I'll go down now and stop at the hotel and play a game of billiards

be in." "Dear, dear!" murmured Mrs. Raymond to herself, as her eyes folject. Come with me.' lowed the stately, well-built figure down the winding path that led to the Shore Drive. "How I do wish he was established in life! He's always borrowing money and getting into debt, and if Mr. Raymond should ever hear of that forged check on the bank---

But there was no pitying pang in her heart for her beautiful young schoolmate, whose life she was willing to sacrifice on the altar of her brother's selfish and unprincipled greed? Not one. Mrs. Julian Raymond was merely a fashionable woman, and fashion has no soul.

And while Mrs. Raymond glanced over the pages of her French novel. and Mr. Coverdale lost more money than he could well afford in the billiard room of the hotel, the boat was steadily gaining the dock; and Mrs. Colby, in her neat, plain traveling dress, and the barege veil she wore to protect her eyes from the glaring of the beautiful bluffs and fast approaching shore, and smiled to think are not given.

how completely she should take Alice Coverdale Raymond by surprise.

"She don't expect me until Wednesday," said Mrs. Colby to herself. 'What fun it will be!" Her dark eyes sparkled mischiev-

ously beneath her veil at the idea. "I wonder," she thought, unconsciously following the thread of her own musings, "if Alice's brother is really so perfect and chivalrous? There are few of that type left in the world, and if I should meet my ideal out here among the waves, it would

be a life romance." "Boat in already? You don't say so! She made good time," cried Mr. Coverdale, running down the steps of the hotel, wiping, the cigar ashes from his heavy mustache at the same moment. "Come on, Hal!"

The passengers were piling into the great four-horse stages which awaited the boat; but Mr. Coverdale settled all perplexities by calling out: "Any one here for the Locust Cot-

tage-Mrs. Julian Raymond's." Mrs. Colby glanced up in surprise. Could it be possible that Alice had fathomed her little scheme?

"Yes," hesitated she, "I am."

"Come on, then, and don't stand staring all day!" said Mr. Coverdale. with the scant allowance of courtesy ing toilet of violet silk and old point he deemed sufficient for a working de Swirzsky, St. Petersburg, created woman. She stepped in the convey-

ance unaided. "All right?" he impatiently shouted, pulling the reins. "Now, Hal, you away with evident pleasure and unneedn't throw away your cigar," as his companion glanced doubtfully at her direction and a murmur ran over the veiled passenger. "She don't the room which attracted the attenmind a little smoke, do you, Mrs. tion of the manager. He requested What d'ye call yourself?"

dreaming, or had this strange charioteer gone mad?

"Oh, you needn't be surprised." said Mr. Coverdale, checking a hiccough. "I'm Mrs. Julian Raymond's brother. She send me to meet you. "I am much obliged, I am sure,"

faltered Mrs. Colby; "but---"And I hope you'll do your best to -for really you must do something keep your situation," went on Mr. for yourself now. Mr. Raymond de- Coverdale; "for my sister has had a

> A comprehensive flash came into Mrs. Colby's eyes. Mrs. Julian Raymond's brother evidently mistook her for a servant, coming up in search of

-" she began hurriedly. "But-It was no use. Her feeble attempts at explanation were drowned in the

rattling of the wagonette wheels as Mr. Coverdale touched up the spirited horses. "Get up, Maud! Whoa, Nigger!

Not a bad team of yours, Hal. I'll buy them of you at your own price when I'm married to the rich widow." "What rich widow?" asked Hai, lazily puffing away at his fragrant

weed. Mrs. Colby held her breath. "Don't you know? Haven't you heard? But, honor bright, now, you're not to cut in and spoil my chances. It's one of Alice's old said Mrs. Raymond, with something school friends-Coalbin, or Coldslaw, | fered seriously from the fumes. "What! Already?"

"It's as good as done. What's the old proverb? 'I came, I saw, I conquered!' Oh, there's not much doubt in the case, I flatter myself!"

"Perhaps you won't fancy her." "She is not of much consequence,

Then the conversation drifted off

Mrs. Julian Raymond was on the plazza, when they drove up to the door, in one of her ravishing toilets.

"Hello, Al!" cried out her brother, checking the horses with a sudden jerk. "Here's your housekeeper."

"Why, she's been here these two hours!" said Mrs. Raymond, opening wide her wondrous eyes. "She came by way of the train. Who on earth have you got there?"

"Only me," said Mrs. Colby, springing out of the wagonette and throwing back her veil, while a mischievous smile played around her pretty "Kiss me, Alice. I hope you lips.

Mrs. Julian Raymond sprang forward to embrace her schoolmate.

"Dearest Viola, I am so pleased! And you, naughty Harold," shaking afternoon, and I declare I had nearly her chubby fist at her brother, "are given for all senses, there is no trace you in the plot, too?"

care about driving up the Shore Drive not in the plot, as his dropped under with a fat, red-cheeked damsel at my jaw, staring eyes and sheepish counteside and two or three bandboxes be- nance plainly denoted as he bolted out of the room, unable longer to endure the sarcastic glitter of Mrs.

"Hal," cried he to his friend, "hold Take me down to the hotel with on! you!

"What for?" "I've done it-I've ruined my-

self!" "Are you crazy?" demanded Hal. 'No; but one would think I was! That-that woman-"Well?"

"She wasn't a servant at all; she was the rich widow-Mrs. Colby herwith the boys before the train will self!

Hal whistled and looked shocked. "Yes." said he. "you have done it! There can be no doubt on that sub- i. e., Constantinopolitan coat.

So the two men drove away. the rich widow knew that she had escaped the snare of a fortune hunter. | name,

It is Unreasonable to Think So.

-Waverley

Sometimes persons who advertise in a newspaper, denounce advertising because they cannot see immediate itself.—Notes and Queries, results. But in many cases he who expects to get a benefit from his advertising the next day after it appears is as unreasonable as the farmer would be who would look for a cros of wheat a few days after it had been sown.

A discovery of large deposits of tin ore is reported as having been made the power of a great love. The myssun, looked out at the grand outline recently in the Brooks Mountains | tic art that strengthens the weak and



Not a Woman Drunk.

In the whole of her American tour, said Mrs. Philip Snowden, in an address at the King's Weigh House Church, Duke street, London, she never saw a drunken woman or a woman in a drinking saloon.

Boston Shocked at Countess.

A very charming, pretty young woman, who registered at the Hotel Lenox, Boston, Mass., as the Countess a sensation in the cafe of that exclusive house when, after dining, she coolly lighted a cigarette and puffed concern. Lorgnettes were leveled in the countess to throw away her smoke Mrs. Colby sat in a maze. Was she and for his pains received a rapid fire of Russian invectives. The countess then addressed the diners in general with mingled English and Russian.

Fire Heroines at 'Phones.

Recipe

tims to our view. We rejoice with these happy women. We are glad to be allowed to walk with them in the radiance of their joy. About these women there is no doubt that love has come and intends to stay.

But in our circle of friends there is, perhaps, a lovable woman who walks on in single blessedness. She has executive ability in affairs of the household, and we picture her as a successful manager of a home, but for some reason she never has her own fireside. We think of this friend as a true and loving wife, but she does not marry. The divine spark never seems to strike her. We bemoan the loss to our little world, and some of us protest against the barriers which wall in her heart, but there she is, smiling-and immune.

Love does not come to her. We cannot explain why her heart is not touched; we wonder at the silence when one or two adorers offer their hearts, which are promptly refused. With a potentiality for loving, she lives through her years and then

passes out of our knowledge. What is the reason? Can it be that When fire destroyed the big Ohio there really exists somewhere in this building, at Gary, Ind., involving a world a man who can awaken the soul loss of \$50,000, two telephone opera- of the loveless one? Is it possible tors, Harriet Stevens and Charlotte that in her youth she formed ideals Chesnes, became heroines, by staying beyond the power of man to approxiat their posts near by until they were mate, and the first murmur of the driven away by suffocation and heat. grand passion is drowned by the loud The two girls were alone in the demands of these high ideals? Or

> Welsh Rarebit .- While this is a favorite preparation for the chafing dish, it can be prepared just as well in an ordinary saucepan or a double boiler. Melt one tablespoonful of butter. Stir into it a teaspoonful of cornstarch, and when they are thoroughly blended stir in slowly one-half of a cupful of thin cream. Cook two minutes after the cream is all in; then add half a pound of mild cheese, which has been cut in small pieces. Season with salt, paprika and mustard. Serve as soon as the cheese is melted, on rounds of toasted bread, or crisp small crackers-Emilie Fox.

building and their presence was nec- | perhaps, when the soul mate is quite H. Myers, who assisted them to fresh | muse. air and took their places himself, although the smoke was so dense he switchboard. The young women suf-

Happy Homes. Homes would be happier IF

Married people were as agreeable as in the days of their courting. IF

Each tried to be a real support and comfort to the other.

Household expenses were under and not over the sum given for them. IF

Married people remembered they were married for worse as well as better.

People were as polite to each other in private as they are in public; and

IF Husbands and wives did not make the fatal mistake of drifting into humdrum machines .- Home Notes.

Clothing Terms. The English word "frock," aenoting a kind of coat for men, was borrowed from us by the Germans in the form of "frack," and afterward became French "frac." But whereas in English it means a frock coat, on the continent it means a dress coat, which is quite another thing. In the "N. E. D.," where quotations are of its meaning a dress coat in Eng-No; Mr. Coverdale was certainly lish. This application of the term must therefore have been "made in Germany," whence it penetrated to all the continental languages, including Lithuanian "frakas" and Finnish "prakki," the Finns having no "f." The term is well known in the Slavonic dialects, always in the sense "dress coat," and the Russians have even coined the admirable word "fratchnik" to describe an habitual wearer of evening dress-a "toff," in fact

While they use "frac" for a dress coat, the French designate a frock coat by another English loan word, "redingote," which was originally "riding coat." In Spanish "frac" is dress coat, and frock coat is "leviata," i. e., levitical coat. The Young Turks greatly affect the frock, and I have heard it called by them "stambolina,"

'Frock' is not the only clothing term misused by foreigners. "Smo-Mrs. Colby stayed a couple of king" (i. e., smoking jacket) is used weeks at the cottage with her old in French, German, Russian and schoolmate. Mr. Coverdale never other tongues to signify a dinner showed himself in all this time, and jacket, which in New York is called a "tuxedo," from the village of that "Buckskin," which in English has a very limited currency. seems extremely popular in what some one has called "the gross gargles of Prussia and Holland." which use it indiscriminately for any breeches material or for the garment

Does Love Come?

In matters of love it is strikingly noticeable how reckless and extravagant Cupid is in some cases, and how slightingly he treats other deserving women. All of us know three or four women of different ages whose lives are made supremely happy by ful effect of presenting smiling vic- mousseline.

essary to summon help, and during near, her time and heart are occupied the hours of fire-fighting they stayed, in a career or an art, and she is deaf until at last relieved by Manager L. to all calls but that of her particular

At any rate, love passes by. We who know the little god pity her for could not see the plug lights in his the great gap which, poets sing, can never be filled by other interests. We who are one of the untouched ones realize that something is lacking, and, after years of watching for the one shrug our shoulders, accept our lot, and try to fill our thoughts with work

No: love doesn't come to every woman. It is one of the unexplained things of this life, but it is true. There is this saving thought, though: If the great joys of love are not for some of us, the sorrows are also lacking. And perhaps there is compensation in the knowledge that a life-work is less personal and quite as gratifying when a woman's efforts are not

confined to her own joys. After all, it would be difficult voluntarily to decide our own fates, wouldn't it?-New York Press



Pompadour silk makes a charming tea gown.

Russian blouse coats increase in popularity.

Pleating is seen in many of the new skirts.

The pin-striped serges are particularly smart. Handbags of black velvet are won-

derfully smart. Jewelry is now made especially for daylight wear. Plain princess dresses in velvet are

ery popular. Many of the new leghorns are faced

n black velvet. Great knots of black or white lace trim large hats.

Wide leather belts will be worn with linen dresses. Some deep cuffs on handsome

waists have been seen. The kid and suede gloves show wide variety in colors. Everything that is offered in Irish

lace is now popular. Linen serges and linen diagonals will be worn this season. Linens for the coming season are

soft, heavy and pliable.

Ribbons in silver and gold, also in copper, are at hand. Heavy Russian lace of linen is to be much used for trimming.

Scarfs are as popular as ever, and

their kinds are numberless. Chiffon is used most lavishly for afternoon and evening blouses. Sleeves with puffs at the elbow below the elbow, and others with no

puffs at all, will be used. Ruffles down the left side of other wise tailored blouses-a dainty and feminine touch-are seen.

Hatpins with gigantic jeweled

heads and advertised as the "latest

idea from Paris," are all the rage. The cottonball fringe, sometimes elaborately knotted, is being much used as a finish to covers, as well as to bed spreads and for window drapery.

Checked opaline taffetas, which re flect the colors of a shattered rainbow, are liked for afternoon wear in Alaska. The details of the strike tramples on the strong has a wonder- veiled discreetly with neutral-tinted

EUROPE IGNORES AMERICA'S STRUGGLE.

Defined by Ferrero as the Protest of Morality Against Greeds.

Modern Methods. Continuing his letters in the Figaro, Signor Ferrero, the Italian historian, undertakes to explain the moral upheaval in America of the last few years against some "methods of high finance." He says that Europe, to comprehend America and the crises preparing there, should not confound the anti-plutocratic movement with European socialism.

After reviewing the immense sensation caused by the crusade of individual writers and official inquiries and prosecutions into matters of industry and finance, which, he says, have made Europe believe that America was a seething caldron of moral corruption, Signor Ferrero gives it as the more westerly channels of the his opinion that the anti-plutocratic movement was fostered by the jeal- isting primitive races. They go alousies of the middle classes against the rich, and that it borrowed many fish. catch words from socialism. Its fundamental idea, however, was to prove that America, so often accused of maby puritanical tradition and democratic instincts.

"It is the protest of elementary morality," he says, "that is imbedded in every soul not blinded by passions nor perverted by vice, against the artificial and sophisticated methods of the higher civilization. History affords nothing more tragic than this battle between elementary and eternal morality and the passions and interests of a complex civilization. Europe does not appreciate the grandeur | Harper's Weekly. of this struggle, because its living is obtained by artificial compromises."

Who Pays Advertising Cost? 'A merchant whom we will call Marks, because that is not his name, is not always uniform, and for this does no advertising. He pays a reason each filament is supported at month in salaries to two salesmen, is covered with a paste of finely powabout \$25 per month for lights, and dered tungsten so as to prevent it about \$100 for other expenses-a from being consumed by the heat of total of about \$300 a month. On av- the incandescent filaments.-Scienerage days he seels one hundred arti- tific American. cles at an average gross profit of fifteen cents. In twenty-six days his gross profit is about \$390, and after deducting his \$300 expenses he has la is the insuring of perfect freedom \$90 to cover his interest and his own

In the same town on another street, but no better located, is another merchant whose name we will call Jones. He employs one more clerk and his sound vibrations, the principal object expenses, otherwise approximately the same as Marks', are \$350 per that the beating of one's heart or the month; but he spends \$25 a month creaking of one's muscles is at once for advertising-or a total of \$375 a heard on taking up a position within month. At the end of the month its closed doors and windows, and the Jones finds that he has sold 200 articles a day at a profit of \$30, or \$780 | acoustic experiments is that ventilafor the month. Deduct his expenses and he has \$530 for his own services in it for more than an hour at a time. and to cover the interest on his investment, as against Marks' \$90.

Did Jones or his customers have to pay that \$25 for advertising? Certainly neither of them did

Then who? The clerks stood part of it because they sold twice as many goods as Marks' salesmen did. The landlord stood part of it because he received no more rent. The electric light man opinion of that erstwhile troublesome and the coal man stood a part, for they got no more out of it because more goods were sold.

or rent. This is true of any line of merchandising, or any business with fixed the worst of the deal is Marks, who made the reclamation service's Blackdoesn't believe in advertising, for he | feet project in Montana a big success. bills in lost trade.

An Unsafe Bird.

"How did the new parrot turn out?"

"Oh, he's a fine talker, but I'm afraid I can't keep him." "Why not?"

"He used to live in a medical college and the students taught him a whole lot of professional terms. I shirk or make excuses. was so mortified the other night. That rich Miss Morris was calling on us and the instant she finished the last 'Chloroform her!' "-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Watch Her Grow.

Daniel O'Connell Lively, or Portland, Ore., who is somewhat of a

land. "Hello, Bill." "Hello, Jim."

Seattle?" "I left yesterday morning." "I came down last night, and, say,

Bill-" "What?" "Jee-rusalem! You ought to see her now!"-Philadelphia Saturday

As in Laundries.

Evening Post.

'A California woman, in training a new Chinese servant to wait on the door, had her daughter ring the bell | yelled at her, two or three men and present her card. Next afternoon a friend called and handed her card to the Celestial, who pulled out of his sleeve the card the daughter of the house had presented the afternoon before and carefully compared "Tickee no matchee," he the two. exclaimed, handing back the visitor's card. "No can come in."-Success Magazine.

The Whole Cheese.

Scotsman was hired by a Cheshire farmer. At breakfast one of the famous cheeses of the county was set before him. His master left the Scot at table, and later, when he appeared for work, said to him: "Sandy, you take a long time over

"Troth, master," replied the Scot, 'a cheese o' that size is nae so soon eaten as ye may think."-Tit-Bits.

breakfast.

On an average a man requires 1600 pounds of food per annum; a woman 1200 pounds, and a child 900 pounds.



In Bengal, wherever wells have been disinfected with permanganate of potash excellent results have followed, but outside the towns it has been difficult to carry out this procedure owing to the prejudices of the people. In rural areas cholera must inevitably recur in epidemic form, until the people understand that impure water is the real source of the disease.

Recently at a meeting of the New York Academy of Sciences Charles H. Townsend described his studies in the Strait of Magellan. Among other things, he spoke of the native tribes inhabiting that region, and expressed the opinion that those dwelling among strait are probably the lowest of exmost naked and live mainly on thell-

To the question, "How old are the Niagara Falls?" geologists have reterialism, was still strongly inspired turned replies varying by tens of thousands of years. At first it was estimated that the Niagara River came into existence through changes in the level of the land around the Great Lakes, about 55,000 years ago. Later this was reduced to only 12,-000 years. Lyell increased the estimate again to 35,000 years, and still later other scientists lowered it to about 9000 years. At one period, many thousands of years ago, the height of the falls was 420 feet .-

A new mounting for metallic filament in lamps has been devised in Germany. The mounting provides for the shrinkage of the filament, which monthly rent of \$50, and \$125 per its lower end on a small spring which

> The chief purpose of the soundproof room at the University of Upsafrom sounds from outside. By building it on platforms of thick lead and cement, and by constructing its walls of many thicknesses of felt, cork, asbestos and other bad conductors of was attained. The room is so quiet only defect of it as a laboratory for tion is absent, and no one can remain —Scientific American.

BLACKFEET GO TO WORK. Helping Uncle Sam With One of His

Reclamation Projects. Uncle Sam found the Indian such a good workman in the year 1909 that he has formed an entirely new

Of course there are still many red men on reservations living off the Advertising is not an expense. It bounty of this Government and showis an economy, like insurance, or heat | ing no disposition to get out and earn a living, but their number is becom-

ing smaller every year. Last year the Blackfeet tribe put expenses. The only man who gets their shoulders to the wheel and has to help pay Jones' advertising Other kinds of labor, says the Van Norden Magazine, simply could not be had. So the red man was the sole

reliance of Director Newell. As in the case of the Apaches of Arizona, the Blackfeet proved to be men of their word. They wanted to know just how many hours they were to work and the character of work they were to do. Then they went at it with a will and never did they

Once the time for quitting came, however, they knocked off with all and somebody asked her to sing. You the eagerness and promptness of know what a voice she has. Well, union men. They displayed remarkshe sang a long French ballad for us, able intelligence and eagerness to learn. Moreover, they gave evidence verse that dreadful bird screeched of a desire to take up the ways of the civilized to live in houses and observe the laws of health.

The Woman and the Dog.

A crowd gathered at Tenth and Barton streets to watch a handsome booster himself, tells a story of two fox terrier that was running about, Seattle boosters who met in Port nose in the air. White froth was running from the dog's mouth.

"He's mad!" yelled a fat man. The for terrier stood in the centre "When'd you come down from of the group with wide open eyes, either too mad or too frightened to move.

At this juncture, the policeman arrived. A dozen voices began to tell him that the dog was mad; that it must be killed; that it had been snapping at the children; that it began to froth when it passed a pool of water, and how best to shoot.

A tall, quiet-looking woman pushed through the crowd and started toward the dog. A. dozen men grabbed at her.

She picked up the dog and started out of the crowd. The policeman stopped her with: "Madam, that dog is mad. He

must be shot. Look at the foam coming out of his mouth." "Foam," she said contemptuously. "That's a cream puff he was eating.

The Word Chanticleer.

-St. Louis Dispatch.

Dear Anne Rittenhouse-Will you give me, through the paper, the pronunciation of the word "chanticleer"? F. C. H. It is a good English word, pro-

nounced in three syllables, beginning as you would with the word chant in church music. The last syllable has the long sound of the double e. The French word is spelled with only one e.-Philadelphia Ledger.

Boats of 2000 to 3000 tonnage now ply between Japan and Formosa on regular three and five-day schedules.

ARTHOR CONTRACTOR AND ALL AREA SERVICE SERVICE SERVICE SERVICES.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LIFE TO

Chicago, Ill.-"I was troubled with falling and inflammation, and the doc-tors said I could not tors said I could not get well unless I had an operation. I knew I could not stand the strain of one, so I wrote to one, so I wrote to you sometime ago about my health ₹ ® and you told me what to do. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I am

to-day a well woman."—Mrs. WILLIAM AHRENS, 988 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill. Pydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Comnound, made from native roots and erbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in

the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache. indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful. Moscow has the lowest priced daily pub-

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Druggists refund money if it fails to cure.

E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. Why There Are No Fresh Eggs. We are aware that when fresh eggs

lication. It costs a farthing.

come rushing from the farms in enormous quantities they are promptly shot into cold storage just as they come, while the stale eggs, already in storage, are put out to the customers. The fresh eggs are whisked out of sight, so as not to "break the market." There is an abundant natural supply for the season, but because it is withdrawn from the consumers the artificial shortage is maintained, with relatively high pricesand for stale eggs in the fresh egg season.-New York Press.

At Lisbon Byron performed a more perilous, though less cerebrated feat than swimming the Hellespont. That was when he swam across the Tagus from Old Lisbon to Belem castle.

A Last Appearance. We were turning the pages of the current issue of an illustrated magazine, and we came upon an illustrated joke. A guard opens the door of a railway carriage, in which a young couple are seated, and says, "Engaged." The man replies that they were married that morning. We will not attempt to explain it, but we immediately had a conviction that we had seen that joke before; it was accompanied by the feeling that we should not grieve if we never saw it



Munyon's Paw Paw Pilis coax the live Manyon's Paw Paw Pins of the the into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, gripe or weaken. They are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves; invigorate instead of weaken. They enrich the blood and enable the stomach to the property of the pro get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. These pills contain no calomel; they are soothing, healing and stim-mel; they are soothing, healing and stim-ulating. For sale by all druggists in 10c and 25c sizes. If you need medical ad-vice, write Munyon's Doctors. They will advise to the best of their ability abso-lutely free of Charge. MUNYON'S, 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

is the word to remember.

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