How Chronic Kidney Trouble Was Permanently Cured.

F. P. Semmel, Sr., 236 N. 6th St., Lehighton, Pa., says: "For over 15 years I suffered from kidney trouble. My kidneys were weak; the secre-

tions contained sediment and passed with a smarting sensation. Sharp pains shot through my body and bent me almost double. I became so bad I could not drive to my

work. After doctoring without benefit, I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and soon received relief. Continued use cured me. I believe Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life."

Remember the name-Doan's.

friends, who, when all go away, will Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-

It is never quite polite to contradict a girl, except when she says she to quake again; but no ear save her other. doesn't want to be kissed, and then it own hears the sound. She unclasps can be done silently.

For COLDS and GRIP

Hicks' CAPUDINE is the best remedy-re-lieves the aching and feverishness-cures the Cold and restores normal conditions. It's liquid—effects immediatly. 10c., 25c., and 50c. At drug stores.

News to Her.

possible has been said and thought. She (coyly)-But not to me.-Fliegende Blaetter.

The Way It Looked.

Benham-You mean the one with the mayonnaise dressing?

Poor Prospects.

those things."

"Of course," remarked Miss Pert, "one can never hope to find a man under a folding bed."-Catholic Standard and Times.

#### Just Guessed.

"Mrs. Wadsworth, I am very glad, indeed, to meet you. But, haven't I had the honor of being introduced to you before? What was your name formerly, if I may ask?"

"My maiden name?" "No; your name before you were divorced."

"How did you know I had been divorced?"

"Why, hasn't everybody?"

"Thank You's." The man who is not thankkful for the lessons he learned in adversity

didn't learn any. There must be plenty of thankfulness in the world if those who have loved and lost could know just what they have lost.

"Why are you giving thanks? They took \$10,000 from you in Wall street a little while ago, didn't they?"

"Yes; but I got out with \$20 they didn't know I had."-Judge.

## He Knew.

A small boy brought up by a fireeating father to hate anything connected with England or the English was consigned recently to eat dinner with the nurse while the family entertained a genuine English lord in the dining room. The grown-ups' meal had come to that "twenty minutes past" stage where conversation halts directly, when a childish treble fell upon the dumb-waiter shaft from the kitchen. This is what the astonished nobleman heard:

"Fe, fi. fo, fum, "I smell the blood of an Englishmun."-Wasp.

#### COFFEE WAS IT. People Slowly Learn the Facts.

"All my life I have been such a slave to coffee that the very aroma of it was enough to set my nerves quivering. I kept gradually losing my health but I used to say 'Nonsense, it don't hurt me.'

"Slowly I was forced to admit the truth and the final result was that my

whole nervous force was shattered. "My heart became weak and uncertain in its action and that frightened me. Finally my physician told me, about a year ago, that I must stop drinking coffee or I could never ex-

pect to be well again. "I was in despair, for the very thought of the medicines I had tried so many times nauseated me. I bring myself to give up the coffee.

got a package and carefully followed the directions, and what a delicious, nourishing, rich drink it was! Do you know I found it very easy to shift from coffee to Postum and not mind the change at all?

"Almost immediately after I made the change I found myself better, and as the days went by I kept on improving. My nerves grew sound and steady, I slept well and felt strong

and well-balanced all the time. "Now I am completely cured, with the old nervousness and sickness all gone. In every way I am well once

more." It pays to give up the drink that acts on some like a poison, for health is the greatest fortune one can have. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Rea-

By ANNIE EDWARDS.

CHAPTER VIII. 10

Continued. Suppose the outraged saint should come some night, and, standing beside her bed, lay an icy, retributive hand upon her face? To meddle with these holy persons' beads, for aught she knows, may be the mortal For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a of crimes; and-"crime, or no crime, box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. I will do it!" decides the girl, with the spasmodic coward's courage of Love him and keep him for thy her sex. Now, may fortune be her best friend; may no inmate of the perish at the last .- Thomas a Kempis. house pass from floor to floor while into effect.

tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. door gives a groan as she opens it, causing Belinda's guilty conscience from one end of the Peninsula to the the necklace, shivering as her fingers come in contact with the clammy wax throat; then bears away her booty, her legs trembling under her at every step upstairs. She takes it to the light of her solitary candle; admires its mock effulgence; clasps it, trembling, around her little, warm, soft makes me eager for the second." He-Concerning love, everything neck; surveys herself on tiptoe in the tarnished mirror above the chimneypiece; and where is conscience now, where remorse? Admirable satiety, why is it that conscience and retween our teeth?

She surveys herself, well-nigh awea very nice boarding house today, but for Clapham to-morrow. Now noth- us. Has it not a second verse?" the only room they had to offer me ing is wanting but a fan and lovers. bound to be wanting at every rehear- stage." sal! When the prologue is over, the play played out in earnest, the lovthemselves.

She struts up and down the room, tion, her eyes glancing complacently effrontery conceivable. "If his Engat the mignon little figure the glass lish excellency has traveled through Temple could see me - if Captain he must have heard me." Temple could see me now?" thinks gamin. And if he did know this, what would Captain Temple care?" says another sterner voice than that whole world to him by the side of say it in English, 'Tears.' Doleful, Rose and Rose's beauty?"

on Belinda's heart. She is nothing called Tears than Laughter?" to Roger Temple; holds no more place in his present than in his fu- him, rests her cheek down upon the ture. She seems to stifle. The saint's graceful bare arms that lie folded on paste diamonds must surely be very the balcony. Seen thus in the moonheavy, so painful is the choking feel- light, her bright hair falling around ing in her throat. Turning abruptly her shoulders, her childish face grown away from the sight of her finery and | pensive, she seems to Roger as fair a of herself, she extinguishes the can-little creature as ever blessed man's dle; then goes out bare-armed, bare- vision in this prosaic world; and his necked, in her diamond necklace and pulse quickens. The balconies are train, upon the balcony.

across the sleeping country. Balmy balcony its flowers; the sky is all a quiver with stars; mountains, river, of purple sleep. Belinda's rests her arm against the iron balustrade, and, gazing away westward toward the rugged line of Spanish coast, muses:

Spain or Clapham? She has learned much since she asked herself the same question this afternoon; unknowingly has passed the traditional brook, perhaps, where womanhood and childhood meet; for very certain has accepted Mr. Jones, elected in cold blood for Clapham-Clapham, respectability, riches. And yet-and yet, if Maria Jose (or some one else) were to appear before her and droops her face, crimsoning.

just now, andto myself to give Postum a trial. So I | landlord of the Hotel Isabella to- you choose." gether, have contrived to lodge him under the same roof with Belinda. The Maison Lohobiague has two flights of stairs, in these modern times has indeed been converted into two distinct houses, one of which is rented by the people of the Isabella as a succursale, or wing for overflow-

> ing guests, during the bathing season. Belinda sees him, grasps the whole dramatic capabilities of the situation in a moment, but gives no sign. I have said that nature has endowed the child with abundant imitative talent; everyday association with the unfettered man. "The doubt is rath-Basques, the most excitement seeking, er will the Senora Lagrimas keep her play loving people in Europe, has promise?" stimulated the talent into a kind of passion. Now, she feels, is a magnifi- because I know that you are not alone ently. "It would be quite possible cent opportunity for her to act, with here. You may not have noticed me, for a desperate man to leap from one a purpose. A glance at Roger Tem- but I certainly saw you to-night at to the other." ple's face convinces her that he does the Casino with ladies."

\*\*\*\*\*\*\* I not recognize Rose's vagrant, out-atelbows daughter under the disguise of civilization. Now she will have a rare opportunity of arriving at a truth or two; now she may even test the practical worth of a "lifelong fidelity," see if this devoted lover cannot be led into a passing flirtation-moonlight, loneliness, the certainty of the crime remaining undetected, favoring.

With an unconsciousness the most perfect she resumes her former attitude, and after a minute or two of the sacrilegious act is being carried silence sings, in that undertone for which we have no word in English, The cranky fastening of the glass the whisper of singing, a stanza of a mendicant student serenade, familiar

She has a sweet, a sympathetic voice-in posse, like the beauty of harmonize deliciously with every external accessory of the scene.

when she has finished. "That first verse was so excellently sung that it

Belinda, thus uncermoniously accosted, turns upon him in all the conpaste necklace.

morse hold their peace as long as the her head with dignity, and in such a time." Mrs. Benham-How do you like my taste of the apple continues sweet be- position that the moon shines upon its soft young outline full.

"I beg a thousand pardons," says so young, her stepmamma?" stricken by her own fairness. She Roger, putting his pipe hastily out of feels that to be the possessor of real sight. "But the senora's song was ly, senora. Your vast experience diamonds she would cheerfully be- so charming that I forgot that we had must have taught you surely that "Yes," said Miss Passay, "I found come Mrs. Augustus Jones and start no master of ceremonies to introduce there are more kinds of charming

"My song has a second and a third linda has been neg-allowed to run a had a folding bed in it, and I detest | The fan can be had; a huge gilt-and- verse," replies Belinda, in English, little too wild mitherto; but circumblack structure of the date of thirty strongly flavored with Castilian gut- stances, I am happy to say, will place years ago, which lies for ornament on terals. "I just acquaint his lordship, her under my guidance now." the mantel-shelf; and of this Belinda | however, that I believed myself to be possesses herself. But the lovers? alone. I never sing for the pleasure tain Temple?" interpolates Belinda Bah! some unimportant details are of strangers except when I am on the mentally. "We shall see more about

> "The stage!" repeats Roger Temple, scrutinizing the girlish face and ers, it may be supposed, will come of figure critically. "Why, is it possi-

> "I have acted as long as I can reher train outstretched, her fan in mo- member," says Belinda, with all the gives her duskily back. "If Captain any of the principal Spanish towns,

> "When the senora favors me with vanity. "If he knew I could be any- her name I shall be able to question thing but ragged, and hideous, and a my memory more accurately," answers Roger.

Belinda pauses for a minute or two: then, "My name on the stage is of vanity. "Of what account is the Largimas," she tells him, "or as you is it not? But I do not wish it A sudden leaden weight sinks dead | changed. Who would not sooner be

She sighs, and, half turning from distant about four or five feet from It is now past midnight, and some- each other. Leaning across the giddy thing like cooler air begins to stir intervening space, two persons of steady nerves might easily clasp sweet is the air; every floor of the hands, or at least touch fingers, if vast old house has its balcony, every they so minded. They are alone together, he and this girl, absolutely alone, as were the first pair of lovers plains, are lying in one great hush in Eden; and yet impassively divided, as their lives are destined in very fact to be for ever more. And Roger's pulse quickens.

> "Your philosophy is beyond your years, senora. Surely nothing should

seem as laughter in one's youth." "Youth!" echoes Belinda, raising her head quickly, and forgetting the Spanish accent and her assumed character together. "What have I to do with youth, sir? When was I young? Why, from the time I was thirteen-"

And there her eyes met Roger's full, full in the moonlight. She stops,

"Plenty of hard training has come Click! click! goes the sharp sound | to me in my life, senor," she goes on of a vesuvian close, as it seems, be- after a space, but without lifting her side Belinda's ear. She turns with a eyes again to his. "Sometimes I feel start, and there, on the adjoining a little too keenly how well my name balcony, stands Roger Temple. Roger | Lagrimas fits me. But why should I may breakfast with Rose, but it talk of such things to-night! You would be the acme of indiscretion for know my country, Spain?" turning him to lodge under the same roof to him with the most irresistible of with her. Thus the widow, very all coquetry, the coquery of ignorthought of Postum but could hardly well versed in the minutiae of sur- ance. "No? Well, you should run face morals, decides. And so-from down there some day, now that you "Finally I concluded that I owed it | Scylla to Charbydis-fate, and the are so near. I will be your guide if

> "Done," says Roger gayly. "It is a bargain that we take a Spanish tour together, Senora Lagrimas, is it not?" "I don't think I said anything about 'together,' did I? But never mind that. Yes, we can go down to Granada, first if you like. It will take us about a week to see the Alhambra, and then-but is his excellency quite sure," pointedly, "that his time is his own, that his friends will give him leave of absence?"

> "Oh, no question of that," says Roger, with the airy assurance of an

Roger Temple looks the very picture of innocence. "At the Casino?" he repeats. "With ladies? Ah, to be sure, I believe I did speak to some English acquaintances of mine for a

few minutes." "There is an ugly little girl for one; a girl very sunburnt, very ill-dressed; you danced a waltz with her, and another lady not so young. Your mam-

ma, probably, senor?" "Stepmamma," assents Roger unblushingly, "and the stepmamma also of the little sunburnt girl with whom

"Consequently you and the girl are -are---

"Ah, that is a knotty point, the precise relationship between that young lady and myself. I will not allow you to call her ugly, though, Senora Lagrimas. Sunburnt she is; ill-dressed she may be; ugly, never."

"Well, for my part, I do not see a good feature in the young person's face," says "Lagrimas," with a contemptuous shrug of her shoulders. 'A skin like a gypsy's, a wide mouth, a low forehead!"

"Magnificent eyes and eyelashes, teeth like ivory, graceful little hands and feet, and the sweetest smile, when she chooses to smile, in the

"I should think her a vile temper, judging by her expression; and as to her manners! I have been here some her face; and melody and voice alike time, senor. I know the girl by sight, and by reputation. She plays boys' games with boys; robs hen-roosts "Brava, brava!" exclaims Roger, after dusk, with that dog of hers; she talks—swears, some people will tell you-like a gamin of the streets, and-"

"And for each and all of these small oddities I like her the better," scious virtue of a trained dress and interrupts Roger warmly. "Belinda is just the kind of girl to grow into "Senor!" she exclaims, holding up the most charming of women, in

> "A charming woman! After the pattern of the other lady who is not

> "No, not after that pattern precisewomen in the world than one. Be-

"Will they-will they, indeed, Capthat by and by."

"She will live in my house, will

stand to me in the position of a daughter, and I mean to reform her." "Ah, heavens, how praiseworthy! How Christian! Reform Belinda? With the aid of a prim English governess and a staff of attendant pastors and masters, of course?"

"Well, no," answers Roger. "I have no great belief in prim English governesses, neither are pastors or masters very much more to my taste. I shall reform Belinda, as much as she needs reforming, by kindness alone. It strikes me that what the poor little girl wants is not sternness, but love."

Belinda turns her head away with a jerk; her throat swells, the big tears rise in her eyes. If he had said anything but this, if he had called her ugly, wicked, any hard name he | whe nthe ring was purchased, but in chose, she could have borne it better.

"Belinda should be extremely grateful for your-your pity," she remarks, as soon as she can command her voice enough to speak. "For my part, I don't in the least value that kind of regard."

"No? And what kind of regard do you value, may I ask?" says Roger Temple, his tone softening.

"Ah-what kind? When I have known you a little longer than ten minutes I will tell you."

"The day we visit the Alhambra together, for instance?"

"Perhaps. Meantime, in Belinda's name, I thank you a thousand times for the pity you are charitable enough to bestow upon her. Goodnight, senor. I leave you to think over your fine projects of reformation alone."

And with a mocking reverence "Lagrimas" salutes him; then, assuming the air of a princess at least, and with a grand sweep of her rustling silken train, leaves the balcony.

She quits him, I say, with the air of a princess; the moment she is out of sight, turns, peeps through a rent in the dilapidated Venetian blind, listens with eager, breathless curiosity to find out what Roger Temple will

Captain Temple for a minute or two keeps silence. Then "Senora, Senora Lagrimas," he cries softly.

But no answer comes to his appeal. "Only one word-do you live here? Is there any chance of my seeing you again to-morrow night?"

Belinda is mute as fate. "I shall listen for your voice toward 11 o'clock. If you do not take pity on me I shall remain out here all night, remember, heartbroken."

"So much for all engaged men, I say," thinks Belinda. "Oh, if I was really wicked-if I was half as bad as they give me credit for-could we not have a comedy in earnest out of all this?"

She retreats toward the middle of the room, and, under her voice, sings another verse of the serenade.

Then she steals back to the window to listen; her heart beating till she can hear its beats, her very fingertips tingling with excitement, so carried away is she by this role of temptress that she is playing-the fascinating role (save one, perhaps) of the whole little repertory of woman's life!

"The balconies are not very far "I mentioned your friends, senor, apart, senora," remarks Roger pres-

To be Continued.

### GETTING EVEN WITH MAMMA

In This Case Child's Punishment Certainty Failed to Have Salutary Effect.

A little girl had been so very naughty that her mother found it necessary to shut her up in a dark closet-in that family, the direct punishment for the worst offense. For 15 minutes the door had been locked without a sound coming from behind it. Not a whimper, not a snif-

unlocked the closet door and peered into the darkness. She could see nothing.

At last the stern but anxious parent

"What are you doing in there?" she

cried. And then a little voice piped from the blackness:

"I thpit on your new dress and I thpit on your new hat, and I'm waiting for more thpit to come to thpit on your new parasol!"

### HIS HANDS CRACKED OPEN

"I am a man seventy years old. My hands were very sore and cracked open on the insides for over a year with large sores. They would crack open and bleed, itch, burn and acha so that I could not sleep and could do but little work. They were so bad that I could not dress myself in the morning. They would bleed and the blood dropped on the floor. I called on two doctors, but they did me no good. I could get nothing to do any good till I got the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. About a year ago my daughter got a cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and in one week from the time I began to use them my hands were all healed up and they have not been a mite sore since. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies.

"They also cured a bad sore on the hand of one of my neighbor's children, and they think very highly of the Cuticura Remedies. John W. Hasty, So. Effingham, N. H., Mar. 5, and Apr. 11, '09."

Popularity of Thais. "Every other young actress is calling herself Thais," said Henry E. Dixey at a dinner at Mauquin's. "Thais McGinnis, Thais Endicott, Thais Schmidt-the thing is universal.

"Universal and ridiculous; for they who have read Anatole France's story of 'Thais' know that she was a very naughty little girl, indeed. I am quite sure that no real reader of 'Thais' would ever, under any circumstances, consent to be called such a name.

"It makes me think of a man who, taking his infant daughter to be baptised, told the clergyman to call her

"'But I refuse to call her Venus," said the clergyman, indignantly. 'Venus is the name of a pagan goddess.' "'Well, how about your own girl, Diana?' said the man."

Prudent Bridegroom.

"The uncertainties of life in New York are reflected in wedding rings.' said the jeweler. "Of all the wedding rings I have sold this season more than half were brought back after the ceremony to have the date put on. The rest of the inscription was engraved order that the date might be correct it was cautiously omitted until after the knot was tied."

Some men expect others to agree with them even when they don't agree with themselves.

Money makes the mare go, but we are never quite sure of her destina-



IT CURES PILES.

It works gently but powerfully. Many relieved cases on record. Here is a desperate one quickly cured.

Mr. J. Cottle, Chinquapin, N.C., writes:-"Mexican Mustang Liniment completely cured me of piles in its worst form. I had been a sufferer for thirteen years. It is by far the best remedy I have ever tried; it acts like magic. All that is necessary is to anoint the magic. All that is necessary is to anoint the affected parts night and morning until a cure is effected. I am free to say that it ought to be called "A Sure Pile Remedy," for such it certainly is. I am so grateful for the great good it has done me and I earnestly recommend it to others."

25c. 50c. \$1 a bottle at Drug & Gen'l Stores.



Is the price of HUNT'S CURE. This price will be promptly refunded if it does not cure any case of

# DISEASE

ALL DRUG STORES

# A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

"Before I began using Cascarets I had a bad complexion, pimples on my face, and my food was not digested as it should have been. Now I am entirely well, and the pimples have all disappeared from my face. I can truthfully say that Cascarets are just as advertised; I have taken only two boxes of them."

Clarence R. Griffin, Sheridan, Ind.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to



TEACHERS WANTED. Special enrollment men. Unprecedented demand Outline your record. Ladies with certificates also desired. School supply catalogue free. Southern Teachers' Agency, Columbia, S. C.

DEFIANCE STARCH for starching

# Old Lady's Advice

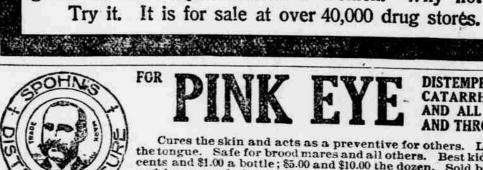
"If you had seen me, before I began to take Cardui, you would not think I was the same person," writes Mrs. Mamie Towe, of 102 W. Main Street, Knoxville, Tenn. "Six doctors failed to do me any good, and my friends thought I would die. I could hardly get out of bed, or walk a step. At last, an old lady advised me to take Cardui, and since taking it, I can go most anywhere." Cardui is the medicine you need, for weakness, loss of

appetite, tired feeling, irregularity or distress, etc.

## The Woman's Tonic

Cardui is a natural remedy, and one that you can feel confidence in. Its long record of more than half a century of success, proves that it has real merit behind it, since it has stood the hardest of all tests-the test of time.

A few doses of Cardui at the right time, will save many a big doctor bill, by preventing serious sickness. You are safe in taking Cardui, because it is a gentle, harmless, vegetable tonic, that can do you nothing but good. It has helped a million women. Why not you?



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Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for broad mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO.

GOSHEN, INDIANA Chemists.