

# TO A GOOD BOOK.

Come, friend, and sit with me;  
We two are company  
Who, in our calm retreat,  
Need nothing from the street.  
Nor opera, nor play, nor dance,  
Nor club, nor dinner, nor champagne  
The pleasure that it is to be  
Each in the other's company.  
You give me everything I want  
I give you nothing, and I sigh  
Because—what do you say?  
I love you and no other pay?  
You ask for your alluring cheer?  
Is that enough? It is so easy, dear,  
To love you that it seems to me  
I give you nothing for your company.  
—William J. Lampton, in the Reader.



## His Eyes Opened

When Natalie Hall married Clarke Dexter the people who prophesied that she would not be happy were so very much in the minority that no one paid heed to them.

"Dexter's opinion of himself will have to be whittled down several inches before he'll make any woman's life what it ought to be," one man had said.

But every one knew that the speaker would gladly have stood in Dexter's shoes, so he did not count.

Nevertheless, not many months had passed before a vague uncertainty began to grow in the heart of Natalie Dexter, which, had the minority known it, would have caused them to exclaim complacently, "I told you so!"

As to Dexter, while still very much in love with his wife, he frankly admitted to himself that a woman of more penetration, in other words, one more keenly alive to the rare intellectual qualities of Clarke Dexter, attorney at law, might have proved a more congenial companion.

It was a warm day in early summer. After a hard five hours in court Dexter ascended the steps of the pretty suburban villa which he called home somewhat before his usual time. With the jangle of the day still on his nerves he dropped into a low chair on the piazza.

Presently his own name reached him as through a haze. Dexter opened his eyes lazily, realizing that for a moment he had been blessedly unconscious.

"But surely, dear, you and Clarke are very happy?"

The repeated question, coming through an open window where the air softly stirred some light draperies, pricked him into complete wakefulness. An aunt of his wife, who had been to her as a mother, was visiting them. Dexter recognized her voice.

He found himself listening intently for the reply. It came gradually.

"If you mean do we get on, Aunt Grace, I suppose we do, as well as nine-tenths of the people we know, perhaps."

"But, my dear, that is different from the married life I had hoped for you."

"It is different from the married life I had hoped for myself."

Dexter sat up, too annoyed to realize that he was listening to a conversation not meant for his ears.

"The fact is—" Natalie Dexter paused.

"What, dear?"

"It seems abominable to say, but you are the only mother I have ever known. There would be a greater chance of happiness for Clarke and me if—something occurred to disluncheonize him a little with his own attainments."

Had Clarke Dexter walked against a stone wall on a clear day he would not have so surprised as he was by these words in his wife's voice.

"But, my dear, Clarke has surely some right to feel content with his attainments. Not yet 30, and fast



Found himself listening intensely for the reply.

climbing to the top of the tree in his profession."

Dexter blessed Miss Hall in his heart.

"Don't I know that, Auntie? In the hours that I have sat and thought it all out I have come to this opinion—that all his life long everything, even his wife, has come to Clarke too easily. It must have been so at school and college. His grasp of a thing is so immediate and absolute that it

makes him intolerant with what he considers the stupidity of others, especially with mine."

"Yours?" Miss Hall's voice bristled with indignation.

"Yes, mine. The one fact which Clarke does not seem to have mastered is that a woman's mind may be as keen as a man's and yet remain feminine."

"Yesterday," she went on, "he stood and watched me when I took up this



"The improvement," he said slowly, "is the result of an unprofessional opinion."

embroidery. It puzzled and almost irritated him that I could be interested in what was to him so trivial. When he turned away the very angle of his shoulders said as plainly as words that the mind which could find absorption in a bundle of colored silks and a piece of fine linen must be a small affair."

A slow red mounted painfully to the clean-shaven face of the man on the piazza.

"Do you know what it brought to my mind, Aunt Grace?"

"No, dear." Miss Hall's voice was dull with distress.

"One of your days 'at home' in Washington. When most of the people had gone Judge Doane dropped in for his usual cup of tea. I was finishing a tea-cloth for your birthday and he came and stood beside me. Presently he said 'I wonder if a woman's hands ever look so charming as when they are occupied with needlework.' And when you told him that I had arranged the orchids on a table and copied them with my needle he exclaimed, 'Why, child, you are an artist! That is literal needle painting.'"

Clarke Dexter's eyes, which a few hours before had scintillated with the joy of laying skilfully concealed traps for the feet of an unwary witness, stared before him in blank amazement.

Judge Doane! Only that morning he had held in reserve a decision of the great justice and played it as his trump card. And this man had found time to admire his wife's hands and be interested in her dainty work.

When she spoke again her tone was so hurt that Dexter felt something clutch at his heart.

"I don't think Clarke would believe that I could originate anything—even a design for fancy work—and the worst of it is that I am fast descending to the level of his opinion."

The unhappiness in her voice had been like a stream restrained at first, but gaining such force from the tributaries of thought that the weak barriers of caution were swept away.

Her next words revealed its true depth and current appalingly to the man who had taken her young life into his keeping. He could have knelt in contrition and kissed the hem of her pretty gown.

"I shall not offer this cloth to the church after all," she said firmly. "I have stitched so many bitter disillusionments with life into it, that it would be sacrilege. There are places I cannot bear to look at, for every thread was a protest against God."

"What was that?" Miss Hall looked up at a sound on the piazza.

Natalie Dexter went to the window and drew aside the curtain. Someone was disappearing around the corner of the house, but her vision was too blurred to distinguish who it was.

It was almost a year later. Winter seemed to have stepped back and

taken the reluctant earth in a last embrace.

Before a blazing log fire in the library Dexter and his wife sat, indulging in one of their many witty discussions, which were as the striking of flint and steel.

More than once he had risen and paced the floor, with hands thrust deep into his pockets, when his wife's keen wit and woman's instinct met and baffled him.

"Come," he said, holding out one hand to her, "I don't admit that I'm beaten by any means, but I know one thing—I'm ravenous. Let's go and see if we can't find something cold in the larder."

Natalie Dexter rose and laid her hands on her husband's shoulders. The eyes which looked into his were so caressing that he went toward her, but she held him back.

"Clarke," she said slowly, "there's something I want to ask you. . . . You have grown so immensely in the past year, there is not a trace of the—you will forgive me, dear!—little touch of intolerance—of egotism—which—"

Dexter took the glowing face between his hands and paused to kiss the halting lips.

"The improvement," he said slowly, "is the result of an unprofessional opinion."—M. Louise Cummins, in Boston Globe.

**EX-SPEAKER REED'S FORTUNE.**

His Literary as Well as Legal Work Paid Him Handsomely.

The fact that the late Thomas B. Reed left an estate of \$431,000, after all indebtedness had been discharged, was a matter of surprise to people generally, writes William E. Curtis in the Chicago Record-Herald.

Mr. Reed always pretended to be very poor, but some of his intimate friends were convinced long ago that his poverty was an affectation, because they knew of large fees received by him from time to time for legal services and literary work. He never wrote a line or made a speech for nothing. Each of the many articles which in the magazines from his pen brought him \$500, and I know of one instance at least in which he received \$100 from a New York newspaper for an interview he prepared with himself upon a current topic. His lectures brought him \$500 a night, and occasionally in large cities like New York and Boston he received \$1,000. The year before he left Congress he delivered five lectures in one week, for which he received a check for \$2,500.

He estimated his legal services at a very high value, and unless his clients made a bargain with him in advance they were sure to be surprised when they received their bills. There is a story that, while in London some years ago, he charged John V. and C. B. Farwell of Chicago \$5,000 for giving some information to their English solicitor about the laws of the United States bearing on the sale of their Texas lands, and I know where he made a life enemy of one of his closest friends by sending him a bill for advice given on a legal question in what was supposed to be a friendly conversation.

**Ideals.**

I look to find Perfection; and the mocking stars disclose  
A soiled spot on the lily and a canker in the rose.  
A lovely woman burdened with self-conscious unrepentance.

I look for Wisdom; and I see a preacher, fresh from school,  
Lay off the way to heaven with a compass and a rule;  
A doctor that's a charlatan—a teacher that's a fool.

I look for Virtue; men are flies, who lose their souls for honey;  
The women see their dragged wings, and laugh and think it's funny,  
And scorn their fallen sisters—and wed a man for money!

I look for Inspiration; from what cess-pools poets pump it!  
Why, even Kipling footles on a penny pewter trumpet,  
And Homer sang the Trojan war—a struggle for a strumpet!

I look for Honor; stay awhile—what honest men are these?  
A politician out for plums, a lawyer out for fees—  
Go to! I'll get a lantern and join Diogenes!

I look for Gods; I find poor things that make the angels weep—  
Jehovah killing Canaanites and eating slaughtered sheep,  
And Jove debauching women and Buddha sound asleep!

Perfection, Wisdom, Virtue, Inspiration, Honor—poor!  
They all go up in smoke—they're made of very fragile stuff—  
And yet I'll find them if I keep on looking long enough!  
—Edwin Meade Robinson in Indianapolis Sentinel.

**Three Kinds of Poor.**

One of the patriarchs among the Baptists of this country was Rev. A. K. Bell. He was a leader of the earlier generation of its clergymen, believing that charity was only half done unless a smile or a jest went with it. He was a great worker among the poor and upon one occasion at a public gathering was unexpectedly called upon to speak on the Poor in Large Cities. Dr. Bell arose solemnly and began: "Ladies and gentlemen, there are three kinds of poor. There are the Lord's poor, the devil's poor and the poor devils. This will conclude my address." And the old clergyman sat down without another word.

**The Proper Thing.**

"I hope you do not consider it wrong for a young lady to wear fine clothes and jewels," said Miss Giddings.

"Certainly not," replied the parson. "If the heart is full of vain and ridiculous things, there can be no objection to advertising the fact."

**Chinese Sailors.**

Over 1,500 British vessels plying in eastern waters are manned by Chinese crews

### SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS.

How a Great Man is Regarded by His Home Folks.

The Hon. M. E. Ingalls of Cincinnati, the president of the Big Four railroad, who will deliver an address in Portland on "Old Home Day," is a Maine man, and whenever he comes to his native state always spends a good portion of his time at Harrison, where he began the practice of law. He tells the following very good anecdote on himself.

"One evening when I was at Harrison on a vacation I had gone to the village store and joined the circle of loafers that had gathered to talk over the public and private events of the nation, state, town and village. One old fellow, whom I formerly knew well, when there came a lull in the conversation, leaned over and said that he wanted to ask me a question: 'I want to know,' said he, 'if it is true that you get a salary of \$10,000 a year?'

"I admitted that I did make as much as that in twelve months.

"Well," said he, "it is remarkable what cheek and brass will do!"—New York Tribune

**The Question Answered.**

Estill Springs, Tenn., Aug. 24th.—Many questions are being asked of Mr. C. D. Holt of this place in regard to his wonderful recovery. For over two years he has been down with his back. He was so very bad that he could not even lace his shoes, and for this condition he suddenly appeared well and strong as ever.

It is no wonder therefore that his friends are asking him "How did you do it?"

He tells them all: "Dodd's Kidney Pills did it," and adds "This remedy is a genuine good medicine and one that I can heartily recommend to everybody.

"Everyone around here knows how very bad I was. I was so weak in my back that I couldn't do anything that needed stooping or bending over, and three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made me as you see, as well as ever I was."

"They certainly had a wonderful effect on my case."

**Vesuvius Causes Alarm.**

Rome cable: Vesuvius is again causing intense alarm in the surrounding region, the eruptions of the volcano being very heavy, followed by shocks of earthquake.

**The Summer Bath.**

Nothing is more refreshing or invigorating in summer than a daily bath. Use soft, tepid water and good soap. Ivory Soap is ideal for the bath; it is pure, lathers quickly and leaves the skin soft and white. The bath should be taken early in the morning or just before retiring at night.

**ELEANOR R. PARKER.**

It will be time enough to indict others when we have finished the inventory of our own faults.

**Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease.**

A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It never gets you anything to address a stranger as brother.

### WAS NOT TOO POPULAR.

Style of Preaching That Did Not Reach Congregation.

A northerner visited a friend who had an estate in the south, and employed a large number of negroes, but who could not keep their hands from picking and stealing.

The visitor attended their Sunday service, after which the negro preacher asked him how he liked the sermon.

The reply was complimentary, and Sambo grinned. Then came the remark:

"I think you should preach to your people on the sinfulness of theft—stealing fowls, ducks and eggs."

Sambo's face became gloomy, and he rejoined:

"Well, sah, the truff ob de matter is I hab tried dat style; but somehow or other it alius seemer to trow a kind of coolness ober de meetin'!"—Stray Stories.

**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. Ward & Tuttle, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKER, KIRBY & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Write for particulars. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**A Temple to Friendship.**

"A Temple of Friendship," said Laura, enchanted, "I'll build in this garden—the thought is divine!"

Her temple was built, and she now only wanted an image of Friendship to place on the shrine.

She flew to a sculptor, who set down before her a Friendship, the fairest his art could invent.

But so cold and so dull, that the youthful adorer

Saw plainly this was not the idol she meant.

"Oh, never," she cried, "could I think of enshrining

An image whose looks are so joyless and grim; But your little god, upon roses reclining, Weigh in with me, if you please, sir, a Friendship of him."

So the bargain was struck; with the little god laden,

She joyfully flew to her shrine in the grove.

"Farewell," said the sculptor, "you're not the first maiden Who came but for Friendship and took away Love."

—Thomas Moore.

**Leprosy in Hawaii.**

The Hawaiian government employs agents who travel all over the islands looking for indications of leprosy in remote places. Banishment is so dreaded that frequently the family of a leper will keep him secreted for a year or two before discovery is made. A person who is supposed to have the disease is sent to the receiving station in Honolulu, where he is examined by five medical experts. If "a leper" be the verdict, money, position, influence, race or color can not change the decree which sends the patient to Molokai.

It seems strange that the man with a bad temper isn't any more amiable when he loses it.

He only employs his passion who can make no use of his reason.—Cicero.

**ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS**

Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. Ask grocer for it. Large 50c. packages only 5c.

Magnificent promises are always to be suspected.—Theodore Parker.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.**

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Past experiences give good counsel, but make poor patterns.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1904.

Women stand a good deal when the men in a crowded street can refuse to give up their seats.

### FREE PROOF FORBIDS DOUBT.

GAINES, Pa., August 1, 1904.—"I received your sample of Doan's Kidney Pills and since have taken three boxes, and I can truthfully say that they are as good as they are recommended to be. When I began taking them I could not bend my back enough to pick up a stick of wood—sometimes could not walk or move my feet—had two doctors but did not get relief. I saw your ad. and got a trial box and have taken two boxes, and I am able to do a very hard day's work. Doan's Kidney Pills are a Godsend to humanity!"—Mrs. KATHA A. MATTHEWS, Gaines, Pa., Box 176.

The great fame of Doan's Kidney Pills is won by the wondrous power of the free trial to demonstrate surprising merit.



Aching backs are eased. Hip, back and joint pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs, dropsy, signs, and rheumatic pains vanish. Their correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pale in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting, Doan's Kidney Pills remove calcium and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

For free trial box, mail this coupon to Foster-Blinn Co., Boston. Name is indelible, write address on separate slip.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Conservatism Run Mad.

Conservatism is believed to be the distinguishing characteristic of Englishmen. A young man of Bermuda, of English descent, now residing in New York city, shows that the belief is well-founded. He imports his collars from St. George's Town, on the island where he was born, not because he has any prejudice against American-made goods, nor because he can't get a collar to suit his needs in one of the thousand or more shops where collars are sold, but simply that he is used to the sort that he imports. "It's the kind I've always had, y' know," he says, by way of explanation.

**MANY CHILDREN ARE SICKLY.**

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Summer Complaint, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**Insanity Among the Jews.**

Prof. Jacobs found that, while among Englishmen the number of insane is 3,950 per million, and among Scotchmen 3,100, the number among the Jews equals 3,900. Servia found one lunatic to every 391 Jews in Italy. Meyer states that to each 10,000 Christians in Germany there are 8.6 insane, while among the Jews the number reaches 16.1. In Bavaria the proportion is still greater, 9.8 among Christians and 25.2 among Jews.

When fortune begins to smile on some men they think it is up to them to sit down and bask in the smile.

The space between a man's ideal and the man himself is his opportunity.—Margaret Deland.

There is no greater disaster in love than the death of the imagination.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The tongue of scandal is harmless until it finds a listening ear.—United Presbyterian.

**RED CROSS BALL BLUE**

Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 50c. packages only 5c.

Magnificent promises are always to be suspected.—Theodore Parker.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.**

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Past experiences give good counsel, but make poor patterns.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1904.

It is said that Secretary Root was never known to smile.

When answering Ads. please mention this paper

# It's Your Stomach

Supposed Kidney Diseases, Heart Troubles, and many similar ills, are but some form of indigestion or stomach troubles. The stomach is the great nerve center; hence the beginning of sickness is usually in the stomach and here the symptoms multiply and spread in every direction. We positively guarantee

## Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(A Laxative)

to permanently cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Bilioussness, Sleeplessness, Liver and Kidney Disorders, Malaria—in short all ailments arising from Stomach troubles.

50 cents and \$1.00 bottles—It's economy to buy the dollar size.

Ask your druggist, but if he hasn't it we will send a sample bottle FREE; also our interesting book, "The Story of a Traveling Man."

**PEPSIN SYRUP COMPANY, Monticello, Ill., U. S. A.**

WITH NERVES UNSTRUNG AND HEADS THAT ACHE

## WISE WOMEN

# BROMO-SELTZER

## TAKE

TRIAL BOTTLE 10 CENTS.

ANTS DRIVEN AWAY WITH

## WATSON'S

# ANT-SUGAR

This is a powder, not a poison, and may be safely sprinkled wherever you find ants, and they will quickly vacate. Pleasant and Effective. Price 10c. For catalogue and special information apply to THE BRISTOL DRUG CO., 94 Main St., Assaola, Conn.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 35-1906

---

**PISO'S CURE FOR**

WHEEZY BRONCHITIS, CROUP, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Etc.

THE PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass., 514 Columbus Ave.