

Wood's Phosphorine.
The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists and chemists of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Excitability, Spasmodic, Impotency, and all effects of abuse or excesses; also excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Menstrual Disorders, and all other ailments of the system. Price 25c per bottle. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address: The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphorine, sold in Chatham by all Druggists.

DENTAL.

A. A. HICKS, D. D. S.—Honor graduate of Philadelphia Dental College and Hospital of Oral Surgery, Philadelphia, Pa., also honor graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, Ontario. Office over Turner's drug store, 22 Rutherford Block.

LODGES.

WELLINGTON Lodge, No. 46, A. F. & A. M., G. R. C., meets on the first Monday of every month in the Masonic Hall, Fifth St., at 7.30 p.m. Visiting brethren heartily welcomed.

ALEX. GREGORY, Sec'y.
GEORGE MASSEY, W. M.

MEDICAL.

DR. OVENS
OF LONDON
Surgeon, Consultant and Specialist Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Will be at Chatham on SATURDAY, Sept. 26, Oct. 24, Nov. 28, Dec. 26. Glasses properly fitted. Office at Radley's drug store.

LEGAL.

J. B. RANKIN, K. O.—Barrister, Notary Public, etc., Victoria Block, Chatham.

E. F. SMITH—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Office, King Street, west of the Market. Money to loan on mortgages.

J. B. O'LENN—Barrister, Solicitor, etc., Office, King Street, opposite Merchants' Bank, Chatham, Ont.

SMITH & GOSNELL—Barristers, Solicitors, etc., Harrison Hall, Chatham. Herbert D. Smith, County Crown Attorney, R. L. Gosnell.

WILSON, PIKE & GUNDY—Barristers, Solicitors of the Supreme Court, Notaries Public, etc., Money to loan on mortgages at lowest rates. Offices, Fifth Street, Matthews Wilson, K. O., W. E. Gundy, J. M. Pike.

HOUSTON, STONE & SCANE—Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc., Private funds to loan at lowest rates. Office, upstairs in Eldridge Block, opposite H. Macdonald's store, M. Houston, Fred Stone, W. W. Scane.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON LAND MORTGAGES at lowest rate of interest. I also have a few farms for sale. I also sell buggies and carriages. Call and see me and get my prices, and you will save money by doing so. Henry Dagueau, Chatham.

MONEY TO LEND

ON LAND MORTGAGE ON CITY, MORTGAGE OR ON NOTE.
To pay off mortgages. To buy property. To pay interest. To pay taxes. To pay for insurance. To pay for other purposes. J. W. WHITE, Barrister, Opp. Grand Opera House, Chatham.

Money to Loan on Mortgage at 4 1/2 and 5 per Cent.

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Strick house, two stories, 7 rooms, lot 40 feet front by 228 feet deep, \$1100.00.
Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 228 ft., good stable, \$1100.00.
House and lot, 9 rooms, \$1050.00.
House and lot, 5 rooms, \$400.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 58 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, \$3100.00.
Farm in Township of Harwich, 228 acres. Large house, barn and outbuildings, \$12,000.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 42 acres. Good house, new stable and granary, \$2250.00.
Ten acres in suburbs of Chatham, \$1200.00.
Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms, with seven acres of land. Good stable, \$3000.00.
Apply to
W. R. SMITH, Barrister.

TO RENT

Nice dwelling, facing a paved street, heated with coal and air furnace. Rent \$10 per month. Apply to
SMITH & SMITH

LOVE IS BLIND

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

John Haley came down the back steps, the model and pattern of angry dejection. At sight of him Mrs. Corson frowned. She did not need to be told her daughter Helen had refused Johnny's hand for the eleventh time.

Mrs. Corson wanted Johnny in the family. He was such an all round good fellow and well to do, to say nothing of how beautifully his farm dovetailed with the Corson acres. When he came abreast of her she could not help saying, "Well, of all idiots in the world you and Helen are certainly the most idiotic."

"I have been a fool," Johnny admitted savagely. "Letting a girl keep me dangling after her five years. Helen wasn't fifteen?"

"She has less than the sense of fifteen now, and so have you," Mrs. Corson interrupted impatiently. "You are both idiots."

"At the end of a week Papa Corson took a hand. 'You are trying hard to be a millstone around your neck,' he said unfeelingly. 'I might not object to that so very much if only the millstone was willing. Johnny Haley has got enough to keep two people out of the poorhouse. But I've a mighty strong notion he don't want you. Unless you want to make yourself a laughingstock you'll keep out of his way.'"

Helen had not been spoiled all her twenty years for nothing. She listened, growing angrier and angrier all the time. But she turned away without a word and ten minutes later had bundled her mother into the phaeton and was driving like mad toward the country town. The business that took her there was soon transacted, and then the horses found their heads turned toward the Haley farm. There Helen burst in upon Johnny, locked her hand in his and said tremulously over her shoulder to a man who followed in her wake with Mrs. Corson on his arm:

"We are ready, Dr. Lansing. Please marry us quickly, no matter what Johnny says. He—he may not be quite right in his mind."

Johnny almost sprang up. Helen's hand shook so he knew she needed support. His eyes were still bandaged, but the curls on top of his head seemed to wink at the minister, who stood twiddling the license uncertainly.

"Let her go, parson," Johnny called out jeeringly, drawing Helen a little closer. He made the responses in a suspiciously strong voice and at the end tossed his blinders to the other side of the room.

"Helen! Sweetheart! Wife!" he cried. "I'd have to see you right now, even if it cost me my eyes. But I'm not blind nor going to be, even though that cannon cracker did sing my eyeballs."

"It is I who have been blind all these years," Helen interrupted. Then catching the twinkle in her mother's eyes: "I understand now. You two conspired to make me see."

The Kaffir thought it a joke. I once took some Kaffirs from their desolate homes in the more desolate gorges beyond the mountain ranges to the more civilized south. Like most savages they looked with stupid indifference at the marvels about them, and once only were they excited by an incident which opened their eyes to what they considered a most extraordinary and unusual state of things.

They were descending a road when one of them chanced to remark that he was hungry, and the English "sahib" bought him some food at a wayside shop. The Kaffir saw the money change hands.

"How is this?" he inquired in surprise. "Do you have to pay for food in this country?"

"Certainly!"

"What a country!" cried the man in amazement. Then, after pondering awhile, he continued doubtfully: "Suppose a man had no money in this country. He might starve."

"It is quite possible."

The Kaffir shook with uncontrollable laughter. It was the best joke he had ever heard. He then explained the ridiculous system to his companions, and they roared in chorus. "Where Three Emperors Meet."

A One Volume Man. A curious example of generous obstinacy was a stout English countryman who inquired for a nice book to read, "one with a story in." On several being placed before him, he examined them attentively and picked out the middle volume of a "three decker" with the remark: "This 'ere's my sort. What's the price?"

"Oh," was the reply, "this is only the second volume. The story goes through three. The set is half a crown."

"Have a crown! Well, I'll give that for that one book. It's a pretty one enough."

"But won't you have the other two as well? You'd better."

"Naw, I don't like th' beginnin' of a story. I can't get forrard w' it. An' I don't like th' endin'. I don't know as 'ow it's com'd about. But in th' middle an' I'm into th' thick of it right off. No, I'll only tak' th' middle an'. I'll set me up for a month." And, cramming the book into his pocket he put down his half crown and disappeared with a "Good night" before the other volumes could be given to him.—Chambers' Journal.

As to what had happened, Johnny would not say a word. The doctor looked grave and hinted obscurely at damage to the optic nerve that might mean total blindness. But plenty of other folk were ready to swear the accident had been no accident, but rather a deed of daring on Johnny's part. He had come upon two rough fellows robbing an inoffensive peddler and had

sent the robbers to rout, but not before one of them had fired directly across his eyes. He was powder burned on cheeks and forehead—so much was certain.

Johnny, suppliant or angry, to be twisted around her little finger, was one person; Johnny, stern and resolved, putting her away in spite of pleading, very much another. All at once Helen awoke to the knowledge that she loved him. She had rushed to him at the first word of trouble, meaning only to sympathize and console. It was his voice, pathetically brave, still more pathetically full of renunciation, which had shown her what was in her own heart. "No; I can't let you stay, Helen," he had said, letting her hand fall. "I know you too well. You are so sorry for me you might come to love me. Why, I've seen you often and ever get fond of a lame dog. Ever since this"—a sort of gulp at the word—"happened I have been so glad you didn't care for me, because I love you so well I won't let you ruin your future. I'm a common, crossroads sort—nothing like your fine gentlemen, but at least I can play you fair."

Then Helen, by turns hot and cold, had knelt and laid her head on his shoulder, sobbing out her love and penitence. She could feel Johnny swatting her hard. But he held obstinately by what he had said. It was the same the next day, the next and the next.

At the end of a week Papa Corson took a hand. "You are trying hard to be a millstone around your neck," he said unfeelingly. "I might not object to that so very much if only the millstone was willing. Johnny Haley has got enough to keep two people out of the poorhouse. But I've a mighty strong notion he don't want you. Unless you want to make yourself a laughingstock you'll keep out of his way."

There is a plant in South America, which has all the worst qualities of a melodrama villain, and infinitely greater success. It is called the "knotter," and is well known to, and avoided by, scientists. On the approach of any living object the vine casts out its tentacles, and twines round it. It is then dragged into the heart of the foliage, while its flesh is burnt into the clutched tentacles. When there, the creature's juices are drained in a manner reminiscent of the vampire of romance. The insidious villainy of the plant has been tried by sending a dog or other animal into its clutches, and, judging from the agony depicted on the poor animal, the pain appears to be worse than it is possible to conceive.

Another vegetable murderer is a grain called "bhat." It is much like rice, and grows with it in the Orient. Trading on its resemblance to the popular grain, it gets mixed with it, and is devoured by unsuspecting Oriental. A few grains of it are enough to bring on a most horrible death. The first symptoms of its influence are a state of virulent mania. At first the victim becomes drowsy, and later, suddenly cheerful and gay. Then he goes raving mad, and, as a punishment for his unbridled behavior, tearing himself to pieces with his fingers, and seeking to devour himself.

Slender at Bangkok. Judging from the following advertisement in The Bangkok Times, they silence the foul tongue of slander in the Siam capital after a fashion eminently their own. "That person or persons who spread the story that I, Paul Riga von Wittekind, Veterinary Surgeon, when last in Bangkok (1894), received large sums of money or money on commission to proceed to Singapore with the object of buying horses, but bolted instead with the money—I call a despicable form of self-deception, and as such, I am in duty bound, for my future existence, to publish the above in such strong terms.—Von Wittekind, M.R.C.V.S.B."

If you would not have a person deceive you, be careful not to let him know you mistrust him.

What He Spoke About. Dean Hole in impressing clergymen with the necessity of making themselves understood by their congregations often cited as a horrible example a famous classical scholar who thus addressed a handful of farm laborers in a country mission room: "In this beautiful country, my brethren, you have the apotheosis of nature and an apothecary of therapeutic omnipotence." The dean was not surprised when he asked one of the flock what it was about to be answered, "It was about an hour and a half."

The Only Way. Mrs. Subbubs—We must give a dinner party, dear. That's all there is about it.

Mrs. Subbubs—Why, we haven't any excuse for giving anybody a dinner party.

Mrs. Subbubs—Yes, I have. It will give me a chance to borrow back the fine dishes I loaned to Miss Nixdore when she gave her dinner party three months ago.

Change in Staples. "There isn't so much doctoring with staples as there used to be."

"Oh, yes! More."

"En?"

"The difference is that the staples were formerly the remedies, whereas now they are the patients."

Reassuring Him. Mr. Newcomb—I was so glad to meet your mother. I didn't think she was so—er—exceedingly stout.

Miss Wentham—Oh, yes. But I'm sure I'll never grow to be like her. I take after papa, you know.

Tobacco in Japan. Tobacco is both cultivated and consumed on a large scale in Japan. The plant was introduced by the Portuguese in the seventeenth century, and the trade in it is a government monopoly. Tobacco is almost universally used in a small pipe.

Banyan Trees. Banyan trees are remarkable for the fact that their branches droop down to the ground and take root as separate stems.

Dancing in Ancient Religions. In ancient religion dancing came to be one of the chief acts of worship. Religious processions went with song and dance to the Egyptian temples, and Plato said that all dancing ought to be thus an act of religion.

A Quart Baby.

Now and again there is an item in the newspapers concerning the birth of a puny baby so small that a quart cup holds it comfortably. If the article told all the facts it would probably tell also of a mother who in weakness and misery had looked forward to the baby's advent with shrinking and fear.

To have fine, healthy children the mother must be healthy, and it is the common testimony of mothers that the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription not only promotes the mother's health but also gives her strength to give her child.

"Favorite Prescription" accomplishes these results by tranquilizing the nerves, promoting a healthy appetite, and giving rest. It increases physical vigor and gives great muscular elasticity, so that the baby's advent is practically painless. It is the best of tonics for nursing mothers.

I gladly recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. J. W. G. Stephens, of Mill, Northumberland Co., Va. "Before my third little boy was born I took six bottles. He is the finest child and healthiest I ever had, and I suffered very much less than I ever did before. I unhesitatingly advise expectant mothers to use the Favorite Prescription."

Dr. Pierce now feels fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb which he cannot cure. All he asks is a fair and reasonable trial of his means of cure.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 30 one-cent stamps for the book in plain covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Death-Dealing Plants. There is a plant in South America, which has all the worst qualities of a melodrama villain, and infinitely greater success. It is called the "knotter," and is well known to, and avoided by, scientists. On the approach of any living object the vine casts out its tentacles, and twines round it. It is then dragged into the heart of the foliage, while its flesh is burnt into the clutched tentacles. When there, the creature's juices are drained in a manner reminiscent of the vampire of romance. The insidious villainy of the plant has been tried by sending a dog or other animal into its clutches, and, judging from the agony depicted on the poor animal, the pain appears to be worse than it is possible to conceive.

Another vegetable murderer is a grain called "bhat." It is much like rice, and grows with it in the Orient. Trading on its resemblance to the popular grain, it gets mixed with it, and is devoured by unsuspecting Oriental. A few grains of it are enough to bring on a most horrible death. The first symptoms of its influence are a state of virulent mania. At first the victim becomes drowsy, and later, suddenly cheerful and gay. Then he goes raving mad, and, as a punishment for his unbridled behavior, tearing himself to pieces with his fingers, and seeking to devour himself.

Slender at Bangkok. Judging from the following advertisement in The Bangkok Times, they silence the foul tongue of slander in the Siam capital after a fashion eminently their own. "That person or persons who spread the story that I, Paul Riga von Wittekind, Veterinary Surgeon, when last in Bangkok (1894), received large sums of money or money on commission to proceed to Singapore with the object of buying horses, but bolted instead with the money—I call a despicable form of self-deception, and as such, I am in duty bound, for my future existence, to publish the above in such strong terms.—Von Wittekind, M.R.C.V.S.B."

If you would not have a person deceive you, be careful not to let him know you mistrust him.

What He Spoke About. Dean Hole in impressing clergymen with the necessity of making themselves understood by their congregations often cited as a horrible example a famous classical scholar who thus addressed a handful of farm laborers in a country mission room: "In this beautiful country, my brethren, you have the apotheosis of nature and an apothecary of therapeutic omnipotence." The dean was not surprised when he asked one of the flock what it was about to be answered, "It was about an hour and a half."

The Only Way. Mrs. Subbubs—We must give a dinner party, dear. That's all there is about it.

Mrs. Subbubs—Why, we haven't any excuse for giving anybody a dinner party.

Mrs. Subbubs—Yes, I have. It will give me a chance to borrow back the fine dishes I loaned to Miss Nixdore when she gave her dinner party three months ago.

Change in Staples. "There isn't so much doctoring with staples as there used to be."

"Oh, yes! More."

"En?"

"The difference is that the staples were formerly the remedies, whereas now they are the patients."

Reassuring Him. Mr. Newcomb—I was so glad to meet your mother. I didn't think she was so—er—exceedingly stout.

Miss Wentham—Oh, yes. But I'm sure I'll never grow to be like her. I take after papa, you know.

Tobacco in Japan. Tobacco is both cultivated and consumed on a large scale in Japan. The plant was introduced by the Portuguese in the seventeenth century, and the trade in it is a government monopoly. Tobacco is almost universally used in a small pipe.

Banyan Trees. Banyan trees are remarkable for the fact that their branches droop down to the ground and take root as separate stems.

Dancing in Ancient Religions. In ancient religion dancing came to be one of the chief acts of worship. Religious processions went with song and dance to the Egyptian temples, and Plato said that all dancing ought to be thus an act of religion.

Still Walking in Ancient. Strange stilt-walkers are those used by Japanese and Chinese boys. Instead of having side blocks, like the American boys, they have foot rests mortised on the stilt stick and projecting backward. These stilts can only be used where the Japanese boys' feet are bare, for the stilt stick must be grasped between the first and second toe of each foot.

Spanish boys are great stilt-walkers, and they invariably use sticks that reach to the hips and are strongly bound there as well as at the ankles.

In some of the islands of the south Pacific ocean very rough sport is engaged in by boys on stilts. Perched high on their thin support and with their faces and skins grotesquely painted, these semisavage lads, sometimes as many as twenty at a time, meet and try to trip each other up or knock each other down.

Like most sports and games stilt-walking is of very ancient origin. Cut in the stone which forms one of the oldest Pharaoh's tomb there is a crude picture of a man leading a procession and walking on stilts. This ancient stilt-walker must have been very skillful, for he is holding no side sticks, but is using both hands in holding a great horn to his mouth, which he is apparently blowing.

Kings and Handicrafts. George III., when not engaged in performing the operations which had so much to do in gaining for him the popular nickname of "Farmer George," amused himself at one period of his long life with the making of buttons and attained a very respectable degree of skill in the manufacture of the different varieties then most in fashion.

George IV., his son and successor, affected another sort of unkingly distraction for idle hours and particularly prided himself on the perfection with which he could "cut out" a pair of breeches. Outside the glorified ranks of the fashionable outfitters of the day, the Stultices, the Meyers, the Schweitzers and Dandons, only Beau Brummel was thought to be his rival at the shears, but for elegance and accuracy and style the king considered himself the Beau's undoubted superior. The unfortunate Louis XI. was an expert locksmith, with a general turn for mechanics, and spent whole days in his forge, as did one of his predecessors on the throne of France, Louis XIII.

The Story of a Vision. A Scottish newspaper prints the following "remarkable and dreadful experience," which a correspondent says he heard from the lips of a fellow passenger, a member of parliament. This man had left home early in the morning, traveled about a hundred miles by rail and put up at a village hotel. Feeling fatigued, he retired to his bedroom at an early hour. He was in the act of undressing when there appeared to him what was evidently the ghost of his four-year-old son arrayed in the vestments of the tomb. A conviction that his son, whom he had left in the morning in perfect health, was dead urged him to drive to the nearest station in time to catch a train that passed at midnight. On reaching home early next morning he found that his boy had died about the time the vision had appeared to him.

Princes at School. King Edward, even from his earliest years, was thoroughly taught the words of the British Constitution. Daily he was taxed to the utmost in this branch of his education until he grew to dislike it most heartily. One day he openly rebelled, and said to his tutor: "I hate this study, sir! It's too frightfully dry!"

"O," replied the shocked tutor, "but it is very important that you should know all about the Constitution of the country over which you will one day have to rule, most imperative."

"Yes, sir," quietly replied the Prince; "the British Constitution is most important, I know, but how about my own constitution?"

An amusing anecdote is also related of the present little Prince Edward of Wales. He seems to be no fonder of his studies than his grandfather, the King, was. The little Prince dislikes his arithmetic, and, in fact, mathematics in general.

His punishment for dereliction of duty is being put in the corner. Some time ago when he saw his governess taking out the book and slate to prepare for the day's lessons in the particular branch which he specially disliked, he said, very deliberately: "I don't believe I care to do 'rithmetic to-day. I'll go into the corner again, if you don't mind."

Anyway he marched like a soldier, leaving an astonished teacher wondering what course best to pursue.

No matter how unhappy the union there is always a tender recollection of the wedding day.

The greatest forces work quietly. The young person who is going to amount to the most of a generation hence is not the one who is making the most fuss about it now.

It's a pity," said the man in the rough brown suit, "that Johnson married at the very beginning of his business career. I am afraid that young wife of his, with her love for pretty clothes, will be a millstone around his neck."

"Don't you believe it. She'll make him president of a bank one of these days," said the man in the new derby, who had been spending the week end at the small suburban home of the aforementioned Johnson. "Every towel and napkin I saw in the house had the name of some hotel stamped on it, and so did the spoons, by Jove! He had gathered them up on their wedding journey."

The greatest forces work quietly. The young person who is going to amount to the most of a generation hence is not the one who is making the most fuss about it now.

It's a pity," said the man in the rough brown suit, "that Johnson married at the very beginning of his business career. I am afraid that young wife of his, with her love for pretty clothes, will be a millstone around his neck."

"Don't you believe it. She'll make him president of a bank one of these days," said the man in the new derby, who had been spending the week end at the small suburban home of the aforementioned Johnson. "Every towel and napkin I saw in the house had the name of some hotel stamped on it, and so did the spoons, by Jove! He had gathered them up on their wedding journey."

The greatest forces work quietly. The young person who is going to amount to the most of a generation hence is not the one who is making the most fuss about it now.

It's a pity," said the man in the rough brown suit, "that Johnson married at the very beginning of his business career. I am afraid that young wife of his, with her love for pretty clothes, will be a millstone around his neck."

"Don't you believe it. She'll make him president of a bank one of these days," said the man in the new derby, who had been spending the week end at the small suburban home of the aforementioned Johnson. "Every towel and napkin I saw in the house had the name of some hotel stamped on it, and so did the spoons, by Jove! He had gathered them up on their wedding journey."

The greatest forces work quietly. The young person who is going to amount to the most of a generation hence is not the one who is making the most fuss about it now.

It's a pity," said the man in the rough brown suit, "that Johnson married at the very beginning of his business career. I am afraid that young wife of his, with her love for pretty clothes, will be a millstone around his neck."

"Don't you believe it. She'll make him president of a bank one of these days," said the man in the new derby, who had been spending the week end at the small suburban home of the aforementioned Johnson. "Every towel and napkin I saw in the house had the name of some hotel stamped on it, and so did the spoons, by Jove! He had gathered them up on their wedding journey."

The greatest forces work quietly. The young person who is going to amount to the most of a generation hence is not the one who is making the most fuss about it now.

It's a pity," said the man in the rough brown suit, "that Johnson married at the very beginning of his business career. I am afraid that young wife of his, with her love for pretty clothes, will be a millstone around his neck."

"Don't you believe it. She'll make him president of a bank one of these days," said the man in the new derby, who had been spending the week end at the small suburban home of the aforementioned Johnson. "Every towel and napkin I saw in the house had the name of some hotel stamped on it, and so did the spoons, by Jove! He had gathered them up on their wedding journey."

The greatest forces work quietly. The young person who is going to amount to the most of a generation hence is not the one who is making the most fuss about it now.

It's a pity," said the man in the rough brown suit, "that Johnson married at the very beginning of his business career. I am afraid that young wife of his, with her love for pretty clothes, will be a millstone around his neck."

"Don't you believe it. She'll make him president of a bank one of these days," said the man in the new derby, who had been spending the week end at the small suburban home of the aforementioned Johnson. "Every towel and napkin I saw in the house had the name of some hotel stamped on it, and so did the spoons, by Jove! He had gathered them up on their wedding journey."

The greatest forces work quietly. The young person who is going to amount to the most of a generation hence is not the one who is making the most fuss about it now.

It's a pity," said the man in the rough brown suit, "that Johnson married at the very beginning of his business career. I am afraid that young wife of his, with her love for pretty clothes, will be a millstone around his neck."

"Don't you believe it. She'll make him president of a bank one of these days," said the man in the new derby, who had been spending the week end at the small suburban home of the aforementioned Johnson. "Every towel and napkin I saw in the house had the name of some hotel stamped on it, and so did the spoons, by Jove! He had gathered them up on their wedding journey."

The greatest forces work quietly. The young person who is going to amount to the most of a generation hence is not the one who is making the most fuss about it now.

It's a pity," said the man in the rough brown suit, "that Johnson married at the very beginning of his business career. I am afraid that young wife of his, with her love for pretty clothes, will be a millstone around his neck."

"Don't you believe it. She'll make him president of a bank one of these days," said the man in the new derby, who had been spending the week end at the small suburban home of the aforementioned Johnson. "Every towel and napkin I saw in the house had the name of some hotel stamped on it, and so did the spoons, by Jove! He had gathered them up on their wedding journey."

The greatest forces work quietly. The young person who is going to amount to the most of a generation hence is not the one who is making the most fuss about it now.

It's a pity," said the man in the rough brown suit, "that Johnson married at the very beginning of his business career. I am afraid that young wife of his, with her love for pretty clothes, will be a millstone around his neck."

"Don't you believe it. She'll make him president of a bank one of these days," said the man in the new derby, who had been spending the week end at the small suburban home of the aforementioned Johnson. "Every towel and napkin I saw in the house had the name of some hotel stamped on it, and so did the spoons, by Jove! He had gathered them up on their wedding journey."

The greatest forces work quietly. The young person who is going to amount to the most of a generation hence is not the one who is making the most fuss about it now.

It's a pity," said the man in the rough brown suit, "that Johnson married at the very beginning of his business career. I am afraid that young wife of his, with her love for pretty clothes, will be a millstone around his neck."

"Don't you believe it. She'll make him president of a bank one of these days," said the man in the new derby, who had been spending the week end at the small suburban home of the aforementioned Johnson. "Every towel and napkin I saw in the house had the name of some hotel stamped on it, and so did the spoons, by Jove! He had gathered them up on their wedding journey."

The greatest forces work quietly. The young person who is going to amount to the most of a generation hence is not the one who is making the most fuss about it now.

</