

INTERESTING EVENTS.

BRIGHT SAYINGS OF OUR EXCHANGES.

A Potpourri of Humor, Current Comment and Business Notices—Interesting State News.

You Know What You Are Taking.
When you take Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay, 50 cents, (if

Many a hero climbs to fame over the bodies of dead martyrs.

The Best Prescription for Malaria.
Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure No Pay, Price 50 cents. If

Tampa's new base ball team will soon be ready for trouble.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Price, 25 cents. If

Fort Myers has voted \$12,000 bonds for water works.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay, Price 25 cents. If

The Gainesville News has delivered its message to the next legislature—and recommends a lot of things.

Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates, and will not constipate like nearly all other cough medicines. Refuse substitutes. DeSoto Drug Co.

The Inverness Chronicle grows prophetic and sees all Florida railways merged.

The surest and safest remedy for kidney and bladder diseases is Foley's Kidney Cure. DeSoto Drug Co.

Henry Watterson insists on pot-shooting the president on his wild and woolly plank.

Foley's Kidney Cure if taken in time affords security from all kidney and bladder diseases. DeSoto Drug Co.

The acquittal of Major Waller is another tribute to our methods of civilization.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right. Don't delay taking DeSoto Drug Co.

The Tampa druggists have formed a patient medicine trust, and are going to sell below regular prices any more—forever, \$25 per violation.

Pneumonia is Robbed of its Terrors.
By Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the racking cough and heals and strengthens the lungs. If taken in time it will prevent an attack of pneumonia. Refuse substitutes. DeSoto Drug Co.

A whale is said to be stranded near Pensacola, and those old schemers up there will of course bore into it for oil. St. Petersburg Times.

A Chattanooga Druggist's Statement.
Robt. J. Miller, proprietor of the Read House drug store of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "There is more merit in Foley's Honey and Tar than in any other cough syrup. The calls for it multiply wonderfully and we sell more of it than all other cough syrups combined." DeSoto Drug Co.

Ben H. Hopkins, a prominent Jacksonville man, swallowed his false teeth last week and is lying in dangerous condition in consequence.

Have the Loveliest Ones.
Mrs. Mary A. Villet, Newcastle, Colo., writes: "I believe Ballard's Horehound Syrup is superior to any other cough medicine and will do all that is claimed for it, and it is so pleasant to take. My little girl wants to take it when she has no need for it." Ballard's Horehound Syrup is the great cure for all pulmonary ailments. 25c, 50c at DeSoto Drug Co.

The new Chinese rebel leader is Sun Yat Sen, but he is no kin to Gin Seng or that stuff you take to change your breath.

Beef has gone up, and, as a probable consequence, less of it will go down.

Dreadful Attack of Whooping Cough.
Mrs. Ellen Harrison, of 300 Park ave., Kansas City, Mo., writes as follows: "Our two children had a severe attack of whooping cough, one of them in the paroxysm of coughing would often faint and bleed at the nose. We tried every thing we heard of without getting relief. We then called on our family doctor who prescribed Foley's Honey and Tar. With the very first dose they began to improve and we feel that it has saved their lives." Refuse substitutes. DeSoto Drug Co.

Chronic Bronchitis Cured.
"For ten years I had chronic bronchitis so bad that at times I could not speak above a whisper," writes Mr. Joseph Coffman, of Montgomery, Ind. "I tried all remedies available, but with no success. Fortunately my employer suggested that I try Foley's Honey and Tar. Its effect was almost miraculous, and I am now cured of the disease. On my recommendation many people have used Foley's Honey and Tar and always with satisfaction. DeSoto Drug Co.

A Nearly Fatal Runaway

Started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill., which defied doctors and all remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Just as good for Halls, Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Coras, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c at DeSoto Drug Co.

The plague situation in India is growing worse in the Punjab, where 70,000 deaths are reported monthly.

Wields a Sharp Ax
Millions marvel at the multitude of maladies cut off by Dr. King's New Life Pills—the most distressing too. Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Biliouness, Fever, Malaria, all fall before these wonder workers. 25c DeSoto Drug Co.

Senator Hanna has again denied that he wants the presidency, but he is still one declaration shy of the Julius Caesar record.

Herbline Cures
Fever and ague. A dose will usually stop a chill, a continuance always cures. Mrs. Wm. M. Stroud, Midlothian, Texas, May 31, 1899 writes: "We have used Herbline in our family for eight years and found it the best medicine we have ever used for a gripple, bilious fever and malaria." 50c at DeSoto Drug Co.

The Waldo Enterprise wants the next State Fair held in Jacksonville where hotels and railroads center. A good reason.

While the beef trust is after great steaks it is also being treated to some hot roasts.

Better Than Pills.
The question has been asked, "In what way are Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets superior to pills?" Our answer is they are easier and more pleasant to take, more mild and gentle in effect and more reliable as they can always be depended upon. Then they cleanse and invigorate the stomach and leave the bowels in a natural condition, while pills are more harsh in effect and their use is often followed by constipation. For sale by Gulf Pharmacy and DeSoto Drug Co.

Hartford has elected a clothing store salesman as her mayor. It is to be hoped that he fits and she is well suited.

Walks Without Crutches
"I was much afflicted with sciatica," writes Ed C. Nash, lowville, Sedgewick Co., Kan., "going about on crutches and suffering a deal of pain. I was induced to try Ballard's Snow Liniment which relieved me. I used three 50c bottles. It is the greatest liniment I ever used; have recommended it to a number of persons; all express themselves as being benefited by it. I now walk without crutches, able to perform a great deal of light labor on the farm." 25c, 50c at DeSoto Drug Co.

The "water cure" in the Philippines very evidently calls for a prohibition policy on the part of the war department.

A VALUABLE MEDICINE
For Coughs and Colds in Children.
"I have not the slightest hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all who are suffering from coughs or colds," says Chas. M. Cramer, Esq., a well known watch maker of Columbus, O. "It has been some two years since the City Dispensary first called my attention to this valuable medicine and I have repeatedly used it and it has always been beneficial. It has cured me quickly of all chest colds. It is especially effective for children and seldom takes more than one bottle to cure them of hoarseness. I have persuaded many to try this valuable medicine and they are as well pleased as myself over the results." For sale by Gulf Pharmacy and DeSoto Drug Co.

Cats are to be licensed in Massachusetts as dogs are now. That is an entirely new fee line of revenue.

The Great Dismal Swamp
Of Virginia is a breeding ground of malarial germs. So is low, wet or marshy ground everywhere. These germs cause weakness, chills and fever, aches in the bones and muscles, and may induce dangerous maladies. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malarial troubles. They will surely prevent typhoid. "I've tried many remedies for Malaria and Stomach and Liver troubles," writes John Charleston, of Lylesville, O., "but never found anything as good as Electric Bitters." Try them. Only 50c, DeSoto Drug Co. guarantee satisfaction.

Senator Depew would be more effective and interesting if he didn't know so many things about the south that are not so.

A Doctor's Bad Flight
"Two years ago, as a result of a severe cold, I lost my voice," writes Dr. M. L. Scarborough, of Hebron, Ohio, "then began an obstinate cough. Every remedy known to me as a practicing physician for 35 years failed and I daily grew worse. Being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, I found quick relief and for the last ten days have felt better than for two years." Positively guaranteed for Throat and Lung troubles by DeSoto Drug Co. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

According to a presently accepted definition, an isthmus is a body of land completely surrounded by revolutions.

"A neighbor ran in with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when my son was suffering with severe cramps and was given up as beyond hope by my regular physician who stands high in his profession. After administering three doses of it, my son regained consciousness and recovered entirely within twenty-four hours," says Mrs. Mary Haller, of Mt. Crawford, Va. This Remedy is for sale by Gulf Pharmacy and DeSoto Drug Co.

No fewer than 104 species of birds exist in Florida, according to Cyrus Carleton of Providence, R. I., a winter visitor to this state, who has for several years devoted much time and attention to Florida birds.

Good for Rheumatism.
"Last fall I was taken with a severe attack of muscular rheumatism which caused me great pain and annoyance. After trying several prescriptions and rheumatic cures, I decided to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I had seen advertised in the South Jerseyman. After two applications of this Remedy I was much better, and after using one bottle, was completely cured."—Sallie Harris, Salem, N. J. For sale by Gulf Pharmacy and DeSoto Drug Co.

Try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, the best. For sale by all Pharmacy and DeSoto Drug Co.

Having gotten safely away from the hospital surgeons, Governor Taft has had operation upon himself resumed by the politicians.

The orange and lemon groves of the Manatee region contain 28,000 trees covering 300 acres.

Beauty and Strength
Are desirable. You are strong and vigorous when your blood is pure. Many—men, most—women, fail to properly digest their food and so become pale, sallow thin and weak, while the brightness, freshness and beauty of the skin and complexion depart, Remedy this unpleasant evil by eating nourishing food and taking a small dose of Herbine after each meal, to digest what you have eaten. 50c at DeSoto Drug Co.

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SHERIFF'S SALE.
Under and by virtue of an execution issued out of and under the seal of the circuit court of DeSoto county, Florida in a certain cause wherein C. C. Morgan is Plaintiff and William A. Ralls and Henry C. Crawford, partners doing business in the name of Ralls and Crawford are defendants, for the sum of Fifty nine dollars and seventy cents damages and three dollars and nineteen cents costs, I have levied upon and will sell to the highest and best bidder for cash in front of the west door of the county court house in Arcadia.

ON MONDAY, THE 20th DAY OF JUNE, A. D. 1902, all the following described real estate levied upon as the property of defendant Henry C. Crawford, to wit: commencing 100 feet northwest of southeast corner of lot 4, in block 2 in Funta Gorda, on the corner of a lot not alloted on Cross street, with Cross street 35 feet, thence southwest 86 feet to a 10-foot alley, thence southeast with said alley 35 feet to 10-foot alley, thence along said alley to point of beginning.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior
Land Office at Gainesville, Florida
March 24, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before N. H. DeCoster, U. S. Commissioner at Punta Gorda, Florida, on the 26th day of June, 1902, to-wit: Charles T. Johnson, of Grove City, Florida; Thomas C. Hamilton, of Englewood, Fla.; J. C. Leach, of Englewood, Florida.

NOTICE OF ELECTION.
Whereas, it has been made to appear by notice from the town council that there are three vacancies in the town council of the town of Punta Gorda, DeSoto county, Florida, therefore, I, J. H. Conner, acting mayor of the town of Punta Gorda, do hereby call an election to be held in the said town of Punta Gorda on Tuesday, the 26th day of June, A. D. 1902, in accordance with the ordinance made and provided for the purpose of electing one councilman to fill the unexpired term of J. C. Leach, resigned, and one councilman to fill the unexpired term of J. P. Conner, resigned, and one councilman to fill the unexpired term of J. H. Swift, deceased.

For Over Sixty Years.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, relieves all pain, cures wind colic, is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferers from all the ailments which are in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure to ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and the so others.

Stage Making.
A noted comedian, who is noted for his skill in the art of makeup, says: "Lines will never help an actor to play a part if he has not made a study of the character itself. The true artist looks to his voice as much as to his wig. He wants a large box of voices as well as of makeup. It is absurd for a man to go into character business unless he can disguise his voice and speak several dialects to start with. Character work is no plum duff for any one. I've seen men who seemed to fancy that a Lancashire dialect would do for a Scotchman and that any old thing was good enough for a heathen Chinese. A character actor must disguise face, walk, voice, mannerisms; in short, he must take his own personality and bury it deep."

A Way Ants Have.
Lord Avebury declares that ants that maintain their sobriety make a great distinction in their treatment of the intoxicated stranger and the fellow citizen who has succumbed to his blinding inebriation. He inebriated fifty ants, twenty-five from one nest and twenty-five from another, and put them all in to the nest from which one lot had been taken. The inhabitants at once took the helpless strangers and threw them into the water, while those who were citizens of the nest were carried tenderly away into remote corners to recover from their festivity at leisure.

Method in Advance.
Briggs—So you are going to average your fortune told by the new astrologer down town. Let me give you a pointer. If you want him to be rich, just give him a handsome tip.

Griggs—"That's all right. I'll give him my note for a thousand or so, payable when I become a millionaire."—Boston Transcript.

PERFUMES AND HEALTH.

How Flower Scents May Be Obtained in Three Ways.
Pure violet essence is said to be especially suitable to nervous people, but it must be obtained from the flowers themselves, not from the chemical imitations. Chemically derived perfumes are irritant, poisonous even, to persons of especially sensitive constitution.

True flower scents are obtained in three ways—first, by spreading fresh blossoms upon glass thickly smeared with pure grease, letting them stand in the sun and as they will replacing them until the grease is as fragrant as the flowers; second, by repeatedly infusing fresh petals in oil, and, third, by infusing them in ether, which is then distilled to a dry solid.

As this solid sells for about \$250 an ounce it is easy to understand why the ether process, though far and away the best, is not commonly used. But the scented grease and the essences made by steeping it in pure ether are never cheap. After all the scent possible has been extracted from the green it is still fragrant enough to make the very finest perfume soap.

All the citrine scents, bergamot, neroli, orange flower water, are refreshing and in a degree stimulating if properly prepared. To make a lasting perfume some animal base is essential—musk, civet or ambergris.

Getting Into Moral Debt.
Philip D. Armour, millionaire and philanthropist, continually warned young men against getting into debt. He loved free men and despised slaves. When asked if he admired a certain brilliant orator, he said: "He may have a superb voice and fine presence, but can't you hear the rasp of his chain?" That man is not free. He is under moral obligations that demoralize him. He is not speaking the deepest thing in his soul, and I haven't time to hear any false talk. I want a man to be just as free as I am."

On another occasion he said: "Don't get into debt—I mean moral debt. It is bad enough to get into debt financially. There goes a young man who is legging it along with a debt, and it will take twice as much power to get him along as the man without a debt. There are other debts and obligations that are embarrassing in their entanglements. Don't get into debt morally, my boy; don't get into debt so that you will not exercise your freedom to its limits."

The Sun Is Seldom on Time.
The sun does not keep good time. He is almost always too fast or too slow. Once about the middle of April he is just on time, then not again before the middle of June. At the beginning of September he joins the clock a third time, and lastly once more late in December. Now, it would seem as if he were started at the way he had neglected us. In February he fell back until he was fifteen minutes late. By the beginning of March he had made up five minutes of his loss, and before the month is over he will have caught up to within five minutes of the schedule. Meanwhile the days have been growing longer very rapidly. We begin March and our nights are longer than our days. We end it with our days longer than our nights. In the one month we have added to the length of our day an hour and twenty minutes, a bigger gain than any other month can show.—Professor S. C. Schuchter in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Going to Theater Pace.
Will some one please explain the "going to the theater pace" of the average New Yorker? The question is suggested by a long experience in lobbies while the auditors are passing into the houses for the evening performances. The writer stood for nearly an hour engaged in the seemingly hopeless task of "discussing" the "cheerful theater goer." But just as every man and woman, each and every one with firm set jaw, gloomy brow and the look of despair. Perhaps it is because the long distances traveled on crowded cars and the thought of an equally uncomfortable homing make a night at the theater seem just a bit like work to the residents of this narrow aisle.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Turnip.
The seed of the globe turnip is about the twentieth part of an inch in diameter, and in the course of a few months this seed will be enlarged by the soil and the air into 27,000,000 times its original bulk, and this in addition to a bunch of leaves. It has been found by experiment that a turnip seed will under favorable conditions increase its own weight fifteen times in a minute. Turnips growing in post ground have been found to increase more than 15,000 times the weight of their seeds in a day.

There is a Difference.
City Editor—Why do you say, "He ran into the police station puffing and blowing?" "Puffing" and "blowing" are synonymous.

Reporter—Not at all. There's a vast difference, for instance, between puffing a man up and blowing him up.—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Man's Thought.
"Yes, Jones struggled along with his torrid plays and melodramas, but he wouldn't take. Now he has a wonder, a record breaker."

"You don't say! What's the plot?"

"I don't know, but the play ends in the middle of the last act."

"The mid—my, what are you giving me?"

"Straight goods. The idea is to fool the people who always begin putting on their wraps before the curtain falls."—Baltimore News.

Different Kinds of Cate.
"I am sorry I kept you waiting so long, Harry, dear," murmured the wife as she entered ready for the theater.

"It took me so long to put on my coat."

"Did you put on only one coat?" He asked blandly.

She turned quickly and found his gaze resting on her cheeks.—Ohio State Journal.

She Drew the Line.
He—"Won't you make up that quarrel, Miss Black, an' 'low me to catch you home?" Yo's too good a ch'ch' member not to 'twig dem what has offended yo'."

She—"I to'g dem, Mistah Johnson, but I don't 'low dem to catch me home."—Judge.

BETWEEN THE LEAVES

By JENNIE E. SARGENT

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The good people of Leydenville were brought up to a fine pitch of righteousness indignation, but if old Henry Leyden, three days in his grave, could have heard the comments which followed the reading of his will he would probably have chuckled just as he had done in bygone days when his neighbors had discussed his domestic or business affairs.

The will was a marvel of simplicity, and Judge Barrow declared that no court on earth would set it aside. Nevertheless the women who loved Lucy Leyden for her gentle disposition and kindly heart openly grieved. The men who had admired John Willoughby's brave struggle against heavy odds sworn at the deceased roundly for a stubborn meddler with fate.

Even Miss Polly Fowler, who had taught them both at the little red schoolhouse, had been heard to remark in a tone not wholly devoid of fear at her own "brashness" that, while she didn't wish anybody had luck, she shouldn't shed tears if she heard Henry Leyden had met his "come-uppance" in the next world.

But the fact remained that the dead man had bequeathed his stock in the Decatur and Leydenville road to his nephew, Ben Morris; his stock in the Leydenville bank to a distant home-bred afflied from birth with a clubfoot, and, after a few scattered bequests to distant relatives, to Lucy he had left only the old homestead and all personal property found thereon at the time of his death.

This at least assured Lucy and her mother the same refuge that had been open to them ten years before, when George Leyden went the way of prodigal son, leaving the two women to the mercies of a safe, conservative brother. But the income that had supported the homestead died with its owner, and the question of how it was to be kept up agitated all Leydenville.

Lucy and John Willoughby had been engaged for four years, but the girl's uncle had stood firmly against the marriage. John had a mother and two sisters dependent upon him. He could not add to this burden, and the shrewd banker proposed to adopt a nephew-in-law, however worthy the young man might be.

The two young people did not attempt to veil their disappointment, but they had more serious matters on hand. The handsome house, tucked in the rapidly growing business section of the town, yielded not 5 cent of income. Mrs. Leyden was one of the clinging, dependent sort of women, and Lucy knew that she must face the problem alone.

John suggested that they sell the place and take a small cottage, live off the income of a safe, conservative investment of the balance. But Lucy protested against the sacrifice. She knew that it was her uncle's wish that she should continue to occupy the old house.

Lucy thought they might take roomers and boarders, but John pictured the pert young clerks from the freight offices or the dapper youths from the "Boston stor" waited upon by his Lucy, and the plan died a violent death. It was Mrs. Leyden—lily-phlegmatic Mrs. Leyden—who finally solved the problem.

"You ain't thought of the library, Lucy. You remember how your Uncle Henry always talked about it. He had been years collecting those old books. Lots of them go as far back as the Revolution, and some of the oldest were printed in England before there was any America. Don't you remember how he used to walk up and down this room and shake his head at the books, saying, 'Emmy, there's thousands in this room, thousands.' I know he paid ridiculous prices for some of them. Maybe there's others as daffy about old books as he was."

John's face brightened, and he took both of Lucy's hands in his.

"That's it, Lucy. We'll have a buyer come from the city and look them over. There may be a fortune in them, and you need money more than those musty old things."

Lucy did not answer at once. There was a strong strain of sentiment in her nature, and she loved especially this old library where her uncle had spent his last days.

Nevertheless that night she dictated a letter to a noted collector in Boston and two days later received a note stating that Mr. Henry Leyden's library was famous enough to warrant his sending a representative to Leydenville. His buyer would arrive the following morning.

And that night came the deluge. Lucy was "sitting up" with Mrs. Henderson's little boy, who had typhoid fever. John was called for her at 12, when another neighbor would take up the task.

At 10 the fire bell rang. Something told Lucy it was her home, and she sprang to her feet. It was a half mile run, and when she reached there, breathless, the bucket brigade, enforced by the one engine the town could boast, had done its worst. The parlor was blackened and water soaked, the dining room was charred, and the library! Lucy pushed past sympathetic neighbors and stared wildly into the room. The shelves were bare!

The world seemed to spin around her, and out of the mist came John's voice.

"Better come over to Dobson's, Lucy. Your mother's just come out of a faint."

Mechanically she walked with him down the narrow path, away from the ruin that had sprung her heart. Finally she could stand it no longer. She burst into sobs.

"John, John, the books are gone too!"

John put his arm about her.

"No, they're not, little girl. They're in Dobson's hearse."

Lucy broke off in the midst of a sob and stared at him in the moonlight.

"It's a fact, dear. When the fire got beyond your mother and me, the books were the first thing we thought of saving. Dobson's hearse was standing in

his barn, and we ran it right through the fence, up against the library window, and your mother showed the books into the hearse as fast as I piled them out to her. Jimmy Dobson helped too."

Lucy burst into laughter. The absurdity of the situation rounded her from her misery. The Dobson undertaking establishment was next door to their home, and the hearse, the only one in town, was the glory of its owner.

"I hope you didn't hurt it," she murmured.

"That's not what's worrying me. It's how much insurance your uncle carried on the house and whether we spoiled the chances of selling the books. Some of them got wet."

Lucy and her mother remained that night with the hospitable Dobsons and the next morning, with John, went out to look at the books and ascertain the damage before the buyer appeared on the scene. They made an odd picture, the anxious group pulling the old volumes through the mud doors of the gloomy hearse. Suddenly Jimmy Dobson, who by reason of his brave conduct of the night before was privileged to join the party, gave a long, low whistle.

"Gee, look at the money!"

In one hand he held a worn leather bound volume, in the other a hundred dollar bill.

Mrs. Leyden clutched her daughter's arm and stared at the wonderful greenback.

"Emmy, there's thousands in it, thousands! Those were her very words. And he didn't mean books. He meant money, real money. It was one of his queer ideas to hide it there."

When the book buyer arrived, he was graciously received by Lucy in the Dobson parlor. There was a suspicion of happy tears in her eyes when she told him the offer was withdrawn.

She would reimburse him for his railroad fare and asked him to accept any volume he might choose in return for the trouble she had caused him, whereupon that gentleman selected one of the rarest books in the collection and departed with the mental comment that women were certainly most changeable creatures.

For how could he know that between the leaves of that collection four excited people had found that old Henry Leyden was no false prophet! There were thousands in it. Neither did the good people of Leydenville know just how many bills had been discovered on that eventful morning, but this did not prevent their rejoicing greatly over the turn in events or their attending in a body the wedding of John and Lucy, which six months later was duly solemnized in the First church, the largest edifice in Leydenville.

Dr. Mackintosh's Kindness.
Here is a story about Sir Morell Mackenzie which gives a typical instance of his kindness to nonpaying patients:

A wretched girl tried to commit suicide by drinking carbolic acid. She injured her throat fearfully and in the hospital came under the notice of Sir Morell for a few weeks. She lingered on, being mortally injured, for fifteen months and when lying dying in her miserable home longed and longed to see "her doctor" again. At last, persuaded by her relatives, I said I would go to Harley street and ask him if he would visit her, though I could not reasonably hope for any success.

"Can I help her?" he asked.

"Not physically, but it would give her untold comfort."

"All right, I'll go." And go he did that very evening, and at the farthest verge of an east end slum sat at the girl, suggested one or two simple alleviations, called her "my dear" and left her with two sovereigns squeezed up in her hand. She died next day, but she had seen "her doctor."—London Tit-Bits.

When Animals Are Ill.
Said a prominent veterinarian: "Animals when sick are the most helpless and appreciative of all creatures, and the way of administering relief and medicine in many instances is as novel as it is effective. The most savage and revengeful animals during spells of severe pain are as docile and tractable as a child. Relief must come from a human being, and come quickly, and they seem to know it. The most vicious horse when groaning with pain would allow a mere child to administer relief, and many of the wild animals when in sickness seem to forget their savage instincts."

Setting the Verdict Right.
Years ago an elderly and brusque jurist from Sandusky used to hold district court in Cleveland, and on one of his visits a beautiful young woman was tried before him and a jury on a charge of stealing \$85 from a man. She was clearly proved guilty, but the jury, impressed by her youth and beauty, found a verdict of not guilty.

"Mr. Clerk," remarked the old jurist, "pay the \$85 to the prosecuting witness, it having been clearly proved in this court that the defendant stole it from him, and you may also pay those twelve fools their fees and let them go."

Washington's Partisanship Kinman.
Lawrence, earl of Ferrers, a distant relative of George Washington, had a most tyrannical temper, and one day a fit of passion he cut down with his sword his steward, an old gentleman named Johnson. The latter had given no provocation for the deed, and the crime was an act of brutality inconceivable save that the earl may not have been well balanced mentally. He was brought to trial for killing Johnson and demanded and received the privilege of being tried by his peers.

The house of lords was thronged during the hearing. The evidence proved to be conclusive, and Ferrers was sentenced to be hanged at Tyburn. Appeals were made to the king for clemency, but in vain. Ferrers met his fate with considerable bravado. He was carefully attired for the occasion and insisted on providing a silver cord for the ceremony. To this when the executioner agreed, and the earl was turned off otherwise like any other felon.

"Huh!" grumbled Mr. Skinner, who was being uncomfortably crowded by the jolly looking fat man. "These cars should charge by weight."

"Think so?" replied the fat man.

"