

Syrup of Figs

and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation. Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.
one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

Victims of the Flu—Mrs. Pacer—You're putting nearly as much wrapping paper as beefsteak on those scales and making me pay meat prices for it.

Marketman—Yes, ma'am, and I'm letting you have all that wrapping paper with a full knowledge of the fact that the price of it, owing to the soulless greed of the wood pulp monopoly, is going up right along. Anything else this morning, ma'am?

Side Light on History. Israel Putnam had shot the wolf. "I hadn't practiced on the neighbors' cats for nothing," he said, looking around from force of habit, for a place where he could bury the animal.

Yet he didn't forget to apply for a bounty on the wolf's scalp.

BLACK ITCHING SPOTS ON FACE.

Physician Called It Eczema in Worst Form—Patient Despaired of Cure—Cuticura Remedies Cured Her.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black blotches all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of suffering, to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of —. After a thorough examination of the dreaded complaint they announced it to be skin eczema in the worst form. Their treatment did me no good. Finally I became despondent and decided to discontinue their services. My husband purchased a single set of the Cuticura Remedies, which entirely stopped the itching. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that every blotch was entirely gone. I have not felt a symptom of the eczema since, which was three years ago. Mrs. Lizzie E. Stedje, 640 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala., Oct. 28, 1906."

The Man Who is Ahead.

In almost every newspaper you pick up you are pretty sure to find a lot of gush about the man behind the counter and the man behind the gun; the man behind the bus-bar and the man behind the son; the man behind the times and the man behind his rents; the man behind the plowshare and the man behind the fence; the man behind the whistle and the man behind the cars; the man behind the kodak and the man behind the bars; the man behind his whiskers and the man behind his fangs; and everything else entered on the list. But they've skipped another fellow, of whom nothing has been said—the fellow who is even, or a little way ahead; who pays for what he gets, whose bills are always signed. He's a blamed sight more important than the man who is behind. All the editors and merchants, and the whole commercial clan, are indebted for existence to this honest fellow man. He keeps us all in business and his town is never dead, and so we take of our kins to the man who is ahead.—Judge.

Triumph of Mind.

Victim of Delusion—Doctor, I'm awfully afraid I'm going to have brain fever.

Doctor—Pooh, pooh, my dear friend! That is all an illusion of the senses. There is no such thing as fever. You have no fever, you have no brain fever—no material substance upon which such a wholly imaginary and superstitious thing as a fever could find any base of operation.

Victim—O, doctor, what a load you have taken from my—from my—I have a mind, haven't I?

"TWO TOPERS."

A Teacher's Experience. "My friends call me 'The Postum Preacher,'" writes a Minn. school teacher, "because I preach the gospel of Postum everywhere I go, and have been the means of liberating many 'coffee-pot slaves.'"

"I don't care what they call me so long as I can help others to see what they lose by sticking to coffee, and can show them the way to steady nerves, clear brain and general good health by using Postum."

"While a school girl I drank coffee and had fits of trembling and went through a siege of nervous prostration, which took me three years to rally from."

"Mother coaxed me to use Postum, but I thought coffee would give me strength. So things went, and when I married I found my husband and I were both coffee topers and I can sympathize with a drunkard who tries to leave off his cups."

"At last in sheer desperation, I bought a package of Postum, followed directions about boiling it, served it with good cream, and asked my husband how he liked the coffee."

"We each drank three cups apiece, and what a satisfied feeling it left. Our conversation has lasted several years and will continue as long as we live, for it has made us new—nerves are steady, appetites good, sleep sound and refreshing."

"There's a Renown." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in page.

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

A CROWN OF FAITH

CHAPTER XIX.

The refreshment room was full of people, many of whom were standing up round the counter where Miss Worthington was paying for the breakfast.

Mrs. Wycherly had not been able to perceive, on account of the crowd, that Ella had not joined that lady; and it was thus that the young woman contrived to reach the station and so found herself in a suburb of the town of Eversholt before she was missed.

She feared that she must be discovered unless she could contrive to put physical distance between herself and her mother. The easiest and safest way to effect this was certainly the railway; but, as it was, with her mother at the Eversholt station, it seemed to her as if all the lines in England were blocked for her, for surely Mrs. Wycherly would soon get all the telegraph wires in the kingdom vibrating with the story of her flight. Ella knew enough of the world and of the law to be aware that if she applied to the authorities, her mother would have no right to imprison her for life, in a jail where she would be subjected to the same treatment as the felon; but she was determined to do the worst she could for her mother's sake.

Ella said to herself, fervently, that she would rather work as a housemaid, or girl of all work, in some shabby-genteel family, such as she had read of in novels, but had never met in the somber splendor of her life, than be found by her mother, and conveyed to the Italian prison house.

She was in a narrow lane, with pretty, old-fashioned houses of various sizes lying back in gardens luxuriant with the fruit, flowers and foliage of golden July. On either side were verdant hedges of hawthorn, close-clipped, thick, impenetrable. Trees waved their branches on the garden side of these hedges.

Where Ella stood in the lane, she could see that the blinds were down in all the front windows. As yet only a stray housemaid or so was astir. No mistresses or maids seemed to be awake in any of the peaceful-looking dwellings.

The instincts of youth naturally prompt the lad or the lass, cast for the first time alone on the world, to suppose that world a kindly patron, a beneficent friend, a bountiful mother.

Hitherto, strangers and outsiders had only showed smiling faces to Ella Wycherly; she had no idea that sneers or frowns are what the world emphatically deals to the poor and the friendless.

Upon her white-blinded windows seemed to look like pitying eyes. She would not enter one of the pretty garden, and had knocked on an open door, but had never met in the somber splendor of her life, than be found by her mother, and conveyed to the Italian prison house.

It was a pretty old high street, with a market cross, an ancient town hall, which dated from the reign of Elizabeth, and numbers of gable-pointed roofs and projecting fronts, picturesque as an engraving of some Norman street corner. No shops were yet open, but the milk carts were about, and a few dogs ran hither and thither, and in the center of the road straddled a golden-breasted cock, and four brown, demure hens.

It was strange that a feeling of security had come to Ella since she left the lane with the gentians and the pretty horses. She was not afraid that her mother would find her now, and yet what could have been easier than for the coachman and three or four railway porters to set off in quest of her, and find her?

It happened, however, that although by this time Mrs. Wycherly and Miss Worthington had missed Ella, they had not mentioned the fact to anybody except their confidential servant, the coachman.

He and Miss Worthington had gone different ways in search of Miss Wycherly, but it happened that neither of them had followed her up the pretty lane, or into the quaint, old high street of Eversholt.

Ella paused before a gate, on which was a brass plate, whereon the words were engraved, "Establishment for Young Ladies."

Beyond the gate was a large, trim lawn, flowered but verdant. A number of large evergreen shrubs grew in a great, circular bed in the center of this lawn. A tall, square, red-brick house was at the back, and a few dogs ran hither and thither, and in the center of the road straddled a golden-breasted cock, and four brown, demure hens.

Ella paused before a gate, on which was a brass plate, whereon the words were engraved, "Establishment for Young Ladies."

searching for her all over the town. If she walked about as a young stranger in a brown holland dress, and not very smoothly plaited hair—travelling all night does not conduce to a fresh and neat appearance—she must inevitably be pounced on by some of those who were searching for her.

Wherefore, Ella resolved she would have for the remainder of the day. But where? "Ah! I will go on; I will get out of this town; I will find a high road and some fields, and I will go and sleep under some trees. I feel horribly sleepy; it must be delicious to sleep out in the open air!"

Ella walked on at a swift pace toward where the trees showed green at the other end of the town; and soon she was in a leafy lane, with great hawthorn hedges on either side of her, and meadows behind the hedges, meadows where cows were browsing, or lying down under the trees, preparing against the heat of the day.

Ella went and looked over a stile; she saw a large haystack under a clump of trees; beyond was a five-barred gate, leading into a narrow lane, which branched off from the lane where Ella stood; on the other side of that lane were farm buildings and a substantial house, in which dwelt the farmer, owner of the rick, and the trees, and the one meadow into which Ella was going.

"I will go and lie down under that rick, and listen to the rustle of those trees, and I will fall into the soundest, sweetest sleep!" said Ella to herself.

She had not been long in execution. She had not slept once during all the last night's weary journey. She curled herself up between the thick hedge and the broad haystack; the clump of trees hid her from anybody who might stand at the stile. There she lay, in a bed of soft grass, soft grass and clover; and there she slept for hours and hours, undisturbed and untroubled.

Voices woke her at last—voices on the other side of the thick hedge which separated the meadow from the lane. "Bunsbury Fair, we are bound to make a good thing of it, Ella; we always do. It's a fine day, and the country is all Bunsbury. Come, it's all right; we've over forty-five to put in the bank from this last round, and all expenses paid."

"All expenses?" said a melancholy voice; "and what expenses do us two lone women go to? Lizzy, where's our corn? our little garden, and flowers, and chaffinor, and feather beds, and chickens and rabbits, and rose trees, and geranium pots, and all the comforts of a settled home, as is required by two lone women as we are? Our husbands, nor children, nor nothing of our own? Sometimes, Lizzy, it puts me out of patience to hear you talk as if we ought to be cheerful—we, that has nothing but toil, and lives in a caravan, and has got neither neighbors nor friends?"

Ella began to burst with laughter while listening to the drawing lamentations of the speaker. She was full of curiosity. She arose, and peeped cautiously over the hedge into the lane, herself hidden by the branch of a large elm which grew close to the rick.

(To be continued.)

PRAIRIE LADS GOOD SAILORS.

Are Superior Mentally and Physically, Recruiting Officer Says. "The middle West is all right when it comes to furnishing good recruits for the navy," said Lieut. L. F. Landis, in charge of the United States navy recruiting station here, according to the Kansas City Star. "We not only get good men, but we're getting many of them. Last month was a record breaker in point of the number of enlistments here. We got ten more yesterday and three this morning."

Lieut. Landis is a westerner himself. He was appointed to Annapolis from Medicine Lodge, Kan., by the late Jerry Simpson, Representative, fourteen years ago.

"There was a time," the lieutenant said, "when the great majority of the navy enlistments were made in the inland recruiting stations here, but the inland recruiting stations have been sending many men to the navy."

"Few of those who enlist here are Kansas Cityans. The most of them come from the farms and smaller towns near here."

Navy Department data show that a superior class of men is obtained from this section. A smaller number of recruits is rejected for physical causes at the final examination at the training stations than those from other parts of the country and the westerners show an unusual degree of intelligence and aptitude for learning their new duties. While quite a number of mechanics are recruited from the western cities, the majority of the enlistments is in the rating of apprentices and seamen. Those who enlist in this rating are sent to training stations. At present Kansas City enlisted men go to Norfolk. The pay at the start is \$16 a month, but the men are first given a thorough course of instruction fitting them for the duties of the seaman branch.

The recruit's transportation from the recruiting office and his board, lodging and outfit of uniform are furnished by the government. After mastering the details of any particular branch of the service, as the seaman branch or any of the mechanical branches, the men are eligible for advancement to petty officer, third class, which pays from \$30 to \$35 a month. After that advancement, depending upon capability, may be made to second-class petty officer, first class petty officer and chief petty officer. The pay of a chief petty officer is \$70 a month, to which are added free rations, lodgings and medical care. Extra pay is allowed for certain duties, such as service aboard submarines, expertness in signaling or gun pointer. Re-enlistments and good conduct medals also assist to bring a chief petty officer's pay up to \$75 and \$85 a month.

Further advancement is offered to the man who studies to get a warrant as a petty officer. This position pays from \$120 to \$180 a year and allowances and is a life position, with all the benefits of longevity pay and retirement that commissioned officers receive.

It is possible for an enlisted man to secure a commission in the navy. The first man to take advantage of this law was Lieut. H. B. Soule, U. S. N. He was serving as gunner in 1901 at the time of the passage of the act and passed a successful examination that year, receiving an appointment as ensign. He is now a lieutenant. He entered the service as apprentice, third class, at \$9 a month.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN

Commercial defaults make the best exhibit in a long time and credits generally are the cause of little adverse comment. A comparatively lower volume of payments through the banks appears, owing to the week including only six business days, but the daily average is better than recently shown.

Railroad returns continue falling behind those at this time last year, and the offerings of heavy freight from the mills and factories remain light. There is, however, heavier forwarding of farm products, and trade makes further response to more settled weather, although evidences of curtailed production diminish rather slowly and notable demands in the leading industries yet make a meager advance.

A strengthening influence in current operations is the healthier tone which pervades iron and steel and gradually increasing outputs in metal and wood work in lines.

Financial provision against future needs is made less of a problem by greater ease in the money market, and railroad managers now give more attention to track and equipment requirements, the prospect brightening for commitments which show some immediate activity.

Distributive dealings remain very satisfactory in staple merchandise, wholesale orders being numerous for warm weather goods, and both local and country retail sales have risen to a seasonable extent, but orders from outside points for fall and winter goods come forward freely.

High prices for grain enrich the agricultural interests, and crop reports indicate gratifying progress under the prevailing ideal weather.

The total movement of grain at this port, 7,460,700 bushels, compares with 8,549,750 bushels last week and 7,298,484 bushels in 1907. Compared with last year there is increase in receipts of 7.6 per cent, and decrease in shipments of 1.5 per cent.

Bank clearings, \$210,326,721, are 29.5 per cent under those of corresponding week in 1907. Failures reported in the Chicago district number 22, against 23 last week and 29 a year ago. Those with liabilities over \$5,000 number 5, against 8 last week and 0 in 1907.—Dun's Review.

NEW YORK.

Irregular weather conditions, with heavy rainfalls Northwest, Southwest and South, have given an uneven appearance to retail trade reports. Reports from wholesale lines and from leading industries are, however, more cheerful. Home trade in fall goods is reported light, but traveling men are sending in better orders, though conservatism rules in the buying.

Reports as to industrial resumption at full time are more numerous in cotton goods and allied textile lines, more than offsetting reports of shut-downs, and there are more iron furnaces and coke ovens reported going to work.

Collections still reflect the quiet trading in backward payments. Money is easy, but the inflow from the country to the large centers is slackening perceptibly.

Business failures for the week ending June 4 number 225 in the United States, the smallest total reported for any week since October last, and compared with 263 last week, 155 in the like week of 1907, 162 in 1906, 194 in 1905 and 171 in 1904. Business failures for the week ending June 4 number 32 in Canada, against 31 last week and 18 last year.—Bradstreet's Commercial Reports.

THE MARKETS

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$4.00 to \$7.75; hogs, prime heavy, \$4.00 to \$5.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.10; wheat, No. 2, 90¢ to 92¢; corn, No. 2, 68¢ to 69¢; oats, standard, 50¢ to 51¢; rye, No. 2, 78¢ to 80¢; hay, timothy, \$0.50 to \$1.50; prairie, \$8.00 to \$11.00; butter, choice creamery, 20¢ to 22¢; eggs, fresh, 15¢ to 16¢; potatoes, new, per bushel, \$1.20 to \$1.30.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$7.25; hogs, good to choice heavy, \$3.50 to \$5.50; sheep, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$4.70; wheat, No. 2, 90¢ to 91¢; corn, No. 2 white, 68¢ to 69¢; oats, No. 2 white, 51¢ to 52¢.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$4.50 to \$7.10; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.10; wheat, No. 2, 97¢ to 98¢; corn, No. 2 72¢ to 73¢; oats, No. 2, 51¢ to 52¢; rye, No. 2, 70¢ to 80¢.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$6.75; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.35; wheat, No. 2, 91¢ to 92¢; corn, No. 2 mixed, 73¢ to 74¢; oats, No. 2 mixed, 53¢ to 54¢; rye, No. 2, 84¢ to 86¢.

Detroit—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$6.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 92¢ to 93¢; corn, No. 3 yellow, 75¢ to 76¢; oats, No. 3 white, 54¢ to 55¢; rye, No. 2, 83¢ to 84¢.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern, \$1.05 to \$1.08; corn, No. 3, 70¢ to 71¢; oats, standard, 52¢ to 53¢; rye, No. 1, 78¢ to 79¢; barley, No. 2, 56¢ to 57¢; pork, mess, \$13.72.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, \$4.00 to \$7.55; hogs, fair to choice, \$4.00 to \$5.80; sheep, common to good mixed, \$4.00 to \$5.30; hams, fair to choice, \$5.00 to \$6.60.

New York—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$7.30; hogs, \$3.50 to \$5.10; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 97¢ to 98¢; corn, No. 2, 70¢ to 71¢; oats, natural white, 58¢ to 60¢; butter, creamery, 21¢ to 22¢; eggs, western, 13¢ to 16¢.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 83¢ to 85¢; corn, No. 2 mixed, 73¢ to 74¢; oats, No. 2 mixed, 52¢ to 53¢; rye, No. 2, 51¢ to 52¢; clover seed, October, \$7.42.

TOLD IN A FEW LINES.

Three dwellings built by James L. Gallagher, former president of the San Francisco board of supervisors and chief witness for the prosecution in the San Francisco graft cases, were wrecked by dynamite.

At Salem, Ore., Judge Burnett in the Circuit Court sentenced J. Thornbush Ross, the Portland banker, to five years imprisonment and to pay a fine of \$76,000. Ross recently was convicted of wrongfully converting State school funds in his capacity as president of the Title Guarantee and Trust Company.

OVER SCORE OF DEAD IN TRAIL OF STORM

Tornadoes in Nebraska and Kansas Kill Many and Ruin Crops.

Others are Hurt Fatally.

Enormous Property Losses from Storms and Floods in the Western States.

The tornado which passed over southern Nebraska and portions of northern Kansas Friday evening was the most destructive and covered the most territory of any similar storm which has visited the State in many years. At least twenty-three are known to be dead, five fatally injured and a score of others hurt, some of them dangerously. Several persons were killed in the towns of Byron, Neb., and Courtland, Kan.

The storm was general throughout at least four counties, Fillmore, Webster, Franklin and Thayer, on the southern border of the State and reached over into Kansas from where reports come of great destruction. The towns of Carleton, Fairfield, Doshier, Shickley, Geneva, Franklin, Ong and Riverton are among those visited by the storm, and in no one of them did the elements spare life or property.

At Carleton five residences and two churches were destroyed, while a new school building and thirty houses were badly wrecked. The home of Lester Carter was demolished and his wife and baby killed, while Carter himself and another child received possibly fatal injuries. At Geneva the storm wrought great destruction and in the adjacent country claimed five victims, two of whom were killed outright and three fatally injured. The scene at Fairfield is indescribable, more than forty buildings were more or less wrecked and some of them, including three churches, were entirely demolished. The loss there will exceed \$100,000. In the vicinity of Shickley farm houses received the brunt of the storm.

A telephone message from Chester, Kan., reported twelve deaths in the vicinity of Byron, Neb. The storm was evidently most severe in the vicinity of Byron, and nothing could withstand its fury. Following the tornado a hard rain which lasted well into the night soaked the storm-stricken sufferers, making their lot doubly hard. Many of them were absolutely without shelter, and the storm occurred so late in the evening that it was impossible for them to seek either shelter or relief during the night. A telephone message from Hardy, Neb., said the town of Courtland, Kan., just across the Nebraska line, was struck by the storm and several casualties occurred.

Cyclone Sweeps Iowa Town.

Two persons were killed, three are missing, and 200 houses and barns were destroyed by a cyclone which passed over Charles City, Iowa, Sunday. Much damage was done in the surrounding country. The path of the storm was twelve miles long and about twelve rods wide. It started three miles southwest of Charles City, tearing down farm houses, barns and killing many head of stock. It struck the city in the south-east part, plowing a path to a point in the northeast part of town, where it crossed the river. The path of the cyclone included no business buildings, but the residence part of town was made a wreck and household goods were scattered in all directions all over town.

Near Maunston, Wis., a tornado killed John Dalton, a farmer, and his 12-year-old son. The other occupants of the house received only slight injuries. No other damage was done by the tornado.

Five Die in Montana Flood.

Never before in the history of Montana has there been such a flood as recently swept down the valley of the Missouri river and its tributaries. Five lives already have been lost in the waters in the vicinity of Great Falls, and the mortgage to farms, railroads and industrial and commercial institutions will run into the millions. Saturday night the river was at the highest point ever known since the first settlement of Montana. Some of the smaller outside towns have been in even worse condition than is Great Falls. Coteau was completely surrounded by water, and all bridges were gone. A large part of Belt was partially under water, and the people took to the high ground. Sandcoule reported severe loss and the coal mines partially flooded. In some instances the river has cut entirely new channels through the bottom, completely ruining farms.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEVES.

For the first time in years the lid was slipped on the beer gardens and dancing halls in Toledo.

Fire in Ford & Co's planing mill and lumber yard at Mansfield, Ohio, caused a loss of about \$50,000.

Serv. Gen. Evan Niles, retired, who is buried in the Civil, Indian and Spanish wars, died in San Francisco.

The pipeshop of the Best Manufacturing Company, Twenty-fourth street and the Allegheny Valley railway, Pittsburgh, was destroyed by fire. Loss \$75,000.

The Montana wool for this year is estimated by the wool growers' association at 35,000,000 pounds, which at 20 cents means \$7,000,000 for the flock master.

After beating the messenger, J. E. Perrine, to insensibility, robbers on a Great Northern express train between Seattle and Vancouver looted the express safe and made way with between \$1,000 and \$10,000.

Fines of \$20,000 against the Omaha railroad and \$2,000 against H. H. Pearce, its general freight agent, imposed in re-bate cases, were affirmed by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals at St. Paul.