

# The Day Star of the Orkney's.

A Romance--By Hannah B. McKenzie.

## CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

"Thank the Lord, my dearie, ye're back in safety! I was half demented in this awful storm, thinking you might be killed," said the good woman, drawing Day in by the hand.

"Yes, Bell," said Day, her voice broken and panting. "There's some one down there who, I am afraid, has been killed by it." And, as briefly as possible, she told what had occurred.

"Now, Bell, what I wish you to do is to run and get Jamie, and come down with me to the road. I think you and Jamie can manage to carry him up between you." Bell was considered one of the strongest women within the island. "Then Jamie must go to Crag Castle for the doctor as fast as ever he can."

Bell did not oppose her young mistress, though it was with a considerable amount of fear that she ventured forth.

Jamie, the farm lad, was still worse, hanging back in evident terror, and starting nervously at every flash. But both were awed to a solemn silence when they looked upon the white and apparently dead face turned upward to the stormy sky, and every few seconds illuminated by the awful glare of the lightning.

"He's a deld man," said Jamie presently, in a low, awe-stricken voice. "There's no use carrying him up to the house, missis; it's wasted labor."

"No, no! do as I tell you," said the girl, with an imperiousness she could use at times. "There may still be life in him—we do not know—and God may spare it. Carry him into the house, and then run down to Mr. Banks, Jamie, and ask him to let you saddle his horse and ride to Crag Castle as fast as ever you can for the doctor."

Her orders were obeyed. In less than ten minutes the unconscious man was lying on the couch in the sitting-room, and Jamie was hurrying to Farmer Bank's, sorely against his will, though the storm was already beginning to abate.

Meanwhile Bell, who had not been in a doctor's household for twenty years for nothing, tried, with such simple remedies as she could think of, to restore the young man to consciousness. But all her efforts were of no avail—the deathly pallor, the fixed rigidity of that strong face still remained unbroken.

"I fear—I fear," said Bell, standing up and shaking her head at last, "there's no more hope here, Miss Day. Ay, it's a sad thing, such a noble-looking young fellow as he is, and a gentleman, as any one may see. Well, I've done all I can, so you'd better come away, dearie, and leave him till the doctor comes."

"I shall stay here with him, Bell. You can go and see about your work," said the girl quietly. "He might come out of it, you know; and it would be terrible if there was no one beside him when he recovered consciousness."

"Just as you please, Miss Day," said the faithful Bell. But she shook her head as she went out of the room, muttering: "Ah, the poor bairn! she has not seen death as often as I have."

Day sat perfectly still in her chair a little distance away from the couch, with her eyes fixed on the face lying on the cushion.

Something in it fascinated and almost mesmerized her. She could not withdraw her eyes. So young a face it was, so handsome, so refined! And only half an hour ago the owner had been full of youthful strength and energy, and had perhaps been thinking, as he sped along that long country road, of many a plan and scheme for his future life. And now he lay there, cold and still, and she said he was dead. Oh, it could not be! it could not!

A low cry burst almost involuntarily from Day's lips, and, rising from her seat, she went to the couch, falling on her knees beside it, and covering her face with her hands.

"God have mercy!" she prayed, speaking aloud in her passionate earnestness.

Her head sank lower, and for a long time she remained kneeling thus, feeling the warm tears run down her cheeks and drop on the cushion on which the unconscious man's head rested—the tears of pity for the unknown and lonely stranger, whose friends could not weep for him because they did not know what had befallen him.

Suddenly Day fancied she felt a motion beside her, as if the man had sighed or drawn a long breath. With a nervous start she looked up quickly.

The eyes in the midst of that deathly pale face—there was no less pale than before—were wide open, and staring at her with strange fixity.

For a moment a vague, powerless, superstitious fear rushed over Day's soul, seeming to clutch her heart in an icy grasp. The face was still so like that of a dead man, and the eyes seemed to have no sight in them.

That she summoned her brave, womanly spirit to her aid, and, putting her hands gently placed it on his forehead, she said, very softly, "How do you feel now?"

Her voice was one of sympathy. "You seem to have no sight in them."

That she summoned her brave, womanly spirit to her aid, and, putting her hands gently placed it on his forehead, she said, very softly, "How do you feel now?"

know; but I hope you will soon be all right. My brother, who is a doctor, will soon be home, and I am sure he will be able to cure you."

Those dark, brooding eyes still gazed at her, never once removing their glance from her face. The gaze frightened Day, but she made another brave effort.

"You are among friends here, you know; so you don't need to be anxious or disturbed about anything. We shall take care of you until you are quite better."

"Thank you," said the stranger at last, speaking in a deep, toneless voice. He hesitated for a long time, then at last added: "And God bless you for what you have done. You have been kind. I cannot thank you now—the words will not come; but, if God spares me, presently."

Then he lapsed into silence again; and, as his eyes closed, Day stole softly from the room to summon Bell.

Meantime Magnus Halcrow was at Crag Castle.

The Westrays of Crag Castle had been lords of the soil for generations past, and were also proprietors of many broad acres on the Scottish mainland; but now a time had come when the heritage of many brave and daring men had fallen into the hands of a girl, and Lilith Stuart quened it at Crag Castle.

It was the Dowager Lady Westray—a distant relative of Miss Stuart's, who also acted as her chaperon—whom Dr. Magnus Halcrow had come to visit professionally; but his patient was not yet able to see him, and he was now seated in Miss Stuart's dainty boudoir, drinking a cup of afternoon tea, poured out by her own slim, white hands.

"It is so oppressively hot that I feel as if even tea drinking were an effort," she said, smiling—and Lilith Stuart's smile was a wonderful one—as she handed him his cup.

What was the secret of Lilith Stuart's strange power over him? None could say—or, rather, every one assigned it to a different cause. Her female acquaintances denied that Lilith was beautiful—and certainly her features were not perfect; yet there was a strange, subtle fascination, far greater than that of beauty, in the half-closed, slumberous, blue-black eyes, usually so modestly veiled by their long dark lashes, but sometimes flashing a look of bewildering, maddening brightness upon those who had been patiently waiting for it; in the droop of the soft, red mouth, whose whole expression was so oddly changed when she smiled; above all, in the smile itself.

The face was fair and somewhat pale; the hair of a ruddy, auburn hue. There were those who called Lilith Stuart a modern Cleopatra, and those who gave her even more unpleasant names; but as those were mostly discarded lovers, their opinions were not to be trusted.

And Magnus Halcrow, that great, noble, simple-minded son of the Vikings of old, had also fallen a prey to Lilith's strange fascination. He himself knew it, and chafed at the knowledge; for he was proud and independent, and could never stoop to sue for that which was so far above him.

"I think a thunderstorm is not far off, and I am glad; it will clear the air," he said, in answer to Lilith's remarks.

"O, I hope not! I hate thunderstorms; I am so afraid!" cried Lilith.

Even as she spoke there was a vivid flash, and in a few moments the storm broke in all its fury.

## CHAPTER IV.

Lilith's face turned pale, and her lips quivered as if in abject terror. Fear is not an ennobling expression on the human countenance; and it was so altogether foreign to Magnus Halcrow's nature that for a moment he experienced a sensation not altogether flattering as he saw it depicted in Lilith's. As flash succeeded flash she caught his arm nervously and clung to it. Magnus was sitting close to the window. She drew him away.

"Oh, it is awful! Do come back from the window; I am so frightened—so horribly frightened! What if it were to strike us? How awful to die so suddenly!"

"There is no danger, Miss Stuart," said Magnus soothingly.

He yielded to her pressure on his arm, and allowed himself to be drawn from the window towards the couch on which Lilith had been sitting.

Lilith still clung to his arm.

"Oh, I know you are good and brave, and you think me a coward! Well, I dare say I am—weak and cowardly and wretched. I wish I were brave. I wish you could teach me to be brave, as you are!"

There was a momentary lull in the storm, and Lilith's words, spoken in that low, subtle-sweet voice of hers, were distinctly audible to Magnus. His pulse thrilled, his heart throbbled. Lilith's face was close to his shoulder—so close that, by putting out his hand, he could have drawn her within his arm; he could almost feel her breath upon his cheek.

It was a temptation. Lilith strangely appealed to the sensitive part in Magnus' nature—for every human being

has a twofold nature, one part spiritual, the other sensuous and material; but whether Magnus would have yielded to it or not was never known, for at that moment the door opened gently and another girl came in.

Magnus rose to his feet, a slight flush on his face. It was impossible to say whether the new-comer noticed it or not. She extended her hand calmly.

"Lady Westray is able to see you now, Dr. Halcrow," she said.

Magnus knew Elspeth Troil well. They had played together as children, and Elspeth was not far from his own age, which was twenty-six. She had been the only child of the Manse at Finstray in those days. Now both parents were dead, and for five years Elspeth had been part companion, part secretary to Lady Westray. Now that Lady Westray was no longer lady of the manor, but that lady's chaperon—for the widow of the late Sir James had been left poor—Elspeth occupied a somewhat anomalous position.

She was a tall, slender girl, with a grave, thoughtful face, whose only beauty lay in the eyes—dark brown, soft and earnest. They looked at Magnus often with an expression whose meaning he could not fathom, but which made him vaguely uneasy.

He rose to follow her from the room. As he did so there was a startling glare of light, and overhead a rattling peal, which seemed to shake the whole house. Lilith uttered a cry and clung to Magnus.

"Oh, don't go! don't leave me alone! Lady Westray can wait; there is no hurry!"

"Lady Westray is nervous about the thunderstorm, Miss Stuart," said Elspeth, in her quiet tones, which might have almost seemed emotionless if it were not for a certain flash in her brown eyes, which Magnus caught as she raised them for one moment, and then let them fall again. "That is why she wishes to see Dr. Halcrow at once."

"But you are keeping her company?" Lilith cried. Then she raised her imploring eyes to Magnus' face. What man could resist that look?

"Miss Troil will stay with you, Miss Stuart. There is nothing to be afraid of," said Magnus, gently loosening her hold. "You know my first duty is to my patient."

"Duty? Ah, what an unpleasant word that is!" said Lilith. "But I have no right to detain you; only you will come back before you leave the castle?"

"I shall come back!" Magnus replied gravely. Then he left the room.

But he had barely escaped from Lady Westray, who was a nervous, selfish hypochondriac, for whom no one had any affection save Elspeth Troil, when an messenger arrived from Abbot's Head, covered with perspiration and pale with fright.

Magnus was met on his way to Lilith's sitting-room by a footman with the message.

"It's a matter of life and death, sir, the young man bade me tell you," said the pompous functionary.

"Tell him to return to Abbot's Head at once, and I shall overtake him," said Dr. Magnus. He snatched a moment to say farewell to Lilith, who was still sitting in a corner of her room hiding her eyes from every flash of lightning; while Elspeth Troil bent her dark eyes over a heavy seam. For Elspeth, as Magnus knew well, was never idle, but employed all the time she could spare from Lady Westray in working for the poor.

"Going? Ah, it is unkind—it is positively cruel of you!" said Lilith when Magnus announced his intention. "And in such a storm! Must I exercise my woman's right, and forbid it?"

"You will not, Miss Stuart. I am sure," said Magnus, holding her hand fast and feeling his pulse thrill, "when you know duty calls me away."

(To be Continued.)

## WHEAT FIELDS OF THE FUTURE

Siberia May Soon Be a Competitor in the World's Markets.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser: No doubt the opening of the wheat bearing regions of Siberia to settlement will compel revised estimates of our own contribution of this cereal to the markets of Europe, if not the amount grown for home use. The London Morning Post publishes an account of the progress of the trans-Siberian railroad, in which it is asserted that by the end of next month the road will be completed as far as Irkutsk, and that the Russian government will transport 200,000 peasants to fertile belts along the road for the purpose of cultivating wheat. At the same time railway communication with the northern seaport of Archangel is being made, with the object of aiding cheap cultivation by cheap transportation to the European markets. The government will aid these peasant colonists with implements, and will require only a tithe of their produce as rent. The result of this experiment is practically certain to cause a change in existing wheat areas. Russia has been our chief competitor in the Liverpool wheat market hitherto, although Argentina and India have also been asserting themselves, but the new accession of wheat growing areas will give Russia an advantage difficult to offset. Unless our agricultural interests are prepared to meet the threatened competition serious times are ahead for those farmers of the west and northwest whose chief source of wealth is their wheat fields.

Not to be Reversed At.

They assert that the Holland submarine boat stayed under water two hours recently.

Holland mixed with water isn't to be asserted at.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## ANNUAL STATEMENT

For the year ending December 31st, A. D. 1899, of the condition of the

### Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company.

Organized under the laws of the State of Connecticut, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of South Dakota, pursuant to the laws of said State.

President—J. M. Allen.  
Vice President—W. B. Franklin.  
Secretary—J. B. Pierce.  
Incorporated June, 1866. Commenced business October, 1866.  
Principal office, 650 Main street, Hartford, Conn.

### I. CAPITAL STOCK.

Amount of capital stock paid up in cash \$500,000.00  
Amount of capital subscribed but unpaid 1,000,000.00  
Amount of net ledger assets December 31st of previous year 2,100,310.87  
Extended at \$2,100,310.87

### II. INCOME DURING YEAR.

Gross premiums received \$275,574.58  
Gross premiums on risks written and reinsured during year 1,222,931.02  
Total \$1,500,265.60  
Deduct: Reinsurance in course of collection at this date 339,296.41  
Entire premiums collected during year \$1,161,039.19  
Deduct: Reinsurance, abatement, rebate and return premiums 141,749.56  
Net cash actually received for premiums (carried out) \$1,019,289.63  
Interest on loans on mortgages 16,608.17  
Interest and dividends on stocks and bonds 82,641.22  
Rents, including \$ for Company's occupancy of its own buildings 5,064.74  
Profit on ledger assets actually sold during the year, over cost 5,064.74  
From inspection fees, including expenses on all other sources, viz: Special mechanical services 2,917.44  
Total income actually received during the year, in cash \$1,126,521.40  
Aggregate last balance and income \$3,236,832.27

### III. DISBURSEMENTS DURING THE YEAR.

Gross amount paid for losses and claims, including weekly or other periodical indemnity \$106,459.50  
Gross amount paid for weekly or other periodical indemnity 106,459.50  
Deduct: Reinsurance and savings, including expenses of agents and count of losses previously paid 106,459.50  
Net paid policy holders \$106,459.50  
To stockholders for interest on dividends \$80,000.00  
Commission to agents, Salaries, traveling and expenses of agents and agencies not on commission account 103,956.03  
Medical examiners' fees and salaries \$ 351,414.05  
Salaries and all other expenses of office, fees, \$29,600.00; and home office employees, \$19,642.00 45,642.00  
Taxes on premiums, \$12,811.01; taxes on property, \$ 1,181.18; municipal taxes, \$2,280.00 16,272.19  
United States revenue, \$3,230.64 3,230.64  
Rentals of Company's occupancy of its own buildings 4,479.16  
Legal expenses, \$2,639.22; real estate expenses, \$ 1,250.00 3,889.22  
Advertising, \$19,203.96; and general printing and stationery, \$15,872.00 35,075.96  
Losses on ledger assets actually sold under contract 1,062.39  
All other items, viz: Office expenses 3,374.87  
Total miscellaneous expenses \$906,079.91  
Total disbursements \$1,012,539.41  
Balance \$3,214,292.86

### IV. ASSETS.

As per ledger accounts shown by books at home office December 31st.  
Real value of real estate after deducting \$ of incumbrances as per schedule A \$49,789.40  
Gross premiums in course of collection, to wit: Steam boiler premiums \$339,296.41  
Gross premiums on risks written and reinsured 1,015,724.00 1,355,020.41  
Book value of bonds and stocks owned and held as per schedule B 305,250.00  
Cash in Company's office 5,730.70  
Cash deposited in banks 80,697.12  
Total \$2,214,292.86  
Other or non-ledger assets:  
Interest due, \$ 3, and accrued, \$1,323.54, on mortgages 4,653.34  
Total outstanding interest 4,653.34  
Market value of bonds and stocks over book value (not including interest) 52,508.56  
Gross premiums in course of collection, to wit: Steam boiler premiums \$339,296.41  
Gross premiums on risks written and reinsured 1,015,724.00 1,355,020.41  
Net \$280,109.17  
Total gross outstanding premiums \$339,296.41  
Total net amount of outstanding premiums \$280,109.17  
Total assets, as per the books of the Company \$2,563,963.73  
Total admitted assets \$2,563,963.73

### V. NON-LEDGER LIABILITIES.

In process of adjustment \$94,752.19  
Aggregate of unpaid claims and expenses \$34,732.19  
All unexpired risks, running one year or less, from date of policy \$2,567,222.50  
50 per cent total one year or less 41,538.31  
Gross premiums on all unexpired risks, running more than one year from date of policy, \$2,955,046.48; pro rata total for term policies 1,440,523.99  
Total unearned premiums, as computed above (carried out) \$1,431,967.60  
Total amount of all liabilities, exclusive of capital stock, \$1,518,569.69  
In cash 800,000.00  
Surplus beyond capital and other liabilities 546,474.04  
Aggregate amount of all liabilities, including paid-up capital stock and net surplus \$2,563,963.73

### RISKS AND PREMIUMS

Steam Boiler Risks  
In force on the 31st day of December, 1899 \$280,000,000  
Total for the year ending December 31st, 1899 \$280,000,000  
Gross premiums received during the year \$275,574.58  
Net amount of all liabilities, exclusive of capital stock, \$1,518,569.69  
In cash 800,000.00  
Surplus beyond capital and other liabilities 546,474.04  
Aggregate amount of all liabilities, including paid-up capital stock and net surplus \$2,563,963.73

Total \$422,295,920 \$3,789,905.40  
Deduct those expired and marked off as terminated 118,874,100 1,022,201.75  
In force on the 31st day of December, 1899 \$303,422,520 \$2,767,703.65  
Unearned premiums computed at 50 per cent \$1,308,531.82

### BUSINESS IN THE STATE OF SOUTH DAKOTA DURING THE YEAR 1899.

Risks written on the schedule and explanations hereunto annexed and by them subscribed, are a full and correct exhibit of all the assets, liabilities, income and expenditures and of the general condition and affairs of said Company on the said thirty-first day of December last, and for the year ending on that day, according to the best of their information, knowledge and belief, respectively.

J. M. ALLEN, President.  
J. B. PIERCE, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of January, 1900.  
(Seal) JOHN C. BULKELEY, Notary Public.

### STATE OF SOUTH DAKOTA—INSURANCE DEPARTMENT.

I, F. G. King, Commissioner of Insurance of the State of South Dakota, do hereby certify that the above is a true copy of the original statement now on file in this office.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of this office at Pierre this 12th day of January, 1900.  
(Seal) F. G. KING, Commissioner of Insurance.

### THE STATE OF SOUTH DAKOTA—DEPARTMENT OF INSURANCE.

Company's certificate of authority.

Whereas, The Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company, a corporation organized under the laws of Connecticut, has filed in this office a sworn statement exhibiting its condition and business for the year ending December 31, 1899, conformable to the requirements of the laws of this State relating to the business of insurance; and

Whereas, The said Company has filed in this office a duly certified copy of its charter, with certificate of organization, in compliance with the requirements of the insurance law aforesaid;

Now, therefore, I, F. G. King, Commissioner of Insurance of the State of South Dakota, pursuant to the provisions of said laws, do hereby certify that the above named Company is fully empowered, through its authorized agents, to transact its appropriate business of Steam Boiler Insurance in this State, according to the laws thereof, until the thirty-first day of December, A. D. 1900.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal at Pierre this 12th day of February, A. D. 1900.  
(Seal) F. G. KING, Commissioner of Insurance.

### JACK CHINN WILL LECTURE.

Proceeds to Go Toward a Monument for Goebel.

Frankfort, Ky., March 28.—Col. Jack Chinn the devoted friend of Gov. Goebel, who was with him when he was shot, announced last night that he would shortly take to the lecture platform. His subject will be the "Political Situation in Kentucky," beginning with the campaign for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination, and covering details of the regular campaign, the contest, assassination, trials of assassins and all other particulars relating to it. Col. Chinn says he will visit all the leading cities and will devote the entire proceeds to the Goebel monument fund. He has, he says, received offers from a number of theatrical organizations asking him to go on the stage, and this suggested the lecture tour.

### MAKES AN APOLOGY.

For the Opening Consul Macrum's Mail.

New York, March 28.—A special to the Journal and Advertiser from Washington says:

"Lord Salisbury has apologized to the United States for the opening by the British censor at Durban of mail addressed to ex-Consul Charles E. Macrum at Pretoria. The apology will be sent to the house committee on foreign affairs by Secretary of State Hay, when Mr. Macrum's case against the state department is heard."

### BERING SEA PATROL.

Five Revenue Cutters to Guard United States Interests There.

New York, March 28.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: Arrangements are being perfected by the treasury department for the establishment and maintenance of a Bering sea patrol. This patrol will be made by five revenue cutters, including the Bear, the Manning, the Perry, the McCulloch and the Rush. The Bear will leave early in April for Bering sea, and the other cutters will follow promptly after her. The Manning will not be able to join the fleet until May, as she has just arrived at Callao, Peru, on her way to San Francisco. The patrol is necessary because of the failure of the joint high commission to settle the questions at issue with Canada.

### FITZ FAILS TO PUT UP.

So McCoy and Sharkey Sign Articles for a Fight.

New York, March 28.—Kid McCoy and Tom Sharkey, through representatives, last night signed articles of agreement calling for a twenty-five round fight on June 25 for 60 per cent of the gross receipts. The fight is scheduled to take place before the Seaside Sporting club at Coney Island. Each man posted \$1,000 and Johnny White was selected as the referee. This action was taken after the failure yesterday of Bob Fitzsimmons to post \$2,500 for a fight with McCoy.

### One Killed, Seven Injured.

Bradford, Pa., March 27.—One of the largest passenger cars of the Glenn, Rocky City & Bradford Electric railway ran away down the mountainside beyond Red Rock and the car was demolished. One was killed and seven injured.

### Smallest at a Female Academy.

Port Wayne, Pa., March 27.—Smallest man has been sent out at the Academy of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, six inches north of this city. The institution has been placed under quarantine and all have been vaccinated.

### Sharkey and Reilly Matched.

New York, March 28.—Billy Madden and Tom O'Rourke yesterday matched Gus Rubin and Tom Sharkey in a twenty-five round boat, the fight to come off at Seaside Athletic club on or about June 1.

## A SUCCESSFUL FARMER.

### Began with Small Farm—Now Does Extensive Mixed Farming.

Within three miles of the town, going eastward, is the farm of Mr. W. Creamer, one of the municipality's largest and most prosperous mixed farmers. Mr. Creamer came to this country in 1880 and settled on a portion of the land which comprises his present enormous farm of 1,280 acres. In common with many others of a similar period, he experienced all the hardships and difficulties common to the absence of railway and market facilities. In no wise daunted, by energy, industry and indomitable will he was able to surmount all obstacles and has achieved an unparalleled success, and is known throughout the district as one of its pre-eminent farmers. His operations extend over 1,280 acres, two sections (the thought alone of so much land makes the eastern farmer dizzy); 800 acres of this is broken and the remainder is excellent pasture land and wood. This harvest he took off a crop of 600 acres of wheat and 200 of other grains. Four hundred acres are plowed and ready for wheat next spring. Mr. Creamer is, as has been stated, a mixed farmer of no mean proportions, having at the present time forty horses, sixty head of cattle and fifty pigs. The most modern farm buildings are found on his premises, the main building being a barn fifty-five feet square on a stone foundation, containing stabling for sixteen horses and a large number of cattle. The loft is stored with twenty-nine loads of sheaf oats for feed, and tons of hay; there is also a cutting-box. Another building of large dimensions is the granary, in which, after teaming large quantities to market, he still has stored 3,000 bushels of wheat. A crushing machine is in the building. There are a number of lesser buildings containing chicken house, pig pens and cattle sheds. The farm residence is a handsome frame structure of ample proportions; in connection with it is a woodshed. The water supply is unexcelled; besides house supply there is a well in the stables and a never-failing spring situated in a bluff, which never freezes. Surrounded by a thick bluff of poplars, extending in a semi-circle to the west, north and east, the winter storms are broken and accumulation of snow unknown.

Added to his farming operations, Mr. Creamer conducts a threshing outfit for the season. His success is only one instance of what can be accomplished in western Canada.—Baldur (Man) Gazette, Nov. 16, 1899.

There will be thousands remove to western Canada this year to engage in the pursuit of farming.

### Athletics and Intellect.

"I accept one view in politics one day and the opposite view the next."

"Why do you do that, Cousin Amelia?"

"Oh, it keeps the mind young and elastic to change its convictions often."—Indianapolis Journal.

### FITS Permanently Cured.

No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Sold for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatment. Th. R. H. BAKER, 134, 211 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

### A Practical Motive.

Aunt Gertrude—"And what will you do when you are a man, Tommy?"

Tommy—"I'm goin' to grow a beard."

Aunt Gertrude—"Why?"

Tommy—"Because then I won't have nearly so much face to wash."—Cotlier's Weekly.

### THE GRIP CURE THAT DOES CURE.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets remove the cause that produces La Grippe. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

### A Disappointed Host.

Sandy—"Am I tellin' ye hev a new nebbur, Donald?"

Donald—"Aye."

Sandy—"An' what like is he?"

Donald—"Well, he's a curious liddle. A went to hev a bit talk w' him th' ither evenin', an' he offered me a glass o' whisky, d'ye see? Well, he was poorn' it out, an' I said to him 'Stop!'—an' he stopp'd! That's the sort o' mon he is."—Punch.

## Baokaches of Women

are wearying beyond description and they indicate real trouble somewhere.

Efforts to bear the dull pain are heroic, but they do not overcome it and the backaches continue until the cause is removed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

does this more certainly than any other medicine. It has been doing it for thirty years. It is a woman's medicine for woman's ills. It has done much for the health of American women. Read the grateful letters from women constantly appearing in this paper.

Mrs. Pinkham counsels women free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass.