a, she said, rising urfority was still keenbeat it back manfully. He was searching the

as he could not find it. they reached the phaeton lding clerk had been appare of another matter. note worried about Kenhe told her. "He came down but he wouldn't admit that

wory much"—guardedly--"Did my he had gone home?" don't know where he has gone. left here about half an hour before | Maggie, child?" came, and I haven't seen him

in the past week or so. You him pretty well, and what a big

se accided, half mechanically. unfair advantage of him, telling you and his back, but-

at her into the low basket seat, the dust-robe around her While he was doing it he Into her face and said: "I'd awfully hard for what you today--if you'd let me." when she answered him.

but happiness lying in wait the gray old face. dward, dear," And then she the Morgan mare and disa between.

na hefore, in the earlier hours me day, Miss Grierson took manhout way between the Raymant and Mereside, making the which took her through the wand brought her out of upper Shawnee street. Holcomb was sitting on sporch, placidly erocheting. the phaeton drew up at the

May I trouble you to tell long a time that she thought he had that I'd like to speak to him a fallen asleep. But he had not

friend of the Raythe Farahams, and the Oswalds, a minority; and, apart the had her own opinion of woman who would wait at the ing man's boarding house take him off for a night drive to nest only knew where, and from he did not return until goodair knew when. So there was no missed in the crocheting when and attmy: "Mr. Griswold isn't He hasn't been home since morn-

formen drove on, and the ne strained tightening of the and the two red spots which came est in the damask peach cheeks. mot until she had reached ide, and had gained the shelter deserted library, that speech

Christ!" she sobbed, dropa a chair and hiding her face ok of her arm; "he's done it he's trying to hide, and that's y're been waiting for! know where to look!"

how Broffin, tilting lazily on the downtown botel ow vary well where to look, was watching the one outlet place as an alert, though

國英創堂徵長 XXVII.

for who came again from consultation | more ham, Andrew Galhis life during the two Ma zetura to consciouseare and de-

with the gener

ter, and again, so the two doctors declared, the balance was inclining slight-

ly toward recovery. It was in the afternoon of this third the safe and got it for day, when she had been reading to him, at his own request, the sayings of the Man on the Mount, that he reyou wouldn't hurry," he said ferred for the first time to the details of the accident which had so nearly the warrant to say blotted him out. Upon his asking, she related the few and simple facts of the rescue, modestly minimizing her own part in it, and giving her companion in the catboat full credit.

"The writer-man," he said thoughtfully, when she had finished telling him how Griswold had worked over morning looking positively him in the boat, and how he would not give up. "I remember; you fetched lately?" I remember; you letched him out to the hotel with you one day; no, you needna fear I'll be forday; no, you needna fear I'll be forgetting him." Then, with a shrewd look out of the steel gray eyes: "How long have you been knowing him,

"Oh, for quite a long time," she hastened to say. "He came here, sick and well, there isn't any hospital here in arrival. ot altogether on that account, I'm Wahaska, you know, so we took him in deep water of some in and helped him get over the fever. never saw a person change as or whatever it was. This was his room while he stayed with us."

Andrew Galbraith wagged his bead on the pillow.

"I know," he said. "And ye're doing Well there have been times lately it again for a poor auld man whose I've been afraid he'd kill some siller has never bought him anything this squabble of ours, you like the love you're spending on him. the has been going armed- You're everybody's good angel, I'm to the muzzle. Why the blue blazes the evil spell, and Raymer could well was excusable enough, under the thinking, Maggie, lassie." Though be and night before last, did not realize it, his sickness was were walking uptown togeth- bringing him day by day nearer to his I had all I could do to keep him far-away boyhood in the invernesstaking a pot-shot at a fellow shire hills, and it was easy to slip into thought, was following us. 1; the speech of the mother-tongue. Then, know but I'm taking all sorts after a long pause, he went on: "He wasna wearing a beard, a red beard trimmed down to a spike-this writer-The said you have told me. man, when ye found him, was he?"

She shook her head. "No: I have never seen him with a beard." The sick man turned his face to the wall, and after a time she heard him repeating softly the words which she had just read to him. "But if ye forgive not men . . . neither will like her to smile straight your father forgive. . . " And

again, "Judge not that ye be not you can say that In Just judged." When he turned back to her to the right woman, you'll there were new lines of suffering in "I'm sore beset, child; sore beset,"

> tonight?" "Yes; they should both reach Wa-

> haska this evening." Another pause, and at the end of it: "That man Broffin; you'll remember

> you asked me one day who he was, and I tell't ye he was a special officer for the bank. Is be still here?" "He is: I saw him on the street this

morning." Again Andrew Galbraith turned his "My Griswold," said the phaeton's face away, and he was quiet for so

> "You're thinking something of the writer-man, lassie? Don't mind the

> a chick or child of his ain." Her answer was such as a child might have made. She lifted the bigjointed hand on the coverlet and

pressed it softly to her flushed cheek, "I thought so; I was afraid so." said, slowly. "You say you have known a long time; it canna have been

ong enough, bairnie." "But it is," she insisted, loyally. "! know him better than he knows him-

self; oh, very much better " "Ye know the good in him, maybe there's good in all men, I'm thinking

now, though there was a time when didna believe it." "I know the good and the bad-and the had is only the good turned up

Again the sick man wagged his head

on the pillow and closed his eyes. "Ye're a loving lassie, Maggie, and that's a' there is to it," he commented : and after another interval: "What must be, must be. We spoke of this man Broffin: I must see him before Johnson comes. Can ye get him for

me, Maggie, child?" She nodded and went downstairs to the telephone, returning almost imme-

"I was fortunate enough to catch few minutes," was the word she brought; and Galbraith thanked her with his eyes

"When he comes, ye'll let me see him alone-just for a few minutes." he

It was after the click of the gate had announced Broffin's arrival that Margery drew the shades to shut out the glare of the afternoon sun. lowering the one at the bed's head so fore I got away." efforts of the physi- | that the light no longer fell upon the directing those of instruments of the small house telephone set mounted upon the wall beside the door.

"Mr. Broffin is here, and I'll send tor Bertle called me up to say that it him up," she said. "But you mustn't Her involuntary let him stay long, and you mustn't try | myself. By Bet I to talk too much."

not see that she was standing with her back to the wall while she admonished him, or that, when she had gone to I two calls. Good-by." send the visitor up, the earpiece of the house telephone set had been detached from its hook and left daugling by its wire cord.

Miss Grierson went on into the lifind the upstairs room. When the sound of a cautiously closed door told her that Broffin had entered the sickroom, she snatched the receiver of the library house phone from its hook and held it to her ear. For a little time the knitted brows and the tightly pressed lips. Then she smiled and the dark eyes grew softly radiant. "The dear old saint!" she whispered: "the dear, dear old saint!" And when Broffin came down a few minutes later, she went to open the hall door for him, serenely demure and with honey on her tongue, as befitted the role of "everybody's good angel."

feared, or better than you hoped?" she

"He's mighty near the edge, I should say-what? But you never can tell. Some of these old fellows can claw to the top o' the hill after all the doctors in creation have thrown up Doc Farnham say?"

"What he always says; 'while there's | of the city. life, there's hope."



"He's Trying to Hide and That's What They've Been Waiting For."

can't abe take her iron-molder fellow and be satisfied? She can't swing to both of 'em. Ump!-the old man want ed me to skip out on a wild goose chase to Frisco in that bond business. and take the first train! Sure, 131 go -but not today; oh, no, by grapples; not this day!

It was possibly an bour beyond Brof fin's visit when Margery, having suc cessfully read the sick man to sleep. tiptoed out of the room and went below stairs to shut herself into the hall telephone closet. The number she asked for was that of the Raymer Foundry and Machine works, and Ray mer, himself, answered the call.

"Have you heard anything yet from

Mr.-from our friend?" "Not a word. But I'm not worrying any more now. I've been remember ing that he is the happy-or unhappy possessor of the 'artistic temperament' and that accounts for anythir.g and everything. I'd forgotten that for a few minutes, you know."

"Well?" she said, with the faintest possible accent of impatience.

"He has gone off somewhere to plug away on that book of his; I'm sure of it. And he hasn't gone very far. I'm inclined to believe that Mrs. Holcomb knows where he is-only she won't tell. And somebody else knows, too."

"Who is the somebody else?" Though the wire was in a measure public. Raymer risked a single word.

"Charlotte." None of the sudden passion that

"Oh, a lot of little things I was I over at the house last night, and there is some sort of teapot tempest going on: I couldn't make out just what But from the way things shaped up. gathered that our friend was wanted in Lake Boulevard, and wanted badfor some reason or other. I had to promise that I'd try to dig him up, be-

tient accent was unconcealed.

"I promised; but this morning Doc-

were closed in weariness, and he did shoot the wrong man. Come over thought he did. Margery Griereon was wold. Keyneth, this is Mr. Beverly when you feel like it—and have time. You mustn't forget that you owe me

After Margery Grierson had let herself out of the stifling little closet under the hall stair, she went into the darkened library and sat for a long time staring at the cold hearth. It was a crooked world, and just now it was a at the door and had told him how to sharply cruel one. There was much to be read between the lines of the short telephone talk with Edward Raymer. The trap was sprung and its jaws were closing; and in his extremity Kenneth Griswold was turning, not to the woman who had condoned and shielded and keen anxiety wrote its sign manual in | paid the costly price, but to the other. "Dear God!" she said softly, when the prolonged stare had brought the quick-springing tears to her eyes; "and

CHAPTER XXVIII.

I-I could have kept him safe!"

The Pendulum-Swing. To a man seeking only to escape from himself, all roads are equal and "Did you find him worse than you all destinations likely to prove uniformly disappointing. Turning his back upon the iron works in the day of defeat, with no very clear idea of what he should do or where he should go. Griswold pushed through strikers' picket lines, and, avoiding the militant suburb, drifted by way of suntheir hands. I've seen it. What does dry outlying residence streets and a country road to the high ground back

In deserting Raymer he was actu-Broffin nodded and went his way ated by no motive of disloyalty. On the generous hope that it might be down the walk, stopping at the gate to the contrary, so much of the motive as true. take up the cigar he had hidden on his had any bearing upon his relations with the young iron founder sprang "So Galbraith's out of it, lock, stock from a generous impulse to free Rayand barrel," he muttered, as he strode | mer from an incubus. If it were the thoughtfully townward. "I reckoned curse of the Midas-touch to turn all it'd be that a way, as soon as I heard things to gold, it seemed to be his own the story o' that shipwreck. And now peculiar curse to turn the gold to I ain't so blamed sure that it's Ray- dross; to leave behind him a train of mer a holdin' the fort in them pretty disaster, defeat and tragic depravity. black eyes. The old man talked like a The plunge into the labor conflict had man that had just been honeyfugled merely served to afford another strikand talked over and primed plum' up ing example of his inability to break

> events of the past few months marshaled themselves in accusing review. No human being, save one, of all those | gency. with whom he had come in contact since the day of dragon-bearding in | ning when the inn conveyance set him the New Orleans bank had escaped the contaminating touch, and each in turn upper Shawnee street. To the carehad suffered loss. The man Gavitt taking widow, who would have prehad given his name and identity; the mate of the Belle Julie had sacrificed what little respect he may have had for law and order by becoming, poten- | for a bath and a change, he set forth tially, at least, a criminal accessory, on the cross-town walk. It lacked The little Irish cab-driver had sold himself for a price; and the negro time limit set in Miss Farnham's note, deckhand had earned his mess of fried fish. The single exception was Char- to that. He knew that the doctor's lotte Farnham, and he told himself | dinner hour was early, and that in any that she had escaped only because she had done her duty as she saw it.

And as the bedeviling thing had begun, so it had continued, losing none of its potency for evil. In the little been the theater of Utopian demonsuspect that it had attacked Margery | train. Grierson; that it had subconsciously, Charlotte Farnham's life; and the of freshly arrived travelers page what depths it could plunge its

wretched guardian and slave. Now that the plunge had been taken and he had been made to understand that he must benceforth reckon with a base and cowardly underself which would not stop short of the most beinous crime, he told himself that he most

have time to think-to plan. Caring nothing for its roughness, he followed the country road into a valley forest of oaks. After an hour of aimless tramping he began to have occasional hear-hand glimpses of the lake: and a little farther along he came out upon the main-traveled road leading to the summer resort hotel at the head of De Soto bay.

Still without any definite purpose in mind he pushed on, and upon reaching the hotel he went in and registered for a room. Here he drew the window shades and lay down, and since the week of strife had been cutting deeply into the nights, when he awoke it was evening and a cheerful clamor in the dining room beneath told him that it was dinner time.

It is a trite saying that many a gulf. seemingly impassable, has been safely leaped into Margery Grierson's eyes bridged in sleep. Bathed, refreshed was suffered to find its way into her and with the tramping stains removed. voice when she said: "What makes Griswold went dow! ... dinner with the

lost appetite regained Early on the folk wing day he sent a note to Mrs. Holcomb by one of the inn employees; but the copy of the Daily Wahaskan laid beside his breakfast plate made it unnecessary to telephone Raymer. The paper had a full account of the sudden ending of the lock-out and the resumption "Well?" went the questioning word ring of self-compassion. As he had suddenly and gripped him. over the wires, and this time the impa- reasoned it out, there was only one

healthy breakfast appetite vanished. ed to Griswold knew what it meant, or he from New York, Mr. Kenneth Gris-After that, there was all the better

reason why he should grapple with himself in the fallow interval; and for two complete days he was lost, even to the small world of the summer resort, tramping for hours in the lake shore forests or drifting about in one of the hotel skiffs, and returning to the inn only to eat and sleep when hunger or weariness constrained him. On the whole, the discipline was good. flattered himself that the sense of proportion was returning slowly, and with it some saner impulses. Truly, it had been his misfortune to be obliged to compromise with evil to some extent and to involve others, but was not that rather due to the ineradicable faults of an imperfect social system than to any basic defect in his own theories? And was not the same imperfect social system partly responsible for the quasi-criminal attitude which had been forced upon him? He was willing to believe it; willing, also, to believe that he could rise above the constraining forces and be the man he wished to be. That he could so rise was proved, he decided, on the morning of the third day, when he chanced to overhear the hotel clerk telling the man whose room was across the corridor from his own that Andrew Galbraith still had a fighting chance for life. In the pleasant glow of the high resolve the news awakened none the murderous promptings, but rather

It was tate in the afternoon of this third day, upon his return from a long pull in the borrowed skiff around the group of islands in the upper and unfrequented part of the lake, that he lety. found a note awaiting him. It was from Miss Farnham, and its brevity. no less than its urgency, stirred him apprehensively, bringing a juggestive return of the furtive flerceness which he promptly fought down. "I must see you before eight o'clock this evening. It is of the last importance." was the wording of the note; and the On the long tramp to the hills the heavy underscoring of the "last," and a certain tremulous characteristic in the handwriting, stressed the ur-

It was still quite early in the evedown at the door of his lodgings in pared a late dinner for him, he explained that he was going out again almost at once; and taking time only something less than a half hour of the but he attached no special importance event he could choose his own time for an evening call.

It nettled him angrily to find that the premonition of coming disaster was still with him when he crossed world of Wahaska, which was to have the courthouse square and came into the main street a few doors from the stration, the curse had persisted. The | Winnebago entrance. Attacking from money, used with the loftiest inten- a fresh vantage ground it was warntions, had served only as a means to ing him that the town hotel was the an end, and the end had proved to be stopping place of the man Broffin, and the rearing of an apparently impas- that he was taking an unnecessary hazsable wall of bitter antagonism be and in passing it. Brushing the warning tween master and men. And the se- aside, he went on defiantly, and just cret of the money's origin and acquisi- before he came within identifying tion, which was to have seen so easily range of the loungers on the hotel cast aside and ignored, had become a porch an omnibus backed to the curb soul-sickness incurable and even con- to deliver its complement of passentagious. Griswold was beginning to gers from the lately met northbound

Griswold walked on until he was if not otherwise, thrust itself into stopped by the sidewalk-blocking group days lately past had shown him into ling to identify their luggage as it



Deftly the Man Catcher Worked Them

was handed down from the top of the omnibus. Alertly watchful, he quickly recognized Broffin among the porch myse'l." loungers, and saw him leave his tilted Then the fateful thing happened. One of the luggage sorters, a clean-limbed. work in the Raymer plant, and handsome young fellow with boyish clesed in the event of an air raid on he read it with a curious stir- eyes and a good-natured grin, wheeled I ondon, and thus prevent the admis-

"Why, Griswold, old man! - well, I'll been a rush to buy respirators Storpe way in which the result could have be dogged! Who on the face of the been attained so quickly. Had Raymer | earth would ever have thought of find- | The most popular form was that made taken that way, in spite of his wrath- ing you here? So this is where you of either noninflammable celluloid or was all right; that I needn't trouble ful rejection of the suggestion? Doubt- came up, after the long, deep, McGinty | robber, except the mouthpiece. They less he had; and on the heels of that dive, is it?" Then to one of his fel- have motor goggle fittings to protect "And I needn't have troubled you," | conclusion came a sense of deprivation | low travelers: "Hold on a minute, the eyes. - London Globe.

gone out of his life-gone beyond re- Johnson, of the Bayon State Security bank, in New Orleans." Thus Baiparidge, sometime star reporter for the Louisianian, turning up at the climazing instant to prove the crowded condition of an overnarrow

world, much as Matthew Broffin had once turned up on the afterdeck of the coastwise steamer Adelantado to prove it to him.

While Griswold, with every nerve on edge, was acknowledging the introduction which he could by no means avoid. Broffin drew nearer. From the porch steps he could both see and hear. Bainbridge, cheerfully loquacious, continued to do most of the talking. He was telling Griswold of the streak of good luck which had snatched him out of a repurcer's borth in the South to mike him night editor of one of the St. Paul dailies. Johnson was merely an onlooker. Broffin's eyes searched the teller's face. Thus far it was a blank-a rather bored blank.

"And you are on your way to St. Paul now?" Griswold said to the newspaper man. Broffin, whose ears were skillfully attuned to all the tone variations in the voice of evasion, thought he detected a quaver of anxious impatience in the half-absent query.

"Yes; I was going on through tonight, but Johnson, here, stumped me to stop over. He said I might be able to get a news story out of his sick president." Bainbridge rattled Ever meet Mr. Galbraith? He is the bank president who was held up last spring, you remember; fine old Scotch gentleman of the Walter-Scott brand."

"When did you leave New Orleans?" Griswold asked; and now Broffin made sure he distinguished the note of anx-

"Two days back; missed a connection on account of high water in the Ohio. Might have stayed another 12 hours in the good old levee town if we'd only known, eh, Johnson?" And then again to Griswold: "Remember that supper we had at Chaudiere's, the night I was leaving for the banana coast? By George! come to think of it. I believe that was the last time we foregathered in the- Say, Kenneth, what have you done with your beard?" Something clicked in Broffin's brain.

The final doubt was cleared away. Griswold was the man he had seen and marked when the two were saying good-by on the banquette in front of Chaudiere's.

Broffin's right hand went swiftly to an inside pocket of his coat and when it was withdrawn a pair of handcuffs, oiled to noiselessness, came with it. Deftly the man-catcher worked them open, using only the fingers of one hand, and never taking his eyes from the trio on the sidewalk. One last step remained; if he could only manage to get speech with Johnson first-

During the trying interval Griswold had been fully alive to his peril. He had seen the swift hand-passing, and he knew what it was the Broffin was concealing in the hand which had made the quick pocket dive. He knew that the crucial moment had come; and, as many times before, the savage fear-mania was gripping him. In the cold vise-nip of it he had become once more the cornered wild beast.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Whooping Cough.

The Bureau of Laboratories of the New York board of health has been conducting an extensive investigation | scalp skin will do much to promote of whooping cough, and Dr. Paul Luttinger recently reported to the Medical association of the greater city of Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, New York some of the results of that Boston. Sold everywhere .-- Adv.

Among the most interesting conclusions reached is that the early part of the disease is the most infectious. it is rarely found in the sputum after the first week of the paroxysmal, or whooping, stage, so "there would seem to be no necessity for the child to be kept in the house for more than a week after the whoop appears."

Doctor Luttinger says physicians upderestimate the seriousness of the disease and fail to report cases. Only 26 per cent of cases in a certain area were reported, and "probably not more than 10 per cent are reported in Greater New York.

Good Men Are Scarce.

Col. E. Polk Johnson of Louisville who fought for the Confederacy, read something in the dispatches from the front the other day that reminded him very much of what happened when he was serving in the western army in the Civil war. "I remember it was a wet, cold, rainy night in the middle of winter," said the veteran, "when a long, lean chap in my regiment was ordered to go on picket duty. He thought the situation over for a minute and then he turned to the sergeant who had brought the message. 'You go right straight back wher you come from,' he drawled, 'and tell the cap'n I jest natchelly can't do it. I got a letter from Gin'ral Bragg this mawnin', and he said good men was gittin' almighty skeerce in this here army, and for me to take good care of

Respirators for mir Raids.

As a result of the police warning advising people to keep all windows ston of deteterious gases, there has

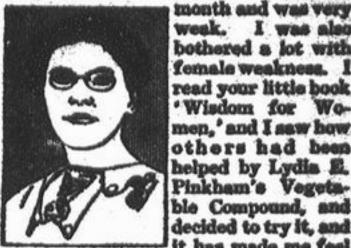
weighed, the bag wer found to he seum, with a staff of assistants, is

The professor has yet to determine whether the bones belong to the mammoth or the elephas antiquus. The teeth alone will furnish the necessary evidence upon this point, and the por tion of earth where the skull lies em bedded has not yet been delved to except so far as to disclose the pres mos of a tunk measuring some ob

LIVES A GIRL

Who Suffered As Many Girls Do-Tella How She Found Relief.

Sterling, Conn .- "I am a girl of 22 ream and I used to faint away every



read your little book Wisdom for Women, and I saw how others had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it, and like a new girl and I am now relieved

of all these troubles. I hope all young girls will get relief as I have. I never felt better in my life."-Mrs. Jose TETREAULT, Box 116, Sterling, Conn. Massena, N. Y.-"I have taken Ly-

dia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I highly recommend it. If anyone wants to write to me I will gladly tell her about my case. I was certainly in a bad condition as my blood was all turning to water. I had pimples on my face and a bad color, and for five years I had been troubled with suppression. The doctors called it 'Anemia and Exhaustion, and said I was all run down, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me out all right,"-Miss LAVISA MYRES, Box 74, Massena, N.Y.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should immediately seek restoration to health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Con-

and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Let Ma Do It. He was angry and he grabbed his

seem to forget that I'm here!"

"Stop that!" shouted his wife; "you

PREMATURE BALDNESS Due to Dandruff and Irritation, Prevented by Cuticura.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Daily shampoos with Cuticura Soap and occasional applications of Cuticura Ointment gently rubbed into the

hair-growing conditions. Sample each free by mail with Book.

The Reason

"Scribble writes very lame poetry." "Yes, anybody can see there's some-

When all others fail to please Try Denison's Coffee.

When a saloonkeeper is proud of his place he calls it a buffet

Morning lameness, sharp twinges

when stooping, or a dull, all-day backeach is cause enough to suspect kidne, 'rouble. Get after the cause, Help the kidneys. We Americans over do, overest and neglect our sleep and exercise, and so we are becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths from kidney disease than in 1890, is the story told by the 1910 census. If annoyed with a bad back and

irregular kidney action, modify the

bad habits and use Doan's Kidney Pills.

An Illinois Case Thomas J. Beal, 9 4 Walnut St. Harrisburg, 111. says: "I was in E had shape withis kidney trouble. My Ting back pained me terribly and dizzy spells toppled me over. My limbs and hands swelled and the kidney secretions were terribly painful in" passage. I had to quit work, as I was a pervous wreck. I was barely alive and doctors failed to help me. Dean's Ridney Pills restored me to good

Get Donn's at Amy Store, 50c a Best PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.

health and the curs has been perma-

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed

For Douches In the local treatment of weman's file such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtime superior cleansing, disinfact.

ing and healing properties. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has reommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with wemen, which proves its superi-crity. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists.

800. large box or by mail. Bample free.
The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass

The War I great deposits of carbon, in coal, were lived in them, so that the study of fosbeing formed in many parts of the sils plays a very real and important world. This age has been divided by part in the progress of geologic is into the Mississippian. knowledge Rocks of Carboniterous ich the Mississippian is the oldest | wide distribution in the United States. and the Permian the youngest. The and they are apt to abound in these Pennsylvanian epoch alone is esti- remains of plant and animal life. The fossil shells which are found in them. not years, and animal life is sup however, may vary greatly from point to point, because the animals they rep said to the carrier. "I has clean for |-St. John (N. B.) Telegraph.

A Scottish farmer was one day sell-

gotten the weight o' that bag. Let's

heavier by the weight of the cheese ing some wool to a carrier, and after inside. A new invoice was made out, the most complete set of mammoth re weighing it in the yard he went into and the crestfallen carrier went away in tine so far unearthed in England. Pennsylvania and Permian epochs, of age, as shown in their fossils, have a the house to make out an invoice. The farmer's wife at once missed the Coming back he missed a cheese which | cheese, and, rushing to the yard, told had been standing on a shel' behind her husband that some thief had stolthe outer door and glancing at the bag | en the cheese. "Na, na, Meg." replied of wool he observed that it had sud- the farmer quickly; "I has just sell denly increased in size. "Man." he the cheese for twa shillin's the ound."