LAW'S DEMAND MADE NAUGHT OF NEW LIFE

How the "Shadow" Caught Up With "Piney" Whaley.

UNEXPIATED CRIME FOUND HIM

Now Leaves Happy Home for Five Years' Term in Prison.

WIFE WILL AWAIT HIS RELEASE

Had Never Known He Was a Fugitive From the Law, but the Discovery Has Not Swerved the Woman to Whom He Chiefly Owes His Redemption—Seemingly Harsh That the Law Should Turn Apparently Good Citizen Into Convict.

IN THE gray woof of Charles Whaley's existence Love spun a single radiant thread. The fact is futile now, for Charles Whaley, after two years of stolen happiness, is serving the first days of a five-year sentence in Sing Sing.

The burglary for which he is atoning was committed three years ago. Whaley, though arrested at the time, escaped, and in a new world, under a new name, tried to live down his past. He failed. Just as he was beginning to take hope the unexpiated crime found him.

He has a wife and two children. It was their love which held him while he hid from justice; it is their love he leaves behind. When he emerges from prison it will be waiting, for the discovery that her husband is an escaped criminal has not swerved the woman to whom he owes redemption.

Everyone knows the story of Jean Valjean, the fugitive-philanthropist of Victor Hugo's most famous novel. Charles Whaley is a Jean Valjean of common life. For the time being he has failed, but when release from prison gives him new opportunities to prove his reformation, there will be plenty of well-wishers to give him help.

It was in 1910 that Charles Whaley ran afoul of the law. With an accomplice named Richard Fitzsimmons he robbed a dry-goods store at Port Washington, L. I. Fitzsimmons was sentenced to one year in the county penitentiary; Whaley escaped while awaiting trial.

He was twenty-five years old at the time. The most of his life had been spent on Long Island and the waters about New York. He had been in trouble a good deal of the time, but he had never got into anything approaching in gravity his situation when he found himself an escaped prisoner with the possibility of recapture and a heavy penitentiary sentence. For a time he worked as fireman on a harbor boat. During much of it he meditated. His chief conclusion was that his whole life had been a big mistake, and that if he ever intended to repair it the moment had come to begin. Just a year after his escape he started on the job.

IT WAS a big one. When a man has spent nine years in piling up varied and sundry misdemeanors he cannot put them all right in a minute. In Greenport, L. I., there was a girl who, two years before, had come into Whaley's life for a brief period. It had not meant much to Whaley, but it had meant a good deal to the girl. Whaley started his new life by going to Greenport and marrying her. She knew his real name, but in consideration of the remainder of the village, it was considered advisable for him to settle there under a new one—Frank Lawrence. He got a job on one of the Sound oyster boats; turned into steady, everyday work and tried to forget the past.

It was not so difficult. He had escaped imprisonment for a year; perhaps he could do it indefinitely. He decided that the district attorney's office was satisfied with one victim; that it was willing, so far as he was concerned, to let bygones be bygones.

His work on the oyster boat paid him $30 a month. Out of this he supported himself, his wife and a child. He had always been an unwise drinker; with the advent of new aspirations he gave this up. The love he had once treated lightly came to be the most important thing in this new, strange, exalting career. He found his wife believed in him; that she watched his every step toward regeneration with the faith of an unfathomable love. He never told her he was an escaped prisoner.

UNDER these influences the old Whaley became less and less prominent, and Frank Lawrence, the new man, continued to grow. He had only one spectre—the gloomy knowledge of his ever-present danger. It was enough. Each time his schooner returned from the oyster beds there was mingled with his joy of homecoming the fear that one of the waiting figures on the wharf might be that of an officer of the law. On shipboard he was safe, but from the moment he landed until his departure there was the haunting possibility that his crime would find him out, that he would cease to be Frank Lawrence, honest man, and again become "Piney" Whaley, the dishonored fugitive. There were times when it did not trouble him at all, but there were also times when it chilled him from head to foot. These occasions came usually when he was happiest, when, for the time being, the memory of his danger had been almost obliterated.

He would be seated in the front room of his home—a three-room cottage—which he had rented shortly after his marriage. Dinner would be over. His wife—the woman whose unwavering devotion had helped him most in his long struggle—would be sitting beside him. Over in one corner, Helen Marie, his daughter, would be arguing with an imaginary audience some highly portentous problem of babyhood. Everything would be a part of the new life, the happy and untroubled existence of Frank Lawrence. There would be a knock at the door. It might be a neighbor, it might be the wind, it might be anything, but, to the man, it was always the same. He had been found. In a moment the door would open. A man would step in—probably Ike Smith, the constable from Port Washington. He knew Ike.

"Well, Piney," Ike would say, "I guess you'd better come along with me." Then—but Whaley never got past that point. The door would open, revealing—no one except a neighbor. Whaley would wipe the sweat off his face, give a harsh, unnatural laugh, and excuse himself for a moment, saying he was going after a drink of water. When he found himself alone, he would fall into the nearest chair, shaking from head to foot.

The months passed, some swiftly, some with an awful deliberation, but all full of a peace and happiness such as Charles Whaley had never known before. The hope, long growing, that justice was no longer concerned with his existence became a conviction. There was no question about it. Charles Whaley was dead; Frank Lawrence could go unhindered on his way to redemption. After all, it had not been such a very important affair, only a matter of a broken pane and some stolen overcoats. Surely the great state of New York would not concern itself for long about such an insignificant occurrence. One man had served a year in jail; he himself had spent two months there while awaiting trial. And, above all, he had turned over a new leaf, he was trying to do the right thing. There would be no object in sending him to the penitentiary. He was safe.

IN his reasoning there was one thing Whaley forgot: He had escaped. If he had never been caught in the first place all his conclusions might have been justified. The authorities do not search overlong for petty offenders. But Charles Whaley had escaped. The law had held him in its hands, and he had slipped away. During all his fancied security the search had been going on, quietly, systematically, relentlessly. The Nassau county authorities had traced him through a dozen steps of his regeneration; then they had lost the scent. It had remained hidden for a year and a half. A rumor had come that he was working as an oysterman. The authorities had again taken up the trail. They had inquired in every town along the coast. They had not found him, but they were wide awake. They were still searching.

One day there came through Greenport a peddler named William Russell. He had known Whaley in Port Washington; in fact, Whaley had once threatened to lick him. Russell saw Whaley on the street. Whaley did not see him. That night the district attorney's office in Mineola received a telephone call. It was Russell. He delivered the news.

Whaley had no business being in Greenport. His schooner had put out ten days before. It so happened, however, that there was another baby—Lillian Frances, this time—a baby just two weeks old and exceedingly in need of attention. It was one of those occasions on which a husband is really needed in his home. Whaley had stayed.

He was sitting in the front room. There was a knock at the door.

"Come in," said Whaley, cheerily, for, under the spell of recent events the old fear had vanished altogether. The door opened. A man stepped in. It was Ike Smith.

"Well, Piney," he said, "I guess you'd better come along with me."—New York World.



His wife believed in him. He never told her he was an escaped convict.

Great Value of Aluminum.

The conductivity of aluminum is about 60 per cent. of that of annealed copper. Accordingly, an aluminum conductor must be considerably larger in cross sectional area than a copper conductor if the two are to carry the same amount of current. Aluminum wire is always coated with a thin oxide which serves as an insulator. This insulation is enough, according to some European manufacturers, to permit of using bare aluminum wire in the coils of magnets. As the oxide film is of inappreciable thickness, a coil of the wire thus constructed would be no bulkier, if as bulky, as a coil wound with insulated copper wire. H. F. Stratton, writing on this subject in the Electrical World, states that he has been unable to secure sufficient insulation when depending upon the aluminum oxide film as it naturally occurs in the commercial product. In order to increase this oxide, some European manufacturers wet the coil and then heat it.

Not a Thunder Expert.

The masterful manner in which some people evade an issue was mentioned at a recent dinner when this one was recalled by Rear Admiral Philip Andrews:

"In New Orleans one night," the admiral said, "there was a man on the stage who offered to answer by mental arithmetic any question that might be asked by the audience.

"Just so long as the questioner remained in the expected channel the sailing was easy, but finally one man got beyond the bearings.

"If you please, sir," said the man, rising from his seat, "how far off can you hear thunder?"

"I can't tell you, sir," was the prompt response of the wonder on the stage.

"You can't tell me?" responded the man. "Why I thought—"

"Not about thunder," replied the stage party, doing a quick piece of dodging. "You see, I am a lightning calculator."—Washington Post.

Save Steps and Strength.

There is great and continued waste of human energy through the making of false and unnecessary motions. The founder of a household experiment station has a favorite illustration of the average woman's waste of steps in the making of a cup of tea. He observed one cook, in a large kitchen, first cross the room to a distant pantry to get her tea caddy, then go to the shelf over the stove to get her teapot, cross the room again to get a strainer from the table drawer. The spoon for measuring she sought in a dresser which was located in another corner, and the cup which gauged the quantity of water was carried from the dining-room china closet.

This seems an extreme example, but it is repeated in greater or less degree in every home every day.

Want More Eggs Produced.

The production of eggs is attracting considerable attention among farmers of South Africa. The South African Poultry association recently held a conference in Johannesburg and decided to prosecute inquiries into the working of the egg circles of Australia and the co-operative systems of Denmark and Russia, and thereafter to formulate a scheme embodying the best features of each organization adapted to South African requirements.

Earth's Age Shown by Rock.

At a recent meeting of the Birmingham and Midland Institute Scientific society, A. W. Knapp gave a lecture on "The Earth's Record in the Rocks." The lecturer took each geological age in turn, and gave some idea of the life that existed at those times as shown in fossilized remains. He also showed how the geography of the world from age to age could be defined from the composition of the rocks. The limestone, he said, proved that the greater part of England was at one time under the sea, and by collecting evidence of this kind one was able to draw a map presenting all the various periods of the world's development. The lecturer went on to show how the land rose and luxuriant vegetation grew, to be covered in turn by other deposits, leading to the formation of the coal fields. The earliest remains of man were toward the end of the ice age. Would, he asked, the people of today leave any remains? There would be the churchyards and the great cities like London, while the deposits in the Black country, which looked so much like volcanic dust, might mislead the scientists of some future age.

Man's Wants.

Every man wants an easy telephone number, and an automobile number as complicated as they come.

Daily Thought.

Let the honor of thy friend be as dear unto thee as thy own.—The Talmud.

COMMERCIAL

Weekly Review of Trade and Market Reports.

Dun's Review says:

"In spite of some curtailment of orders for merchandise affected by pending tariff changes, the unusually favorable crop conditions have resulted in a marked increase of confidence throughout the West and South. Reports from 58 cities show a gain in building activity for April of 1 per cent., as compared with the same month in 1912, a heavy decrease at New York city being more than offset by gains elsewhere, particularly at Chicago, and at most points in the West and on the Pacific slope."

Bradstreets' says:

"Trade movements evidence the existence of some barriers to active progress, but the week's reports, nevertheless, indicate that current needs are of heavy volume, and that they are more than sufficient to make for a satisfactory, if not indeed active, distribution on current account. Consequently jobbers' stocks, which by the way are by no means large, are being subjected to further inroads, and though there is considerable evidence of frequent shopping for small parcels, this tendency is really indicative of a wish to cut cloth only when and as it is needed. On the other hand, buying for future account, except in a few sections, feels the incubus of prospective tariff regulations, and it is over this aspect of affairs that most caution is manifested."

Wholesale Markets

NEW YORK.—Wheat—Spot steady; No. 2 red, nominal; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 99¼ f o b afloat.

Corn—Spot firm; export, 63¼c nominal f o b, afloat.

Oats—Spot firm; standard white, 41½c elevator; No. 2, 42; No. 3, 41; No. 4, 40¼.

Butter—Packing stock, No. 2, 23½ @24c.

Cheese—State, whole milk, fresh white, specials, 13¼c; do, white, average fancy, 13; do, fresh, undergrades, 11¼@12¼; state, whole milk, held, as to style of quality, 10@17.

Eggs—Fresh gathered, extras, 22c; do, storage packed, firsts to extra firsts, 20½@21½; do, extra firsts, 20½ @21; do firsts, 19½@20; fresh gathered, seconds, 18@19; do, thirds, 17@ 17½; fresh gathered dirties, No. 1, 17; do, No. 2, 15½@16½; State, Pennsylvania and nearby, whites, defective in size, color or quality, 20½@21½; do, browns, 21½@22; do, gathered, browns and mixed colors, 19½@21.

Live Poultry — Steady; chickens, Southern, 30c; fowls, 18; turkeys, 12½. Dressed steady; fresh-killed Western fowls, 16½@19c; frozen turkeys, 15 @25.

PHILADELPHIA.—Wheat—Car lots, in export elevator, as to location; No. 2 red, $1.01@1.02; No. 2, 98@99c; No. 3 red, 96@97c; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 98½@99½c.

Corn — We quote the following prices: Car lots, for local trade, No. 2 yellow, natural, 63¼@64c; steamer yellow, natural, 62½@63c; No. 3 yellow, natural, 62@62½c.

Oats—No. 2, 42@42½c; standard white, 41½@42c; No. 3 white, 40½@ 41c; No. 4, 37@39c; sample, 35@36c.

Butter — Solid-packed and other separator creamery, extra, 31c; extra firsts, 29c; creamery firsts, 28c; creamery seconds, 27c; ladle-packed, extra, 26c; do, firsts, 25c; do, seconds, 23 @24.

Eggs — Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, free cases, $6.15; Pennsylvania and nearby, current receipts, free cases, $5.85; Pennsylvania and nearby seconds, $5.25@5.40; Western, extra, firsts, $6; do, firsts, $5.70; Southern ond, $5.25@5.40; Southwestern, extra firsts, $6! do, firsts, $5.70; Southern firsts, at mark, $5.40@5.70.

BALTIMORE.—Wheat—Spot No. 2 red and May, 108¾ nominal; July, 94¼ nominal.

Corn — Contract 58½c; steamer mixed, 56½; no establihsed grade, 55½.

Oats—White—No. 2, 42½c; standard, 42; No. 3, 40½@41.

Rye—No. 2, 67@68c; No. 3, 63@64; No. 4, 61@62 Bag lots nearby, as to quality, 60@65c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $18@18.50; standard do, $17@17.50; No. 2, do, $16@16.50; No. 3, do, $13@14; light clover mixed, $15.50@16; No. 1, do, $15@15.50; No. 2, do, $11@13; heavy, do, $12@13; No. 1 clover, $11@12; No. 2, do, $8@10.

Straw—No. 1 straight rye, $18; No. 2, do, $17@17.50; No. 1 tangled, $11@ 12; No. 2, do, $10@11; No. 1 wheat, $8; No. 2, do, $7.50@8; No. 1 oat, $9@ 10; No. 2, do, $8@8.50.

Butter—Creamery, fancy, 30@31; creamery, choice, 28@29; creamery, good, 26@27; creamery, prints, 31@ 32; creamery, blocks, 30@31; ladles, 25@27; Maryland and Pennsylvania rolls, 22@24.

Eggs—Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 18c; Western firsts, 18; West Virginia firsts, 18; Southern firsts, 17. Recrated and rehandled eggs, ½@1c higher.

Live Poultry—Chickens—Old hens, heavy, 17@17½c; do, small to medium, 17@17½; old roosters and stags, 10@ 11; spring, 1¼ lbs and over, 30; do, 1 lb and under, 27@28. Ducks—White Pekings, 15c; muscovy, 13@14; puddle, 13@14. Pigeons, per pair—Young, 30c; old, 30.

Live Stock

KANSAS CITY, MO. — Cattle—Dressed beef and export steers, $8@ 8.60; fair to good, $7.25@7.90; Southern steers, $6@7.70; Southern cows, $4.50@7.25; bulls, $5.75@7.25; calves, $6.50@10.

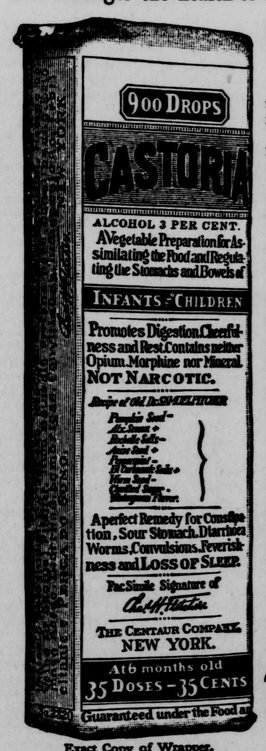
Hogs — Bulk, $8.15@8.25; heavy, $8.15@8.25; packers and butchers', $8.05@8.27½; lights, $8.20@8.30; pigs, $6.75@7.25.

Sheep—Colorado lambs, $6.25@8.40; yearlings, $6@7.25; wethers, $7.25@ 8.50; ewes, $5@6.25.

What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, 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. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, 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.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. Albert W. Kahl, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have used Castoria in my practice for the past 25 years. I regard it as an excellent medicine for children."

Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

NOT YET A HOUSEHOLD WORD

Rising Young Journalist Found There Were Places Where His Fame Had Not Been Heralded.

Louis Brownlow was born in what may be described as the backwoods down south. In the course of time he straightened his plumage, flapped his wings, and sailed out into the cold and dreary world to collect for himself finance and fame. He landed on a newspaper in a southern city, and made so good on his job that his articles were plastered under his signature across the front page of his journal every day. After several months he went back home. So far as he was able to determine he was a sunburst on the horizon of journalism, and fame had hung about his form all the lights and illuminations possible. "Louis" asked one of the old men at the grocery store, speaking with a pronounced drawl and caressing his long, thin whiskers, "what be your line of endeavor?" "The newspaper business," replied Brownlow, distinctly proud. "Well, Louis," pursued the patriarch, "be you a-selling' of the papers or a-settin' of the type?"

Going Slow.

George F. Baker, the noted financier, was for many years Pierpont Morgan's close friend, and in analyzing Mr. Morgan's success Mr. Baker once said to a New York correspondent:

"He was not the impetuous, headlong man of action he has been pictured. He once gave me this advice—advice which he always himself followed:

"'Be sure you are right — then pause for reflection.'"

A pretty girl may be the apple of a young man's eye and the lemon of his purse.

CLEARED AWAY

Proper Food Put the Troubles Away.

Our own troubles always seem more severe than any others. But when a man is unable to eat even a light breakfast, for years, without severe distress, he has trouble enough.

It is small wonder he likes to tell of food which cleared away the troubles.

"I am glad of the opportunity to tell of the good Grape-Nuts has done for me," writes a N. H. man. "For many years I was unable to eat even a light breakfast without great suffering.

"After eating I would suddenly be seized with an attack of colic and vomiting. This would be followed by sick headache and misery that would sometimes last a week or more, leaving me so weak I could hardly sit up or walk.

"Since I began to eat Grape-Nuts I have been free from the old troubles. I usually eat Grape-Nuts one or more times a day, taking it at the beginning of the meal. Now I can eat almost anything I want without trouble.

"When I began to use Grape-Nuts I was way under my usual weight, now I weigh 30 pounds more than I ever weighed in my life, and I am glad to speak of the food that has worked the change." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

How Tuberculosis Is Spread.

Based on figures obtained from cases of tuberculosis reported in Cleveland, New York and other cities where thorough registration of consumptives is employed, it is estimated that for every death from consumption in the United States, of which there are on an average 200,000 annually, there are constantly more than five living cases, making at least 1,000,000 in all. Of these million living cases, it is estimated that the health authorities have records of not more than 100,000 to 150,000, or one in every eight or ten, and that, for the great majority of cases recorded, no hospital, home or dispensary care is provided. Practically nothing can be done to control the spread of tuberculosis in the unreported cases.

Stung.

"How soon do you start on your trip to Europe?" asked a man of a friend he chanced to meet one morning.

"I had to give it up," replied the other.

"Why so?" inquired the first.

"Well, you see," said the man, "my wife went and ordered her clothes for the trip, and when the bills were paid there was absolutely no money left to go with."

And the love of evil is the root of a lot of money.

What Ails You?

An invitation is extended by Doctor Pierce to every sick and ailing man or woman to consult the Faculty of the Invalids' Hotel at Buffalo, N. Y., by letter. Write your symptoms fully and frankly, and every letter will be carefully considered, fully answered and its statements held as strictly private and sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's
Golden Medical Discovery

makes for rich, pure blood and thus invigorates the system. For a torpid liver and its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue with bitter taste, loss of appetite with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No.2. No.3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER No. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS POUGERA Co, 93, BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED. CO, HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. TRY NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORM OF EASY TO TAKE SAFE AND LASTING CURE.
THERAPION SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD 'THERAPION' IS ON OBTE. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE,
The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. If you want rest and comfort for tired, aching, swollen, sweating feet, use Allen's Foot-Ease. It relieves corns and bunions of all pain and prevents blisters, sore and callous spots. Just the thing for Dancing Parties, Patent Leather Shoes, and for Breaking in New Shoes. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Try it *today*. Sold everywhere, 25 cts. *Don't accept any substitute*. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 50c. Booklet Free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

FREE TRIAL Sure cure for Lumbago and Kidney Trouble. Try 7 weeks. If satisfactory send $1.00. You are the judge. No drugs. Address E. A. WILSON, 58 NEW CHAMBERS STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

NATURE'S OXYGEN MAKES YOU WELL, strong, happy. No exercise or drugs. Treatment based on natural law. Send 50c to R. English, Dept. No. 3, 166 Palisade Avenue, West Hoboken, N. J.

CIGAR MANUFACTURER offers 100 Block-Shaped, hand-made cigars for $1.50. Charges prepaid; cash with order. Address S. J. WOLF, WOLFSBURG, PA.

PEOPLE ASTONISHED Wonderful treatment for Tuberculosis. Cheaman's Piasterine actually absorbs the gas. 50c box at druggists or from mfrs. Cheaman-Reinhart Co., Rockford, Ill.

Envy Rewarded.

They were sitting side by side on the sofa when the young author said:

"Yes, I have a new volume in the press."

"How I envy that volume," said the roguish girl, blushing.

When he saw the point they were both very happy.

Pale by Comparison.

"You have a large library. Do you read much?"

"Not much. I have never yet been able to find a set of books that was so interesting as the talk of the agent who sold it to me."

DOES YOUR HEAD ACHE? Try Hicks' CAPUDINE. It's liquid—pleasant to take—effects immediate—good to prevent Sick Headaches and Nervous Headaches also. Your money back if not satisfied. 10c., 25c. and 50c. at medicine stores. Adv.

Shortest.

"What do you think is the best way to deal with a deadlock?"

"Find a key to the situation."

The less a man knows of women's ways the more serene is his mind.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

SPECIAL TO WOMEN
Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine
A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

FREE COURSE IN SHORTHAND. Pay after securing position. Best system, thorough teachers. Send now for 1st lesson. Carrollton School, Rochester, N.Y.

CHICK Tablets—great remedy for bowel trouble in chicks and old fowls. Write for information. Save money. SNYDER REMEDY CO., Topeka, Kan.

LEARN TO PLAY Violin or Mandolin in 1 hour by easy method. Full particulars from Van Specialty Co., Dept. G, Gainesville, Fla.

WHY PAY $5 for a Safety Razor? I sell a guaranteed one for 50c. Money order. Arthur C. Morey, Boston, Conn.

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