

TY-ONE HURT.

Chicago Circus Collapsed in Performance. Crowd Scrambling for Last Food Samples.

Twenty-one persons were seriously, narrowly escaped death a performance of the Chicago Circus...

Chicago night of this latest Chicago circus, and the tent with more than 300 people followed...

W DIVORCE.

Not Be Ready May 26th or Drop Suit.

May 25.—The precedent by Evelyn Nesbit Thaw...

COMMODATING FISH.

Into Frying Pan as the Suriname.

WEDDING DAY.

Man Cuts His Throat—His Wife Dies.

COMMAND COUNTRY.

Expedition to Destroy Villages and Forts.

GERMAN MESSENGER.

In Mexico Alleged to Beate Him.

Pedigree.

I look, said the matron, the service of a woman...

There is Only One "Bromo Quinine"

That is Laxative Bromo Quinine

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLIC IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box.

Little boy? "asked. Have you the message of the boy. 'I've got only one of 'em'!"

Disappointed. Mrs. Wixall, how do you like your new flat?

His Usual Course. "What do you do?" asked the fair bridge player...

A Reasonable Request. "Yes," said the steamship agent...

Not Embarrassed. "Have your clashes with the courts embarrassed you?"

Might Have Saved Her. "Have you ever regretted having your gift of second sight?"

THE USURPER

Light as was the touch, it caused Neville to stir slightly...

"Lavarick!" exclaimed Lockit. "You want Lavarick, do you, young'un?"

"Gone, has he?" he said. "And now perhaps you'll be so good as to tell me which of you sent his fooling up to my place last night?"

"I suppose you meant to go for some of us, eh, young'un?" said Lockit. "Well, I'll give you credit for plenty of cheek."

"Well, I admire you," said Lockit. "And I don't bear you no ill-will. Here, stop a moment, and let me see your watch."

"No good," said one of the horsemen. "He's got clean off. That sorrel he took 'ud give any of these half a mile and beat 'em, and he had a matter of five or six hours' start."

"Oh, don't you trouble," said Lockit, sarcastically. "The very moment Mr. Lavarick returns he's going to perform on a tight rope—with nothing underfoot but him, and we'll send you a card of invitation for the performance."

"Your horse's gone forever, Syl," he said. "Lord, how hungry I am!" and he sat down to his coffee and cakes with a sigh of content.

"The hint that the unfortunate Rachel 'had fallen into evil ways' came from the thin and pale lips of Sir Jordan Lynne...

"The autumn session of Parliament was over, and soon there was an exodus from London, which to many persons seemed to be a fortunate thing...

"There were several guests at the Grange, about half a dozen of each sex. Among the fair ones was Miss Lilian Lawson, a bright and attractive young lady, who ranked among the men as a professional beauty...

"I look, said the matron, the service of a woman, and she looked at the woman with a look of surprise. "I've got only one of 'em'!"

"Disappointed. Mrs. Wixall, how do you like your new flat?"

"His Usual Course. 'What do you do?' asked the fair bridge player, whispering to a man sitting behind her, 'when you have a hand like that?'"

"A Reasonable Request. 'Yes,' said the steamship agent, 'that's our best rate for a second-class passage to Liverpool.'"

Pass unnoticed. "I have a great mind to send you to—' she said, with a laugh of annoyance.

"You would go anywhere for me?" she said. "Suppose I asked you to go in search of a lost friend or friend whose absence an illness trouble me. Would you go? Wait! It is not only for him or myself I ask, but for your sake."

"Neville Lynne," she said, meeting his gaze steadily. "He did not start, but still watched her. 'Sir Jordan's half-brother. He does not know where he is?'"

"Or says so! And you—' His lips trembled as he spoke. "Why do you want this Neville?"

"I will go," he said. "Then his face changed, and his eyes grew dark. 'And when I come back, having failed or succeeded, you will be—'"

"Two years!" she said, promptly. "I will wait. It is a promise!"

"Where's Audrey?" she asked, and she entered as he spoke, and came forward with a smile, but looking rather pale. And no wonder, for on her dressing table, where her maid at Lord Lorrimer's request had placed the note...

"The next few days after his departure from the Grange Lord Lorrimer was a very busy man. He put his business affairs in the hands of his lawyer, attended personally to some matters which required his immediate attention, and ten days later was in New York."

"A month was passed in the American metropolis, and then Lorrimer set out for San Francisco. The search for California was diligently pursued, but without finding a trace of the wanderer. In a Ballarat paper, which Lorrimer found in a reading room of the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, he saw an account of an exciting incident in a mining town in Wildfall, Australia, wherein an athletic young English miner of refined manners...

"Let me restore you your property, Miss Hope," he said, in a calm tone. Audrey took the rose, dropped it on the ground and set her foot on it, then turned her flashing eyes upon him.

"The woman I love is more than a trifle to me," he broke in again, in his deep voice. "She opened her eyes and swept him a courtesy. 'Oh! Then you were shooting for me, like two plowboys at a fair.'"

"You forget you were it," he said in a low voice. "We were not quarrelling." "You were!" she said, her lips trembling, her eyes moistened by his grave remark. "I saw your face! Oh what fools men are! To quarrel about a trifle!"

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A TONIC FOR THE STOMACH

Wonderful Success of the Modern Method of Treatment Even Obsolete Cases of Indigestion.

The old-fashioned methods of treating stomach diseases are being discarded. The trouble with the old-fashioned methods was that when the treatment was stopped the trouble returned in an aggravated form.

The modern method of treating indigestion, catarrh of the stomach or chronic gastritis, is to tone up the stomach and glands to do their normal work. Every step toward recovery is a step gained, not to be lost again.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic ever constituent of which is helpful in building up the digestive organs and therefore are the very best remedy for chronic cases of stomach trouble.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers. Write for a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IN A TIGHT PLACE.

Conduct in an Emergency of a Man Who Thought Himself a Coward.

"All you've got to do to make Jeff Davis jump into the Arkansas River is to point a corncob pipe at him."

"Baby's Own Tablets are good for all children, from the feeblest baby, whose life seems to hang by a thread."

"Doctors' Fees in England. All engaged in the medical profession are supposed to be equal in point of skill and therefore entitled to charge alike, the tariff depending chiefly on the residence of the doctor or patient."

"Judge Freeman's friends got around him and told him that he'd have to kill or at any rate wing the editor or get out of Texas in a hurry."

"I feel like I'm going to show the white feather in this business," said the man. "You know what I've often told you. I'm a natural born coward. I've got a yellow streak just now. The yellow streak is working this vice. I'm afraid of getting killed myself. I hate the business and I hate to think that if it comes to a showdown I'll crawl."

"The editor left his office for home that afternoon. He hadn't taken a dozen steps when he caught sight of Judge Freeman emerging from the post office, about sixty yards down the street. Somebody standing in a doorway called out to Judge Freeman at the same instant and the Judge saw the editor advancing upon him."

"There were only four cartridges in the editor's gun and he fired all of them without making a hit. When he had fired all four shots he threw his gun on the ground to indicate to the editor that he was through with firing, and that editor looked to me like a man ready to run."

"Judge Freeman still had two cartridges left in his gun. But when he saw his enemy throw his pistol away, the 'big heart' of the man appeared. He lowered his gun and stood in the middle of the sidewalk, calmly waiting."

"The editor advanced upon him, seemingly for the purpose of thanking the Judge for his generosity in not continuing the firing, and of making up. The Judge, seeing this, followed his enemy's example and threw away his gun in which the two cartridges remained. So there he stood, entirely unarmed."

"As soon as Freeman cast away his gun, the editor, who had advanced a close step, suddenly whipped out a Bowie knife from beneath the collar of his coat and began to slash at Judge Freeman. It was a cur's trick, and that editor never was allowed to hold up his head in Texas again."

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A Reasonable Request. "Yes," said the steamship agent, "that's our best rate for a second-class passage to Liverpool."

Not Embarrassed. "Have your clashes with the courts embarrassed you?"

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Tasted Like More. The minister, knowing how fond Pat was of wine, offered him a small wine glass, and said: "Pat, that wine is 100 years old."

Her Consideration. "Misses—Bridget, I hope you're not thinking at all of leaving me, I should be very lonesome without you."

So Stupid. "The French are awfully stupid," said a man. "Why, I always heard they were very clever people."

A Warm Member. "Mr. Peppery—Yes, I was the warmest out here. Peppery—Yes, but he's hot now."

Crushed Possibilities. "Pat Reporter—Why was my story killed?"

Her Way. "I wouldn't cry like that if I were you," said a lady to little Alice.

How He Was Prospering. "City Nephew—Well, uncle, did you have a good year?"

Mild Punishment. "Stranger—In your town they close the front doors of the saloon on Sunday, and open the side doors, do they? Isn't that whipping the devil around the stump?"

A Punishable Offense. "Captain—If I see your face in my house again I shall slap it."

Behind the Curtain. "New Page (to the housemaid of a poet)—Do tell me why he is always standing before the mirror."

LONG TO BE REMEMBERED. "How did you like the new minister, Maud?"

