#### A FORGOTTEN ACQUAINTANCE BY SIDNEY FLOWER.

Where did I meet him?" She smiled sweetly, however, at the safely rebel. man in flannels who had just taken off "I don't re

his hat to her. He took the vacant seat beside her on the car. 'I thought you'd have forgotten me," he said brightly. "One meets so many people at these resorts. Coine here red. Matters were too precipitate.

O, no, not regularly. We run over

"Ah, so do I. Pretty place, isn't it?"
"Yes, isn't it?" "Where did I mee "Where did I meet him and what is his name? Where did I meet him and what is his hame?"
jangled through her head to the acof the electric car's companiment music. She gave it up.

said impulsively. Perhaps that would ation by immediate disclosures.

"Very well, then," she said lightly.

"No, not vet," he in world. "Truth "We shall see you before you go back. is, I've only just come down. Couple Come this evening if you've nothing days off from the office-thought I better to do. Here's the house. needed a bracer—and here I am. But if you've nothing on this evening how about a boat ride?"

hing else," said Marian. Well, suppose von name it." Just come up and talk then," she stay away as you please. Let's do it

baid, "and if I get tired of listening to Lou, there's the band.' excellent idea," he assented ami-

ou used to talk well. I remember." 'Did I? Come, you're joking, Miss Hollister. But it's nice of you.' "Hollister!" exclaimed Marian. "Why my name is Campion. Mary Campion.'

call you Miss Hollister by mistake?" 'No one. I don't know her. do I?" 'It seems not. Odd you never met She's a jolly girl. You're like

'A north side girl?" "No, Kenwood. You're on the north mand her opinion of his perhaps side, arn't you?" previous "little things" prompted "Yes, far north." "O, I must find out his name," she said to herself petu-lantly, "and I can't possibly ask him.

It looks so foolish. 'Let's get off here-do you mind?" he suggested. "It's awfully pretty and quiet, and we can walk up to your place. This car goes too fast for me,"

he added, with slight but not offensive emphasis. He was really a possibility, Marian thought, and submitted to a half a ment." mile walk in the hot sun with good house,

"Cranshaw's down here," he said. "You remember Cranshaw?" not, but not for words would she have confessed. She nodded. "He came down with me," he continued. "Going to stay a week. I told him you were around I'll bring him up.'

"O, a half dozen or so. He's spoiled. Talks about a harem of intellect, and all that. That's his nerve. Last thing you must hear me. It must be said he said to me on the boat was: wood; if you don't find me some nice girls to talk to I'll be a dead one on your hands.' I told him to find his own girls, but I think you'd better take pity she waited.

"I won't promise him a few, Mr. Cutwood. He should be satisfied with one."

"Ah, but which one?" he queried,
harply.

"An in fact," he said, "I may as well

Marian smiled. It was all plain sailing. Above all things she hated to Cutwood, and I never saw you before make rough the path of the young. in my life!" And to wound his self love by forgetting his name!-what a mercy it was to have escaped so well. They walked triumph in it. some way in silence. Marian was "And there thinking of her companion. She rather liked him. He had the easy, disjointed ing to people I don't know. It's ropatter of the clubman. It is always manic. your bourgeois who nicely fits his you think so?" phrases.

"Remember that night at the Athletic, when I first met you?" he broke less. "What a night! What in rapturously. a dance! The best we ever had at the club, and they can do things well used up, so to speak—intellectually enough when they want to. You looked superb-a creamy gown-but that's all I know of it. You only gave me three dances-I wanted more. I argued with you, but you were remorseless-three, Most enjoyable-

you said, were plenty!" Poor Marian! That fatal memory again. When had she ever given this the house. As she went she cast someman three dances? Of course he meant the Chicago Athletic Club-there could but one "Athletic." And of course she had been at the hops-but when-

ventured, with shame. "Glorious," he cried, in an ecstasy,

### WHY NOT CHANGE YOUR SOME FATAL WEDICINE ?

If You Have Failed Up to the Present to Banish Rheumatism and Sciatica Try

## PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

There is but one true and reliable specific for the cure of all forms of rheumatism; it is Paine's Celery Compound. This decided and weighty assertion is fully supported by letters from thousands of cured men and wo-men, and prominent physicians have

with other medicines have failed to tragic instance of this is related in condrive the terrible disease from your nection with the Lindsey family. Ac- that "the growth of gigantic capitalsystem, remain no longer in agony and cording to the legend, Colin Lindsey, peril; change your medicine at once, Prudence and wisdom will surely direct you to use Paine's Celery Compound, the medicine that has cured so have been awaiting his bride at the many of your friends and neighbors. altar. When reminded of the fact he Mrs. E. King, Cedar Hill, Victoria, B. who endured the tortures and agonies of rheumatism for almost a lifetime, points unmistakably and truly to the fact that Paine's Celery Compound is the king of medicines for the cure of rheumatism. She says:

"I have been troubled with matism nearly all my life, and about eight years ago I had a very severe attack, almost losing the use of my right arm. A friend recommended the use of Paine's Celery Compound, and kindly gave me a bottle. I was so much benefited by that one bottle, that I took three more, and was quite cured. Since then it has been almost my only medicine for all the ailments from which I have suffered, and all my family have found some benefit from I am 65 years of age; I live on a farm, get up early in the morning, and am now equal to a good day's

"I have such a wretched habit of for-getting faces," Marie said to herself. pressive. This was a little too much. She could

"I don't remember anything about a glove!" she said, rather stiffly. He smiled sadly. "No, perhaps you

Marian felt herself getting a little "We're almost there now," she said. "I've enjoyed the walk a whole lotsorry I can't ask you to come in, but you must not forget to look us up before you go back.' "Can I forget?" His voice trembled

slightly with suppressed feeling. It was all very well-but the broiling sun-there is a time and place-moonlight-the hammock-music. He must 'You haven t been to see us yet," she not be allowed to spoil a future situ-

"Just a minute, Miss Campion. Be fore I forget. I want to make you an honorary member of our Jungle Club. ). I'm sick of boat rides. Make it It's just a social affair. I told you about it, you remember, at the dance. You drop in when you want to, or you

> He drew a square card and pencil from his pocket and wrote her name on the card. "Marion Campion," he repeated as he wrote. "Looks fine. How do you like our card? Tiger's head for ornament, done in red and black. My idea."

"Thank you very much," said Marlame is Campion. Mary Campion." ian, "I think it's awfully cute. I shall be sure to come—it'll be lots of fun." And yet you and May Hollister are as like as two peas. Did no one else ever good time. Mostly artists and writers, "Yes, we try to give everybody a you know. Bohemian.

"O. I dearly love that." "Do you? I write a good deal myself. They're bringing out a little thing of mine this summer." A sickening fear that he would de-

Marian to say hastily: "O, do tell me about it. How perfectly lovely! What's the name of it and what's it about? Is it a real his-

torical novel? "O, partly. But don't ask me now. I never care to talk about my books.

"Good-bye, and thank you ever so much for walking up with me.' "The pleasure was mine. Just a mo-She had turned towards the house, concealed from view of the road by the shrubbery. "There is something I wanted to say," he began.
It was coming—she felt it in the air

-the fervid, feverish air of Petoskey. "I really must run, Mr. Cutwood. Tell me tonight." Ah, how much better-how infinitely better-it sounds by here, and if you'll have a few nice girls moonlight. This would be No. 4. Irreverent girls—they number Numbers are easier to remember than names at Petoskey.

"No," he said, firmly, "Pardon me, She resigned herself. There was nothing for it but to let him get going well and then draw on the curb. So

"I-ah--" he began, "have conceived Marian breathed a silent sigh of a great admiration for you, Miss tter thankfulness. The day was Campion." O, dear, so crude-so boorish! Must

tell you right out that my name is not

Marion recoiled, dumb. His voice had almost a note of

"And there isn't any Jungle Club. Fact is, I have a little mania for talk-It's-it's-interesting. Ah, would she ever blame her

memory again? She was still speech- ing her much distress. She says: "You see," he pleaded, "after you up, so to speak-intellectually Tablets. vacuous, vou understand? An empti-

ness. They give out." Her eyes blazed "Let us," he said, "part good friends.

Marion's lip quivered with scorn. She turned away and walked quickly to thing from her. It was a once square torn into fragments.

Her companion removed his hat and wiped his forehead. It was a warm when? She must go on. There could day. As he did so he smiled benignly, be no withdrawal now. "Exquisite," he murmured, "exquisite!" "Wasn't it perfectly splendid!" she The touching of the strings-the crash -the pealing discord! Exquisite! we have so few artists today." "Glorious! And your glove—do you replaced his hat on his head and slowly remember? I have it yet!" His voice retraced his steps to the town.

# POSSESSIONS

Weird Romance of a Finger Ring That Killed a Bride.

Napoleon I. Was a Fatalist in the Fullest Meaning of the Word-The Story of His Rings.

romances are associated with possessions which appear to have no other ably and fearlessly supported the state- purpose than to bring misfortune and here, says Brodstreets. We notice trouble on those who own them. A that the trades union congress at Lona former Earl of Balcarres, was quietly eating his breakfast when he should The prompt and marvelous cure of hurried off to church, and, forgetting the indispensable ring, borrowed one from a friend, which he duly placed on the bride's finger.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the newly-made countess took a glance a grinning death's head, suddenly fainted away. The incident affected her to such an extent that, on recovering consciousness, she expressed her conviction that she was destined to die within twelve months. And, sure enough, in less than that period her life came to an end. Napoleon III was the possessor of two rings, which he constantly wore, and which had belonged to his predecessor, Napoleon L. who was a fatalist in the fullest mea ing of the term. When Napoleon III. died it was proposed that these rings should be removed from his finger; but the prince imperial refused to have

They were accordingly buried with his father at Chislehurst, and, so far Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia from regarding them from the same

1879, the unfortunate young man met with an ax, when the ax, rebounding, One of the best-known public men in wise because of the evil results." The S. A., in a fruitless endeavor to have its owner started for New York, where an idol cremated which had cast an he was determined to have it destroyed evil spell over him. The heaten idol at whatever cost. had come to him as part of a legacy from his grandfather, to whom it had but without avail.

"I once threw it under a train, and, of passengers. When in London three ing so he remonths ago I threw it into the Thames, the violin and a drunken sailor who fished it out stated .- Tit Bits.

struck me on the forehead with almost against whom he was fighting for this country, they saw in this deplorable an ordinary fire will not destroy it, event the realization of their fears. and I am afraid to get rid of it other-New Zealand, a wealthy resident of image was a crude figure in rosewood Hokiangi, North Island, recently traveled all the way to St. Louis, U. Failing to get it cremated in St. Louis

Buried in the shadow of Diamond from his grandfather, to whom it had Head Volcano, at Honolulu, is a violin been presented by a Maori chief. Said known as the "Violin of Death." In its owner, "I have traveled 10,000 miles the space of a few months two perwith the image, and it has brough? sons who had owned it took their own disaster after disaster upon me. I lives and a third mysteriously disaphave often endeavored to destroy it, peared. The last victim of this weird instrument was George H. Scott, a sergeant of the United States army, Sixty and broke one of my fingers. Then I killed himself at the barracks at Camp was arrested for endangering the lives of passengers. When in London the sixth Coast Artillery. This victim McKinley, but a few days before the control of t ing so he realized the evil influence of and buried it as above

## HOME OF WASHINGTONS BOUGHT

local controversy have been aroused by the announcement to which we recently referred, that the ancient Manor of Sulgrave, Northamptonshire-the ancestral home of the forbears of George Washington-has been acquired by a wealthy American. For many years this "cradle of the Washingtons' has been the scene of annual visitations by veritable hosts of our trans-Atlantic cousins, who for obvious reasons have flocked to a spot more sacred to the American citizen than any place in England. Some people in Northants and the neighboring County of Oxford appear to deem it a great national reproach that we, who and the home of the Pilgrim Fathers. should have permitted this other his toric landscape to slip through our fin-

As long ago as the first half of the fifteenth century, in the reign of Henry VIII., one Laurence Washington refrom his home at Wharton in Lancashire, to found a fresh one in Northants. Here he became a lawyer, prospered, was elected mayor of Northampton in 1533, and was re-elected in 1546. Between the dates of his first and second election to the mayor al chair, Laurence Washington was granted the Manor of Sulgrave (which had been surrendered to the crown by the Priory of St. Andrew), in turn for his services to the state-and here he lived with his wife Amee and a large family, until his death in 1584, when he was interred in the family vault in St. James' Church, Sulgrave. His son and heir, Robert Washington, died in 1619, and found a resting place in the same vault.

The church at Sulgrave is embellished with a brass tablet bearing an in-scription to the effect "that this tablet

Considerable interest and a lively was erected by the representatives of the Washington family, A. D. 1890"-but this is practically the only evidence of any real interest in the sub-

Sulgrave Manor, which has just been sold, and which served as the home of the family from 1539 to 1606. is about five minutes walk from the old church. Bequeathed by Earl Simon de St. Liz (famous as the founder of Northampton Castle) to the Priory of St. Andrew in 1090, it reverted to the crown at the dissolution of the monasteries, and was then granted, as above stated, by Henry VIII., to Laurence Washington. After his death the family seem to have fallen on evil times, so much so that in 1610 Robert Washington was constrained to sell Sulgrave own both the grave of William Penn | Manor to one Lawrence Makepeace, and the family removed to the neighboring village of Little Brighton, where there are also many memorials and re-lics of the Washingtons. The south side of the Manor House is decorated with the Washington shield (under date A. D. 1540), the armorial bearings plainly indicating the origin of the flag of the United States. The family motto is the extremely appropriate one

of "Exitus acta probat. The population of Sulgrave Village at present only 400, as against 600 in 1584, "It is one of the healthiest and prettiest villages to be seen in Great Britain," says a contemporary writer, "whilst Sulgrave Manor Itself is externally rich in armorial bearings, and lavishly embellished within with priceless old oaken carving and

In the neighboring and equally pic-turesque Village of Ecton is situated the old home of Benjamin Franklin's ancestors; and we may well wonder whether the next step is to be the purchase by an American millionaire of the abode of the Franklins also-London Chronicle.

### A FRIEND IN NEED

The Remarkable and Happy Result of Timely Advice in the Case of a Hamilton Young Lady.

a wise friend indeed that give us the right advice in our extremity. Miss Lizzie Watling, dressmaker, at 177 King William street, Hamilton, Ont., has good reason to be thankful to a friend of hers for some good advice given in an hour of need. Miss Watling was for several years

a great sufferer with Dyspepsia. The pain she had to endure was very try-She got at last so that she could eat nothing that would digest without giv-

"I could not get anything to relieve me of my trouble till a friend of mine advised me to try Dodd's Dyspepsia

"I will always be grateful to her for this advice, for they not only relieved me, but in a short time completely cured me.

"This was five years ago, and since then I am happy to say that I have with those of the King of Prussia and not had any stomach trouble whatever, and of course I am satisfied that vor to make himself worthy of such my cure was a perfect and permanent

"I can and will always heartily recommend Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets stomach trouble, for I am sure from my own experience that they are the very best medicine for that and one is justified in demanding that sort of thing. Indeed, I found them to be the only medicine, and they therefore have my heartiest recommendation."

There are medicines that relieve stomach trouble, but Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets do more, they not only relieve, but absolutely and forever cure the most chronic cases.

Miss Watling's case is ample proof of this statement. Hers was not a trifling case, but a

very serious one. She had suffered for years and had got to the point when everything that entered her stomach brought with it pain and distress. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cured her five years ago and her statement positively proves that she has stayed

### British Trusts.

Trusts do not escape criticism in the United Kingdom any more than in the United States, though their development there has not been on anything don has passed a resolution declaring istic trusts, with their enormous production; is injurious to the advancement of the working classes, as by such combinations the price of commodities are raised, the standard of comfort of the people can be reduced. the workmen's freedom endangered and national prosperity menaced." Before the adoption of this resolution the congress voted down a proposal for the establishment of a court of arbitration for labor disputes which it was at the ring, and, on seeing that it bore assumed would arise in consequence a grinning death's head, suddenly of the growth of trusts. Some of the delegates opposed this proposal on the ground that under the system suggested the unions would not only lose many of the advantages they had wrung from the employers, but would die of inanition, since the need of their survival would no longer exist. The proposition was defeated by a vote of more than three-fourths

PAINS, LIKE THE POOR, ARE AL-WAYS WITH US.—That portion of man's life which is not made up of pleasure is largely composed of pain, and to be free from pain is a pleasure. Simple remedies are always the best in treating bodily pain, and a safe, sure and simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it a trial when rewrong in giving it a trial when re-

# AN AMBIGUOUS

Collection of Absurdities in Advertising. Many Queer Mistakes Caused by the

Desire for Briefness-British

Postal Cards.

Advertisers, one may fear, do not take quite so lofty a view of their obligations today as when Johnson offered them advice. "Every man," said the lexicographer, "that advertises his own excellence should write with some onsciousness of a character which dares to call the attention of the pub-He should remember that the name is to stand in the same paper the Emperor of Germany, and endeaassociation." Nowadays, it is true, the two potentates named by Johnson are "two single gentlemen rolled into one," and their representative advertises to anyone who may be suffering from himself so freely that he must have a fellow feeling for humbler advertisers. But the principle is the same, even the advertisement columns our newspapers should at least free from ambiguity, more than that n the way of style one cannot demand. Yet one does not give it. Fortunately the humorist may profit where the more practical man is aggrieved. It is with joy that one reads such an adrertisement as appeared two or three days ago in the Times, even though it

> On demande un bonn Suiss ou Francais pour un enfant de 10 mois, sachant bien coudre." This child, which is announced to be an accomplished needlewoman at the age of ten months, is indeed an infant prodigy. Miss Linwood, or Mrs. Knowles of the subtle pictures are not to be named in the same breath. Again, in an eminent daily paper, a cottage was recently advertised to let. "containing six rooms and two acres meadow." Its capabilities must have been similar to those of the famous tent devised by Peribanou in "The Arabian Nights," for her mortal lover, which would house an army at need and yet fold up small enough to go into its owner's pocket. Another house was described as "part furnished on easy terms." No doubt the owner had no intention of saying that one of his sofas was covered with prickly horse hair, while another rivaled the most Oriental divan in comfort.

veils its excellence in a foreign tongue:

TELEGRAPHIC DIFFICULTIES. Ambiguities of this kind have long characterized the private advertiser. who is apt to think more of keeping down his bill than of making himself clear. We all know the people who send us telegrams, in which the expenditure of another penny or two would have cleared up ambiguities that worry us for hours in the attempt to decide them. The same people are, no doubt, responsible for the amusing advertisements which collectors-who ride a hobby cheaper than Bibliomania, and more intellectual than stamp collectng-have clipped from newspapers of the past century. A reward was once offered in print for "a keyless lady's gold watch." One has a shrewd suspicion than the often-quoted "green lady's parasol" and "brown silk genlemen's umbrella" are but variants of this anecdote, though, on the other hand, it is quite possible that the human mind has more than once fallen into the same pit. If we could decide between these rival theories, how mythologists who fight over them would bless us! There is no reason to doubt that a gentleman who dissented alike from English grammar and the

point of view as the prince, the emperor's servants firmly believed that he would come to an untimely end for discarding the rings. And when, in Francisco I tried to chop it to pieces when the structure of the prince, the emperor's servants firmly believed that he his rage at not receiving a reward alwould come to an untimely end for most beat me to death. While in San francisco I tried to chop it to pieces when the structure of the guillotine skins of the victims of the guillotine merchant wished to sell "six dozen of prime port wine, late the property of a gentleman forty years of age, full in more useful than an aristocrat was the body and with a high bouquet," or that it was once possible to buy so interesting a relic as "a mail phaeton," the property of a gentleman with a whom Jack the Giant Killer had to movable head, as good as new." In do by the bone crusher's assurance the palmy days of the Saturday Raview there appeared an article making lengthy fun of a piano advertiser in Times as "the property of a lady leaving England in a remarkably elegant walnut case on carved supports." he adventurous lady was compared to Arion on his dolphin, to the Wise Men of Gotham in their bowl, to Helle on her ram and Europa on her bull; and, in short, to all the cases of singular travel that the author's memory could furnish. The delightful Jumblies of Mr. Lear, who "went to sea in a sieve, did," were not included, probably, because, like the Spanish Armada in Sheridan's burlesque, they were not then in sight.

> A GRUESOME ANNOUNCEMENT. A rather gruesome advertisement is that of the furrier who proclaims himself willing to "make up capes, circu-Gazette

were sent for conversion into articles considered to be "in the first years of the range of things." One is similarly reminded of a giant with that "parties sending their own bones to be ground will be attended to with fidelity and dispatch." Too often we pass over these things without partic ular notice. Our appetite soon gets jaded, and, as an American writer puts it, in hastily running your eye over the papers you rarely pause to give its due meed of surprise to the appetite of a lady who wants "to take a gentleman for breakfast and dinner," the benevolence of a boarding-house keeper who advertises that "single gentlemen are furnished with pleasant rooms; also one or two gentlemen, with wives," or the audacity of a merchant, who in a country openly gives notice, "Wanted, a woman to sell on commis-sion." But, indeed, anything is possible in an age where the sign "Families supplied by the quart or meets you at every turn,-Pall Mall

joy to the profoundest grief, which a

man may not appropriate to his ad

university, in which toil and pain,

poverty and wealth, are the text-books

which he cannot diligently study with-

Life is given that we may learn how

to live. Adversities accost us as

knights of old rode against each other

in the tournament, and we are either

unhorsed because we have not steel-

ed our muscles to meet the foe, or are

victors because we can trust our

amity can bear us down; and he alone

has reached the highest type of man-

tune or a great bereavement to add to

the beauty, the serenity and the symmetry of his character.

Do we graduate from this God's uni-

versity to make no use of what we have

course of preparation for something

only to be told that there is nothing to

do? Do we painfully and wearily and

ready only to discover that there is

nothing to get ready for Then is our

period of suffering a delusion, a hallu-

cination, and we have developed all

the finer qualities of our characters for

no purpose whatever. We have not

been permitted to enjoy this life, be-

cause we have been sternly at work in

the struggle to make everything that

has happened fit us for a life which our

own interior natures have led us to

expect and anticipate. What a strange

disappointment, then, what a useless

and stunning disappointment, to be

informed that all our discipline and

labor have been for naught!

realms of the invisible, that

fessors and sorrows the tutors!

world into which we are ushered when

we graduate with honor from the

university, where griefs are the pro-

If religion were only a dream it

would still be a dream worth dream-

ing, for of such a dream comes true

dreams, but have what they call the

truth, live in license and die in wear-

But if it is not a dream, if it is a

truth, backed by the plan and the laws

of the universe, if there is a God and

a cross behind it, then we are cheered

in our toil because the setting of the

sun on today is the rising of the sun

nobility, while those who dream no

with great labor and sacrifice

learned? Do we go through a long

swords and our good right arms.

### THE HEPWORTH SERMON

crushing heels through the mind of a laughter and tears, success and defeat,

Man's Littleness and Greatness.

"What is man \* \* \* that thou | can happen, from the most volatile shouldest set thine heart upon him?" -Job. vii., 17. The most thrilling, discouraging and vantage. His seventy years are God's appalling thought that ever walks with

studious man is the thought of his own insignificance in the universe. He comes, he goes. Today he is a out exceeding profit. part of the world, his pulse beating Life is given that with healthy life; tomorrow he will not be here, and neither eve nor telescope can penetrate the shadows into which he will disappear. The time allotted to him is so short that he no sooner becomes conscious of the opportunities by which he is surrounded and of his own ability to use them, than the trumpet blast summons him and he bids the

world farewell. The earth swings in its orbit without him as well as with him, and it is quite unconcerned whether he is here or elsewhere or nowhere. The sun blazes for him if he is present, and blazes for someone else if he is absent. The sky is blue, the clouds float overhead, the rivers run, the ocean roars, the dawn comes, the twilight gathers, without any reference to him whatever. He may stay or depart-it is matter of small consequence to the changing seasons, which as willingly revolve over his grave as over his cra-

If we compare the life of a man to the life of our solar system, with an estimated duration of twenty million years since it broke its fiery mass into planets, and a prophesied duration of ten million years before it will be shattered in some celestial catastrophe, we are amazed at the pin's point of space which we occupy and the comparatively few minutes we are allowed to occupy it. A human life we are told, is a thread in the great fabric, but a thousand such threads may be wafted from the loom of God without injury to the fabric itself. If ours is one of these threads we must needs walk in the valley of humiliation, for apparently we count for nothing or

And yet there is another side to the picture. This mysterious atom called man, so microscopic in proportions, is the greatest marvel and puzzle of the age. Science tells us that he is the last and best product of natural law. Religion adds that since he cannot accomplish his mission here, but always leaves his task unfinished, the law which produced him must provide a place where his mission can be com pleted Else the universe has a seam of lead in its bulk of gold; else the plan which prevails everywhere has been invaded by unwisdom; else a cruel injustice is done in that we are created to perform a given work and then robbed of the opportunity to

Every arrangement has been made for our continuous development, and on the morrow, and the twilight of every experience, if rightly used, will contribute to our education. Nothing that is to be.

American Railways. Railways mileage in the United States has passed the 200,000 mark. which is considerably more than twofifths of the entire railway mileage of

the world. A Wee Jap's Attendants.

Few royal children live in greater splendor than the heir presumptive to the throne of Japan. He is now about 9 months old and has no less than a dozen nurses and attendants. shortly he will have an English and a French governess.

this life is the rosy dawn of the life Language Used in Switzerland. Of the population of Switzerland 71.3

per cent speak German, 21.4 French and

Spontaneous Combustion.

"Sontaneous combustion" was the medical verdict upon the case of Charles Page, a workman, who was found in flames at 2 o'clock in the morning in the streets of Geneva. was known as a heavy drinker, and there were no traces of pipe, tobacco, or matches among the debris of char-

### MR. ROBERT ROSE EULOGIZES DR. PITCHER.

5.6 Italian.

red clothing.

The Originator of the "Rose Hair Grower" Speaks in Glowing Terms of the Benefits He Derived From the Use of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets.

They Cured Him of Backache and Kidney Trouble, Which Had Bothered Him for Years.

The many patrons of the "Rose Hair Grower" will no doubt be pleased to learn that the originator and compounder is now in the best of having been cured of the severe backache and kidney trouble which formerly afflicted him, by the use of the new kidney specific, "Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets." Mr. Rose is naturally delighted to be rid of his aches and pains, and very gladly gave Dr. Pitcher the following statement of

"Having been a sufferer from backache and kidney trouble for years, and having been advised to try Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, I did so. The result in my case has been most satis- cording to the reporter's account the factory, as I amentirely cured and can highly recommend this remedy to all sufferers from pain in the back or kidney trouble in any form. was seen on the track. The car was I have heard many persons speak highly of these Tablets and I stopped about a rail's length from bruin, when the men jumped off and know in every case where I recommended them, they produced a gave the car a push. When the car prompt and permanent cure." (Signed) ROBT. ROSE.

Remember Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are altogether different from the common kidney pills with which the drug stores are filled. Every Tablet goes to the right spot, and you can feel every dose doing you

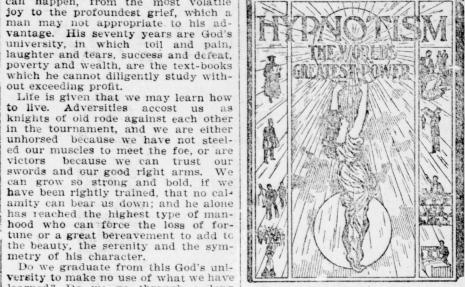
They remove every bit of pain from the sore, aching back, because they get at the origin of the ache in the kidneys. There has no medicine ever before been compounded like these Tablets for backache, kidney, and urinary troubles of both sexes.

On Tablet a dose, fifty Tablets in a bottle. Price, 50 cents a bottle, or and made off. After the affair was three bottles for \$1 25; at all druggists, or sent by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher over it was "up to" the section gang to

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Hypnotism strengthens your mem ory and develops a will of iron. It overcomes bashfulness, revives hope, stimulates ambition and determination to succeed and gives you that selfconfidence which enables you to convince people of your real worth. It gives you the key to the inner secrets of mind control. It enables you to absolutely control the thoughts and actions of whomsoever you will. When you understand this grand and mysterious science you can plant suggestions in minds which will be carried out in a day or even a year hence. You can cure bad habits and diseases in yourself or others. You can cure yourself of insomnia, nervousness and busi-

You can instantaneously hypritize On the other hand, what a zest, what people with a mere glance of the eye, martyrlike enthusiasm we get from the | without their knowledge, and | werpromise that every hour of wretched- fully influence them to do as you deness and misery, every embattled year, sire. You can develop, to a marvelevery victorious contest with passion, ous degree, any musical or dramatic talent you may have: you can increase calm resignation is a stepping-stone in your salary; you can develop your telethat spiral staircase that leads to the pathic or clairvoyant power; you can upper give thrilling and funny hypnotic entertainments; you can win the love and everlasting friendship of those you desire; you can protect yourself against the influence of others; you can become a financial success and be recognized as a power in your community. The American College guarantees to teach you the secret of attaining all these things. It is the largest and most successful school of Hypnotism in the world. It is chartered by the State laws, and carries out every promise faithfully. If you want a copy of its free book, just send your name and address, no money, to the American College of Sciences, Dept. 239 H, 420 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. and you will receive it by return mail postpaid.

### Notes of Notables.

Sir Richard Poynter, president of the Society of Art in England, reputed to be the highest English authority on art, has been appointed commissione in charge of the British art exhibit for the World's Fair at St. Louis. At a dinner recently ex-Speaker T B. Reed gave this definition of fame: "It is largely a matter of accident. Being in the right place at the right time and doing the right thing, or, better still making people think you are doing the right thing, is about all there is to fame.

The new portrait of Edward VII. by the well-known military artist, Stanley Berkeley, which has been ordered expressly for reproduction and distribution throughout army departments, barracks and military schools, represents the King as sitting on a bay harger at Aldershot, with his staff.

ehind him. Arthur Balfour is the first batchelor Premier of England since the time of William Pitt. Lord Kitchener, land's most notable soldier; Lord Milner, her leading administrator, and the Bishop of London, than whom few if any are more prominent in church affairs, are also bachelors. An American who has resided for a long time in London has given these men the nickname "Big Four."

### Bear On the Hand Car.

The Railway and Engineering Review has the following: Some years ago Mr. Jerry Sullivan, then of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, told of blowing a bear out of a culvert with sticks of dynamite. After that no other railroad bear stories were told for a long time. The Seattle Post-Intelligencer now relates the particulars of a meeting between a grizzly bear and a section gang of the White Pass and Yukon Railway, which, while perhans not as violent in some respects as the affair in Colorado, will nevertheless pass at this period of time. Acmen were running a handcar around a curve, when suddenly a large grizzly struck the bear he jumped upon it and held possession while it was getting up o speed on a down grade, when he umped off and let it go. About this ime a hunter happened along with a ifle, but he had only two shots left, and as these were not well directed. Mr. Bear suited his own convenience about quitting the right of way, but he finally side-stopped into the snow over it was "up to" the section gang to find their car.