

Muscle

Does not make the man. "The blood is the life," the vital force of the body. So it not infrequently happens that the man who looks to be a picture of physical strength falls a sudden victim to disease. A proper care for the blood would prevent many a serious sickness.

The cleansing of the blood is performed successfully by the use of Dr. Price's Golden Medical Discovery.

It drives out the impurities and poisonous substances which corrupt the blood and bring disease. It increases the activity of the blood-making glands, and so increases the supply of pure blood, which carries up the entire body with good sound flesh.

There is no alcohol in "Golden Medical Discovery" and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics.

The dealer who offers a substitute for the "Discovery" does so to gain the little more profit paid by inferior medicines. There is nothing "just as good" for the "Discovery" therefore accept no substitute.

"I took five bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' for my blood," writes Mr. William D. Shambrook, of New York City.

"I had some worms on me and I would scratch them off and they would come right back, and then I would scratch them off again."

"I have been better ever since I began to take the 'Discovery' and they went away and I have not had any worms since."

Dr. Price's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

LET SOMETHING GOOD BE SAID

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

When over the fair fame of friend or foe
The shadow of disgrace shall fall, instead
Of words of blame, or proof of thus and so,
Let something good be said.

Forget not that no fellow-being yet
May fail so low but love may lift his head;

Even the cheek of shame with tears is wet,

If something good be said.

No generous heart may vainly turn aside
In ways of sympathy; no soul so dead
But may awaken strong and glorified,
If something good be said.

And so I charge ye; by the thorn crown,
And by the cross on which the Saviour bled,
And by your own soul's hope of fair renown,
Let something good be said!

SUNDAY SELECTIONS.

— Seek your life's nourishment in your life's work.—Phillips Brooks.

— The divinity of the church is not demonstrated by the dignity of the preacher.

— To follow the Savior means to take him as your model, and to copy him in your life.

— Speak as becometh the messenger of the King, bearing tidings of good to all who hear.

— To give people something to think about is worth thinking about in something to live for.

— All human discoveries seem to be made only for the purpose of confirming more and more strongly the truths contained in the holy scriptures.—St John Henry Newman.

— One of the Godlike qualities is patience. How long God waits for our return! Impatience, therefore, with those who sin against us, is lowering of our human dignity, because it makes us less like God.

— A Connector: Teacher—Now, I told you yesterday that a 'conjunction' is something that connects. John, you may give me an example of a conjunction. Johnnie:—A coupling pin, ma'am.—Chicago State Journal.

God hid some ideal in every human soul. At some time in our life we feel a tremor, fearing to do some good thing. Life finds its noblest spring of excellence in this hidden impulse to do our best.—Robert Collier.

— One can no more compel his heart to love that to which he is disinclined than he can change the law of gravitation so that it shall lift him up instead of holding him down. But if you have set your heart to do your spiritual gravitation will be changed so that you will be attracted heavenward instead of earthward.—A. J. Gordon.

TWINKLINGS

— She—Has she many friends in society?—Oh, yes; she hasn't been in long, you know.—Smart Set.

— His Specialty:—"Will your little brother sing a song for a penny?"—"Naw; but he'll row a fit for a nickel, Judge."

— "She finds fault with her husband's salary, they say."—"Yes; she says it isn't like her father used to make."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

— "Turkey wants money."—Yes, and we are nearing that delightful season when everybody will want turkey.—Atlanta Constitution.

— "My dear, she is the most pleasant person."—"Really? She has a pleasant face."—"I know. But she is one of those people who tell the truth about their neighbors, even if it is pleasant."—Life.

— Mr. Gill:—"I dreamed the other night that I was going across in rage." Fortune Teller:—"Ah! that means money." Mr. Gill:—"Does it really mean am'an?" Fortune Teller:—"Yes, indeed. One dollar, please."—Philadelphia Press.

— Mrs. Von Blumer:—"That Cook was the sort of thing I ever had in my house; Von Blumer—Faith, 'twas an accident. That bold woman threw a stick at me. Hang on—and d'ye call that an accident? Hang on—A course! Didn't she hit what she aimed at?"—Phil. Press.

— Pure Accident—Flanagan—Hivin' man; the master wif ye face! Hang on—Faith, 'twas an accident. That bold woman threw a stick at me. Hang on—and d'ye call that an accident? Hang on—A course! Didn't she hit what she aimed at?"—Phil. Press.

— What He Smelled:—"I smell something burning," said the husband after he had lighted his pipe and sat back in the easy chair for a comfortable smoke. "Isn't it delicious?" The wife joyously:—"I empit a whole lot of rose leaves in your tobacco jar."—Ohio State Journal.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

A WONDERFUL SHRUB

ON IT GROW THE MYSTERIOUS FLOWERS OF ST. PATRICK.

This Phenomenal Plant Blossoms In France In Midwinter In Tribute, To the History of It Relates, to Ireland's Patron Saint.

In Ireland many local traditions about St. Patrick are identified with rivers and mountains, but the shrub blossoms which time cannot efface; but Ireland is not the only country where these monuments of nature give evidence of the saint's passage. France also bears testimony to St. Patrick, the mysterious Prieur of St. Patrick, situated in the diocese of Tours, on the banks of the Loire, a few leagues distant from the city of St. Martin. St. Patrick was a disciple of St. Martin of Tours, with whom he spent three years after his conversion, and from whom he received the tonsure and was thus made a cleric. Men have doubted of St. Patrick's presence at Tours, but the fact of that presence is proved by the legend of the flowers which are bound up with the beautiful legend of Les Fleurs de St. Patrick and their blossoming every year in midwinter for the past 1,500 years.

But what are these flowers?

The most reliable account of these mysterious flowers is the one given by Mgr. Chevallier, president of the Archaeological Society of Tours, in 1850. He writes as follows:

"On the banks of the Loire, a few leagues from Tours, a very remarkable phenomenon is repeated year by year, one concerning which science as yet has given no satisfactory explanation. This phenomenon, too little known, consists in the presence, in midwinter, of the flowers of winter, or the blackthorn ('Prunus spinosa'), commonly called the sloe."

This remarkable shrub is to be found at St. Patrick, upon the slope of a hill not far from the Chateau de Rochelette. The elevation of the top of the slope is 1,000 feet above sea level, and the temperature is suspended in the air, so that it is cooled by the moist state of the bark, which easily separates from the wood which it covers. The buds swell, the flowers expand as in the month of April and cover the shrub with crimson and white flowers, while a few leaves timidly venture to expose their delicate verdure to the icy north wind. To the flowers succeeds the fruit, and at the beginning of January the sloe appears, attached to a long peduncle in the midst of the withered and discolored petals, which soon shrivel and dry up.

This singular growth of flowers is almost unknown, although it has been reported every year from time immemorial. The older inhabitants of St. Patrick have always seen it take place at a fixed period of the year, no matter how severe the season may be, and such has also been the ancient tradition of their forefathers, while the legend we are about to relate is another very ancient one, founded on the fact, but that the shrub itself is quite young. It is probable that it is renewed from the roots. However, this phenomenon is limited to the locality and to the shrub in question. Cuttings transplanted elsewhere have only blossomed in the spring, and the hawthorns which grow amid the sloes do not manifest any circulation of sap.

Havana, Cuba, Feb. 4, 1901.

Wells & Richardson Co.:

Dear Sirs:—I take great pleasure in stating that I have used your Paine's Celery compound, both in this city and elsewhere, and find it to be of wonderfully restorative power, especially in this invigorating climate.

Very truly yours,

CUBA LEARNS FROM U. S. HOW TO KEEP WELL.

American Health Methods—Enormous Demand For Paine's Celery Compound

**MISS STONE AND COMPANION.**

Were alive and well five days ago—Negotiations progressing satisfactorily.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 26.—Miss Stone and her companion were alive and well five days ago. Consequently the reported death of Mine Tsitsik is untrue. This news comes through a secret channel, which is kept secret because it is the one through which the negotiations with the brigands are conducted. The negotiations are proceeding satisfactorily and developments are expected hourly.

ARRESTED IN ROANOKE.

Negro Charged With a Murder in Moore County, N. C., in 1888.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

ROANOKE, Va., Oct. 26.—Chief of Police McFer, of Carthage, N. C., to night arrested Beverly Henrick alias Dudley, in a barber shop in this city, on a requisition from Gov. Tyler. Henrick, who is a colored barbers and has been here for ten years, is charged with murdering Thomas Shurlock in Moore county, N. C., in 1888.

THE MISSING ANDIRON.

A Treasure That Was Picked Up at a Rummage Sale.

There is a dear old lady on North Church street who every year has a hope that some day she might be fortunate enough to discover the mate to a splendid old andiron that had been in her possession for many decades. It was an excellent pair, of brass, and its shape and carvings were such that its individuality was firmly established.

Every one of the old lady's kith and kin had searched diligently for the old andiron's twin, but without success. The old dame followed every rummage sale and second-hand shop in the big cities of the east. Finally she reluctantly came to the conclusion that the twain andiron must be lost to her forever.

Recently, on being invited to contribute to "the rummage sale," she sent the old brass, not without a tear of regret at its departure.

That same day the old lady's daughter, acting as one of the patrollers to the "rummage," beheld an old andiron which caused her heart to leap into her throat.

"There is—it is—the very twin of mama's!" she cried. "Won't the dear old girl be pleased?"

The young matron dug down in her purse, brought up \$13.65 and frantically offered to think it at last, after all these years, had been found.

"Do you think she told them to 'send it up'?" Not so. A cab was ordered, and into it went the old brass and its pair.

At last the andiron was in the hallway, and the maid was bringing mamma down to "see something."

"There, you dear old love, there's the mate to your old brass!"

"How gracious Susan, where did you ever get it?" And to think I've part."

"I found it at the 'rummage,' dear. Wasn't it lucky that I was there?"

* * * * *

A little water and smelling salts were so effective that the old lady was able to sit up within an hour.—Baltimore Sun.

EUFALA BANK FAILURE.

President and Cashier of the Institution

Arrested and Taken to Montgomery.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., Oct. 26.—A special to the Advertiser, from Eufala, Ala., Ala., says:

President S. H. Dent and Cashier E. B. Young, of the Eufala National Bank, which failed a few days ago, were arrested to-day in connection with a deposit of \$50,000 in Alabama State bonds which ex-Gov. Oates is said to have had in the bank in a private box at the time of the failure.

The prisoners were taken to Montgomery this afternoon.

Another Statement.

Montgomery, Ala., October 26.—S. H. Dent, president, and E. B. Young, cashier of the defunct Eufala National Bank, were to-day again convicted of being accessories to the murder of Gov. William Goebel, in January, 1901, and for the second time had been sentenced to imprisonment.

The second trial began October 8th and continued with three sessions daily, court adjourning late at night. The present term expired to-night. Arguments were limited so that the case went to the jury at 3 o'clock this afternoon and a verdict of guilty soon followed.

Powers sat pale and motionless when the verdict was announced by the foreman, B. S. Calvert, his old school mate.

Opposite Powers, on the other side of the court room, with the attorneys, sat Arthur Goebel, brother of the late Governor, with his eyes fixed on the prisoner. The attorneys of Powers had been his best friends, and he could distinguish his from the others investigating the affairs of the bank.

Mr. Reese has decided not to make an affidavit against the officials of the bank, preferring to await the action of the Federal grand jury, which will meet November 4th. Mr. Reese said the defense had not completed his investigation.

The bank officials are in a controversy with Gov. Oates, who contends that he had \$37,000 in bonds in the bank for safe keeping. The officials contend the bonds were on deposit and that Gov. Oates should be treated as other creditors.

On the 20th of December of 1900, a French journal reported that the wonderful blossoming of the blackthorn in France in midwinter was remarkable for its severity, and during the month of December, 1879-80 was remarkable for its severity. The shrub was covered with snow, and the flowers and buds burst into flowers. Since that time, in the character of the shrub has never ceased to blossom at Christmas. It is the account given by Mgr. Chevallier in 1851. Father William Morris, in his history of St. Patrick, written in 1881, and which was written by the author of the shrub blossoms—was it so dense that it was impossible to distinguish the stem—and he could distinguish his from the others investigating the affairs of the bank.

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