

A Good Appetite

Is essential to good health, and when the natural desire for food is gone strength will soon fail. For loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache, and other trouble.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Cures

bles of a dyspeptic nature. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy which most certainly makes it. It quickly tones the stomach and makes one "real hungry."

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. No.

Nailing a Thief.

Between Dallastown and Red Lyon, Pa., lives a farmer who owns a gun and a meat house, says a correspondent of the Baltimore Sun. Some men got into the meat house recently, and the farmer beat up his weapon, but found he had no shot. He shook a paper of carpet tacks out of the muzzle, rammed a wad on top of the paper, and then the intruders, who escaped without recognition. A physician of Red Lyon was called upon to pick a lot of gallantries out of a young man and soothe his widely distributed but not dangerous hurts. The doctor, however, refused to touch the case, unless the patient told how he came by his hardware, and now the farmer knows who was after his meat.

TO CLEANSE THE SYSTEM

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, or when the kidneys and liver are in a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Fig.

Table of the Azores.

Another link is to be added to the submarine pulse of the world. The contract between the Portuguese Government and a British company for laying and maintaining a cable between Lisbon and the Azores, with power to extend the communication to England and America, was signed by the King and ratified two weeks ago, and the cable will be laid forthwith.

"Mud More Valuable Than Gold"

Is the truthful, startling title of a beautiful and instructive pamphlet on the wonderful Magnetic Mineral Mud Bath, of Warren County, near Attica, Ind. The Indiana Springs Company has spent \$150,000 in developing and beautifying this noted resort, and it is to-day the only one in the United States where it is possible to get a Magnetic Mineral Mud and Lithia Water Bath and drink the Puritan Lithia Water. The mud is the most undoubted, the strongest yet discovered.

The cure of rheumatism, kidney, skin and stomach trouble is quickly brought about by this combination of Nature's remedies, some of which are as follows:

We certainly think it is to the interest of every sufferer to write and get a copy of this handsomely printed and beautifully illustrated souvenir, which will be mailed for the asking.

Address H. L. Kramer, General Manager, Magnetic Mineral Mud Baths, Warren County, Ind., or 10 Spruce street, New York, or 45 Randolph street, Chicago.

A Collapsing Hat.

A New York milliner's recent invention will find a large place waiting for it in the public mind. The new hat is a collapsing hat for ladies, to be worn at theaters and other places of public amusement. By simply pulling on a string the wearer can fold the hat into an almost invisible shape.

The Farmer's Bank.

His best bank is a fine meadow, a big potato patch, a forty in World's Fair winter wheat, and twenty acres in monster rye. The best meadow is made by sowing Seltzer's extra grass mixture, which fall in it yields from 3 to 5 tons magnificently per acre. The Seltzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., who are the largest farm and vegetable seed growers in the world—will send you a package of new wheat and rye, and catalogue, upon receipt of 4 cents postage.

Physical Training of Girls.

The great gift to a woman's college of a series of photographs of the babies of the graduates of the institution is supposed to show pretty conclusively that college women are as well fitted to assume the duties of motherhood as their sisters. There is no reason, indeed, why this should not be so. Thanks to the modern system of physical training in vogue at our institutions for the higher education of women there is every reason to expect that the girls in attendance there will be at least the equal in bodily health of the young women who, until school at an earlier age, I—rividine Journal.

The Usual Course.

Burglar Bill—say, Sam, wouldn't it be a pleasant an' com'rtable thing if there wasn't any law agin' robin?

Safe-Cracker Sam (thoughtfully)—Let's git elected to the legislature.—Life.

Some people think they are observing Lent if they can go to parties, and keep it from being known.

I Wonder Why

So many women will continue to suffer when help is so near.

It is queer.

They avoid society and are reluctant to make the least effort.

Further investigation discloses irregularity of periods, dizziness, faintness, accompanied by a crushing sense of bearing down and perhaps leucorrhœa. Yet they would like to be well.

Oh! why don't they believe:

Lydian E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most marvelous cure for all this trouble. Thousands of American women are living testimonies of this great truth.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY LIVER AND BLOOD DISEASES. Balsom Gravel.

Gall stone, brick due to urine, pain in urethra, straining after urination, pain in the back and hips, sudden stoppage of water with pressure.

Bright's Disease

Take casts in urine, scanty urine. Swelling, redness, bilious headache, poor digestion, constipation.

Liver Complaint

Torpid or enlarged liver, foul breath, biliousness, bilious headache, poor digestion, constipation.

Catarrh of the Bladder

Inflammation, irritation, ulceration, dribbling, frequent calls, pale blood, mucus or pus.

Druggists to Health—Free—One cent.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Lancaster, Pa.



By GRANT ALLEN

"Qui est un compatriote,
Qui est une friseur
Qui est un dire
Conspirateur
Porteur d'ordre
Fauve avide
Perroque blonde
Et cetera, cetera."

CHAPTER XXV.

TANTALIZING VERY.

They looked at one another again with a wild surmise. The voice was as the voice of some long past age. Could the parrot be speaking to them in the words of seventeenth-century English?

Even M. Payron, who at first had received the strange dis-orders with incredulity, woke up before so long to the truth of the matter, and was deeply vexed. The Tu-Kia-Kila, who had taught Methuselah that long poem or sermon, which native tradition regarded as containing the central secret of their creed or its mysteries, and which the cruel and cunning Tu-Kia-Kila of to-day believed to be of immense importance to his safety—that Tu-Kia-Kila of other days was, in all probability, no other than an English sailor. Cast on these shores, perhaps, as they themselves had been, he had managed to learn the language and religion of the savages among whom he had himself thrown: he had risen under God, was master—

"Oh, hush, hush!" Muriel cried, unable to catch the precious words the parrot, the parrot's echo of the Frenchman's gentle "Wherefore one Thomas Wells, gent, under God, was master—"

"Herrage blonde
Et cetera, cetera."

The Frenchman repeated, with a half-offended voice, finishing his stanza.

But just as he stopped Methuselah stopped too, and, throwing back his head in the air with a triumphant look, stared hard at his vanquished and silenced opponent out of those blinking gray eyes of his. "I thought I'd be too much for you!" he seemed to say wrathfully.

"Whereof one Thomas Wells, gent, under God, was master," Muriel suggested again, all using with excitement. "Go on, good bird! Go on, pretty Polly."

But Methuselah was evidently put off the snout by the unseasonable interruption. Instead of continuing, he threw back his head a second time with a triumphant air and laughed aloud, boisterously. "Pretty Polly," he cried, "Tu-Kia-Kila, maroo! Pretty Polly!"

Felix exclaimed, in a profoundly agitated mood, explaining briefly to the Frenchman the full significance of the words Methuselah had just begun to utter.

If it is rust on cotton fabrics the spot is covered with salt and lemon juice poured through it, and after the lemon juice warm water. Only cotton can be thus treated.

If there is only a greasy spot to be taken out the part is covered with prepared chalk and laid between flannels with a warm iron on it.

If the Frenchman struck up his tune afresh to give the bird a start; but not to no avail. Methuselah was evidently in no humor for talking just then. He stopped, and, looking at the Frenchman with a somewhat querulous expression, said, "I am not here to talk to you all day."

Felix rose at once and had his shadow, rising before him, and, untying the loose wooden fastener of the door, went out in haste to see who called beyond the white tabou-line of their sacred precincts.

A native woman, tall, lithe, and handsome, stood there in the full light of morning, beckoning. She must know just how hot her irons can be, and she must go over every square inch and between every gather with irons often as fine as needles.

The only mystery in doing these things is in taking infinite pains.

CHAPTER XXII.

A MESSAGE FROM THE DEAD.

Early next morning, as Felix lay still in his hut, dozing, and just vaguely conscious of a buzz of a mosquito close to his ear, he was aroused by a sudden loud cry outside—a cry that called his native name three times, running:

"Oh King of the Rain, King of the Rain, King of the Rain, King of the Rain, awake! High time to stir up, the King of the Birds is here!"

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