Put up in sealed lead packets to preserve its

many excellent qualities. 40c, 50c and 60c per pound.

By al
HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904

## Won at Last

The lodger who occupied the upper floor was a steady elderly city clerk, of remarkable punctuality and precision. Still the tone of the homely dwelling was new to Mona, who had been accustomed to the aristocratic, if narrow, nicety of her grandmother's house, or the distinction of her relatives' establishments.

The only members of the family who had accepted Mrs. Newburgh's grand-daughter frankly and cordially were Sir Robert and Lady Mary Everard. The rest looked on her as an interloper, an offshoot tainted by an admixture of blood that was anything but blue. Of this she was but dimly conscious. While under her grandmother's wing, she had ben received with decent civility; now, she felt keenly that she was about to alienate the only real friends she possessed—to sink from the level of the Newed—to sink from the level of the New-burgh traditions to that of struggling, almost adventurous, nobodies. Yet she did not regret the desperate step she had taken. Why, at her age, should she had taken. Why, at her age, should she link herself for a long life to a thralldom that would irk her soul? Youth demands so much. It takes the friction of a life-time to teach moderation and the wisdom of compromise.

To Mona, the notion of temperate liking, instead of devotion to an ideal hero, and the importunate adoration of a man considered commonplace and dull. was intolerable. Above all, she was so disenchanted with life, and love, and dreams of perfection, by St. John Lisle's conduct, that she fancied it was impossible the scattered fragments of imagination's shiningtemple could ever be reformed—not knowing the marvelous recuperative powers of time and nature. Fatigue made her sleep so profoundly that it took some moments of waking consciousness before she recognized just where she was. The sound of some one moving reminded her that she was sharing Mme. Debrisay's room, and presently that 'ady came out fully dressed from dull, was intolerable. Above all, she was

that lady came out fully dressed from behind a large Japanese screen, which converted one corner tato a dressing-

"And how did you sleep, dear?"
"Oh, well; too well!" exclaimed Mona. Well, stay where you are. I'll bring you a cup of coffee and a bit of toast, for I have a long, busy day before me.

I go A Mrs. Ardell's grand establishment first, over at Kensington. I am there for four mortal hours, then I get a bit of food and give two private lessons in the same neighborhood, so I am obliged course it is; do not mind me!"

and gratitude from me," faltered

"We agreed to get over that difficulty

sacrificing yourself to maintain you

broken your contract!"

"Love cannot reason."

heartily, and-

speak out!

grandmother—a sacrifice you gladly escape as soon as you can! You have

"You are justly angry. I cannot defend myself. But do you not think you will

"No one will ever be so fair and good

"Then you know what love is?" said

"If-if you think it worth accepting,

will retract that letter, and-and do

interrupted Waring, with a dig-

Ah, Mona! why can I not

"My good landlady will give you something to cat at her dinner-time, and we will have a cozy tea together when 'Thank you, Deb."

"You see I have taken your advice, and changed my rooms. I was just ready in time for you, my lamb; the front room a ment. "Ar a ma

than Mona could have expected, with a growing calmer under the desperate ne-fragrant cup of cafe au lait and a slice cessity of explanation—"I also told you Once more she put in her head with

cessity of explanation—"I also told you—what, indeed, I blushed to write—that my grandmother's wish, her overpowering need, induced me to consent to what, 'I'm off now, make yourself comfortotherwise, I should not have accepted."
"I understand. Then, Mona, you have "I'm off now, make yourself comfortable, dear; there are some books and a lot of 'Family Heralds' in the mext room; there are splendid stories in them, they make your hair stand on end, and forget the company of the least head held is you man. treated me very badly. You took me when I was necessary to you; you throw me aside when you think you can do without me! And I love you so! I the time. Take the hand-bell if you want anything-none of the other bells will ring. Good-bye, dear."

g-none of the other bells will cond-bye, dear." thought I was going straight to heaven when you promised to be my wife! I have room. It was a stormy, wet love me; and, after all, you were only love me; and, after all, you were only Mona dressed slowly, and went into the sitting room. It was a stormy, wet day. The rain beat against the one large bow-window which lighted it, and which looked over a small square of grass, with time, being strewn with dead leaves and sodden with rain it was not a cheerful prospect. The fire had been hastily loaded with coal, and had succumbed to the load. The table cover was crooked; a very irregular pile of newspapers, niture was good and in good order, though extremely mixed as to style and pattern; some of it, in fact, was Mma. Debrisay's, and some her landlady's. The hand-bell evoked a tall, hard-fea-

tured woman, with thick grizzled hair, a spotless cap, and a dark print dress.
"The fire's gone out?" she repeated, in a high-pitched tone. "I dare say madame thinks coals'll light of theirselves; she

just pitches them on, whether there is a spark alive or not. I'll fetch a few

The fire burning, the hearth swept, and a few tidying touches bestowed on the room made a vast improvement. Mona threw herself into an arm-chair

tried to think what was best to do. What pressed most upon her mind was the painful necessity of communicating with Lady Mary. She ought not to be left in ignorance of her intentions, but nity of which she did not imagine him capable, "You cannot endure me! I do not want a victim! I love you too well would it not be well to hear first what

The previous evening she had posted a few lines to the Chase, announcing her safe arrival; she might therefore post-pone her next letter for twenty-four

But this time, her refusal to ratify her engagement had been read by her lover, and she quivered at the idea of the pain and mortification she had inflicted.

ly for one who has pained and wounded you! I feel your superiority, and I humbly beg your forgiveness. I will always think of you as a true gentle-man. May you find greater happiness than I could bestow. Here—take this hack!"

"Pray keep it," he said, as she held out her engagement ring of diamonds.
"I cannot, Mr. Waring; you must take

He thrust it on his finger "Then it is all over between us!" he said, passionately; "all quite over! Perhaps it is better so. It would have broken naps it is better so. It would have broken
my heart to try in vain to win your
love; and, dear as you are, I would not
have you without it. Good-bye, Mona!
you have taught me how unlovable I
am; yet I might have made you happy."
With a slight despairing gesture of
the hand he turned and left her.
Left her in a state of torvible action. Left her in a state of terrible agita-ion and doubt.

or kept to the engagement, she would be words; she strove to strengthen

Waring till the next day. He was staying—not very far away, in Hampshire—with the gentleman who had been his guardian, and for whom he had a great regard. This man was—Mona felt, rather than knew—opposed to his marriage with herself. She was convinced that he considered her not sufficiently well off or important to be a suitable match for important to be a suitable match for important to be a suitable match for his ex-ward. He would assist to rouse Waring's wrath against her, and would not let him lower himself by a personal interview.

She strove to swallow a morsel or two of the dinner set before her; she tried interview.

She strove to swallow a morsel or two of the dinner set before her; she tried to gather the sense of an agonizing tale in the London Reader, and interest herself in the tremendous persecutions of the heroine. All in vain. Time, however, was rolling on; she might soon expect Mme. Debrisay. Four o'clock struck when she had gone into the bedroom to seek for some piece of fancy work (which Mme. Debrisay infintely preferred to mending her clothes), when the sound of the front-door bell, followed by a step in the next room, made her hope that her kind hostess had returned. Going quickly in to greet her, she beheld Jane, the servant, in the act of lighting the gas, while, by the wind, looking paler—sterner than she thought he could, stood Leslie Waring!

"Good-morning" he said stiffly. "I

er than she thought he could, stood Leslie Waring!

"Good-morning," he said stiffly. "I
thought I should find you in."

This while Jane pulled down the blind
and retired. Then he made a step forward to where Mona stood, motionless—
her trembling hands locked together, her
eyes wide-opened, gazing at him.
"Do you seriously mean what you bare

eyes wide-opened, gazing at him.

"Do you seriously mean what you have written here?" he asked, in a thick, unsteady voice, as he drew forth and opened her letter.

"Yes," she said; "I do."

"Then I have a right to ask the reason of this sudden change. What have I done to deserve it?"

"You have deserved nothing but good and gratitude from me." fallered Mone The kindly woman's horror and amaze nent when Mona disclosed the dreadful magined than described.

She was too deeply affected for speech She pushed back her chair from the table, sinking into a chair, for she felt her limbs unable to support her.

"Then why do you desert me?"
"I told you in my letter—the whole truth; I cannot love you as a wife ought I hoped to win your affection if you were quite free from any other attach-

"And I am, Mr. Waring! There is not

"It is a downright tempting of Providence. Ah! Mona, you'll rue the day yet. And to make me post that letter! Ah, if I had known what was in it, I'd have torn it into smithereens before your face. What will become of you now? Everyone's hand will be against you."

This will the greatest benefit. I know of no medicine that can equal them in building up people who are weak or run down."

When having these sales see that the "Except yours, dear friend."

"I tell you what. My hand is just itching to box your ears, though it will never put you from me. If I only knew the truth. You are keeping back something—I know you are. Ah! and Sir Robert Everard. Won't he be in the fury, and Lady Mary. Well well the following the property of the prope and Lady Mary. Well, well! I've had many a sore disappointment; but I think this is about the worst. If your poor

nappier with some woman fairer and better than I am, who will love you as you seem to me; and as you reject me, how am I to believe any one will love me? You had every reason to love me, yet you could not."

one."
"It would be queer knowledge!"
For the rest of the evening Mme. De lispatched her letter.

Waring, sharply. "There is something still in your heart which you will not In due time it was answered, in rather a distracted fashion, by Lady Mary. She said she thought dear Mona must be unspeak out! Ah, Mona! why can I not please you? Why are you so cruel? You have destroyed my life!"

There was such passionate despair in his voice that. Mona was profoundly moved. That she had cruelly, selfishly wronged him was borne in upon her with constraining force. She felt guilty, culpable, to the last degree; and wavering in her resolution—wishing, is possible, to do the right thing, she stammered: "If—if you think it worth accepting." der the influence of temporary insanity; that Sir Robert was going up to London to see what was really the matter; and that she prayed Heaven there might not be any secret mischief at the bottom of this unfortunate affair. this unfortunate affair.

The idea of facing Sir Robert alone was too much for poor Mona.

'He will certainly be here to-morrow. Could you manage to stay at home, dear, dear Deb?' she said, imploringly.
"Well, and I don't wonder you are

A NEW WOMAN That's what any woman is after

a hot cup of FRAGRANT Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

It chases away that old tired feeting, and fills her with new life. SO DELICIOUS, TOO. ONLY ONE BEST-BLUE RIBBON'S IT.

Left her in a state of terrible agitation and doubt.

She did not expect to be so completely routed, so utterly ashamed. He was stronger and nobler than she thought. She had broken with him, and she had lost him. She had offered to retract, and he had rejected her.

It pained her infinitely to think that his opinion of her had been lowered—that she had been so faithless to her promise.

Yet she knew that had she renewed, or kept to the engagement, she would be rincombled and she would be rincombled.

The making of linseed decoctions, and her riturating of roses, pinks, wainuts, or colocynth are often accompanied by attacks of syncope.

The making of linseed decoctions, and her triturating of roses, pinks, wainuts, or colocynth are often accompanied by attacks of syncope.

Yet she knew that had she renewed, or kept to the engagement, she would be words; she strove to strengthen herself

or kept to the engagement, she would be miserable.

"He will forget me soon," she told herself. "To-day his bearing was dignified and earnest, his feelings were deeply moved—to-morrow his eye will be caught by some one of the many charming girls he meets, and he will be far happier than with one whose heart is dead, like mine."

She are love guite still thinking nein.

he meets, and he will be far happier than with one whose heart is dead, like mine."
She sat long quite still, thinking painfully, confusedly. Then she nerved herself to seek her writing materials, and begin a letter to Lady Mary.

What a task it was! How worthless and ungrateful her own conduct seemed to her as she strove to explain it and excuse herself! How insufficient, how puerile her objections must by any untidiness or a sordid lodging house look, and she had a vague fear house look, and she had a vague fear that he might take her from the asylum she had sought.

As madame had anticipated Sir Rob. as mademe had anticipated, Sir Rob-ert came between eleven and twelve. A glance at his broad, usually good hum-ored face, showed how great was the wrath he had accumulated. He came abruptly into the room, and

without a word of greeting, exclaimed—
"What the deuce is the meaning of your extraordinary conduct, Mona. Have you quite lost your senses?"
"No, Sir Robert, I have been making up my mind to break off my engagement ever since my grandmother died, she said, gaining courage when absolute

(To be continued.)

## A SPRING DANGER.

Many People Weaken Their Systen

sesses. Still it was a bitter blow, that sent her reeling back frim the threshold of life, to recover as best she could her vanished hopes of truth and tenderness.

—respectful love, everlasting constancy. She had not completed her difficult letter, when Mme. Debrisay came in.

"I am quite done up!" she cried. "Such vile weather! I will change my boots, and be with you in a minute. But I have a new pupil. So my Wednesday will be indoor life of the winter months. Thousands of people, recognizing the pressity for a spring medicine. a new pupil, so my Wednesday will be ing the necessity for a spring medicine, well filled at Kensington. We'll talk over everything at tea."

Thousand Thousand The Company of the necessity for a spring medicine, dose themselves with harsh, griping pureverything at tea." gatives. This is a mistake. Ask any doctor, and he will tell you that the use of purgative medicines weakens the sysof purgative medicines weakens the system and cannot possibly cure disease. In the spring the system needs building half of purgative medicines weakens the system and cannot possibly cure disease. In the spring the system needs building half of the spring the system needs building half of the system. -purgatives weaken. The blood should be made rich, red and pure-purgatives cannot do this. What is needed is a She pushed back her chair from the table, and sat a silent image of grief.

"And is there nothing to be done!" has yet devised is Dr. Williams' Pink she epaculated. "Dieu des Dieux! It was my last hope, that when he came himself and you saw him face to face, drowned in sorrow, you'd have given way. How had you the heart to refuse him again?"

"And is there nothing to be done!" has yet devised is Dr. Williams' Pink she epaculated. "Dieu des of this medicine actually makes new, rich blood, and the new blood strengthens every organ and every part of the body. That is why these pills beans in pimples and unsightly skin eruptions. Their why they give headaches. way. How had you the heart to refuse him again?"

"But he did not ask me, dear Deb. He very properly said he did not want a victim. I think more highly of him than I ever did before; but I am sure I have done right in acting as I have, and he will thank me yet?"

"It is a downright tempting."

way. How had you the heart to refuse him again?"

But he did not ask me, dear Deb. He very properly said he did not want a victim. I think more highly of him than I ever did before; but I am sure I have done from poor, watery blood. That is why they cure headaches and neural-gia, and a host of other troubles that come from poor, watery blood. That is why these pills banish pimples and unsightly skin eruptions. That is why they cure headaches of salary on pay-day.

9. Do not shirk your work and be always thinking of the money side of the come from poor, watery blood. That is why these pills banish pimples and unsightly skin eruptions. That is why they cure headaches salary on pay-day.

9. Do not shirk your work and be always thinking of the money side of the mountains in which a cold, piercing wind rages perpetually; a large groval to succeed.

"It is a downright tempting to elucidate the wonders of that twice.

The wonders in question consist of a hot mineral spring which is supposed to heal anything from a cut to a cancer; two springs so arranged that when come from poor, watery blood. That may thinking of the money side of the mountains in which a cold, piercing wind rages perpetually; a large groval to succeed. sleep well, and feel active and strong.
Mrs. Albert E. Sampson, L'Ardoise, N. S., says: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with the greatest benefit. I know

When buying these pills see that the full name. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is printed on the wrapper

PERFUMES IN MEDICINES.

grave—I mean down from heaven—I wonder what she would say!"

"Enlightened as she probably is by the knowledge of another world, she would, no doubt, approve of what I have done."

"Enlightened as she probably is by the knowledge of another world, she would, no doubt, approve of what I have odoriferous exhalations can exert a powerful influence on particularly susceptible individuals, even producing markbrisay kept silence, or nearly complete ed nervous disturbances. It has been silence, which was, of course, pain and grief to her-while Mona finished and disnatched her letter. as urticaria and vertigo. These manifes tations are rarely single, but combined or alternate. Odors will also produce a sinve salivation. Nausea is more com mon, this symptom being excited stenches, as well as odors from certain

> able, are not causes of disease in th sense generally taken, says the Medical Record. They may disorder certain functions by impairing nervous energy,

old tired feeting, and fills
DELICIOUS, TOO.

BLUE RIBBON'S IT.

The stone was discovered by an American lady on Mount Kopfel, overlooking the village of Ober-Ammergau, famous for the "Passion Play." Geological experts declare that it is natural and that no tool has carved it. If this is true, says the inquisitive scientist, then how was the stone naturally marked?

This is a fuestion that is likely to puszle manking from the honeysuckle, lily, rose of Sharon ar carnation. The odor of betony, in flower, is said to have caused intoxication in those who gather it. The making of linseed decoctions, and the triturating of roses, pinks, wainuts, or colocynth are often accompanied by attacks of syncope.

Snakarot on Mount Kopfel, overlooking the hand of nature on its surface.

The stone was discovered by an American lady on Mount Kopfel, overlooking the village of Ober-Ammergau, famous for the "Passion Play." Geological experts declare that it is natural and that no tool has carved it. If this is true, says the inquisitive scientist, then how was the stone exists. Dr. Garnett, who has examined it, connot say more than that "it is great natural curiosity, more curious than anything of the same nature with which I am acquainted, and the hand of nature on its surface.

The stone was discovered by an American lady on Mount Kopfel, overlooking the village of Ober-Ammergau, famous for the "Passion Play." Geological experts declare that it is natural and that no tool has carved it. If this is true, says the inquisitive scientist, then how was the stone exists. Dr. Garnett, who has examined it, if this is true, says the inquisitive scientist, when have a supplied to the passion Play." Geological experts declare that it is natural and that no tool has carved it. If this is true, says the inquisitive scientist, when have a supplied to the village of Ober-Ammergau, famous for the "Passion Play." Geological experts declare that it is natural and that no tool has caved it. If this is true, says the inquisitive scientist, when has

odor from freshly ground coffee produces in some individuals a sickening sensa-tion followed by nausea, and in rare instances vomiting, but usually it is agreeable and appetizing. These few illustrations will suffice to show the marked influence that may sometimes be exerted over the nervous system by certain

odors,
Attempts have been made to utilize odors in theraupeutics. For instance, the odors of vanilla and heliotrope are credited with possessing a soothing influence over persons subjected to attacks of nervousness. The use of toilet water in the form of spray will often restore those exhausted with the cares of business, social or domestic duties. In the ness, social or domestic duties. In the east the use of perfume is considered a purifier, though we look upon it merely as a luxury. It is asserted that those who are employed in laboratories where perfumes are made or among growing thowers are healthy to an extent exceeding those not so employed. ing those not so employed. As a result of further study and careful observation, it may be that we shall yet be able to utilize perfume in the treatment of certain complaints.

TEN RULES THAT LEAD TO SUCCESS

1. Take as much interest in your employer's business as if it were your own. 2. Do not expect to get all you can and give nothing. Do a little more work than is demanded.

3. Be prompt. Show that you have an interest in your work above a desire for an extra half-hour in bed in the morn. ing. You can't come down a half-hour late exery morning and impress your employer with the idea that you are a wide-awake, active man or woman with

an interest in your work.

4. Do your work well to-day, you won't have to do any of it over again 5. Be cheerful and willing. A sullen countenance is not pleasant to look upon

either by an employer or a customer. Remember your pulling power with a customer is one of your assets. The reverse will be your loss. Be courteous Do not thrust your own troubles and inharmony upon those around you. It is a poor investment.

6. Be conscientious. Don't take too much interest in ball games, theatres,

parties, etc., or you may find that you have not much time left to give to your Don't have a relative die too often. Funerals sometimes grow mon-otonous to an employer during the base-ball season or on matinee afternoons.

10. Put yourself in your employer's place and figure out what kind of an employee you would hire to get the most out of your business. Then set your-

self to be that employee. There is no short, easy road to success, but it is well worth travelling.— Printer's Ink.

The Hens and the Phonograph. A Stockport poultry farmer has had great trouble of late because his hens were not producing the proper number of eggs. A nearby neighbor has a fine flock of hans which were working overtime to produce eggs. While hanging over the back fence listening to the triamphant cackle of his neighbor's hens an idea struck the luckless owner of He went into the house and ught out his phonograph, inserted a blank record, and succeeded in getting a fine imitation of the cackling of the He then installed t laying hens He then installed t phonograph in his own henhouse and started it going. The first day the hens were greatly amazed, but the second day they got down to business and ground out an egg every time the phonograph cackled. The hens have stopped cack-ling themselves, however, and when the phonograph stops they stop laying and the originator of the idea has to sit in his coop all day long to keep the phono

SAFEGUARD THE CHILDREN.

nity of which she did not imagine him capable, "You cannot endure me! I do not want a victim! I love you too well for that. But, ah, Mona, it is an agony to think you will have to face the roughness of life! Whether you love me or not—whether you desert me or not—I would gladly give you half I possess to shield you from all you dare to face. Promise you will let me help you if you need help—promise, Monā!"

"Surely," she cried, greatly touched—"surely Heaven has cursed you with something of a woman heart, or you would not feel so tenderly and generous—"This assurance was some stay to Mona. She was very low—she had been to face her promise you half entered a hard, poverty-stricken life for you, I wouldn't be so mad. God knows, if my own baby girl had lived, I couldn't to shield you from all you dare to face. Promise you will let me help you if you need help—promise, Monā!"

"Surely," she cried, greatly touched—"surely Heaven has cursed you with something of a woman heart, or you would not feel so tenderly and generous—"This assurance was some stay to would not feel so tenderly and generous—"This assurance was some stay to more mentions by impairing nervous energy, the functions by impairing nervous energy, the functions by impairing nervous energy, the wholesome respiration, to at teething troubles. They break up colds, diminishing wholesome respiration, to at the functions by impairing nervous energy, the wholesome respiration, that thus creating a predisposition to at tack by disease. And yet, strange as it tacks by disease. And yet, strange as it tacks by disease. And yet, strange as it takes a laborers in slaughting the child sound, natural sleep. Mothers have the child sound abovers in slaughting the hold sound and part of in the child sound abovers in slaughting the holds on the particularly affected in consequence to inhaling th

## WONDERS OF MANY KINDS.

No plausible explanation has yet been offered regarding the origin of the famous stone of Ober-Ammergau, which has a human face of sorrow marked by he hand of nature on its surface.

attacks of syncope.

Snakeroot, or black cohosh, has a faint, disagreeable odor, which some times causes headaches and nausea. The odor from freshly ground coffee produces in some individuals a sickening sensation followed by nausea, and in rare instance of the stone fragment is strong fragment. The strong fragment is strong fragment is strong fragment in the church of St. John, Pica, there is a stone that puzzles scientists even mort than does the atone of Ober-Amwergau. It is curiously marked with a bell in his hand, seated beside a small bell in his hand, seated beside a small control of the strong fragment. stream. The stone fragment is supposed to contain a picture of the Redeemer.

## Mystery of Hawaiian Well.

A water well bored upon a plantation at Kealia, Hawaii, presented a new pro-blem to the world's scientists and they began to ask one another the question, "Does the earth breathe?" The artesian well at Kealia had a tube thirteen feet high surmounting the bore, and in this at 8 o'clock in the morning the water stood at a height of eight feet. Six hours later the water bubbled over

the top of the tube in a steady stream.
At 8 o'clock the next morning the water had fallen five feet in the tube. This rising and falling continued like clock-work for so long as the tube was left in the bore. It certainly was not caused by the tide, for no tide in the world is regular. Scientists know this and they want to fathom the mystery of the regular rising and falling of underground

Why do mountains travel? is a little puzzle that has stumped many great minds for many years. Several engineehs went to Bengal some years ago to find out why the Maimana mountain, near Gohna, had taken it into its head to move. This gigantic mass of earth start-ed on its travels in 1893 and in September of that year had completely dam-

med the River Ganga.

Although the engineers made every possible effort to discover the reason of its shifting, and to stop the advances, they failed, and a deep lake was formed which rose till the new dam, unable to bear the vast pressure of water, broke siddenly. The flood turned a rich valley fifty miles long into a water-sodden waste and doing damage to the extent of many thousands of pounds.

Another Moving Mountain,

Travers mountain in Switzerland has also stumped men of science. At the present moment it is crossing the valley in which it is situated at the rate of a few inches a day, and no one can discover the reason of its stealthy crawling. Some time ago an immense wall of great thickness was erected around the m tain to keep it in place, but it is be-lieved that by and by the huge mass wilk push the wall down as easily as if it

were built of paper.

Three scientists, two from America and the other from Britain, are reported to have spent several months in Corea, trying to elucidate the wonders of that trying to elucidate the wonders of that strange land. The wonders in question consist of a

CALCIUM "STEEL"

Not What Its Name Leads One to Expect. Calcium steel, a superior French por-

celain, recently brought to notice, is not any form of steel or any other metal, but a ceramic product, made by baking in an oven, a paste made of finely-pulverized feldspar, sand and lime in certain specified proportions. These materials, being mixed with water and worked into a plastic paste resembling sculptor's clay, and then baked, produce a porcelain or earthenware of great hardness and durability, which resists corrosion by acids of alteration by atmospheric influence, is a poor conductor of heat or electricity, has a specific gravity of 3.3, and is in color a yellowish white, which may be varied to any desired tint by the addition of metallic oxides.

By reason of its hardness and a certain

toughness, which permits it to be bored, cut, planed, or polished—qualities which generally belong to metals rather than ceramics—this substance is popularly called, by reason of its ingredients and peculiarities, "calcium steel," although it is in no sense a metal and beautiful or the sense as metals are sense as metals are sense. is in no sense a metal and has no relation whatever to steel

> Jail for Reckless Chauffeurs. (Phil---- Ledger.)

may be needed in homes where there are little ones. Therefore, the prudent mother will always keep a box of Baby's own Tablets on hand. These Tablets promptly cure indigestion. colic, sour stomach, constipation, diarrhoea, and Some accidents are unavoidable in this reckless automobilist generally is the victim of a worse, a grosser, a more stomach, constipation, diarrnoea and victim of a worse, a grosser, a more teething troubles. They break up colds, heartless callousness than is the one who prevent croup, expel worms, and give the succumbs to the impact of the trolley. Child sound, natural sleep. Mothers have the simple and easy way to rid the highthe gurantee of a Government analyst way of the peril that lies in the drunken that these Tablets contain no opiate or or brainless direction of the swiftly movement. ing automobile is to treat the guilty chauffeur as the criminal he is, and to hold him and his accomplices on the charge of manslaughter at least, as well as responsible for all the material dam-

The fellow with money to burn is al-