HOW TO GET MARRIED

that it meant something.
"He told me that he would see us to

say good-bye between 8 and 9 this

and midnight?"
After dinner Mrs. Morningdale took

"Very well; I'm ready for my or-ders," replied Gertrude, smiling. "Capt. Griffith will call this evening

at 8 o'clock to say good-bye, for he is going away. I shall be in the room till a quarter to 9, when I will excuse myself. When he takes leave of you

"Cry," laughed Gertrude. "How can I cry at will?"

kerchief to your face and sob."

you can't cry, put your hand-

At 8:45 that evening Capt. Griffith

you will begin to cry.'

thunderstruck.

trude sobbed.

"Gertrude!

Another sob-

dale stood on the threshold.

"Miss Soyne!"

Gertrude aside and said to her:
"Your orders are ready for you."

A Girl, a Man and Another.

"My dear," said Mrs. Col. Morning-, in that tone of voice the colonel knew dale, "why don't you marry." "Because no one is so stupid as to

propose to me.' 'Nonsense. It's because you have no mother to engineer the matter for you. You are fairly pretty, have a good disposition and plenty of common sense, but you are not practical, or, rather, too proud to angle for a man. Now, it's a mistake to suppose the men want a girl to stand off and

let them do all the courting." "I thought they turned against women who showed they were fishing for husbands.'

"They should not know that a girl is fishing."

"I don't want a fool."

The conversation which began in this pleasant tone ended seriously. "Fool! The brightest men are the Gertrude mutinied, and Mrs. Morningeasiest caught, for their knowledge is all of a different kind. There's Capt. dale was obliged to use drastic measures. She reminded her charge of her Griffith, of the Engineers, graduated head of his class at West Point, fine character, some fortune, everything to contract, and told her plainly that unless she obeyed orders their friend-ship would be ended. Then Gertrude fell in with the spirit of the joke, and make him desirable. Come and visit me at the fort, do exactly as I orassented. der you, and I'll engage that both of and Gertrude was alone, when the will be the happier for the reclock in the barracks tower struck 9,

Gertrude Soyne laughed outright. "Will you come?"

"And obey me?" Yes.

"Very well; pack your things. We so tomorrow. When the two women reached the fort Mrs. Morningdale invited Capt. Griffith to dinner. He talked most of the time about a widow who had appeared as the guest of Mrs. Major Fosdick and had taken the garrison by storm. After dinner Mrs. Morningdale was (intentionally) called away to visit a sick neighbor, and left the captain and Gertrude together. "What shall I do?" whispered Ger-trude to her instructor before her de-

'Nothing. I will give you your orders at the proper time." Capt. Griffith called several times a week. It was said he divided his evenings between the widow and Col. Morningdale's quarters, giving the Morningdales all he had left from the widow. Gertrude chaffed her hostess good naturedly and asked when she was to get her instructions. "We don't ask for instructions in the army," said Mrs. Morningdale.

"We wait till we get them. Then we obey them implicitly."

"Griffith is going to leave us," said Col. Morningdale to his wife one day when he returned from his office.

"Ordered away?" "Yes; Pacific coast. Orders came Washington this morning."

When Mrs. Morningdale said "H'm!"

Why They Do and What Makes a

Popular Success.

The public is fickle as to its likes

"Do any good songs fail? Certainly

they do. I have about ten songs in

stock which must surely die for lack

mation, at least, these songs are excel-

lent, and ought to be money-makers.

But no one seems to care for them,

and in the course of time they won't be

worth the paper they are printed on.

In music-making, as well as in any-

thing else, one must be up to snuff

to keep in touch with the public de-

"It is nearly six years since 'rag-

two or three hits. Of course, the songs

took for a certain time only. But while

'Nowadays things are different.Com-

petition in the music line has increas-

flooded with all sorts and conditions of

song on the market. It is different

now. Publishers have opened their own printing shops and print music on

the premises at a cheaper figure than by giving the job to a firm which makes a specialty of this kind of work.

nowadays is entirely a different story.

Songs usually run in classes. Each season has its quota of successes. The

public's fancy is as changeable as the

weather; what may go today may be a failure tomorrow. The demand now

is for light, catchy songs, such as 'On a Sunday Afternoon,' 'On a Saturday

simply a revival of the songs pop-

ular in the days of Harrigan and Hart.

such as 'Maggie Murphy's Home,' 'The Market on Saturday Night,' 'Paddy

Duffy's Cart,' and 'Behind the Bar.'

They are what you may call summer

had a vogue of similar ballads last

summer. There were 'Sweet Annie Meore,' 'Mamie,' and 'Mary Green,' and the rest. They were instances of a

poor song catching on in preference to

came virulent there was not a publisher in town who was not flooded with

mess from song-writers about the game. In the last six weeks I have re-

and still they come

cted almost three ping-pong songs a

"March times seem always popular.

Paul Dresser, who composed 'On the Banks of the Wabash,' struck a popular

note in this line with 'The Blue and the Gray,' and followed it up with oth-

ceptable, too, but they take more time to become popular. Ballads about un-

fortunate women are dead, thank heaven, just now, though recent suc-cesses have been 'A Bird in a Gilded Cage' and 'The Mansion of Aching

To reach a sale of 200,000 copies

nowadays, a song must be of excep-tional merit. When You Were Sweet Sixteen, 'The Blue and the Gray,'

When the Harvest Days Are Over,' by

Mother' songs seem always oc-

Now when the ping-pong craze be-

ngs and have but a brief while. We

Market on Saturday

color of a sort.

"But the question of getting hits

formerly it cost money to put a

mand.

songs.

and dislikes, and more so as regards

songs," said a music publisher.

FAIL SOMETIMES

GOOD SONGS THAT

young man. "She made a great mistake young man. "She made a great instate in leaving her home without informing me that she was coming to New York." "Ah!" exclaimed Composingroom Harris, "I see it all now! I suppose she was told that I knew all about it, and she's got scared and has gone to look for you. I suppose you will marry her when she gots a diverce."

"He means to say good-bye between

get lost again.

The old timer drew his chair a little ain't what they used to be-plain of today for a short example.

"Not alone rings," said the old timer, but too much of lots of other things. Maybe you don't know it, but they tell me every blamed big circus nowadays carries along its own special scientist. Fact! Fellow out of some college, you

"My dear girl, can it be-"
Another sob. Griffith advanced, put one hand to Gertrude's waist and the other to her handkerchief; but she held it firmly over her eyes, though it was sufficiently displaced for her mouth to show that she was laughing. "Great heavens—hysterics!"
"Miss Soyne—Gertrude—sweetheart, you distress me beyond measure!"
The door opened, and Mrs. Morning-

timer. "Leastways, not any act that the public is aware of. He's just busy with his little laboratory. They tell me that every ounce of sawdust that's used in the show now has to be decloriz-ed. That's right! They're so plaguey "Pardon me," she said. "I-"
"Mrs. Morningdale," he said, "do not misconstrue what you see. I love Miss Scoyne and will never be happy afraid of the sawdust germ, you know Of course, all the red lemonade is ster until she has promised to be my ilized, and the red in it neutralized by evaporation under high pressure. Then Mrs. Morningdale's campaign was the air inside the big tent is changed nth and, there is not today a more devoted couple in the army.

"Don't tell me," says the matchmaker, "that a girl doesn't need a mother to see that she gets a good husband."

three times during each performance by formaldehyded suction pumps, and the outside is showered mornin' an' evenin' with four parts of water to on of muriatic acid, or somethin'. Every purchaser of a ticket buys it with ended, and Gertrude was horrified. Nevertheless she married Capt Grifbeen vaccinated recently, an' all the change the ticket sellers give back is mark. But it is only a question of time before a publisher will have to jumigated with the mercury at 212. Yes, an' they say you never saw such care as there is taken with them ani-mals! They've got so they all stick out be satisfied with selling 100,000 copies of a popular song. You see, songs are now given away by some newspapers and the range for vaudeville is decreastheir tongues to be antisepticated when the professor moves by—all 'cept the ant eater, an' he only runs his out by ing every day. Then the picture maspecial request, 'cause there's so much chines, that sure medium of beoming a song, seems to have lost its power of it. Of course, there's an awful lot of water to filter and them elephants have got so knowing that they can tell to entertain just now. Last, but not least, there are fewer good minstrel the difference in a moment if the boys try to run in a cheap filter on 'em. 'An' the professor is kept pretty busy, huntin' up new diseases for the animals, Why, up in Skowhaven, think it was, they tell me he hung a red COMEDY OF ERRORS card on the monkey cage marked 'Ape-

present," said the editor. "Anyway, I have got about as much as I can safe-

of support from the public. In my esti- Complications Which Ensued Because ain't mistaken-There Were Two Joe Harrises. ly earry. Good day!"

Joe Harris is employed in the proofroom of a printing office. He is tall and

companies in town than formerly."

LIKE SHAKESPEARE'S

has a clean-shaven face. Employed in the composing room of the same establishment is another Joe

Harris, who is tall and has a clean-

shaven face. The latter is married, but Proofroom Harris is not married. time' became the rage. A publisher who did not have at least a dozen so-His sweetheart is a Philadelphia girl. called 'coon songs' in his catalogue was not considered up to date. Out of this She decided to come on to New York & few days ago to do some shopping and number he figured on having about

to see her intended husband. On Tuesday she telegraphed from Philadelphia the fact that she was on the demand lasted the publisher made her way to New York, and requested enough money to keep him going until he got what we termed a popular hit. that her betrothed meet her in Jersey Almost all songs of this caliber were City. The telegram did not reach Proof-room Joe, because he had a day off, and was not at the office at the time it was received. Composingroom Joe was also But the public wanted them and we had to meet the public's Composingroom Joe was also

off on that day.

The girl arrived in Jersey City, and, not finding her betrothed, came over to New York and made inquiries at the priting office to get his home address. By mis ake she was directed to the home of Composingroom Jee Harris in Brooked twofold. Where there was one there are now three and four publishers in field. In consequence, the market is

lyn.
When she found the house she rang the doorbell. The wife of Composing-room Joe came to the door.
"Is Mr. Harris at home?" inquired the

'Yes," replied Mrs. Harris, folding her arms and staring at the young woman. "Do you want to see him?" "I certainly do," replied the girl from Philadelphia. "Didn't he get my telegram asking him to meet me in Jersey

What'!' exclaimed Mrs. Harris, put-g her arms akimbo. "Was he to meet ting her arms akimbo. "Was he to meet you in Jersev City?"
"Well, if I thought he got my telegram in time and failed to meet me I certainly would break our marriage en-

gasement."
"Marriage engagement!" exclaimed
Mrs. Harris. "Why. I am his wife!" Night, and that sort of thing. There is nothing new in these effusions. They Harris. "Why. I am his wife!" h, the wretch!" screamed the girl. think that he would deceive me in On, the wretch: serious in o think that he would deceive me in is way! Only yesterday he wrote me letter informing me that he had got crease in salary, and—"
www could my husband be so cruel!"
d Mrs. Harris. "He never even told The music is of the 'catchy' order, and the words are chiefly remarkable for wailed Mrs. Harris. "He never even told me his salary had been increased. Oh,

ne wretch!" echoed the Philadelphia irl. "And are you Joe Harris' wife?" "I am." replied Mrs. Harris. "Well," said the girl. "the only thing me to do is to return to Philadel-

You must meet Joe Harris in my am perfectly willing to do that," ied the girl. Harris then led the young woman

Mrs. Harris then led the yorng woman into her parlor and called to her husband, saying that someone was waiting to see him. Harris entered the parlor and stood gazing at his wife.

"You have basely deceived this gir!" exclaimed Mrs. Harris. "Now, try to pretend that you never saw her before." "I never did." answered Harris, glancing at the girl. This is not the man," sobbed the young

I am now satisfied that both of you have agreed by a glance to deceive said Mrs. Harris. "Young woman, this house! Joe Harris, I am onto game, and you must leave me this very

The girl from Philadelphia hurried away to the home of her aunt in New York. Harris' wife put on her bonnet and left the house a few minutes later, after telling her husband that she would return with her sister and pack her trunk.

Harris staved at home and wondered what had happened. An hour later the doorbell rang. Harris thought his wife had returned. He found a young man on the front stoop. "Where is that woman?" asked the

A Distracting Condition That Is Permanently Cured by Ferrozone — A Pleasant Remedy in Tablet Form to Be Taken After Each Meal.

as molasses in January. You think of things just a minute or so too late. Snap is gone and the buoyancy and strength that makes life a pleasure

The doctor would say that you are run down, and you don't eat or digest enough. Your stomach requires some aid, and probably your digestion needs bracer. The blood should have phosphorus and iron to strengthen

Ferrozone will make you strong and capable of doing a heavy day's work without fatigue. It is a marvelous remedy, and does marvelous things, as following testimental proves:

in a weak, sickly condition, totally unfor a mother's household duties. I was excitable and nervous, and trifling things bothered me very much. I somehow would not gain strength, although I took malt extracts and tonics all the time. A lady friend recom-mended Ferrozone, which I used with splendid results. The first box helped quite a little and when I had taken six boxes my former health, cheeks and good spirits, were fully

You can't spend 50 cents to a better advantage than on a box of Ferrozone, and the sooner you get Ferrozone, the sooner you will get well. Don't accept a substitute, but insist on your druggist supplying the genuine Ferrozone which sells for 50 cents a box, of three boxes for \$1 25. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston. Ont.

terns similar to those now in use.

You sleep badly, appetie variable. You eat, but gain no strength. Morning tiredness makes you wish it were night. When night comes, refreshing sleep is hard to obtain. You're run dov'l, your blood is thin and watery, your nerves have grown weak, the thought of effort wearies you. You need Ferrezone: it makes blo strong blood. An appetite? You'll eat everything, and digest it, too. Strength? That's what plenty of food gives. Ferrozone gives hope, vigor, vim, endurance. Use Ferrozone and get strong. Sold by W. T. Strong & Co

by the green eyed monster.

the papers about a woman killing her husband, and said that she was that woman. "I remembered the newspaper story.

JLD SOAP \$2,500.00
IN DDITES

N order to get thousands of people in all parts of the country to see how pure and economical GOLD SOAP is for all manner of washing and cleaning, the manufacturers have decided to hold a Mammoth Prize Competition, to start May 15, 1902, and end November 15, 1902. The prizes will be awarded to the person sending in the greatest number of GOLD SOAP wrappers before November 15, 1902. The full list of prizes will be found below, and all those who do not win a prize will receive a regular Gold Soap premium in return for their wrappers—varying in value according to the number of wrappers sent, in:

The manufacturers of Gold Soap could not afford to offer such an astounding inducement to the public were it not for the fact that they feel sure that once Gold Soap is tried it will be used constantly, as no good house-keeper would think of going back to one of the common, impure soaps after using the soap that is "worth its weight in gold." GOLD SOAP is the purest, handlest and most economical soap that it is possible to make, and if used constantly will keep down expense, make the washing more quickly and easily done, and will bring the clothes out beautifully white.

THERE ARE 5,213 PRIZES.

If you start now to save your Gold Scap wrappers you will have quite a lot by November, and you will then share in the big Gold Scap competition. Do not be afraid to send in your wrappers, no matter how many you may have, because you are CE RTAIN to receive a prize or a regular Gold Scap premium.

Please note that you are not asked to send any money or do any work of any kind—simply use the best scap in the world, save the wrappers and we send you a prize or a premium. This is the greatest offer ever made to the public and will make GOLD SOAP known from ocean to ocean—and wherever it is known it is liked and recommended.

Of course, if you prefer to have one of the regular Gold Soap premiums that are described on the backs of the wrappers, you may send in your Gold Soap wrappers at any time, with a note telling which premium you wish. All Gold Soap premiums are guaranteed, so you don't take the slightest risk.

address comes along with each let. De not send in the whole wrapper, but just the center part, with the words

LIST OF PRIZES IN THE MAMMOTH PRIZE COMPETITION:

1st PRIZE—(For the largest number of Gold Scap Centers received) \$100 in Cash.
2nd PRIZE—(For the second greatest number) \$50 in Cash.
3rd PRIZE—\$30 in Oash.
Each of the next 50—A 14k Gold-Filled Watch for Lady or Gentleman, guaranteed.
Each of the next 10—\$10 in Cash.
Hach of the next 50—A Handsome Silver Watch for Lady or Gentleman.
Each of the next 100—One dozen Silver-Plated Teaspoons, guaranteed.
Each of the next 100—One dozen Silver-Plated Teaspoons, guaranteed.
Each of the next 3,000—A Handsome Piece of Silver-Ware—Silver Sets. Cream Jugs, Ladies' Novelties, Sugar
Bowls, Salts and Peppers, Butter, Knives, etc.. etc.
Each of the next 2,000—A Copy of the Famous Picture, entitled "King of the Forest," designed especially for Gold Soap. This Picture cannot be procured elsewhere.

CONDITIONS:

All wrappers sent in must have contained soap; we have a secret process for detecting bogus wrappers. Consumers should be careful never to buy Gold Soap unless it is wrapped in the regular black and orange wrappers. All wrappers (or centers) must be plainly marked "Competition," and must contain the name and address of the sender, and be mailed to Gold Soap, Toronto, on or before November 15, 1902. Those that receive prizes will not receive any premium as well, but all those not winning prizes will receive a regular Gold Soap premium in return for their wrappers. In case two people send in the same number of wrappers, the prize will be divided. Persons giving information leading to the conviction of anyone trying to defraud Gold Soap will be liberally rewarded. Address all communications simply GOLD SOAP, TORONTO.

DIRECTIONS-Save your Gold Soap Wrappers and send them into Gold Soap, Toronto, marked "Competition," before November 15th, 1902, with your own name and address inclosed. The prices will be sent out on November 24th with a full list of the winners. You may send your wrappers in at any time so long as your name and

> The provocation for the murder had been so great that the grand jury would not indict her. "She was in a fearful state, half crazy, not because she had murdered

her husband, but because she believed she had sent him into eternity without a chance of repentance and salvation. She believed that by repentance her crime would be forgiven her, but she could not get over the idea that she had taken away all chance of salvation from her husband.

"I reasoned with the woman and prayed with her and told her that the question of salvation did not lie in her hands, but in the hands of the Ever Just One and that he would grant mercy where it was deserved and that we mortals could not shape such things. "I got the woman quieted and in a

saner frame of mind and I believed I had settled the question for her. A month later I picked up the newspaper and saw that they had found her and iran dead in had with both gas burners turned on. Evidently she had become crazy over the subject and who is a decided success in the procould not stand it any longer. "Do you know that anonymous let-

ters are the bane of a clergyman's A neighbor of mine went crazy "From the moment a man graduates simply because of such letters. from the theological college to the end . had received so many threatening his life and also demanding blackmail that he did not dare go out on the streets and finally became insane. "Really I think my most ridiculous

Generally these letters are not a experiences or rather the experiences scheme for money, but are pure devilshowing the most peculiar specimen ment on the part of the writer. course, we get all sorts of criticisms of human nature officiated about two years ago. I had officiated at a funeral and the grieving husband assured gestions. The only way to dispose of me that he wished to pay me some- such letters is to throw them into the fire at once. thing for my services and would come

"The criticisms which a minister to see me in the course of a few weeks. must stan directly from his congreprotested, but thought no more of it. gation are often most irritating, but a Six weeks later he appeared in my Methodist riend of mine got the betnome, acompanied by a lady. He said ter of one old fault-finder. The minhe wished to marry the young wo-man and so I tied the knot. Then he ister's views were a little more liberal than were allowed by that denom asked me to go into the hall, and he ination at that time. "Say, is that enough for both jobs?"

"He had received warning that he was thought to be something of heretic, so became very careful. sermons were a model of Methodism, but he let himself out in his prayers When he offered these petitions 'After the services a stranger, who prayed for everything and everybody and was as liberal as possible. "The elders liked his sermons, but

moved around uneasily when he pray-Finally one of the elders was appointed to visit the minister and protest. him all up, that several years ago he You are preaching heresy,' said

had told a falsehood, committed a disthe elder. honest act, and had thereby got pos-"'Will you please point out in what session of a large sum of money. He sermon I have shown myself a heresaid that neither his employer nor any tic?' asked the minister. else knew of his dishonesty, but that he had not had a comfortable mo-

"'Well, it hasn't been exactly in your sermons,' said the elder. "'Do I preach heresy when I read

the Bible? inquired the minister. woman and was about to be married. "'Certainly not,' was the reply, 'but He wanted me to determine for him you are a heretic in your prayers.' whether he should go to his employer, 'See here,' flashed forth the minmake a clean breast of the matter, ister, 'I'm not saying my prayers to and then tell his betrothed and leave you, but to the Lord. So long as he it to her to break or keep the engagedoes not object I shall keep right on

"I talked with him a long while and Praying just as I have been doing." "Talking about heresy, a young Congregational minister who was slowly turning Unitarian had a funny experience. There was a meeting after the weekly prayer-meeting to pronounce judgment on him. He was asked to be present and consented. "Some of the church members devised him to get the whole thing off nounced the minister's changing views and some declared for him. Suddenly a little woman began to rock back and

forth and sob: from him from a far part of the countake away my creed.' "A sister with snapping black eyes looked at the sobbing woman in dis-guest for a minute and jerked out: been unable to enjoy for years. He said that it nearly broke his heart to give

your creed anyway?" "Sometimes when I pick up a magazine or a new work of fiction I vow that I will write my own experiences and they will be much more exciting than any novel written, but miaisters have little time for such writing."-New York Sun.

nature they eat into your very soul Thirty years ago the census discovered but four ice plants in the United States, all of them in the south. In and you never can give up sorrowing them. One wild, rainy night a bedraggled woman came to my home. 1900 the number had increased to 787, "She was wet through, her hair was not including firms that made ice for themselves, and not more than half of them are in the south. flying down her back and around her face and her garments were worn and frayed. When I came into the room

In China probably more wood is used for coffins than for any other purpose. The coffins are made from lumber from 4 to 19 inches thick. It is not a high estimate to say that from 8,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000 feet of lumber are an-

ELOPERS WERE MARRIED TWICE

Archaeologist Schlieman's Son Met at Quarantine

By Lawyer, Two Officers and Immigration Man-Bride's Mother Set Them On.

Agamemnon Schliemann, son of the archaeologist, was recently married in Paris with some suddenness to Nadine e Bornemann, daughter of a widow They left the city immediately and took passage at Havre aboard the French liner La Savoie, which arrived yesterday. The widow had objected to the marriage of Nadine, who is only 16 years old, and Nadine determined

to elope. The widow apparently doubted the legality of the marriage in France, and as soon as she learned of the elopement she sent a dispatch to Coudert Bros., lawyers, of 71 Broadway, requesting him to intercept the pair and have them married good and fast here. Young Schliemann's folks also

objected to the marriage. The bride and bridegroom were som. what surprised to meet at quarantine here yesterday Mr. Leon, representing Coudert Bros., and Boarding Inspectors Flannery and O'Connor of the Immigration Bureau. The French consulate also had been notified of the elopement, and sent word to Immigra-Commissioner Williams to hold

up the elopers. The young people, who were traveling first cabin, were put into the second cabin by the inspectors, and through an interpreter, were examin-The young man said he was an American citizen, his father having been one when Agamemnon was born in Paris 24 years ago. He said that he might have been a citizen of France, but his father gave him his choice of being a Yankee or a Frenchman and he decided in favor of Uncle Sam. He wanted to know why he

was detained, declaring that he was legally married.
Mr. Leon explained things to the interpreter, who communicated with Commissioner Williams. Meanwhile he young folks were permitted to return to their first cabin quarters.

The commissioner left the settlement

of the affair to Coudert Bros. couple went smilingly and willingly to the lawyer's office where they signed civil contract drawn up by Mr. Leon. Agamemnon said: I suppose they thought on the

other side that because we were not married in church we were not legally married. But we were. Now they are as sure as we were before that we are Agamemnon is good-looking.

shows his Greek blood, his mother having been a lady of Athens. The girl wife also is partly of Greek dea white, rose-tinted complexion and to the Waldorf-Astoria. They will go to Japan, after traveling in the United States. The families of both are

HOW TO CURE ALL SKINDIS-EASES.

Simply apply Swavne's Ointment. No simply apply Swaynes Officials. The internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no orth and sob:

"'My creed, my creed, you mustn't Swayne's Ointment. The government bureau of animal in-

dustry is of the opinion that the whole system of keeping pigs could be reformed to advantage, and an ef-'Do behave yourself. Who wants fort will be made to make the American hog a cleanly animal. Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

will positively cure deep-seated COUGHS. COLDS, CROUP.

A 25c. Bettie fer a Simple Cold. A 50c. Bettle for a Heavy Cold. A \$1.00 Bottle for a Deep-seated Cough Sold by all Druggists.

Herry von Tilzer, and 'Hello, Central,' by Charles K. Harris, composer of 'Af-ter the Ball,' went a trifle over this

gets a divorce."

"When she gets a divorce? No, sir. I will marry her whenever she is ready."

"I want you to get out of this house," replied Composingroom Joe. "I know you well. You work in my office. She has gone out to meet you. Get out of here, quick!"

It was Proofroom Harris who had been ordered out. He harris who had been

It was Proofroom Harris who had been ordened out. He harrie had to New work, believing his girl would return to his office in search for him. When he reached there he learned that the girl had been there twice, and was told that she had started over to Brooklyn to hunt for him, after being informed that he had started to the home of the other Harris to look for her.

So he hurried back to the home of Composingroom Harris. He got there in time to meet his girl on the stoop.

Mrs. Harris had returned and was engaged in conversation with the girl from

gaged in conversation with the girl from Philadelphia. When Mrs. Harris learned the facts she brought the couple into her house and introduced them to her hus-

Matters were then straightened out and Matters were then straightened out and they all shook hands after being satisfied that it was a comedy of errors.

But Proofroom Harris and his girl will be married much sooner than they had planned, for each is afraid the other will

The Circus and Science.

"Gold Soap, Good as Gold."

ALL IN THE WAY

Theology Doesn't Make a

Minister Great.

Puzzling Cases Sometimes Put

to Him.

Man Who Was Advised to Confess

His Fault Los Job and

"It is not a man's duty of theology

that makes him a great preacher,"

said a minister of the gospel, who

spoke with the assurance of a man

handed me a ten-dollar bill saying:

"Let me tell you a case that sounds

like the tale of a revivialist. One

stormy winter's night, when the congregation was small, I preached a

had been sitting in one of the back

seats, asked me if he might have a

little talk with me. I consented and

"He said that my sermon had stirred

"He was engaged to a spirited young

advised him to clear up the whole af-

fair. I told him that if he did not his

marriage would mean nothing to him,

as he could not possibly be a good

husband with such a cloud hanging

over him, and that probably it would

that he would not be lovable. I ad-

try. He wrote that he had told his

employer, lost his place, ruined his

reputation, lost his sweetheart, but

now he was having a rest that he had

up his lady love, but that some day

he, might ask another woman to marry

marry an honest man.

him, and then he could ask her to

"But think of what a heavy re-

sponsibility the man put on me in

asking what course he should pursue.

she was squeezing her hands together

once in a while and some of such

"We run across real tragedies every

"Two weeks after I had a letter

change his whole temperament

sermon on honesty.

took him into my study.

ment all these years.

ment, as she saw fit.

his conscience.

Sweetheart.

OF HIS WORK

the captain rose to go. Gertrude thought of the part she was to play and found it impossible to repress a smile, which she hid behind her handcloser to the editor's desk. His eyes assumed a dreamy expression, and he wrinkled his nose in a thoughtful way. "That's about right," he said, "we're all getting a little too fussy, I expect. kerchief. When the captain put his hand out for the farewell, she, like a Too many folderols and frills. Things good soldier, remembered her orders, and obeyed them. She raised her handkerchief to her eyes. Griffith was raised her simple an' unassumin'. Why, say, just stop a minute an' look at the circus The orders were to sob, and Ger-'Too many rings, eh?" suggested the

know, with a lot of letters after his

"What sort of an act does he do?" inquired the editor.
"He don't do any act," said the old

fession, "but it is his experience and pendersightis Within,' and then kep' knowledge of human nature. the monkeys in quarantine for two weeks. And over at Oshwebosh, if I "I guess that will be enough for the of his career as a clergyman, his experiences are worth recording.

All fagged out ideas come as slow

Now Ferrozone is a wonderful blood maker and nerve stimulant. It is really a food for the blood, nerves and vital energies, and will improve your run down condition in a very short

"After my baby was born I was left

restored.

The umbrella and parasol were used by the eastern nations many centuries before the Christian era. The oldest chinaware shows pictures of ladies and mandarins shaded by parasols of pat-Your Nerves Are Weak.

until you could hear the bones crack. "'Do you know who I am?' she ask-Things are frequently painted red "I told her that I did not. Then she Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere asked me if I remembered reading in nually thus utilized.