

ON THE SOUTHERN PALM LIMITED

(By H. Francis.)

When the Southern Palm Limited drew out from Jacksonville, north-bound, there were two young men on board who were destined to affect each other curiously. One was crouching on the second step of a Pullman forward, with his eyes fixed grimly upon the door through which the conductor would pass on his round of ticket-collecting; the other was in the observation car at the rear of the train, two seats from the end, staring at an open letter, with eyes in which were despair and horror and desperation.

disheveled appearance. Then his gaze fell upon the tramp, and his face darkened. "You here?" he exclaimed. "After being put off once, too? And from the looks of this young man, you have been up to more than stealing a ride this time. I shall not put you off again. This is a matter for the police at the next station. Come inside here!"

He was about to grasp the tramp roughly, when Barrett touched his arm. "This man is a friend of mine, conductor," he said authoritatively. "I will pay his fare."

THE HEAD OF THE FIRM

Mr. Lindley, of the firm of Lindley & Ferran, had been giving one of the young men in his employ a very bad quarter of an hour. He sat in his revolving chair now, half turned from his desk and facing the culprit. The culprit stood by, formal and solemn, with certain incriminating papers in his hand.

bread and butter, too—but I couldn't, thank you," he gasped. The successful man of business had none of the niceties of speech ready. "Do now; you'll find 'em awful nice," she urged. "Well, then, if you won't take some now—an' maybe it wouldn't be just the thing in this office," she continued, looking round with awe—"if you'll come to Bennie's room this evening an' take some an' some home-made jelly I've brought, I'll be as pleased as pie!"



A Result of La Grippe

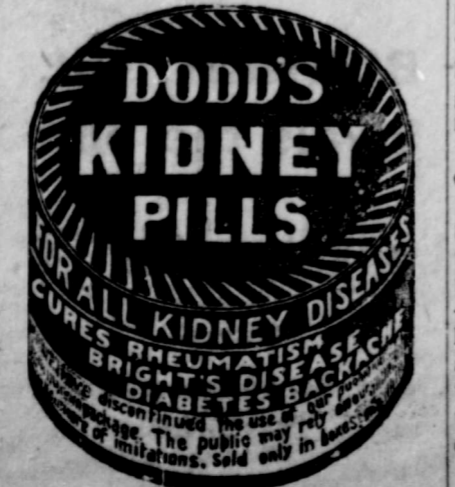
About three years ago my mother had the grippe, which left her body and mind in a weakened condition. At first she complained of sleeplessness, which developed into a state of melancholia, then she could not eat at all. She did not care to see anybody, had no sense of mind at any time, and would imagine the most horrible things. We employed the best physicians but she became worse; then her sister-in-law recommended Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. After using it a change for the better was apparent and mother became very fresh on account of a voracious appetite, and got entirely well. We all thanked God for sending us the Tonic.

Mrs. Mary Goodine, of U. Kingsclear, N.B. Can. writes: Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic has done me lots of good. I recommend it to everybody.

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the old woman, who started up with a glad cry, he fell against the door, with a look of death on his face. "Graham," said Mr. Lindley, briskly, before he could say a word—and Mr. Lindley knew how to speak in the most business-like manner, though there was a curious break in his voice—"Graham, your mother and I have been talking over that two hundred dollars I let you have. I wanted her to hear from me that we not only think you are to be trusted, but that we are going to continue trusting you."



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Benediction by Archbishop at Pier

A remarkable scene was enacted on the North German Lloyd pier in Hoboken last week when Archbishop Farley arrived to board the Konige Louise for Naples. Women to the number of 500, tourists and their friends, who had accompanied them to the ship, knelt, and with bowed heads received the Archbishop's benediction. The Archbishop was accompanied by his secretary, Rev. James V. Lewis, and the Rev. Dr. McMacKin.