

# Keep Your Youth

If you are young you naturally appear so.  
If you are old, why appear so?  
Keep young inwardly; we will look after the outwardly.  
You need not worry longer about those little streaks of gray; advance agents of age.

# Ayer's Hair Vigor

will surely restore color to gray hair; and it will also give your hair all the wealth and gloss of early life.  
Do not allow the falling of your hair to threaten you longer with baldness. Do not be annoyed with dandruff.  
We will send you a book on the Hair and Scalp, free upon request.

**Write to the Doctor.**  
If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Hair and Scalp, probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be the cause.  
Address, Dr. J. C. AYER,  
Lowell, Mass.

**Foreign Patents Ruled Out.**  
A decision by the United States Court of Appeals at St. Louis seems to establish as a principle of law the fact that a foreign manufacturer working under a foreign patent and manufacturing an article which has also been patented in this country cannot import and sell in this country the article so patented, the American patent giving to the American can patentee the exclusive right to manufacture and sell here.

There has just been erected in the Mount Clare shop of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Baltimore a new high pressure steam boiler for the purpose of testing locomotive boilers under steam. If any locomotive boiler is found to be faulty outside of the outside of the shop fire built in the firebox and steam gotten up in order to make a test, this method consuming much valuable time. Under the new arrangement all this is done while the engine is standing in the shop, a system of steam pipes having been arranged so that the engines on any track in the erecting shop can be tested without being removed.

**Cotton Manufacture in Mexico.**  
Mexico has been manufacturing cotton goods for centuries, the first cotton mill on a considerable scale having been established in Puebla by an enterprising Spaniard in the sixteenth century, not long after the founding of that city.

**Coughing Leads to Consumption.**  
Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

**Lighthouse in Two Ways.**  
A lighthouse of bamboo has been built in Japan. It is said to have greater power of resisting the waves than any other kind of wood, and does not rot like ordinary wood.

**British Control.**  
Great Britain controls 21 out of every 1,000 square miles of the earth's surface.

It is hard to persuade and act a part long; for where truth is not at the bottom nature will always be endeavoring to return, and will peep out and betray herself one time or another. —Tillotson.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure.**  
Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

The greater the difficulty the more glory in surmounting it—skillful pilots gain their reputation from storms and tempests.—Epicurus.

Why isn't an actor cut up when he appears in several parts?

## I DO MY OWN WORK.

**So Says Mrs. Mary Rochette of Linden, New Jersey, in this Letter to Mrs. Pinkham.**

"I was bothered with a flow which would be quite annoying at times, and at others would almost stop.

"I used prescriptions given me by my physician, but the

"Ancient Boycott." This notice of a boycott more than 100 years before the word was invented appeared in a London paper in 1735: "There being some Indian and French silks now selling by auction in this town, and two or three brewers' wives in the earl of Meath's liberty having bought a few pieces thereof, the master weavers and dyers, as well as journeymen of those corporations, give notice by beat of drum that they would not drink any liquor whatever brewed by the husbands of the said women, who would encourage foreign manufacture when there are numbers of poor weavers in a starving condition in this town and all over the kingdom, for want of employment."

**Shake Into Your Shoes.**

Allen's Foot Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, blisters and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it now.

Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamp. Trade package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**Simple Teas for Eggs.**

A fresh egg is known by the dull appearance of its shell; a bad egg looks glossy. Drop an egg into water; if it sinks quickly and remains at the bottom it is probably fresh, but if it stands on end it is doubtful, and if it floats it is quite bad. The light test is applied by placing the egg in or in front of a candle flame and holding it up to the light. If, on looking through it, the yolk appears round and the white surrounding it is clear, the chances are that the egg is fresh.

**Lyon's Family Medicine.**

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Cures gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Esteem cannot be where there is no confidence; and there can be no confidence where there is no respect.—Giles.

Every woman that is puzzled about how condition should secure the sympathetic advice of a woman who understands. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell her your ill.

## The Paper Makers.

One morning in early summer, while standing beside an old rail fence watching some cows that were cropping the grass, my attention was attracted by the peculiar movements of a wasp that settled on the rail beside me. The rail was covered with a light gray fuzz of woody fibre beaten up from the decaying wood by the excessive soakings it had received from the long spring rains, and when the wasp had gathered as much of this as he could carry he slowly flew away. In a short time there were a dozen or more of those industrious pulp gatherers at work on the old rail, and as fast as each of them obtained a load, away he flew in the direction of a clump of bushes that grew beside a small stream.

My curiosity was aroused, and I determined to find out if possible what they were doing with such a quantity of fiber, and, approaching the thicket cautiously, I soon discovered them at work on a good-sized nest which hung from the limb of a white beech sapling. I was able to get quite near it, for wasps are not apt to be quarrelsome if left alone, and these were too busy to take heed of anything except their work.

As fast as their loads were deposited they flew down to the brook, and having "wet their whistle," returned to the nest and settled about beating the fiber into a thin sheet, which was so firmly joined to the main body of the nest that the jointure was imperceptible. There was a constant throng of workers coming and going, the objective points being the nest, the old fence, and the brook, and while each addition to the structure was only the tiniest mite, yet it grew perceptibly under the united efforts of those little builders.

**A Woman's Influence.**

George Washington issued the first Presidential proclamation for a Thanksgiving observance. It may not be generally known that a woman was largely instrumental in bringing about the annual observance of the day, but such is the case. Sarah Josepha Hale is the name of the woman who advocated the yearly Thanksgiving Day.

For several years previous to 1863 the custom had fallen into disuse. Through the columns of a magazine she edited, Mrs. Hale earnestly urged a return to the annual custom, and President Lincoln ably seconded her pleadings by issuing in 1864 another Presidential proclamation for a general Thanksgiving Day.

What did you now, my love? asked her

"Did you ascertain his name, Mr. Terry?"

"No, he did not inform me and I did not care to inquire. But in my opinion we shall see that man again. If the matter of that robbery is ever ferreted out, I believe he will prove an important factor in the case."

"He may. It is four o'clock."

"True. We will close the bank."

Once on the street, Earl remarked: "I will take tea with you intended to-night?" If so, I shall have company going north."

"I am going home to tea," replied Terry, "but shall call later and inquire about Janette. Poor girl. She does not rally very fast. I trust we shall lose her."

"Oh, the doctor says her case is by no means critical. I will report to Laura that you will call."

"Thanks." And each young man went his way.

Many times Earl reached the banker's residence, he asked himself this question:

"What did that man mean by asking Terry if he was certain that none of the bills making up that package were the bills of defunct banks?"

"What did he mean? Who is he? What is he?" A detective certainly; but I fail to see—"

The young man entered the house and made his way to his room to resume his speculations regarding the man in navy blue.

**CHAPTER XIII.**

If Earl Kellogg had not been so deeply engrossed speculating as to the man in blue, as he walked homeward on the evening of July ninth, he possibly might have glanced behind him.

He had done so he would have seen, not a black man, but a gentleman of mystery following in his wake.

Possibly, he could have caught occasional words that fell, in a low tone, from the lips of the man of whom he was thinking, his nervous condition might have been heightened.

The countenance of the man in blue bore an entirely different expression from that inquiring one that had pestered it when he was questioning the cashier in the bank. The man in blue and determination were still there, and upon a peculiar smile would illumine the face.

The eyes would almost seem to sparkle and utter words expressive of the thoughts that filled the brain." At times the lips were closely pressed together, at others that smile—that enigmatic smile—would part them, revealing slightly the white and firm-set teeth.

Again a low laugh, not exactly an exclamation, but a laugh indicative of a sense of conviction, would pervade the atmosphere immediately around him, and oftentimes words would follow it.

Once the mysterious stranger halted for a moment and gazed at the buildings on the opposite side of the street.

"I am taking too fast," he said. "But I must not lose sight of Earl Kellogg. I am on the right trial, and now for a defendant to the case, at least—what is to prevent? But no, even if I do that, I may be altogether wrong in my surmises. I can but follow the clue I have. Strange! I wonder what has become of—I shall soon learn." And the gentleman in blue hastened forward again.

His eyes were on Earl's form when the latter entered the gate leading to the banker's residence.

He crossed the street, walked up on the opposite side of the door, crossed over and read on the door plate the name—"Stephen Z. Kellogg."

"Joy to me!" he exclaimed. "That young man has entered the banker's residence. What does that mean? Oh, as his nephew he probably resides with him. I had not counted on that."

"His nephew! There is but one way he could become his nephew, unless I am completely deceived. It will not do to stand here. I will follow the banker over and to-morrow I will learn how Earl Kellogg became the banker's nephew."

His soul quenched, the man of mystery retraced his steps to the business center of the city.

The following morning a man of apparently middle life, dressed in a drab business suit, was sauntering along the walk on the opposite side of the street and in front of the Kellogg residence, when Robert Kellogg and Earl left the house.

This man was yet in the vicinity when the banker, accompanied by Earl Kellogg and Laura, stepped out on the piazza and his eyes rested quickly on the three forms before him.

"More, much more than I expected!" he muttered.

Laura was dressed for the street, while it was evident that the widow, whose hair was uncoiled, and whose black hair glistened beneath the rays of the morning sun, had but accompanied them to the door.

"You appear unusually worried this morning, dear Elinor," said Mr. Kellogg. "You must positively have Thomas drive you through the parks to day. Your confinement to the house since Janette's illness has been too constant. Let us hope for the best, and be willing to see that fair brow. Good-bye." And imprinting a kiss on his intended's lips, Mr. Kellogg and his daughter descended from the piazza.

"I will surely be back within an hour, aunt," Laura called back as they entered the carriage.

The madam watched the vehicle until it had disappeared in the distance, after which, with the words, "If that man only be what is worrying me he will only be slightly ill," she re-entered the carriage.

"Five minutes later there was a jingling of the doorbell.

Julia answered its summons.

"Is the lady of the house at home?" asked the gentleman in blue.

"Yes, sir, she does just go upstairs."

"Hardly," replied Sellars, with a quiet smile. "Chicago is almost too distant, and yet, if I were there, I should prob-

## PLAYING THE PENALTY



"If you will step in de  
I form her right away."

abily take hold of the case. It is of the class that I get interested in."

"Globo! Oh, Globo!" called Amos.

"Here I am, Marse Amos!"

"Bring the decanter and the rest of the fixins."

"Yes, Marse Amos."

A moment later Mr. Kellogg was mix-

ing the toddies.

"Downright murder!" suddenly ex-

claimed the doctor, leaping to his feet.

"If you fail to act in this case, Amos,

and to do it at once, I shall act without you."

"Then you are more than ever impres-

sive. I believe that Elinor Kellogg is a poisoner."

"She is after Stephen's fortune. She

had ruined Andrew and helped him out of

the world in order to free her feters.

In regard to the causes of Thalia Kellogg's death, I am not prepared to express an opinion."

"Surely her physician's statement and my brother's letter stating all the circum-

stances of the case will play their part."

"It would seem so. Amos, I was

only after Andrew's death that I became

so fully convinced that he died from the ef-

fects of poison. But now, as I was about

to remark, one of Stephen's daughters is

critically ill; supposedly from a malady

that seldom attacks people in the blood of

youth. Something is decidedly wrong.

In my opinion Elinor Kellogg is taking

steps to diminish the size of your bro-

ther's family."

"What would you have me do?" Wrote

my brother of all our suspicions?"

"By no means. Why, man, Elinor has

won your brother's heart—is his intended

bride. Seemingly she is devoted to

every member of his family. He would

laugh at our suspicions and east your let-

ter into the fire. Love blinds people,

particularly so, men of Stephen's age."

"What would you do?" Wrote my

brother of all our suspicions?"

"(To be continued.)

**AUSTRALIAN EXPLORER GONE.**

**Ernest Giles, Hero of Many Perilous Feats, Passes Away.**

One of the greatest of Australian ex-

plorers has passed away, if not "un-

known and unsung," at least in un-

deserved obscurity. For Ernest Giles

was well and truly did his share of the

work of lifting the veil