

The Curse.
An Irish authority thus defines an exact: "The belief among the ancient Irish was that a curse once pronounced must fall in some direction. If it has been deserved by him of whom it is pronounced it will fall on him sooner or later, but if it has not then it will return upon the person who pronounced it. They compare it to a wedge with which a woodman cleaves timber. If it has room to go it will go and cleave the wood, but if it has not it will fly out and strike the woodman himself who is driving it between the eyes."—London Globe.

Many a young man is willing to marry an heiress in spite of it.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet, is used by the army, navy, and all the great armies of the world. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the century. It is used by the army, navy, and all the great armies of the world. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the century. It is used by the army, navy, and all the great armies of the world. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the century.

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Vienna Sausage

is distinctly different from any other sausage you ever tasted. Just try one can and it is sure to become a frequent necessity.

Libby's Vienna Sausage just suits for breakfast, is fine for luncheon and satisfies at dinner or supper. Like all of Libby's Food Products, it is carefully cooked and prepared, ready to serve, in Libby's Great White Kitchen—the cleanest, most scientific kitchen in the world.

Other popular, ready-to-serve Libby Pure Foods are:

- Cooked Corned Beef
- Peas and Beans
- Evaporated Milk
- Baked Beans
- Chow Chow
- Mixed Pickles

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Pills are wrong

—so is every harsh cathartic. They callous the bowels so you must increase the dose. Candy Cascarets bring natural action. They never gripe nor injure. One tablet, taken when you need it, always remains enough.

The Army of Constipation

is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CASCARETS LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Get it now! It's the only one that's safe, sure, and gentle. It's the only one that's made in America. It's the only one that's been used by the army, navy, and all the great armies of the world. It's the only one that's been used by the army, navy, and all the great armies of the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS.

Millions of men wear W. L. Douglas shoes because they are the best. They are the best because they are made in America. They are the best because they are made in America. They are the best because they are made in America.

THE PAXTON Hotel

European Plan

Rooms from \$1.00 up to \$10.00. Single, double, and triple. Bath, telephone, and radio. Free breakfast. Free laundry. Free parking.

THE QUICKKING

BY FRANCIS LYNDE

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CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)
"I ain't hurt none," she said, gravely. And then: "I reckon we'd better be gettin' on our way. It looks like it might shower some, and I ain't got no more to eat here. I ain't home yet to get my supper."

There was an end of the playtime, and Tom helped industriously with the berry-picking, wondering the while why she kept her face turned from him, and why his hands shook so a tremor, and why his hands shook so a tremor, and why his hands shook so a tremor.

But this new mood of hers was more unapproachable than the other, and he was not until the piggin was filled, and they had begun to retrace their steps together through the fragrant wood, that she let him see her eyes again, and told him soberly of her troubles: how she was 15 and could neither read nor write, how the working children in Gordonia hooted at her and called her a mountain cracker when she went down to buy meal or to fill the molasses jug, and, lastly, how, since her mother had died, her father had worked little and drunk much, till at times there was nothing to eat save the potatoes she raised in the little patch back of the cabin, and the berries she picked on the mountain side.

"I ain't never told anybody afore, and you mustn't tell, Tom. But times I'm scared paw 'll up and kill me when—when he ain't feelin' just right. He's some good to me when he ain't red-eyed, but that ain't very often, nowadays."

Tom's heart averted within him; and this time it was not the heart of the Pharisee. There is no lure known to the man part of the race that is half so potent as the tale of a woman in trouble.

"Does he beat you, Nan?" he asked, and there was wrathful horror in his voice.

For answer she bent her head and parted the thick black locks over a long scar.

"That's where he give me one with the skillet, a year or two ago Christmas. And this—opening her frock to show him a black-and-blue bruise on her breast—"It was it what I got only day afore yesterday."

Tom was burning with indignation and compassion, and bursting because he could think of no adequate way of expressing it. In all his fifteen years no one had ever leaped on his before, and the sense of protectorship over this abused one bodded and bloomed like a juniper's rose.

"I wish I could take you home with me, Nan," he said, simply.

did this for the girl's sake, and then rose and fled away from the mountain with his heart ablaze and a fearful clamor as of the judgment trumpet sounding in his ears.

The next morning he came hollow-eyed to his breakfast, and when the change offered, besought his father to give him one of the many boys to the iron plant during the summer vacation, and when he was refused, he went to the hotel on the mountain top for the novel cabin under the second story saw him more the long summer through.

CHAPTER X.
It was just before the Christmas holidays, in his fourth year of the sectarian school, that Tom Gordon was expelled. Writing to the Reverend Silas at the moment of Tom's dismissal, the principal could voice only his regret and disappointment. It was a most singular case. During his first and second years Thomas had set a high mark and had attained to it. On the spiritual side he had been somewhat non-committal, but he was sure, but to offset this, he had deeply interested in the preparatory theological studies, or at least he had appeared to be.

But on his return from his first summer spent at home there was a marked change in him, due, so thought Doctor Tolliver, to his association with the rougher class of workmen in the iron mills. It was as if he had suddenly grown older and harder, and the discipline of the school, admirable as the Reverend Silas knew it to be, was not severe enough to reform him.

"It grieves me more than I can tell you, my dear brother, to be obliged to confess that we can do nothing more for him here," was the concluding paragraph of the principal's letter, "and to add that his continued presence with us is a menace to the morals of the school. When I have had no other course open to us."

Thomas Jefferson turned his back on three and a half years of Beersheba, with hot tears in his eyes and an angry word on his lips. The Pintach lights were burning dimly at the occupant of the seat, and the tears-blinded him. Some of the sections in the middle of the car were made down for the night, and while he was stumbling in the wake of the porter over the shoes and the hand-bags left in the aisle, the train started.

"Lower ten, sah," said the black boy, and went about his business in the linen locker. But Tom stood balancing himself with the swaying of the car and staring helplessly at the occupant of lower twelve, a young girl in a gray traveling coat and hat, sitting with her face to the window.

"Why, you—somebody!" she exclaimed, turning to surprise him in the act of gazing down at her. "Do you know, I thought there might be just one chance in a thousand that you'd go home for Christmas, so I made the porter tell me when we were coming to Beersheba. Why don't you sit down?"

"You ain't that same rude boy, arent' you?" she said, leniently. "Are there no girls in Beersheba to teach you how to be nice?"

"I didn't mean it that way," he hastened to say. "I'm always saying the wrong thing to you. If you only knew, you wouldn't speak to me; much less let me sit here and talk to you."

"One like you would make a lot of difference." It made him blush and have a slight return of the largeness of hands, but he said it.

She laughed. "That's nice. But I mean what I say. Sisters wouldn't help you to be good, unless you really wanted to be good yourself. They're just comfortable persons to be taking your whipping for being naughty."

"Well, that's a good deal, isn't it?" Again she made the adorable little face at him. "Do you want me to be your sister for a little while—till you get out of scrape? Is that what you're trying to say?"

He took heart of grace, for the first time in three bad days. "Say, Ardea; I'm hunting for sympathy; just as I used to a long time ago. But you mustn't mix up with me, I'm not worth it."

"Oh, I suppose not; no boy is. But tell me; what are you going to do when you get back to Paradise?"

"Why—I don't know; I haven't thought that far ahead; go to work in the iron plant and be a mucker all the rest of my life, I reckon."

"And all the way along you've been meaning to be a minister?"

He grinned his teeth. "That's all over, now; I reckon it's been over for a long time."

"That is more serious. Does your mother know? She mustn't, Tom; it will just break heart."

"As if I didn't know!" he said, bitterly. "But, Ardea, I haven't been quite so serious as you suppose. I was only in the mood of the cards and the whisky you might think."

"I know what you are going to say. But it needn't make any all-the-time difference, need it? You've been called 'sinner'—sint that you call it?—but now you are sorry, and—"

SAW COMET IN 1835.

Dr. Massey of Atlantic Remembers Former Visit of "Halley's."

"I was in the city of Charleston, S. C., in the year 1835, says Dr. B. J. Massey, in the Atlantic Constitution. The whole country had just recovered from the impression made upon it by the falling of the stars only two years before. At that time almost all the negroes of the south and a great many illiterate and ignorant white people felt that when the stars fell the world had come to an end or would soon do so.

Although quite a child, only 7 years of age, I remember distinctly some of the startling, although very amusing, circumstances that happened in good old Georgia about the middle of November, 1835.

About the time our good people were recovering from the shock of the stars falling Millerism had begun to hold its sway. William Miller, after whom Millerism got its name, was a penitentiary and thousands of followers expected the immediate return of Jesus to reign upon the earth, believing in the literal fulfillment of the prophecies. They claimed that the first judgment would take place not later than 1840, or perhaps several years more.

So firm was the faith of many that they disposed of all their worldly possessions preparatory to his event. So far as I could learn, no one in Georgia did so, but thousands in other parts of the country prepared "ascension robes," ready to be fully clothed for the occasion. When the comet appeared many felt that this was a token that judgment day was close at hand and that the world was coming to an end. Negroes held meetings at various times and became very much excited over the subject.

At these meetings, in order to be ready when the world comes "ter eren," they wanted to be ready to go. Here they confessed their sins to one another, and to their good "old Mars" above. Old Aunt Esther, one of my father's servants, confessed to "cussing" the cow because she kicked over the bucket of milk, while Aunt Esther was down on her knees praying and she asked her "Heavenly Marster" to forgive her for it.

Old Uncle Martin asked to be forgiven for eating the chicken pie which his wife had cooked from a chicken that he stole the night before from Miss Sophia's chicken coop, and all such other ludicrous scenes were being enacted. Among the lower class of white people things almost ludicrous were daily happening.

I remember well one of our neighbors, old Mr. Baird, came over and got very mad, almost uncontrollable, because my father would not agree with him in his extreme Millerism, and because he would not help him get ready "and buy ascension robes and prepare for judgment day."

In that day and time, compared to the present state of science people were very ignorant of comets, always dreading their appearance.

When Halley's comet made its appearance, in 1835, Gen. Andrew Jackson (Old Hickory) was then president of the United States, and at least three-fourths of the area of the present country was still a wilderness. So there were few scientific workers in that day. Not even a single observatory had been established in all America, consequently the masses knew little or nothing of scientific matters, especially astronomy.

This comet was named for Sir Edward Halley, the son of a soap boiler of London. Although of a very humble lineage, Halley became a leading English astronomer, an intimate friend of Newton, and a companion of Sir Isaac Newton. Of all the scientists he was the very first to identify this comet as a periodic visitor and to predict its return in 1910.

FACTS IN TABLOID FORM.

Exportation of American eggs is increasing constantly.

Rapid growth of the finger nails is said to indicate good health.

At the last semi-annual official estimate there were 299,293 in-fans in the United States.

A healthy horse eats nine times its weight in food in a year, a healthy sheep six times.

For several years the use of wheat flour has been increasing and the use of rye flour decreasing in Germany.

In the year ended March 31, 1909, Siam imported \$1,724,115 worth of metal manufactures, exclusive of machinery, hardware and cutlery.

In certain districts of Florida excellent highways are made by covering sandy roads once a year with the leaves of the long-leaved pine.

The largest wooden structure in the world is the Parliament building in Wellington, New Zealand, timber being preferred to stones because of the frequency of slight earthquakes.

One Le Roullat, of Limoges, in France, seems to have been able to make clocks from any material, however unsuitable. One clock he fashioned entirely from old newspapers converted into pulp; another from large and small sticks held together by wires; a third from discarded tin can cans, and so on.

An electric lighting plant in Nebraska is manufacturing ice as a by-product. The exhaust steam of the plant, which would otherwise go to waste, is utilized in the ammonia absorption process of ice manufacture and also for distilling water from which the ice is made. This venture has proved a very profitable one for the lighting company, and might be copied to advantage by other similar plants.

The Glasgow chief constable, in a report issued, comments upon the remarkable increase of sobriety in the city. Apprehensions for drunkenness totalled 14,167, a decrease of considerably over four thousand. While lack of money has no doubt contributed to increased sobriety, the chief constable states that the growth of temperance has been a great factor. A great deal of money has been spent on amusements, which was just as available for spending on drink. Compared with two years ago the apprehensions for drunkenness showed a decrease of nearly seven thousand.—London Daily Mail.

Jimmy Dolan's sister. A Buffalo youngster told the teacher that his sister had the measles. The teacher sent him home and told him to stay there until his sister got well. After he had skipped joyfully away another boy held up his hand and said: "Teacher, Jimmy Dolan's sister what's got the measles lives in Omaha."

Relationships in South Dakota. "I notice she bowed to you. Is she an old acquaintance?" "Yes; we're slightly acquainted. In fact, she's a sort of distant relation. She was the first wife of my second wife's first husband."

Expert Opinion. "What is the use of a child's going to school to learn more grammar? Such evidently is the opinion of the mother of a girl whose teacher instructed her to purchase a book on that subject. According to a writer in the Burr Oak Herald, Lulu came back the next day with this explanatory letter:

I do not desire for Lulu shall engage in grammar, as I prefer her engage in useful studies, and can learn her how to speak and write properly myself. I have went through two grammars, and I can't say as they did me any good. I prefer her engage in german and drawing and vocal music on the piano.

SAVED HER LIFE.

Newton, Iowa, Woman Restored to Health.

Mrs. Ida Finch, 217 E. Main St., Newton, Ia., says: "I was suddenly taken with pain in my back, so severe the doctor had to inject morphine. My kidneys were in a terrible state, the secretions containing heavy sediment, causing and passing irregularly. My feet and ankles swelled and puffy spots appeared beneath my eyes. I had 25 smothering spells in one day and thought I would die. I doctored with the best local physicians, but they were unable to help me. Then I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills and soon began to improve. I have saved my life."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Did He Tip the Waiter?

Walters do not like the man who tears a bill in halves and gives half of it to the man who serves him, with the promise that he shall have the other half if he gives satisfaction. A veteran waiter describes to a writer in the New York Sun an experience with a man who resorted to this device.

"I took pains to serve him poorly, to show him that I did not care for his money," said the waiter. "I was so careless that when he was leaving he refused me the other half. I was sure he was a miser, anyhow. "I pointed out to him that the piece he had was no good to him as it was, and offered to buy it from him for two dollars.

"He thought deeply a minute and declined.

"Then I offered to sell him my offer for three dollars. Somehow or other this appealed to him, and he bought it and seemed happy.

"I'll bet he hasn't stopped figuring out yet, whether he won or lost. One thing he's sure of, he didn't tip the waiter."

Frightful Possibility.

"But what will you do," asked his confidential friend, "if they imprison you?"

"If they threaten to do that," answered the financial magnate, with a frown, "I'll send orders to my agents to start the biggest panic this country ever saw!"

Where It Pinches.

"I don't mind having to pay high prices for luxuries. It's the cost of the necessities of life that counts."

"Yes; if you get a good seat at a ball game, you'll pay almost a grand opera price for it."

A DETERMINED WOMAN

Finally Found a Food That Cured Her.

"When I first read of the remarkable effects of Grape-Nuts food, I determined to secure some," says a woman of Salisbury, Mo. "At that time there was none kept in this town, but my husband ordered some from a Chicago traveler.

"I had been greatly afflicted with sudden attacks of cramps, nausea, and vomiting. Tried all sorts of remedies and physicians, but obtained only temporary relief. As soon as I began to use the new food the cramps disappeared and have never returned.

"My old attacks of sick stomach were a little slower to yield, but by continuing the food, that trouble has disappeared entirely. I am to-day perfectly well, can eat anything and everything I wish, without paying the penalty that I used to. We would not keep house without Grape-Nuts.

"My husband was so delighted with the benefits I received that he has been recommending Grape-Nuts to his customers and has built up a very large trade on the food. He sells them by the case to many of the leading physicians of the county, who recommend Grape-Nuts very generally. There is some satisfaction in using a really scientifically prepared food."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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