the earried on in this country. All month at Hornellsville, returned home nesday evening. of us are aware that adulterants are Thursday. inted extensively, yet the belief is Rev. Mr. Gates of Canisteo has in town, " in the later as it was a few years ago. This been assisting Rev. Mr. Jacqueman in belief, however, is decidedly wrong, as the revival meetings the past week. Prof. Wiley testified when he read a paper on the subject recently before The Society of Medical Jurisprudence died Sunday morning, after a long ill- Mrs. Wm. Burrell, at Canisteo. in New York: Indeed, it was his conten- ness. tion, fortified by facts, that the adulteration of food with chemicals has never been more largely practiced and town Saturday. was never more dangerous to public health than at the present time. Several bills are pending in congress which

call for a system of thorough chemical town Monday. however, that such bills are introduced horse became frightened and ran away at Canisteo and Hornellsville. public health to treat the subject seri-lescaped unhurt. ously. Congress has passed antifilled cheese and anti-oleomargarine laws, but such measures have been in | friends in town. and the consumers have been given | very little consideration in connection therewith. Yet there is really more M. I. Drake and family-were enneed of a general law that will effectu- tertained at Ray Jamison's, at South ally put a stop to food adulteration by Canisteo, Saturday. compelling honest labeling than there ever was for any law directed against a single product. Congress has many Creek was in town the last of

important matters to attend to at week.

present, but few of them are of great-

er importance to the general public than this question of pure foods. Thirty-five prominent American bellishment of the grounds and buildings of the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo. They are at work on 125 original groups of statuary, to be used mainly at the grand entrance bridge, the main court, the fountains, electric tower, plaza and esplanade. Four __Chicago Record.

large groups will adorn the entrance to the music temple. On the esplanade will be placed sculptural fountains, illustrating the animal and die before he will admit that he doesn't plant world, and the mineral king- know it all."-Chicago Record. dom. The sculptures at the entrance to the live stock building are studies in the training of horses and of buffaloes resting. In the niches of the like.electric tower carved torchbearers will be conspicuous. The art features of the exposition are evidently in able Few persons have any idea of the

amount of capital and labor now being devoted to the electrical industries of this country. An expert says that 600, have no yews for you?" she murmurs 000 persons are employed and he di- blushing with the utmost violence. vides up the investments in this fash-"Street railways, \$1,800,000,000; of it substantially as merry as a marlighting, \$1,200,000,000; telephony, \$300,- riage bell .- Detroit Journal. 000.000; telegraphy, \$250,000,000; mining, power transmission and plating. together, \$230,000,000; manufacturing footpad so mercilessly?" they asked of suparatus, \$150,000,000, and automo- t hiles and storage batteries, \$25,000,000. This is close to \$4,000,000,000, and is reply. "I was too frightened to speak [probably twice as much as Europe has | when he stopped me, and he would have | nut into the same line of business.

- Early in July a Chicago man named just had to fight, then."-Chicago is dignified enough to be the lord-Mockler went to Colorado, and then Post. to Wyoming, in search of work. He drifted back into the mining regions; of Colorado, and there met a boyhood friend, who had prospered. When this man learned that Mockler was without money, he gave him a good mining) outfit. Mockler struck a gold lead near Crested Butte, and was recently offered \$25,000 for it.

In the "missing book" kept by the Philadelphia police department the mysterious disappearances for the year 1900 foot up 1,716. The large majority of missing persons return home in a short, time.

As illustrating the cumulative force of the five-cent piece, it is shown) that the total income of the 94 street | radiway companies operating in Pennsylvania durng the fiscal year ended, Jape 30, 1900, was \$24,447,181.

The New York city post office was overwhelmed with Christmas mat. ter in the registered department that, thousands of presents reach their destination two weeks behind

JASPER DEPARTMENT.

FEBRUARY 4, 1901.

Sidney Drake is very seriously ill.

Ervy Austin of Troupsburg was i

Peculiar Giri.

Receptivity of Age.

"Man never gets too old to learn."

A Proposal and Acceptance.

She-I'll take you any way

vold is protesting his unworthiness.

-Boston Courier.

these oaks and yews---

He—I want you take me seriously.

Anglican Fiction.

"You are wealthy!" he cries, desper-

ately. "Yours are these broad acres.

The beautiful Betty interrupts him.

"Does it follow necessarily that

No Other Cr. ree Left.

had everything his own way if

which I was recently vaccinated.

Examples.

Men are examples: hurrying through

But more show us what not to.

SOMETHING LIKE IT.

A very few show what to do.

-Washington Star.



is reported that eighty loads of logs d four loads of shingle bolts were njoying a southern trip, has returned,

E. Mae Craig was in Woodhull bout the extent to which food adulter- | daughters, who have been spending a | of their friends a jolly sleighride Wed-1

Roderick Kent, an aged townsman, E. Mae Craig is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. N. Bruen and children.

James Roblee of Canisteo was in Harvey and Verda, visited at Canisteo Thursday and Friday. Mr. and Mrs. George Dennis have

in returned from a two weeks visit at

examination of food products and also | While Rev. A. R. Crawford was | Mabelle H. Wentworth returned; for the true labeling of adulterated driving from Hedgesville Sunday, his home Thursday, after visiting friends at every session, and that generally throwing Mr. Crawford out and badly Friday, while John Stiles was kick-

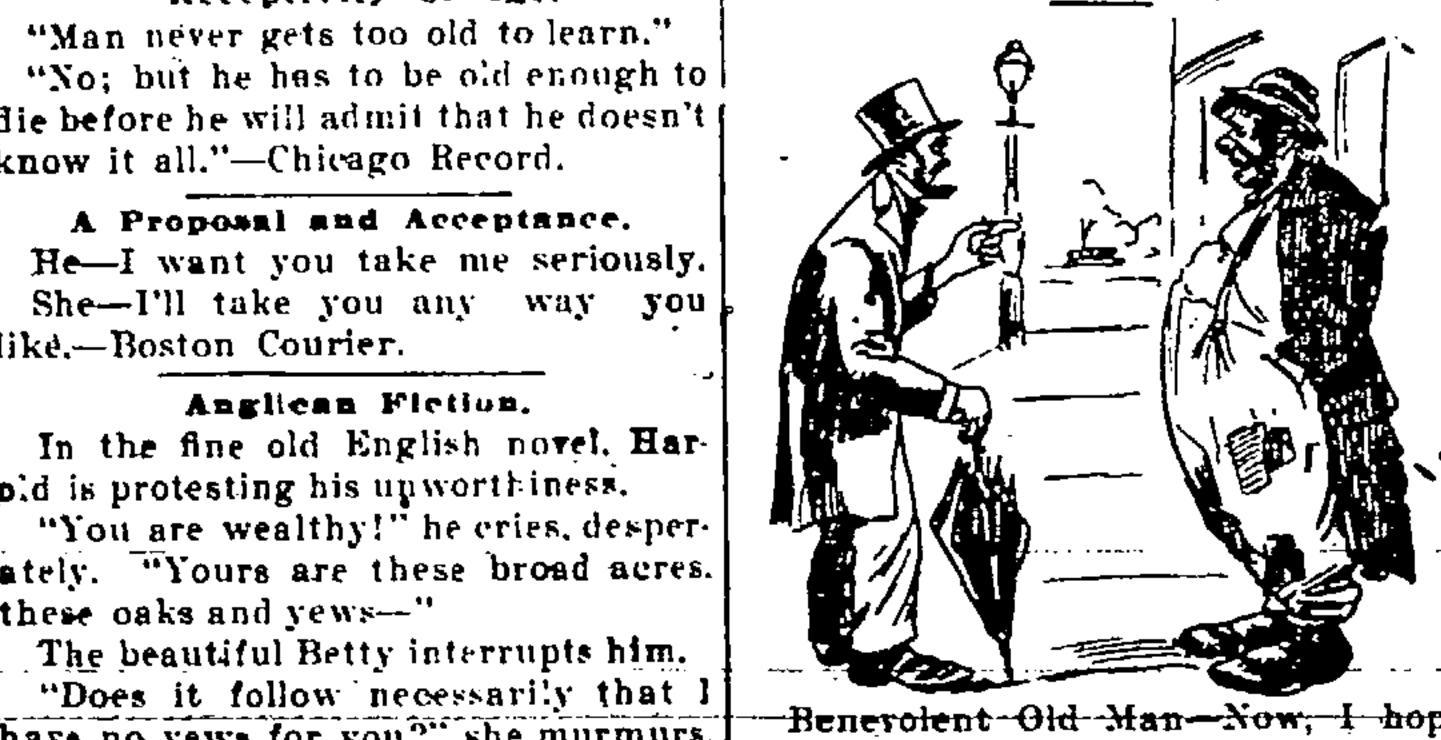
congress does not care enough about breaking the cutter. Mr. Crawford ing chips from in front of a moving saw, he supped and nearly fell on the R. Tuller of Dansville is visiting saw, but was fortunate enough to esthe interest of farmers and dairymen Mrs. E. Wallace was in Bath Fri. other toe was severely cut, but it is an inch for air. Cut a door in the the back or north side. The same remedies. thought it will not be necessary to re-.

meeting is to be held at the Maccabee! hall next Thursday afternoon, and we in Farm and Home. Mrs. Charles Jeffers of Bennett's hope to soon ride to Canisteo by elec

Benedict & Van Noy of Andover. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Old were and N. E. Coston, Greenwood, dru,gists, will refund you your money anisteo Wednesday. you are not satisfied after using Cham Sleighing has come at last and with berlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. t busy days. Farmers are improving They cure disorders of the stomach biliousness, constipation and headache. by hustling logs into the mills. Price, 25 cents. Samples free.

The Ways of Men. The pessimistic boarder frowned "What a phenomenal girl Helen is!" Because his piece of pie was small The optimistic boarder smiled "She says all men look alike to her." | To think they'd any pie at all.

-Chicago Times-Herald. WILLING TO OBLIGE.



Renevolent Old Man-Now; I hope Here everything goes, and the bulk Beggar-No, sir! I'll ask for t

best he's got .- Chicago Chronicle. A Passion for Knowledge. "What an abnormal thirst for knowl-"How did you happen to man! tha edge your son seems to have. of a good job, just to see what will

happen next."-Chicago Record. The Ne Plus Ultra. Edith-Our butler is dignified hadn't grabbed me by the arm on

> mayor London's butler!-Puck. Same Thing. "Johnnie, do you know what a va-

Perfect Breeding. Mrs. Casey-Begorrah! that Mrs. ers' Voice. Grogan is a perfect lady. Mrs. Horan-She be thot. She kin talk an' talk an' niver say a word wort? lish tening to.—Judge.

Encouraging. Mrs. Nurvus-What do you think labout my eye, doctor? in a week or twe!-Brooklyn Life. Inherita the Hop.

Miss Askit-What makes Mr. Ma. op so funny when he dances? Miss Gabbeigh-It's hereditary. His father was a brewer.---Baltimore

There Are Many Such. Mrs Flint (grimly)-Never mind! well-fed hens came in December, Jan- water has some clean potatoes in it it Bobby-Yes, ma'am. I think it was that is not your fault, dear!-Puck. | mary and February, when eggs were | will be so much the better. '"Many are cold, but few are frozen."-



FOR EARLY HATCHING

Moy to Construct a Barrel Sent Which price of eggs fell to the lowest points / la Bure to Keep Eggs from Getting Chilled.

Farmers' Review.

Has to Say About "Poultry on

the Dairy Farm,"

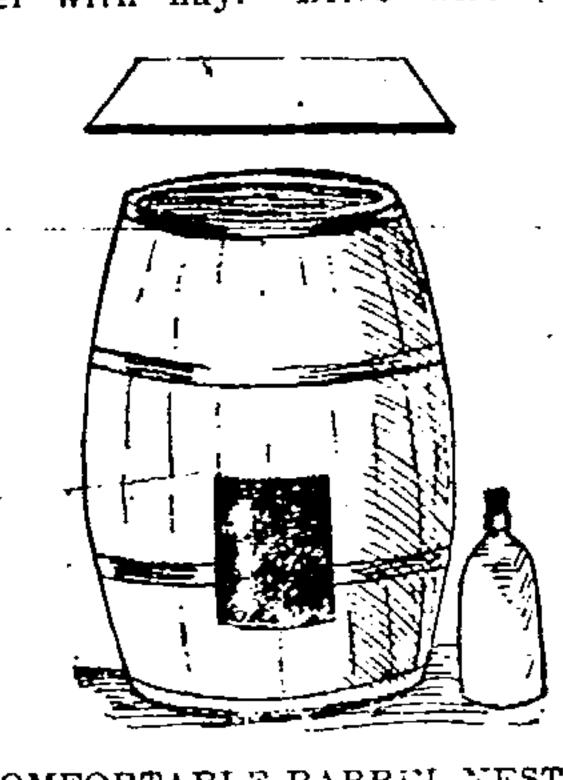
ing is the leading feature.

room and warmth.

Have a ceiling of cheap hoards cov-

make a scratching-room.

The shrewd poultry keeper long ago, it is worth taking some trouble u get out early broods. Unless great, I side of a barrel about a foot from the top and put a layer of hay over them.; I Make a nest in the middle and built up around the nest and the top of the barrel with hay. Drive wire nails



COMPORTABLE BARREL NE.

side of the barrel and fit a curtain of length boards will cut without waste; 1 bagging to draw over it. A jug of not water set inside the barrel of Hurrah for Jasper! A railroad! a "cold snap" will keep the eggs from getting at all chilled, even when eggs are in the nest.-Webb Donnell,

IMPROVING THE BEES

To Accomplish It Queens Must Reared from the Best Colonies and with Great/Care.

thus improve our stock. If we depend ipon natural cells at swarming time from which to rear our queens. should be very careful to save all the cells from the best colonies only, and from no others. After the first swarm issues, there will be left in the hive, if the colony is a good one, perhaps a dozen queen cells, and we may save the entire lot by starting some nucleus and giving each a cell, leaving one cell in the hive. This will prefrom the colony.

If we raise our queens artificial we can select any choice queen we see lt, and we may draw on this choice queen to such extent that we r requeen our entire apiary from this; we have in thus rearing queens on the the queen from the colony. The bees | that is built on the surface of the

ordinary worker brood into queens, earth, banked up against its stone and will start a number of cells, which we will treat the same as those at swarming time and thus rear queens from them in the same way. .Most of the queens now reared for the trade are bred on the artificial plan, and many contend that they are in all respects as good as those bred naturally, and the difference is not so great that any one buying the same cares to ask whether or not they are from the natural or artificial!

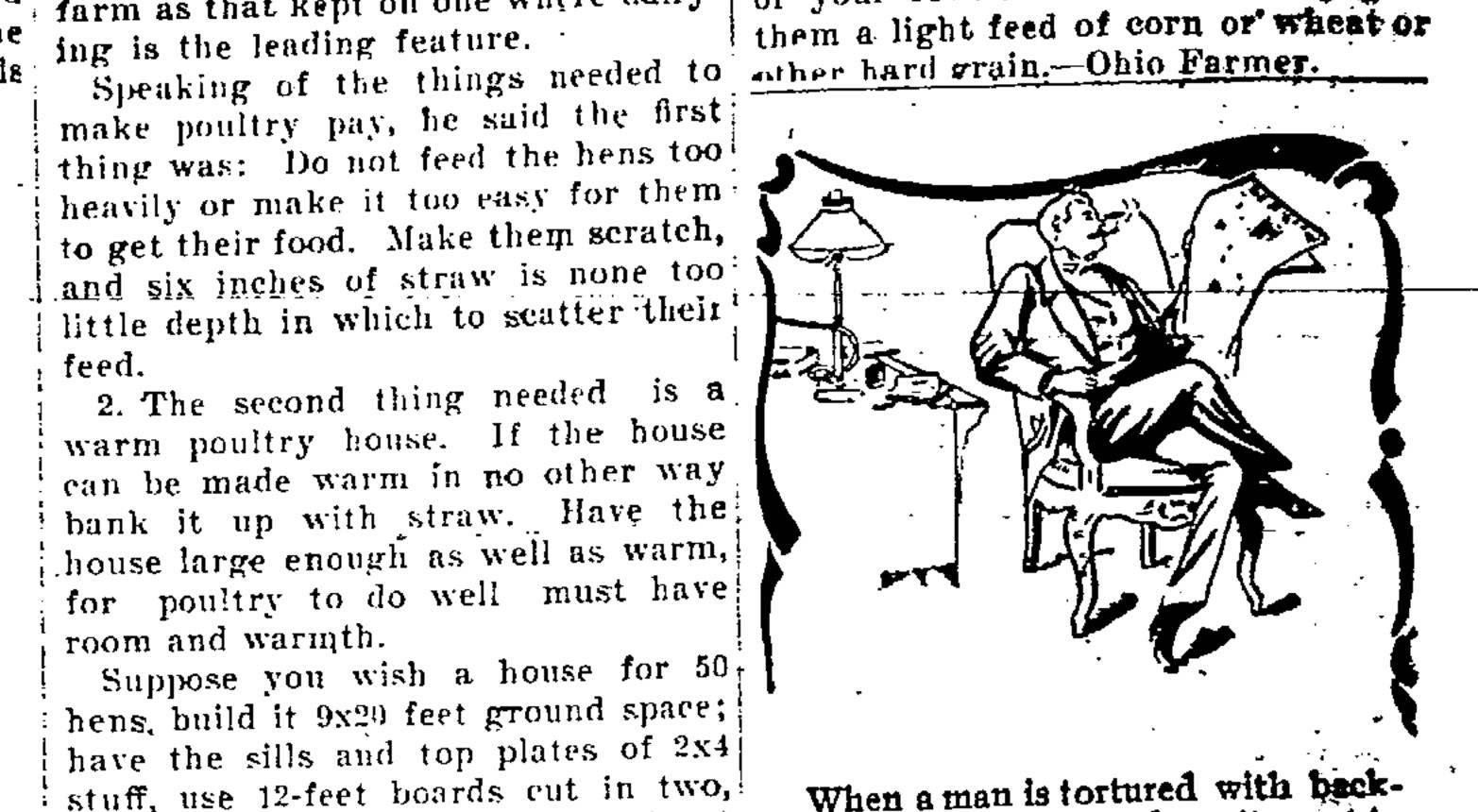
rearing. Many or these queens are Ethel-Is that all? Why, our butler bred from queens imported from Italy, and almost every breeder who breeds walls. It is banked on three sides, for intemperance that can be given to the them for the trade has at least one or leaving one side unbanked for en patients without their knowledge. It two imported queens. It has been trance door and a window. The in- P said that we have improved the origicubator room need not be large, so L'

> EFFECTS OF FEEDING. Instructive Results Obtained by

Poultry Experiments Conducted by Scientific Observers. In some experiments carried on at of the western stations two lots! of hens were fed differently, with the surpose of ascertaining what the effect would be on the winter product tion of eggs. One lot was fed merely wheat screenings and corn, while the other and more favored lot had a va- few weeks. riety of food and meat in abundance. The lot fed on wheat and corn alone winter use as for summer, yet so many did not begin to lay till nearly March, think they must use "packed" eggs or but they laid during the year an av- "pickled" egge then. After | erage of 150 eggs. The better-treated

Hens that have to pick bern for them was 18 cents per dozen. The from the cob in a snowbenk to eggs from the hens fed on wheat and not be winter layers unless it may they are laid out before winter is even It takes but a few minutes a Carto care for a small flock of winter-layers. atisfaction of having fresh eres Cut Green Bone for Hens.

The crowning advantage of finely cut green bone is its succulency and its partial solubility from retention of ita. natural juices; hence to cut coarse is to fail of best results. This valuable hen food should be fed sparingly. Three pounds per day is about the righ. quantity for 100 hens and the best results will be obtained by feeding it in the morning, say one-half ounce per owl with warm mash. Through the placed under a hen, the eggs are men's association, recently held at day allow your fowls all the cut clover anapa" occur. Put slats across the in-What he had to say would apply and always keep supply of clean drinkequally as well to poultry on any ing water and sharp grit within reach farm as that kept on one where dairy of your fowls. Toward evening give



the seven feet lengths for the front ache or lame back he doesn't want to or south side, the five-feet lengths for experiment with new and intried He realizes that the backache is

for the ends. Ten-feet boards will do! kidney ache. The lame back virtually means lame first rate for the roof if covered with kidneys, and he knows that there's very serious trouble in store if he doesn't get his kidneys to do their In his trouble he naturally warmth. Have the location dry and turns to

give the full floor space to the fowls. arranging the nests and perches and shelf for droppings as suits your Others all around him have been fancy to secure this. Run a six-inch. cured of kidney complaint by this wonderful little remedy. He has the t of the huilding next to the floor to testimony of others to guide him. He KNOWS that Doan's Kidney Pills, WILL cure, no matter what form of kidney complaint he may have. He learns this by reading emphatic evidence like the following: Mr. Leroy White, for the last trees or a high fence on the north and twenty-eight years with the Fall west sides will add to the warmth Brook Coal Co., Corning, N. Y the house, and warmth we must have. "I am one of the many among railroad

ventilated and keep it scrupulously; men who are great appreciators of Doan's, Kidney Pills. My trouble came from pains. ally scanty secretions. There was also con-Kidney Pills at A. B. Holmes' drug store and they quickly corrected all these troubles. I am also a great admirer of Doan's Ointfed once every day. Chopped vegewhich it is recommended. Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by Vall dealers. Price 50 cents. Maileo 'y Foster-Milburn Co, Buffalo, NY. Vsole agents for the United States. Re-

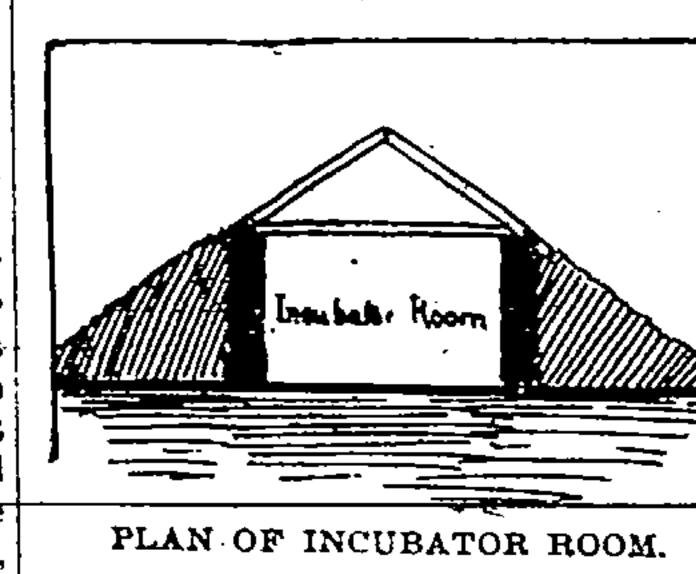
, substitute.

AN INCUBATOR ROOM

tains lime and other elements sui-

tables cannot be substituted

Plan Sultable for Poultrymen Wh Cannot Secure a Place Underground for a Cellar,



American Agriculturist.

TIMELY POULTRY NOTES. Hens will drink water in the winter. The lice and other vermin may be dormant in cold weather, but it is as well to keep a lookout for them. early pullets for winter layers in 190° should be mating his fowls for them!

A your hens have not had their! combs frozen this winter proper care! will bring them round to laying in a Nice fresh eggs are just as nice for

CURSE CURED

member the name—Doan's—and take

White Ribbon Remedy, Tasteless, Odorless. an he given in Glass of Water, Tea or Coffee, Without Patient's

Dr. Brown's White Ribbon Remedy is the

Jr. Wm. R. Brown, 218 Tremont Street.

only reliable, safe, quick and permanent cure PURE, CLEAR, ODORLESS, TASTEinal Italian bees by select breeding the labor of banking it in this way stroy the diseased appetite for alcoholic in this country, and there is no doubt will not be great. Many are not able stimulants. Whether the patient is a con-- Yonkers of the fact, and the demand for home- to secure a suitable place under firmed inebriate or a "tipp!er," a socia, bred stock of this kind is ahead of ground for a cellar and for such the drinker or a drunkard, White Ribbon Rem the imported .- A. H. Duff, in Farm- above plan will prove advantageous .- dy will cure. It is impossible for any one to use alcoholic liquors after using this specrfic. By mail, \$1 00. Trial package free.

> 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS &C.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive so long.—Brooklyn Life. MUNN & CO SEIBroadury, NEW YOR

, when the joyous day is gone,

. loving word, a song, a smile—

The sunlight of the Father's love.

, when the weary day is gone.

count the deeds that I have done

Then I will thank my God above.

That-made a brother more forlors

If I can truly say

-The Treasury.

... Or caused his feet to fall,

Then I will pray my God above

Or to a soul recall

count the deeds that I have done

And find one act, though small-

And find one act, though small-

A thoughtless word—a look of scorn—

For more and more of His pure love.

Its deeds complete, its songs all sung,

With heart and voice I did my best

To all who will obey.

Then I will praise my God above

And ever dwell in His pure love.

to point the Father's heavenly rest

BY CHAS, FLEMING EMBREE,

 ${f T}$ hangs on the biggest street-door

the brass hand has hung these year

goes to and fro. Ines admired that

patio was grand and gloomy, with an

that sleeps in Oaxaca was deepest

here. The corridor was wide, shad-

owed, bounded by an interminable

nlydead!" shrieked she, stamping

through three long, dark, draped

eved, turned toward her a face like

I want some dulce!" cried th

Her mother, scarcely more than a

girl, threw herself in passion upor

cried, the child's head rubbing

This was too much for Ines. She

She came to the big front door

money. Delfino flew by again. "You're

an orphan! You're poor!" gloated

The hanging hand glittered there.

before her in the morning light.

These vast knockers are fashioned

hand was gold. She knew nothing of

he falseness of brass. Of course

She suddenly remembered she had

against her slender, fair neck.

willful and bad Ines, leaving the mat-

I She made no answer.

ter of the orphan.

"I'm not! I'm hungry."

the child, and hugged her.

to me; be good to mother, Ines."

looking limp, knocking the paint

knock by the hour deliciously.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW LOANS NEGOTIATED. GREENWOOD, N. Y

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW GREEN WOOD, N. Y.

MERCHANTS, GREEN WOOD, N. Y.

WOODARD & YOUNG. GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GREENWOOD, N. Y

C. F. SMITH PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, GREENWOOD N. Y.

From this date until farther notice, all paid in advance orders will receive 15 photographs for the price of one dozen at

-Greenwood, N.Y.

A STATE OF THE STA

row of pillars, all white and three

a friend for advice:

but for Home Furnishing

her hand on her breast and sighed

Greenwood, N. Y.

Exceptional, "What can we do for you, sir?"

"I'm the man whose house was broken into last night and robbed of was called an orphan. She was a lot of jewelry and stuff," said the nied dulce. She jumped up and re caller. "Your reporter was down to out, flery, determined to break! see me awhile ago. What I want him things. And her mother sank to the to say in writing the thing up is that bed behind her. the burglars didn't overlook any cost- "I'll buy jam in the market," swore ly or valuable articles in their haste, Ines to herself, flipping her sho as they sometimes do. They took pink dress here and there. every blamed thing there was." And he went softly out.—Chicago

... A Success as a Pastime, Brown-Say, I've been trying the he, indelicately. finest cure for insomnia that I ever heard of. It is for one to count each crime. breath that he exhales while lying in

Smith—Ah, then you go to sleep. Brown-No; but after a little while a into many shapes. This brass one's fellow gets rather interested in the fingers were delicate, long, dead-look- understand Ines. "They all turn so," work, and the night passes away so ing. They had ever fascinated her. murmured she, dreaming of past 1 quickly that he doesn't mind lying still It suddenly occurred to her that the days, "when hanging thus, as the sad

was gold-all vellow, shiny things are

For an hour thes tugged, ham-ther panic was terrific. mered, fumed at the banging hand | "I will have it-I will! That was my Premendous was the task. Her black lown dead father's hand!" ild. Vicious were her little lips. The bought it," said he. "Juan!" That did some saddened heart beguile. knocker finally came off; the hand A dirty, sandaled servant. with fell dead in her own. She had the shrimp in his hand, came out of

"I sold it," said he.

So she leaped away into a reckless. Take this little earthquake where crime-laden future toward the plaza, you took the knocker." there. - She wound through narrow on his head and trudged out and twisting streets. She came to away, nonchalantly, chewing his the big double park, the city's dream- shrimp. center. The time-stained cathedral Noon had gone by. The early-afgave forth lazy hours with mediaeval | ternoon strewed sweet, warm sun- | her hand in strong grip. chimes. A lethargy-like life moved shine silently through the trees of forth with her. Not comprehend to and fro under the trees, beneath the still streets. She, her one grand ing, she went thus into the street. southern sun. Candy men cried their grief towering rugged, awful in her

wares; fountains tinkled. Under the life, went on after him, a creature of l. Her mother lav on a

sold the hanging hand outright for strangely: "And you—forget me—for- looking at the fountain. An hour later the drooping mother, i **◆◆◇◆◇◆◇◆◇◆◇◆◇◆◇◆◇◆◇◆◇◆**◇ eyes, stepped into her patio and sat strange, last smile, she remembered. staring. in all the old city of Oaxaca. poured its cataract of purple over a them all; and horrible, revolting was without you I would die. I came to Eleven feet high is the door, and ten wide, a swinging double monster, with

fountain. Little Ines, her mouth sus- the deed. piciously smeared, sneaked here and They came to an old battered again." great rivet-heads protruding. Where there among shrubbery and wiped her | church where the French had fought | She half arose, and fell forward; hands on her skirt, eyeing her mother and cannonaded in the 'sixties. An she was in his arms. guiltily and swallowing. the metal plate, there also little Ines face dreamy; "I must tell you—oh! whistling a dreadful tune, trudged dashed rapturously to them. "Your Daily, by Mail, my little one—I must tell you at last straight in thera. She stood spell-smile—now—it is like that other Daily and Sunday - \$8 a Year more about your father."

which filled her, crept up. She sat find her father's hand. She sank hand again!" "Your father was good. Your fa-

"Orphan! Orphan!" taunted Delfino, a demon-like neighbor boy, who Ines swallowed some final remnants was running after the water-man's down under the arm. burro, as Ines stood and knocked and! knocked, for fun, in the morning sun-

"I made him wretched!" cried her her Toot, imagining that orphan was mother—"we we did not live together happily. Ines—we—oh! it was [She flushed in hot temper. She went l my fault! I still love him!" with her head on the slender mother's weeping as she had wept these long orphan?" shrieked Ines, and threw cheek. She tasted the yellow haw and herself, all tousled and pink, on the

"Ines!" murmered she, with sol Her mother, sweet, slender, darkl emn severity, tear-stained. Thes knew it was all over. She got! up and wiggled, sucking her thumb. I sold the hand!" burst forth she in a storm of tears. It was one of those

anticipatory, relief-bringing, inunda-' ting... confessions. "No. Little Ines-darling, darling There was suddenly presented to her vision her mother's face—white. Ines, "Ines, you are all I have; be goo "I won't! I want that dulce-that jam which the cook made out of ye

"The knocker—the hand!" shrieked "Ines! That hand was your father's The fatal words beat on the child's brain. Her dead father's hand!

Could it be? She had heard of mum-

mies. She had once seen a skeleton. She, too, felt the horror, dazed. Then a sickly doubt, at which she clutched. made her smile in sickly manner. Then He was reading a yellow and wornbelieving it in some fearful, mysterious way true, her blood was frozen. The knowledge of that hideous crime on her. Six years of life had! taught her that miracles are real. She d sold her own dead father's hand! "But—but I thought it was gold!" "Silly child—it could not be." The little lips grew stiff. The eyes

olor of it!" she barely whispered scared as only a child can be. Her mother recalled that the brase was a little tarnished. She did not

ness, sprang suddenly, madly away, fitted up the home, at least-at least.

north-of-Spain'cider in his hand. The one another a long time. He was counters and shelves were full of whiter than she. Then he pushed back tocturing panes or upapersis. No new second-hand things, with thekets on his chair.

them--gold-embroidered sombrergs, "What do you want?" he asked, his any drug store silver saddles, mantillas, coffee-urns, eves on her. "I want—I want—" She panmil. Over-Work Weakens

> want my father's hand," said she at length, with awful solemnity "Who is your father?" mamma says she loves him. Oh, give

me back his hand!" He started up. "She loves him?" "Oh, very much-oh, very senor: and I would, too: to sell his hand!" something from a drawer, held it

She saw the knocker and ran screaming. She fell back smile." She knew that smile "I bought it," said he, "because membered one that hung "I used to know. Come."

portal's deep shade walked a stately tragedy. Her eyes were hungry, neath the purple flowers. Her little face was thin, came in. Ines flushed, She halted at a door over which the She remembered that she had once the man carrying yet, by chance, word "Empeno" was printed. It was seen her father, when she was three hand within his waistcoat. pawn-shop, and, bare-headed, years old. He had been in the patio. afraid. She pulled away and hid flushed, determined, she plunged in. He had taken her hand—a dark, tall the shrubbery. The man strode of THE HANGING HAND She did not want a pawn-ticket. She man. He had said, and smiled, though Under his eye lay the girl-like mother,

> "Salome," whispered he. After that they said he was dead. She turned, she started. She sat brushing her sorrow wearily from her But his smile, and that alone—his one up and put her hands to her forehead. Her past, her father—the hand of the "I came back, Salome, because down under a bouganvilea vine which man who had smiled—she had sold could bear it no more. Rather than be

live in Oaxaca to try to win you ancient graveyard was walled there, There was a little cry from the "Ines, come," cried the mother, her | the stones crowded and hoary. Juan, | shrubbery and a burst of pink. Ines bound on the threshold, under the one. I know my papa! I know my Ines, wide-eyed, half forgetting the high arch. He was going on among papa now—come back from the gravefellow haw and sweet potato jam the graves. Here—here he wuld yard. Oh! show me—show me the

down and curled her body, kitten-like, sown, fragments of mummy-stories, she leaped between them and against her mother; the latter's arm skeleton-stories enacting orgies in clutched his two flesh-and-blood her brain. Hoarsely she shrieked after hands, and stared at them. She grew ther was the noblest man in all the the servant. Terror could go no fur- curiously still.

"It came back," said she. In the evening she stood out at the Five cts. a Copy. By Mail \$2 a Year But he beckoned her on. He went away, out of another gate. She took big front door, where the mozo was 1 courage, flew among the graves, and screwing on the knocker again, Delwas jealous once!" She wept. On leaped, panting, into another street fine ran by, and taunted her. was jealous once!" She wept. On beyond. There stood an old, high "I'm not an orphan!" cried Ines. Ines' fair cheek where the jam beyond. There stood an old, high "I'm not anything wrong any more. lmitation pillars of deep sunset red, painted upon its front. The servant | the graveyard."—San Francisco Argu

> "I brought it here, according to "My father's hand!" gasped she.

Tuther-Did she tell you so, or do The me at the door with a kies when I "Oh, may be you mean the knocker

·Boss--Pat, have you a watch? Pat—Niver a wan, sor; and phwat knocker, and none but this hanging "Well, I want you to report at the COTY." office at 11:30. But, anyway, the bells She was only_staring at him, her i 'ring at noon, and you can come half w eyes dilating in a face deadly pale. an hour before."-Flirgende Blaetter. Mark on inside of __ . . __ . -_ . -_ ---

And Has Wheels. She-Your watch reminds me

back was toward her. The servant She—It has such a plain, open face. -Chicago Daily News. went away; The master had not | heard. She gazed at his back. She Mrs. Bingo-That's just like a man Bingo-What have I done now: llong time, and crept a little closer Mrs. Bingo-1 spent a day making

head on it.—Harper's Bazar. Inured to Scorn. "Did he seem to care much when you She came creeping to the chair's threw him over?"

treat him lots haughtier than I did."nitiful way. She put her hand on | Puck. _____ The Essence. Edith-There are other things this world besides money, you know. Ethel-Oh, lots-if one only has

Your Kidneys

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes. blood purifiers, they fi If they are sick or or of order, they fail to de Pains, aches and rheu cess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected

Kidney trouble causes quick or unstead heart beats, and makes one feel as thous they had heart trouble, because the heart # over-working in pumping thick, kidneypoisoned blood through veins and arteries. It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidnew but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their. beginning in kidney trouble. If you are sick you can make no mistale y first doctoring your kidneys. The mild

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P. CANNON & SON



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"Laughter:" the carpenter was lean

drinking pulque at a cart in front of

hand!" muttered she.

long, where one tall man was seat?

I crept a little closer, and her lip

on his hand over an untouched place.

side. Somehow her terror-stricken

out warning and quickly, close to his

himself at a lonely dining table

The terrified Ines, her life a wilderthese I can keep." wept the mother

Ines, a tiny ghost, shivering, crept into the pawn-shop. The man there

tared tragically. Ines' facewas pale las death, her mind groping into this plass fell and broke. They stared a,