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TALES OF THE TITLED.

The Duchess Cecile, of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, whom the crown prince of Germany is to marry, has been brought up in many respects after the fashion of the German housewife. She is proficient in all domestic duties, and said to be a first-class cook.

The little prince of Piedmont, unlike his sisters, Princesses Yolanda and Mafalda, is being nursed by his mother. Queen Helene reluctantly gave the other children up to the nurse, but when the long-hoped-for heir to the throne arrived she absolutely refused to let any other than herself give him nourishment.

King Leopold, of Belgium, has appointed Henry Gabriels, bishop of the Catholic diocese of Ogdensburg, an officer of the Royal Order of Leopolds, which was founded by the first king of Belgium. This honor recognizes the labors of Bishop Gabriels in his writings on various subjects published in Belgium and the services frequently extended by him to emigrants from Belgium to this country.

Lord Charles Beresford, the commander-in-chief of the Channel fleet, is as popular in political circles as he is in the navy. In the house of commons his speeches were always invariably good-humored, and marked with sound common sense. On one occasion Lord Charles created a roar of laughter by explaining how he would deal with captured slave traders. "I'd give these men a fair trial, Mr. Speaker," said he, "and then I'd hang them!"

When she was Consuelo Vanderbilt the duchess of Marlborough had a sweet voice—not remarkable for its timbre, but pleasing—and she used to shock her musical instructors a little by displaying a decided liking for the quaint melodies of the old plantation darkies. Now, even as a stately and dignified duchess, she loves to sing these old ballads and the more modern "coon" songs for the entertainment of her friends, and she has made the melodies so popular they have become all the rage in the families of the nobility. The duchess of Westminster has taken them up, and so has Princess Henry, of Pless.

THE FIELD OF LETTERS.

M. Hoepli, the well-known Milanese publisher, has undertaken the important work of reproducing all of the manuscripts in the vatican library and in the Ambrosiana of Milan.

Maarten Maartens, the Dutch novelist, does not believe that London is an ugly place. "It is," he once remarked, "too grand to be ugly. I am never weary of the majestic splendor of London."

Even while Kipling was a working journalist in India he was engaged on a novel which has not yet seen the light, although it has been often spoken of by himself and others and is mentioned in his story, "To Be Filed for Reference." Eighteen years ago he described it as "the novel which is always being written and never gets no furrarder." This "stickit" novel, this book which refuses to be finished, this "magnificent torso of 350 foolscap pages of closely-written manuscript," as it has been called, is entitled "Mother Maturin."

HABIT'S CHAIN.

Certain Habits Unconsciously Formed and Hard to Break.

An ingenious philosopher estimates ... the amount of will power necessary ... long habit would, ... lift a ...

ADVICE ABOUT BEDROOM.

Plenty of Fresh Air and Sunshine, Simple Furnishings and Tidiness Essentials.

Of all the rooms in the house the bedroom should be a sunny room. Every room is better to have the sun shine in it at least some part of the day. When a house is built, suggests Medical Talk for the Home, it should be so planned that every room will have at least one sunny window.

But if you find yourself in a house where there is a sunless room, do not, if it can possibly be avoided, make a bedroom of this. Of course, it will not make a very cheery sitting room; in fact, it will not be a very pleasant room for any purpose, but above all things the bedroom should be a sunshiny room.

The bedroom is the room where you sleep all night, and it should be a well-ventilated room, thoroughly purified by sunlight through the day. The habit of some housewives of making up the beds the first thing in the morning is a very unsanitary one. The exhalations from the body have been going on all night, and the bed clothing should be taken off piece by piece and hung about the room to be thoroughly renovated by the sun and air. The mattress should be placed near the window and well sunned.

In the summer time it is a good idea to take the sheets, the pillows, the mattress, all outdoors, at least once a month, and let the sun and air get in their beneficent work on them for half a day, or a whole day. In the winter time, of course, this cannot be done, but all the sun that shines in the room should be utilized. A sunless bedroom in the summer time can be tolerated by hanging the bedding outdoors or in other rooms, but a sunless bedroom in the winter time is about as cheerless and gloomy and unhealthy as a Siberian dungeon.

Don't clutter the bedroom up with a lot of needless furniture. The less in the bedroom the better. Matting or rugs make the best covering for a bedroom floor. A delicate-tinted wall paper, with a few good pictures, the bed, a dresser, a chair or two, perhaps a small table with a few books or current magazines, will make a daintily furnished bedroom. The curtains at the windows should be of very sheer material, with blinds that may be drawn to shut out the sun in the hottest part of the day.

Keep the bedroom simple in its furnishings, pure and sanitary in all its appointments. A pleasant, cheery, sunshiny, well-ventilated room and your sleep will be sound and refreshing. In such a room as this your body will be recuperated during the night, the tissues built up, the fretting nerves soothed and rested, the mind refreshed and invigorated.

MASSAGE YOUR MIND.

Fill It with Helpful and Charitable Sentiments and Preserve Its Youthfulness.

"Don't let go of love, or love of romance; they are amulets against wrinkles." If the mind is constantly bathed in love, and filled with helpful, charitable sentiments toward all, the body will keep fresh and vigorous, many years longer than it will if the heart is dried up and emptied of human sympathy by a selfish, greedy life, writes Orison Swett Marden, in Success Magazine. The heart that is kept warm by love is never frozen by age or chilled by prejudice, fear, or anxious thought. A French beauty used to have herself massaged with mutton tallow every night, in order to keep her muscles elastic and her body supple. A better way of preserving youthful elasticity is coming into vogue—massaging the mind with love thoughts, beauty thoughts, cheerful thoughts, and young ideals.

If you do not want the years to count, look forward instead of backward, and put as much variety and as many interests into your life as possible. Monotony and lack of mental occupation are great age-producers. Women who live in cities, in the midst of many interests and great variety, preserve their youth and good looks, as a rule, much longer than women who live in remote country places, who get no variety into their lives, and who have no interests outside their narrow daily round of monotonous duties, which require no exercise of the mind. Insanity is an alarmingly increasing result of the monotony of women's lives on the farm. Ellen Terry and Sarah Bernhardt, "who seem to have the ageless brightness of the stars," attribute their youthfulness to action, change of thought and scene, and mental occupation. It is worth noting, too that farmers who live so much outdoors, and in an environment much more healthful than the average brain-worker, do not live so long as the latter.

Home-Made Cough Drops.

An excellent recipe for cough candy, or troches, calls for one ounce of powdered licorice, gum arabic and powdered cubebs, one dram of oil of anise, one-third ounce of oil of cubebs and half a pound of pulverized sugar. Mix all together and moisten the whole with barely enough warm water to make a very stiff mass. Dust a smooth board with powdered licorice and roll out as thin as pie crust. Cut this thin layer into round candies with a silver thimble, and put them into a cold, dry place for a day or two to harden. When firm, put them into a neat candy box, and keep it in a corner of the medicine chest, to use when needed. One troche every half hour will help to relieve tickling of the throat or a lingering cough. Let it dissolve in the mouth. Children are apt to be fond of licorice, and will willingly take these harmless candies when they have irritating little coughs.—Boston ...

...l Bin Economy.

...room in winter saves ...given by the coal ...blished in the ...th depart-...sistent, ...have ...of ...ra-

The PRIMROSE PATH

NAN PATTERSON HAS FOLLOWED IT TO THE PRISON BARS.

Whether Innocent or Guilty of Murder She Is Paying the Penalty of a Life of So-Called Pleasure.

Attracted by the Glare of the Footlights She Forsakes Family and Friends for the Tinsel of the Stage—A Moral in Her Tragedy.

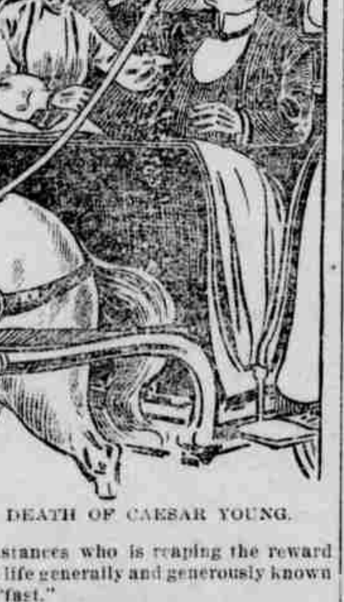
NAN PATTERSON.

New York.—"From the Glare of the Footlights to the Gloom of a Cell in the Tombs," would be a fitting title to a story of the life of Nan Patterson, the former show girl, charged with the murder of Caesar Young, the well-known horseman and bookmaker.

Only a short step and a few brief moments from the stage with the plaudits of hundreds still ringing in her ears as she gaily danced in the famous "Floradora" sextette in the glare of the calcium, to the dismal depths of the prison, to be branded as a murderer by thousands and to hear the bitter and cutting words of the stern prosecutor as he laid bare the secrets of her past life.

Such, in brief, has been the experience of Nan Patterson, and it has turned her from a beautiful and care-free girl to a prematurely aged woman.

There are those who declare her innocent of the crime charged to her; say she is only an unfortunate victim of circumstances who is reaping the reward of a life generally and generously known as "fast."



DEATH OF CAESAR YOUNG.

Whether she is guilty or innocent of the murder of Young will probably never be positively known to any but her and her Maker. She has been brought before the earthly bar of Justice, where crafty and skillful lawyers have tried to fasten the crime on her while others have tried to free her, and the 12 men have been unable to agree.

Adopts Life of Stage.

Nan Randolph Patterson was quite well known along Broadway among theatrical people for several years before she so suddenly took the center of the stage. Among the profession though it was simply Nan Randolph.

She was born in Washington, D. C., the daughter of a minister, and was raised amid the religious surroundings of a Christian home.

Always of a wild and wilful disposition, the simple life did not appeal to her. She was an uncommonly beautiful child, and the praise called forth by her good looks, as she grew older, turned her thoughts in directions wholly opposed to that intended for her by her parents, and before she was many years in her teens she went to New York and obtained a place in the chorus.

Stage life caused her to forget the religious training she had received. The glitter of the spangles and the gay life of the actor folk appealed to her, and she decided to become a great actress.

Surely there was nothing harmful behind the footlights, she thought.

Fine clothes and a "good time" were to her liking.

She was handsome in face and form and it was not long before young scions of wealthy families and elderly men of means who haunt the "bald head" row began to haunt the stage door and make her acquaintance.

The flowers and champagne suppers they furnished were also not amiss. Jewels and gems were showered on her and more than one, smitten with her beauty, laid their hearts at her feet and begged her hand in marriage.

But she refused them all, and finally married a young man in the profession named Martin.

Her Meeting with Young.

The confining bonds of matrimony were evidently not to her liking, and when "Floradora," a musical comedy which had gained great popularity in London mainly through the famous sextette, was imported, she applied for and obtained a position in the front row.

The company was organized to tour the country, and was to extend to the Pacific coast. This gave her an opportunity to visit California, something she had always longed for.

It was on this trip that she met Young, whose tragic death has caused her so much misery and sorrow.

Young was a prominent and successful horseman and bookmaker. He had horses running on nearly all of the prominent tracks of the country, and was reputed to be worth half a million dollars.

Although a married man, he immediately fell a victim to the charms of the beautiful and vivacious show girl. On their arrival in San Francisco he installed her in a handsome flat in Oakland, across the bay, and for some months led a dual existence. Anything she wished for was at her command. During the trial it was shown that during their acquaintance he had given her thousands of dollars.

Leaves Stage for Young.

While on the coast she sued for a divorce from her husband at his suggestion, and also deserted the stage.

With all his faults, Young maintained an outward show of respectability, living in a pretentious home in an exclusive section of San Francisco. He had a certain respect for his wife, and when she discovered the double existence he had been leading, he was driven almost crazy by the exposure. With the recklessness of a man insane, he entered upon a long debauch, and lost a fortune on the block before he recovered himself.

According to his racing partner, he repeatedly tried to sever his unholy relations with the chorus girl, but his infatuation was too strong or his will power too weak, for he never succeeded, and she was his friend and companion to the day of his death.

Young began his career on the Pacific coast as a foot racer, and was said to have been one of the fastest runners that the world has ever known. From the cinder path he drifted to the race track, and his luck from the beginning was phenominal.

Her Fatal Beauty.

Nan Patterson's beauty has been the cause of other troubles in which lives have been forfeited. An actor in another who had proposed to her became insane over her refusal and committed suicide in her presence. Another admirer of hers killed himself on the coast.

Nan Patterson remained in the west with Young until last spring. They visited the tracks at Los Angeles, Oakland and other prominent racing centers on the coast, and returned east in March for the first time since their meeting.

Young returned to the coast the following month, and it was but a few days before she was speeding westward in response to a telegram from him.

All this was brought out in the testimony at the celebrated trial. Seldom were they separated by a very great distance, and then only when it was unavoidable.

During all this time he tried to hide his relations with the Patterson girl from his wife. His friends and relatives pleaded with him to give up the show girl, and finally induced him to agree to take a trip to Europe, where they hoped she could or would not follow, and where he might forget her.

The Fatal Shooting.

It was on the morning that he was about to leave, on Saturday, June 4, that the tragedy occurred. He had seen her the evening previous, told her of his proposed trip and, according to her story, had asked her to follow and meet him in London. She had given him an indefinite answer, but had agreed to meet him the next morning and see him off. They had sent a night of carousal and drinking, and Young was considerably under the influence of the liquor when he finally left her at her sister's home and returned to his.

It was early next morning when they met again. After Young had several more drinks they entered a cab and started for the pier, where Young's wife was awaiting him. It was at an hour when the streets were not very crowded. There was a pistol shot, and Young fell forward, his head in the girl's lap. He was dead, and a bullet had fulfilled its mission.

For some days an absolute silence prevailed. Then a flood of alleged eyewitnesses turned up. Their stories, however, could not stand investigation, and one after another they were cast aside as sensation seekers.

But there was one exception; an old man, Martin Hagleton, of Oneonta, N. Y. He saw the man and woman, their hands clasped and held face high, then a flash, a puff of smoke and the report of a revolver broke the stillness of the morning.

Hazleton was the most important witness placed on the stand by the defense, and the efforts of the prosecutor to shake his brief but vital testimony ended in failure.

Then the defendant herself went to the witness chair and told the whole story of her relations with Young. It was a trying ordeal—before the curious crowd in the courtroom—as she repeated the history of her life from the day she met the man who was to turn her life in tragedy's path to the fatal moment in the cab.

Finally the trial was completed, and the jury, after deliberating for 24 hours, declared they were unable to agree as to her guilt or innocence.

Story with a Moral.

This, in brief, is the story of the life of Nan Patterson, or that part of it that had an ultimate bearing on the death of Caesar Young, and the trial that has been a three times nine-days' talk in New York and probably throughout the country.

Little did she suspect when she embarked upon her theatrical career and her life of pleasure and gaiety of the tragic ending and the accompanying sorrow and pain in store for her, or she would have undoubtedly reconsidered the matter.

Although one young and wayward girl has dearly paid the price of her folly, the case has served to point a moral to others that the snares and pitfalls of the innocent maiden behind the footlights are many, and more than one, unable to stand the temptations offered, has partaken of the fatal apple.

To the uninitiated, the Primrose Path means a life of pleasure, of ease and gaiety, strewn with roses red, but to Nan Patterson the glamour has been removed, and it is streaked with the life blood of Caesar Young.

FOLLOWING THE PRIMROSE PATH.

FINDS HER HUSBAND'S BODY ON A COLLEGE DISSECTING TABLE.

Had Been Lying in Yale Medical Cold Storage Room for Two Months.

New Haven, Conn.—Mrs. George Klea, of New York, took her husband's body back to that city, after rescuing it from the cold storage room of the Yale medical school. Mrs. Klea made a sorrowful tour of the undertaking shops of the town, looking for the body of her husband, whose death two months ago she had only learned of. On learning that the body had been sent to the medical school, she hurried thence, to find the body embalmed ready for dissection. She secured a permit to remove it to New York.

Klea was a shoemaker here, and, being ill last June, was taken to the Springside home, where he stayed until his death early in October. The officials there for the first time learned of his wife, whose address was found in his pocket. Efforts were made to locate her by letter and telegram, but, receiving no reply, the officials finally turned the body over to the medical school, according to the law of this state.

In speaking of the matter Prof. Ferris, of the anatomical department of the medical school, said:

"When the bodies are turned over to us we are instructed to hold them awhile to see if relatives or claimants appear. In this instance we held the body about two months."

Suffers Excess of Mother-in-Law.

Detroit.—"Too much mother-in-law" is Alfred J. Ashton's claim in answering the second bill for divorce filed by Julia B. Ashton. He denies his wife's assertion that September 6 he deserted her, but explains he left the house for a few days to prevent Julia Pfannenschmidt, his mother-in-law, from "inflicting great bodily injury" on him, "as she did on and before that day." On another occasion when his mother-in-law "was abusing him" with a broomstick, Ashton says his wife "upheld her mother and declared she would get a divorce."

Truly Wild and Woolly.

Portland, Ore.—Visitors to the Lewis and Clark exposition in Portland next year will not "take in the Midway" nor "go down the pike." They will "hit the trail."

For a Bible, $8,250.

London.—Robert Burns' family Bible, containing interesting family entries, was sold at auction here for $8,250. The purchaser was a London dealer.

Origin of a Phrase.

What is the derivation of the phrase "Mad as a hatter?" One explanation is that it was originally French. "As mad as an oyster" (huitre), that bivalve being supposed to be exteremely unintellectual. Another theory is that the phrase had reference to Collins, the English poet, author of the "Ode to the Passions." He was a hatter at Chichester, and it has been said that the lunatics with whom he was confined at one time called him "the hatter" and that the phrase originated thus.

Intending Emigrant.

...w much most I pay to go steerich ...nited States?"

...g Clerk—Five pounds ten.

...g Emigrant—Vat? I sought ...ounds.

...lerk—Ah, the rate war is ...ices have gone up.

...migrant—Ver well, zen. ...vill stay and be an Eng-...nder.

...ater Passes.

...as adopted the plan ...ater pass ten cents ... Actors' Home.

Some Information.

Visitor—Boys will be boys.

Boston Youth—Pardon, madam, the Darwinian theory teaches that a protoplastic cell may evolve into a boy, but a boy must, of necessity, evolve into something else.—Puck.

Talking Shop.

First Telephone Girl—What did Belle say when you told her your engagement was broken?

Second Telephone Girl—Oh, she said it only meant another ring off!—Royal Magazine.

Hereditary Life-Saving.

Life-saving runs in the family of Mr. J. Parson, a young lighterman, of the Hollows, Brentford, England, who, on his twenty-third birthday, received the Royal Humane society's certificate for rescuing two boys from drowning. His father saved 48 persons from drowning, and the son now has a total of 23 lives to his credit.

By the Young Idea.

A man's self-esteem often receives a terrific jolt from the small boy who wants to know things.—Chicago Daily News.

Big Price for Small Fur.

Winter after winter large sums are paid for particular rare furs that are always in favor. Real blue fox skin, of a rich sooty shade, invariably commands a high price; but rarer still is the black with white hairs silver fox, for a single skin of which last season £480 was given.—London Tit-Bits.

Odd Prison Lessons.

Photography lessons for prisoners, says the report of the prison commissioners for Scotland, have been attended with very successful results.

Kipling Hits England.

There exists an England which, ruined by excess of prosperity, sleeps, and because it snores loudly imagines it is thinking.—Rudyard Kipling.

Power in Blows.

The stroke of a lion's paw is the third strongest force in the animal world. The first is the blow of a whale's tail and the second the kick of a giraffe.

Cotton Goods in Japan.

Last year the production of cotton piece goods in Japan exceeded in value the amount of $80,000,000.

Free Libraries a Curse.

Free public libraries are becoming a curse to the nation. They are making women lazy by novel-reading; by novel-reading women all become, in imagination, persecuted heroines—and the cooking goes wrong!—London Express.

Rubbing It In.

She (after the play)—So you didn't enjoy the performance?

He—No. I didn't see a darned thing.

"I heard you complaining about a 'darned hat.' Didn't you see that?"—Philadelphia Press.

Get Together.

See how unevenly things are divided in this world! Kentucky stock is suffering from a shortage of water, while the Wall street stock is undergoing qualms from too much water. If they could get together and even up both would be better off.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Poorest Railroads.

The French provincial railroads are among the poorest in the world. Some of the cars are several decades old, and on one line not long ago the floor gave way and the car literally fell to pieces.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh—A Congressman's Letter.

In every country of the civilized world Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.

With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never failing safeguard.

Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommend recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

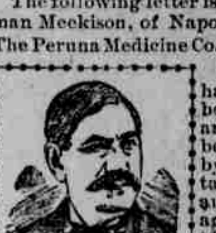
Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:
Dear Sir: "The young girl who used the Peruna was suffering from laryngitis and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."
—Sisters of Charity.

The young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peruna for catarrh of the throat with good results as the above letter testifies.

Send to The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio:

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:



David Meekison.

Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Peruna and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison.

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Peruna. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

GAVE HIS MAN MUCH TIME

He Could Take Sixteen Hours a Day to Do His Work If He Required It.

Judge Saunderson, who is practicing law in Everett, Wash., formerly lived in Kentland, Ind., the boyhood home of George Ade, the humorist, relates Success Magazine.

"Ade was a peculiar character, in his younger years," says the judge. "He made my office a sort of a loafing place during the little time he spent in loafing. He was employed on a farm owned by a banker. One day he walked into the office and said to me:

"'That man is the best I ever worked for.'

"'Why?' I asked, for I knew that something funny was coming from Ade.

"'Well,' he replied, 'he doesn't ask a man to do a day's work in ten hours—he gives him 16.'

"As a boy we didn't suppose that Ade would amount to much," continued the judge, "though his drollery was always amusing."

Fine Politeness.

Newrich—How'd you get along at the dinner?

Mrs. Newrich—Fine. When they eat pie with a fork, I done it, too, so as not to let 'em see their break.—N. Y. Sun.

Shouting Their Praises.

Kirkland, Ill., Jan. 2nd.—(Special)—Cured of the terrible Rheumatic pains that made him a cripple for years, Mr. Richard R. Greenhou, an old and respected resident of this place, is shouting the praises of the remedy that cured him, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had the rheumatism in my left limb so that I could not walk over ten to fifteen rods at a time, and that by the use of two canes," Mr. Greenhou says. "I would have to sit or lie down on the ground when I was out trying to walk, and the sweat would run down my face, with so much pain. I could not sleep at night for about five or six weeks.

"I tried different doctors' medicines, but they were all no good. Then I sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills and almost from the first they brought relief. By the time I had taken fourteen boxes of them my rheumatism was all gone and I can truly say I feel better than I have in the last twenty-five years."

When a man in his pajamas bumps his shin on a rocking chair it is surprising what a weak, washy thing his vocabulary seems to him.—N. Y. Press.

ULCERS FOR THIRTY YEARS.

Painful Eruptions from Knees to Feet Seemed Incurable Until He Used Cuticura.

Another of those remarkable cures by Cuticura, after doctors and all else had failed, is testified to by Mr. M. C. Moss, of Gainesville, Texas, in the following letter: "For over thirty years I suffered from painful ulcers and an eruption from my knees to feet, and could find neither doctors nor medicine to help me, until I used Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, which cured me in six months. They helped me the very first time I used them, and I am glad to write this so that others suffering as I did may be saved from misery."

Chicago is to have a daily paper for women, about women, by women. Look out for scoops—also toques, Gainesboroughs and turbans.—Indianapolis News.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Some people think they have fallen from grace if they forget to grumble.

Garden Truck

can be raised profitably only in soil containing plenty of Potash. All vegetables require a fertilizer containing at least 10 per cent. actual

Potash

Without Potash no fertilizer is com... ...

Every farmer should have our valuable books on fertilization—they are not advertising matter booming any special fertilizer, but books of authoritative information that means large profits to the farmers. Sent free for the asking.

GERMAN KALI WORKS
New York—93 Nassau Street, or
Atlanta, Ga.—22½ South Broad Street.

Just as with Her Father.

"Your daughter's music is improving," said the professor, "but when she runs the scales I have to watch her pretty closely."

"Just like her father," said Mrs. Nurich. "He made his money in the grocery business."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

It is interesting to learn that the United States navy cost last year a little more than one dollar apiece for every man, woman and child in the country. This information comes from the secretary of the navy and it is calculated to stir up considerable pride in the patriotic fathers of large families.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quin... Tablets. All druggists refund the money ...ils to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is ...

All the fun of having a bank account destroyed for a woman because the cashier knows how much money she hasn't got.—N. Y. Press.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Th... Robbins, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Hair wreaths of mistletoe are terri... suggestive.—Chicago Daily News.

THREE YEARS AFTER.

Eugene E. Lario, of 751 Twen... avenue, ticket seller in the Union... tion, Denver, Col., says: "You ar... liberty to repeat what I first stated through our Denver papers about Doan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1899, for I have had no reason in the interim to change my opinion of the remedy. I was subject to severe attacks of backache, always aggravated if I sat long at a desk. Doan's Kidney Pills absolutely stopped my backache. I have never had a pain or a twinge since."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N... For sale by all druggists. Pric... cents per box.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears The Signature Of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*
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