#### WHEN PETER HELPED.

door lifted his hat doubtfully.

send you up by 9 o'clock, and here it mained to be done

The young man smiled amiably, and ished. stepped into the half.

'Oh, there is so much I hardly know where to tell you to begin." She wrung her hands with a wild little gesture of bewilderment. "There's wood Precisely at five minutes before the obliged to do that sort of work when in a street who followed here to the I told them to send me a man of all work, but—" breaking down in helpless laughter, "if you're really that you won't mind—and I'll pay you extra.

Leave your hat and overcoat here, You work.

Leave your hat and overcoat here, You work.

"I have had the pleasure of meeting with the property work." I have had the pleasure of meeting with the property work.

"I have had the pleasure of meeting with the property work." I have help we have been traveling bag he set down, "I'll give again!" Dr. Tremaine declared, bow you one of Selma's aprons when you ing.

She whisked away to the kitchen regions, the newcomer striding after. "Can you make that fire burn?" she demanded desperately. She flung out two little smudged and blackened hands. "I've tried—tilf I've cried!" "I did," she confessed desperately. "I did," she confessed desperately. "We'll have a dandy blaze here in no "I called him Peter!" time!" the man cried cheerily. He had Tremaine, who had discovered removed his coat and tied the big blue suburban hotel in which to make him-

when I had to!" he ended lamely. But Rita Carlton, energetically chop- clared emphatically. ping savory herbs into the rolled words. She did look up, however, to

sistant, and he came to her - trium- her after the play. 'I'm awfully sorry you have to work in your best clothes, Peter!" she said sweetly. "I believe Mr. Marsh said your name was Peter. Next? Why, I believe you'd better bring up the case of Burgundy you'll find in the cellar. must be the right temperature, you

And when he had done so, and gently ranged the bottles sidelong at precisely the proper distance from the fire, she looked at him curiously. You seem to understand about have held thep osition of butler?"

"I know something about wines, our coincidence that even the man not though. What shall I do now?" tamed for accuracy has had no trouble the form Perhaps he had been employed in a

"I shall do anything you wish," he does the aiming. assured her, hastily comprehending the reason of her broken speech. "The oysters? It is too soon to open those.' Would you mind-peeling the tatoes?" she asked timidly. The imperious manner in which she had met him was melting in the most miracu-

ily, "if you will show me where they

With the burden of preparation lightened for her, Rita found herself smiling and humming snatches through sheer relief. When she had brought the folded puff paste frem its chill retreat, and was rolling tucked over her dimpled elbows, she became almost confidential-or at least he is dead.

"Out here in the suburbs it is so im-"Out here in the suburbs it is so impossible at times to get or keep serand dispute, without depletion by lawyers' The man who used to attend to the chores broke his arm yesterday, and the cook left without warn-Then, we must have a visitor. A gentleman whom my sister, Mrs. Miller, met while east, telegraphed he would be passing through town today, and, of course, we could not let him eat dinner at a hotel. She asked him to come early so they might apt to increase with age. A man must have a long visit together. Indeed, I have great faith and a truly generous should not wonder," glancing nervous- spirit to become his own executor. But ly at the clock, "if he were to come it ought to help him to remember that pies were slipped into the large oven and to reflect that one of the most it is time to make the salad. A wo- World.

"Well!" exclaimed Rita. "You've man is coming in to wait on table, and she will attend-oh, here she is! The young man standing at the side The door opened to admit a brisk individual. Miss Carlton gave her con-They said at the agency they would cise instructions about what still re-

is almost 12. Dinner must be ready promptly, because we must be in time oysters, Peter," she cried, as she ran for the first act at the new play. Now, up the backstairs. But when later for pity's sake do hurry to make up for the lost ime!"

she descended to superintend the final details of the dinner, Peter had van-

"Gone!" she exclaimed, coming back He looked eagerly at the slim little figure in the trim blue and white gingham gown, and the hig trial and the high special states and sounded at the back plant gown. I will do my best," he said, "if you from the hall. "Gone-bag and bag-

white apron with the be-ruffled hib, agency," announced the shock-headed The delicately-featured young face was individed, standing cap in hand on flushed with exertion, anxiety — or the threshold. "Me name is Pether both.

Malloy, an I cudn't come ony sooner." Miss Carlton sat down weakly.

and coal to be brought in first. And appointed hour, Mrs. Miller, blonde, that kitchen stove must be made to plump, gracious, smiling, opened the burn. And you'll have to help me with door to her expected guest. And, the dinner, I know," as he would have rustling into the ecsy parlors she prespoken, 'I didn't stipulate you'd be sented the handsome stranger in evenobliged to do that sort of work when ing attire who followed her to the

won't have time to get on your work- Miss Carlton before-and have been ing clothes." She glanced at the heavy counting the moments till we met

get the fire started. Oh, dear! That But Rita, standing motionless, stared she should have left at such a time! at him with great, shining eyes, and cheeks grown suddenly scarle; "Oh," she said in a horrified whis-

apron around him. "I've made lots of self presentable after his labors, fires when I was in camp — I mean laughed joyously as a boy. 'It was no end of a lark!"

Then the host appearing, was told breadcrumbs preparatory to stuffing the story, and insisted on toasting the the big turkey on the kitchen table, new hired man when the Burgundy was paying slight attention to his came around.

"The most delightful dinner of my smile approvingly, when presently a life!" avowed Lawrence Tremaine, roaring fire repaid the labor of her asphart if disheveled, for further orders. see you on my way back east next week, Miss Rita?'

Before the look he bent upon her, the girl's eyes dropped in sweet con-"Yes-come!" she said.

things that are swifter than a rattle- of ethics never has shown flaw or error. pike and set it in front of his house, snake, writes A. W. Rolker, in Pear- As to eloquence, He spake as never They pulled a handful of grass from the son's, but they can probably be count-ed on the fingers of one hand. One of He cast such a spell upon the masses stuck it between his tech and they she remarked. "Perhaps you these things is a bullet, whereby hangs the explanation why it is easy to shoot He was of military erectness, and the head off a rattler, although a

instantly repressed a quizzical smile. It has long been regarded as a curiknow something about wines, ous coincidence that even the man not famed for accuracy has had no trouble "Would you mind—" She hesitated. In blowing the head off a diamond— the farm. For thirty years he led his for Russia? Is the volcano to enter the farm and thocks, affeld. But Oliver regarding his white and shapely hands, back. In the diamend-back country only one explanation is offered for this -it is the snake and not the man that

At close quarters the instant muzzle of a six-shooter is thrust toward a rattlesnake the infallible eye catches the range and in the fraction of a twinkle the deadly head has aligned itself. As the gun roars and darts its tongue of flame the head of the creature is torn clean as if servered with "Not in the least," he replied heart- a knife, and the viper lies writhing, emiting a defiant rattle even as its grim, relentless heart ceases its beat.

#### No Pockets in a Shroud.

Stephen B. Roath, a wealthy octogenarian of Norwich (Conn.), has just distributed a second \$1,000,000 among out on a marble slab, her sleeves his relatives. He adopts this course to "avoid any contest over his will after

This plan has some obvious advantages. The money goes where its maker king and czar alike. One hundred years and much more peasants, students, fees-and incidentally without the payment of an inheritance tax! The giver is alive to receive the gratitude of his beneficiaries and to enjoy the satisfaction of seeing them happy.

This is one side. The other presents the pain of consciously "letting go" of great riches toilsomely acquired. The passion for accumulation is one that is There!" The mince "there are no pockets in the shroud." beside the hissing turkey. "Every- mocking ironies of life and death is thing is going beautifully. I can run the heaping up of a great fortune for upstairs and change my dress before heirs to quarrel over.-New York

Biliousness

pills, or "purely vegetable" purgatives. They "stir

up" the liver, but after their effects are gone, the

Fruit-atives

or Fruit Liver Tablets

are fruit juices in tablet form. The corrective and

curative effects are, however, increased many times

by the secret method of making them. They tone

up the liver-enable it to give out more bile-and

help it to get strong and well. While

"Fruit-a-tives" are curing the Bilious-

ness, they set the stomach to rights,

prevent Constipation and relieve all

At all druggists.

FRUITATIVES, Limited, OTTAWA.

trouble returns worse than ever.

You can't cure Biliousness with calomel, liver



ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT IT. "Here, Chuck it, Mister; You're Spoiling the Ice!"-The Sketch.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPERTY OF

#### Crisis In Russia One Step Closer to Liberty.

By Dr. Newe! Dwight Hillis, Pastor Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.

let him become your servant. In weight of manhcod Jesus Christ Speed of a Railesnake.

by whatsoever standard, He is sure Eat grass, you dogs!" That night preme in the quality of His intellect they tore his head from his shoulders. In this wide world there are several and character. As to wisdom His body The starving women put his head on a As to eloquence, He spake as never They pulled a handful of grass from the man spake. As to popular leadership, ground, and, prying his jaws open, that they would fain have taken Him screamed: by force and made Him king. As to grass!" philosophy, the scholars still are trying Then they said: "There is no hope.

herds and flocks afield. But Oliver upon its fiery eruption? Are

was no office nor honor to which true and righteous altogether.' He might not have looked forward. The people, having reflected long on people would gladly have housed Him the state of the country, wished to exthe secret of influence and peace today | tion. for princes and cabinet officials, for But even a worm will turn at last

able peasant. On the man's back was "Of what did the man die?" asked the rider. "Of starvation, sire," The prince felt his cheeks grow red.

was at his window

Riding on to the hunt, he soon forgot the incident, though the peasants onmen had seized the rails from the top rams against his door. The women and sharpened sticks and pikes and carried lighted torches. The little children, starving and tottering on their legs, could lift the little stones at least that fell against his windows like hail What did they want? "Bread, sire." When the doors fell they poured into the halls, streamed through the rooms and the famishing multitude seized the loaves, tore the meat in shreds, looted wine cellar, pantry and storehouse. Applying the torch to the chateau, they reduced every barn and building to ashes, and the owner of that estate became a wanderer upon the face of the earth. It was not that the peasants wished his chateau-it was only that they wished justice. They could not read, they could not write, they lived in mud huts, they were garments of sheepskin; they knew ugliness and filth and squalor.

They asked justice, work, a living would have been well. What if he had obeyed Jesus' law? What if he had remembered the poor and found his happiness not in banquets, in brutal passions, but in being bread to the hungry and shelter to the homeless? So far from ruining his chateau, they would have given him honor, love and taught their children to revere his

In Russia today the nobles and clergy are largely exempt. But not the poor. Their wage is a pittance. Over against the splendid palace and country seat of the Russian noble are the 10,000 huts vast estate. The huts average 13 by 20 feet. The traveler tells us that in one end of an open fireplace with no chimney, black dirt floor, a bundle of old bedding rolled up in one corner, a couple of calves tied in the other cor-The coop for the hens is found there also. There, too, are a toothless old hag, a woman of thirty, a man and a half-dozen children, stolid, ignorant, half-fed, debased, unable to read or write. Simply one of the 10,000 peasants on the estate. The man has a low forehead and a thick back head.

If any man would be king over you, These are God's images whom the noble has marred, debased and brutalized and turned into demons.

It is a pitiful story. What will hap-In weight of manhcod Jesus Christ pen? When Paris les miserables asked stands forth earth's figure. Measured Foulon for bread, the noble answered: "Tonight Foulon

held his head with the air of one who commands, rather than that of one bullet along the fat, seven-foot line between the neck of the reptile and the accustomed to accept orders.

Then they said: The they said they sai the people would not gladly have tomette. Then they set about the task

Cromwell died in Whitehall Palace, downtrodden about to turn against the known the world round as the greatest 1,000 or less who control the countless soldier of his time, the greatest mon-millions? God only knows. But if arch that ever sat on England's throne, every drop of blood by the lash now the greatest diplomat of his generation, be paid for by another drop drawn by Not otherwise did Jesus begin His the sword, nevertheless, now, as of career in a carpenter's shop, and yet old, "the judgments of the Lord are

Herod's Palace, have clothed Him press their views. The censor and the in the pieceroom that afternoon in purple, have given Him an army Czar have met the demands by exiling of servants, but He would not have it. the editors to Siberia. The students Will any man among you be king?" had said: "Give us liberty of thought He cried, "let him become your ser- in the lecture halls of the universities," vant." And this is His lesson to men and the answer was to lead them to of office and lands and honors, "Mas- the headsman's ax or to the dungeon shouting to him from every nook and ter the throne; put aside the scepter; in the Czar's prison. The peasants had stoop and serve." Therefore today He said: "Let our children have schools is the world's king, with millions who 50,000,000 of us can neither read nor would gladly give life itself for Him. write"-and the answer was the knot-Now, Christ's law of service offers ted rope on the naked back or deporta-

ago the revolution was on in France, workingmen. And now the volcano has One day a titled gentleman left his burst through at one crack. The mochateau to join the hunt. He was ment is one of the greatest in the hisclothed in a crimson coat, wore fur tory of the race. While men behold gloves and rode a splendid charger. By the death struggle of an old regiment, chance he fell behind the rest of the gray, with a thousand years, lo! the company. Riding through the forest birth, midst cries and tears, of the alone, suddenly he came upon a micr-spirit of liberty—God's dear child. The Czar thinks liberty is not safe a box. "What do you carry?" said the for the peasant; but that is what every prince, reining in his horse. "A coffin, master has told his slaves from the beginning of time. Meanwhile there is a path that leads to peace. It is the path of service, of self-sacrifice and He remembered the night before while brotherhood, Jesus Christ walked at the hunters' banquet a fierce face of along that way, a king over his felone who looked savage as a demon lows. Being rich, for man's sake he

millions worship him, For high and low alike every scene his estates were starving. That night of woe and desolation has come through he was wakened by the roar of a mob selfishness; for every prince and noble -3.000 of his peasants, men, women and the path that leads to peace and proschildren, stood about his chateau. The perity is the path of service—that service which uplifts their fellow-man, of the fence and used them as battering broadening the vision of his hope and injunction, the poor girl was seen wanenlarging the scope of his manhoodthrough liberty.

became poor. And lo! the world's

## Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains,

Alligator hunters are wanted in Venezuela, where the animals are said to exist in untold numbers. The hunting is good sport, the skins are valuable, and the oil, which is used for medicinal purposes, also fetches a

#### WHAT IT IS

The Mucous Membrane and the Important Part It Plays In the Health or Sickness of the Body.

The Mucous Membrane is the inside lining of the body, and of all its vessels and organs. The moment this

### FACTORY LIFE PHASES OF FUN

LTOGETHER AN ERROR TO THINK THAT **GLOOMINESS.** 

Humorous Incidents Related by an English Laborer-A Weaver Like Bottom in "Midsummer Night's Dream."

People who imagine that factory life is all gloom make a great mistake But every class has its own brand of nonsense, and ours was delighted sometimes with even the poorest excuses for laughter. In the factory where I worked for

nany years malapropisms yielded an unfailing supply of merriment. We had a manager who was possessed of decided leaning towards using words of learned strength and thundering sound." Some strong language used to him by his majesty's inspector of factories on the occasion of an un expected visit he denounced as unworthy of the inspector's "dignitary. He would talk about the "state of the atmospheric air," enlarge on certain things which he said were "essentially necessary," discourse learnedly on the many advantages of "consecrated" floors, when he meant concreted, and he always would "presist" that his own opinions on everything and everybody were right. We had a weaver. too, who ran the manager very close Her talk used to remind me of Bottom the Weaver in "A Midsummer Night's Dream." With her "reserved" people were always "resigned," a syndicate was a "signature," primitive "privitive." One day she gave me quite a shock of surprise by declaring that she always used "steel engravings" to clean her fire-irons, "But you can't afford that," I objected, feeling sure there was a mistake some where. "Oh, yes, I can. A penny-worth will last me nearly a month." Then it gradually dawned on me that she meant steel filings. When I was a small half-timer in the spinning room I recollect that favorite joke which was invariably played on all newcomers was to send

them in search of a mythical leather oil can. One of the youngsters known in factory circles as a "sweeper-out" would be called aside and confidentially told to go into another room and bring back the leather oil can for the use of the overlooker. Of course the "hands" in the other room would very would eventually get sent all over the BISHOP HEBER'S mill before the plot was exploded. The weaving shed always goes in for its full share of practical joking, and many a learner gets sent on bogus errands, to the great delight of the the mill there was a big boy of 14 or 15 who had come to learn to weave under the able tuition of his mother The boy was not over and above sharp. As, the weavers put it, he had all his buttons, but they were not all bright; thus it came to pass that the mother knowledge of weaving to her promis-

said to the boy, "Tha mun think on, sam, an' follow up wi' t' edge-hooks;" and who had failed to find a suitable meaning that he was to move the edgehooks up as the piece came through the loom. But the boy put an altodge-hooks out of the piece, he innothe story leaked out, as such stories afterwards Sam nearly had his life badgered out of him by weavers corner to "follow up wi' t' edge-hooks." Nowadays, the story is a factory classic and all new weavers are religiously regaled with Sam's exploit.

Among other practical jokes in which veavers indulge may be mentioned the trick of drawing a string tightly around a man's hat-of course, under the ribbon-thereby making the un-fortunate owner wonder why his hat should suddenly have grown several sizes too small, and thinking in a vague sort of way that he must have mistake. Or again, sewing up the sleeves of a jacket belonging to an overlooker who may have put himself temporarily out of favor. Many a laughable mistake has been

PRACTICAL JOKES.

made over dialect words. A girl working in the factory was a native of the south of England. When she first came north she went as servant to a small farmer, and she used to relate how she misconstrued the word "agait." On her arrival, her mistress haranged her as to her duties, and, after recounting them in detail, she wound up by saying: "An' mind tha mun git a-gait i' gooid tahm i' t' moornin', an' light t' fires.' Rather astonished. but still thinking she quite understood this dering about the fields in a disconsolate sort of way in the early morning as if in search of something. Upon coming downstairs the mistress found o fires lighted, and on asking the reason the girl assured her that she had searched in all directions for an old

Another most amusing incident happen-Another most amusing incident happended some years ago. A gentleman from London had come north to learn the wool trade, and had brought with him a falarm of the gentleman, a little boy came rushing pell-mell into the factory to inform him that his dog had run off with a brat and was pulling it to pieces. Now a proposition to the gentleman of the gentleman, a little boy came rushing pell-mell into the factory to inform him that his dog had run off with a brat and was pulling it to pieces. Now a brat and was pulling it to pieces. Now, in the north of England, be it known, a "brat' is a child's pinafore, or the garment a wool-sorter wears when at his work; but the couthern gentleman had never heard the word applied to anything but children. Therefore the effect of this startling information may better be imagined than described. He caught up his hat and dashed wildly from the factory in hot pursuit of his dog, only to find his favorite quietly playing with the remains of an old pinafore, which, the boy afterwards explained, was the "brat" he had meant. work; but the southern gentleman had

lining of the body, and of all its vessels and organs. The moment this mucous membrane becomes out of condition, ever so little, illness follows swiftly, in some form or, other.

In 99 cases of 100, disease has its beginning in some derangement of this Mucous Membrane.

It is very delicate and extremely sensitive, and consequently very liable to disease. sensitive, and consequently very liable to disease.

If you are not feeling well you may be sure that the Mucous Membrane of some organ is sick and requires immediate treatment.

There is one medicine that is intended to act, and does act, directly and curatively on the Mucous Membrane. It is Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill.

Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Constipation disappear as soon as Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill has restored the Mucous Membrane to its natural healthy condition. Fifty cents a bottle at all Druggists, or The Wilson-Fyloromany, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

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# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of - and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment.

#### What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregorie, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

## CENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, TO MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

ger implored and threatened; the weavers only jeered, and at last turned in a body and went back home until break-fast-time. Of course the ringleaders had an interview with the masters, but the affair blew over without any more notice

# GREAT HYMN

surrounding weavers. While I was in FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNT-AINS-HOW WRITTEN.

Reginald Heber, born at Malpas, Che

shire, April 21, 1783, died Trichinopoly India, April 2, 1826, Anglican Bishop of had no little difficulty in imparting her Calcutta and true poet, is the author of a number of standard hymns. He was a man of unusual attainments. "Pent day" had come round once His poem, "Palestine," which made again, and the mother had "felled"—
i. e., finished—her piece and was ready

him prize poet of Brazenose, has been pronounced the best poem Oxford ever THE NORTHERN LIFE to deliver it in the piece and was ready she was leaving the shed with the piece in her arms she turned round and said to the best poem Oxford ever produced. His "Missionary Hymn" was written at the request of his father-in-law, who had to deliver a and who had failed to find a suitable hymn for the service. At was then sung, and so admirably does it fit the gether wrong interpretation on his theme that no missionary service is mother's words, and so, taking the today complete without it. Its poetic form and its stirring, clarionlike call cently followed his parent into the brought it into immediate popularity, pieceroom. What exactly transpired while its subject has caused it to be was sung in even more lands than those of never known in the weaving shed, but which it sings. The tune to which it is always sung was one of Lowell Management expenses 49,245 43 only 11/2% have a knack of doing, and for months Mason's first compositions, and was also prepared upon request, for this Life are so liberal that agents find no particular hymn,

> From Greenland's icy mountains. From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand-From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to deliver Their land from error's chain

> What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Though every prospect pleases, And only man is vile In vain with lavish kindness The gifts of God are strown: The heathen, in his blindness. Bows down to wood and stone!

Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high-Shall we, to men benighted, The lamp of life deny? Salvation O. Salvation! The joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation Has learned Messiah's name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, his story And you, ye waters, roll, Till, like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole Till o'er our ransomed nature The Lamb for sinners slain. Redeemer, King, Creator, In bliss returns to reign

#### The Wise Doorkeeper.

Sometimes a senate official, even a

speech in opposition to the gift. The dollar bottle of 'Solution of Ozone' burden of his speech was, "There is (the coupon kind).

#### When Accidents Occur

be prompt to apply Pond's Extract—the old family doctor: its soothing, healing powers are marvelous. Cures burns, scalds, cuts, bruises; relieves all pain.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.

Insurance written ... \$1,231,580 00 Insurance in force.... 4,144,881 00 Premium income..... 130,468 85 Interest income..... 21,460 69 486,949 15 191/9% Total assets..... Government reserves. 311,326 00 The policies issued by the Northern

difficulty in writing up applicants. Liberal contracts to good agents, Write for booklet describing different kinds of policies.

Head Office, London, Ont. JOHN MILNE.

Managing Director. no precedent for this, Mr. President; there is no precedent." The employee

held an indignation meeting, and Draper was selected to plead with Mr. senator listened to the tale of hardships endured by the clerks, doorkeepers, messengers, laborers, etc., in being ompelled to work twelve months out of 24 without getting thirteen months pay each year, and then asked abruptly, "Draper, if you are so dissatisfied with your job, why don't you resign and let some one else get it?" The doorkeeper looked the Kansas senator a moment in the eye, and then replied with unconscious imitation of Mr. Ingalls' voice and manner in debate 'Why, there is no precedent for this Ingalls' astonishment gave way to loud laughter, and when the extra pay proposition came up again for final action he was out of his seat, and it passed.

#### ALL IT NEEDED,

There is more real oxygen in iquified form in the "Solution. Ozone" (the coupon kind), than in any doorkeeper, has a sufficient sense of other preparation of a similar nature humor and sufficient intelligence to put As a prompt cure in the killing of disused grate to use as kindling, but without success, and so, of course, no fires had been made.

him on a proper footing with the great much or bewels, it has no equal when men. Such a one is Charles S. Draper, much or bewels, it has no equal when men. Such a one is Charles S. Draper, coupled with "Celery King," the who has been on the United States famous laxative. That the stringent Senate pay-roll in various capacities famous laxative. That the stringent



Kidney Diseases. Put up only in 50 cents boxes.

Marriage Company of the State o