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## THE WOOING OF ERNA

"Do not try to find me. I have made | his mind was the thought that a womy plane carefully, and shall be out of man with such a face, figure and voice reach by the time you are reading this. could surely be useful. Why not put Besides, I could not return. Lovingly, gratefully,

ratefully, Erna March."

It was a strange and startling step for a girl of her age and prospects; but to one who knew her character, it was not so surprising. Indeed, one who undertakes to shape destiny with his own hands is likely, in the end, to take the very step the consequence of which will defy any prearranged fate.

Erna had studied the matter carefully. so that when she left her room and emerg-ed into the great upper hall, she knew precisely what to do. She did not attempt to leave the Castle by the great main door; but stole noiselessly down the great staircase, and back to the west entrance, where the fastenings were less massive, and where the door closed with a spring lock.

So at last she was out on the moonlit sward, looking back at the Castle which might have been her home had she so willed it.

"I can never retrace this step," she urmuered. "If I could, I would not take it. I may find neither forgetfulness nor happiness where I am going; but at least I may be able to avoid wrecking other lives than my own. On my own head be all that comes from this moment!"

She was a bold, self-reliant girl, but she could not turn her back on ease, security and luxury without a tremor of terror; for while all this lay there, etill within reach, the great unknown lay before her. As yet there was time. In one short hour it would be to late.

She cast one longing look up at the old sob turned and sped away. "As I have sown, I must reap," she

murmured. "Anything is better than to

remain in that world now." It was now that her sturdy, independent life at Aubrey told in her favor. She trudged shrinkingly, indeed, through the woods to a side gate in the wall, but her step was firm and steady, and the faltering was but the natural timidity of the maiden, all of whose instincts obstinate determination was making her

She had timed everything carefully, and a six-mile walk through the silent country, with only the silver light of the moon to light her path, brought her to a railway station where a train stopped in a few minutes, which would take her to Bolton-on-Hill, where again she could make quick connection for Liverpool.

It was morning when the great seaport town was reached, and Erna took a cab for a hotel, the name of which was on a card she kept for reference. It was the Maritime Hotel, a respectable, middle class house, the mere though of which would have given a world which Erna had turned her back

upon forever. Later in the day, Erna ordered a cab and gave this direction to the driver:

"Globe Theatre, back door!" The man gave her a quick glance of inquiry, which Erna bore with equanimity, having wit enough to comprehend that she was taken for an actress, and therefore a fit object of curiosity.

At the theatre she told the man to wait. She asked for Mr. Hutchins, and was requested to send in her card. She wrote on a piece of paper which was handed to her, "Margaret Haddon," and the man took it away. She wrote the name without hesitation, which proved that she had already thought of it.

When the doorkeeper returned, he requested her to "step this way," which she did, and, after endangering the integrity of her limbs, was ushered into a rather dingy room, in which a gentleman and a lady were talking.

The lady was very beautiful, but with

something cruel in her dark eyes, and in her voice, which, at the moment Erna entered, was pitched somewhat high, and was uttering words of unmistakable meaning.
"I tell you, Hutchins, I won't play

again until that creature is dismissed. She is a-

Erna shrank back at the description that followed, and Mr. Hutchins looked unutterably miserable as he glanced at | pany. She will attend rehearsal, and try Erna and then at the fury of a woman who was indulging in vituperation the very farthest from lady-like. "My dear Mrs. Forster!" he protest-

ed. "I will get rid of her on any terms. motherly face of the manager's wife, "I I will do anything in reason to please

"Tonight, then," said Mrs. Forster, "or not a line from me."

"It shall be as soon as I can go to her," he said, abjectly. The beautiful woman laughed tri-umphantly, and turned to go. As she

did so her bold dark eyes fell on Erna, and she took her in with a cool, impudent stare. Erna merely drew aside to let her pass. She knew her for the famous actress, whose success in heroic drama was so pronounced.

Mr. Hutchins watched his leading lady go, and then turned to Erna with a sigh and a look of annoyance. In his hand he held her card, to which he referred as he tried to recall what her business with

him might be. "You wished to see me-erhesitated and glanced over Erna's beautiful face and perfect figure.

"I wished to see you concerning an engagement with your company," answered, a blush overspreading her

"You-er-belong to the profession?" he queried, studying her again, and finding her remarkably attractive.
"No," she answered with a directness
that impressed him; "I have been only

an amateur, but wish to join the pro-He shook his head.

"There are so many who think they Conn act. Excuse me, but it is the "I know it," she replied, "and there-

fore I have come to you to make a pro-position. Try me, without remunera-tion, in any part you may select."

her in the place of the actress so objectionable to the leading lady?

"Have you ever seen "The Spider's Web?" he asked, abruptly. "Yes. and know most of the lines." she replied.

"Do you think you could qualify for the part of Jane Ordway to-night?" he demanded.

"I am ready now," she answered. He glanced at her in a puzzled way. He was not accustomed to women of so few words. Then he said: "Rehearsal will be called in half an

hour. You may take your place and we

shall see what you can do." "Yes, sir." "Er-by the way!" and he rubbed his chin in a troubled fashion. "Do try to get along with Mrs. Forster. She is

a Tartar, but I can't get along without "I will do my best," Erna said, feeling repugnance enough for the woman, but having no conception of the importance of her words.

CHAPTER XXX. "Er-you will return in half an hour," said Mr. Hutchins, as Erna rose to go. "I will be here," replied Erna, in such a decided tone that the manager nodded his head approvingly.

"And," he added, detaining her again, "sbout your name. Now I think-" "My name," said Erna hastily, "is-

"My dear young lady," interrupted the manager, "I have no doubt your name to you is a beautiful one; but a name is sometimes half the batle. Now, turret of the Castle, and then with a it has occurred to me that Gladys Gurnee would be an excellent name."

"But," interposed Erna again. The manager waved his hand goodneturedly.

"Please don't combat me." he said. "Gladys is a favorite with the public just now; and Gurnee, with the accent on the double 'e,' will be at once aristceratic and attractive. Shall it be Gladys Gurnee?"

Erna laughed at his insistence. But. were drawing her back from the step her | after all, what difference did it make to her what her name was? The one she had chosen had been made up of family names. Perhaps this would be better. "Very well," she said; "let it be Gladys

Gurnee. "That's right," he said, rubbing his hands. "If Mrs. Forster had only been half as amenable to reason." he lowered his voice and looked doubtfully at the door, "she would have done twice as

"But I think Mrs. Forster a great ac-

tress," said Erna, smiling.
"Certainly, certainly! A wonderful actress; but think what she might have been as Theodora Kemble Courtenay!" he sighed as he said it. "However, she that she might not offend. chill of horror to the members of that would be plain Mrs. Forster, and you might as well hope to change the course of the stars as Mrs. Forster. I hope you will get along with her."
"I hope so," and Erna moved toward

the door again. The manager reflected once more, and

once more retained Erna. "Er-Miss Gurnee-how well it sounds!-I wonder if you would not wish to be presented to Mrs. Hutchins? She is such a motherly creature! and you are-ahem!-you seem to be rather different from-in short, you might tect you from-You know an actress

is sometimes subjected to-Eh?" It was very incoherent, but Erna understood, and was grateful. Her lonely condition had troubled her.

"Thank you," she answered, warmly. "If it would not be an intrusion on Mrs. her countenance."

"Just what I thought!" exclaimed the pleased manager. "Ah! if you should only turn out to be a good actress! You have a fine voice, Miss-er-Gurnee."

Erna smiled at the delight he took in the name he had given her. She asked him to dismiss the cab at the door; and then followed him to where Mrs. Hutchins was.

"My wife. Miss Gurnee!" said the manager, "Mother Miss Gladys Gurnee, an applicant for admission to our comher hand to night. Mother does the heavy parts. Gertruds Mortimer is her stage name."

"Oh, yes," said Erna, charmed by the remember; she plays Lady Fortinbras in 'The Spider's Web.'"

It was a commonplace thing to say; but, said with Erna's manner and in her voice, it completed the conquest of the manager, who evidently was proud of his wife.

Mrs. Hutchins, on her part, had quickly passed from startled wonderment at Erna's extraordinary beauty to a motherly sympathy. She seemed, somehow, to comprenhend, better than her husband, the difference between Erna and the world she had entered; and the subdued expression of pain in the wondrous brown eyes appealed at once to

her woman's heart. "Sit down, my dear, and remain with

me until rehearsal," she said. Erna was glad then to feel that she had made these friends in her new life; and the time was to come when, humble as they were, they were to be of incalculable service.

"You have been on the stage before?" queried Mrs. Hutchins, when she and Erna were left alone. "Only as an amateur. I do not pretend

to be an actress." "Your friends do not approve?" said the manager's wife in a gentle tone. A flush rose to Erna's face. She had half-expected to be asked the question; but somehow the manner of this was different from what she had anticipated. She hesitated a moment; then answered, with her proud head a little up-

Mr. Hutchins looked doubtful, but in one has any right to coerce me. I am charge.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS - CORN EXTRACTOR

doing this because it seems to me that it is right to do it. I am not stagestruck; I do not believe I shall make a name on the stage. I come here merely because I feel that I can learn to act; and I do love it. Won't you please to believe in me, Mrs. Hutchins?"

There were pride, dignity, and the most winning sweetness mingled in this appeal and explanation, and Mrs. Hutchins found herself unable to do anything but take the little gloved hand in her and pet it in a motherly way.

"My dear, my dear!" she said, kind-ly, "I knew there was a sorrow in your

hife; and my heart went out to you. We'll say no more about it; and if you like you shall be under my wing."
"I shall be so grateful!" said Erns, the tears starting to her eyes. It was

she had nerved herself for. "There, there!" ejaculated the good woman. "Now, ought you not to study your lines a little? I suppose you take the part of Violet Marsden.

so different from the hard reception

"I think so. It is the part made vacant by the actress who has offended Mrs. Forster." Mrs. Hutchins shook her head and

"My dear, I hope you will contrive to get along with Mrs. Forster," she said. "I shall try. Is there any especial course I must take?" "Don't act too well; and try to be

less beautiful," replied Mrs. Hutchins, in a tone of whimsical distress. "Mrs. Forster surely has no need of jealousy," said Erna. "She is a far better actress than I can hope to be; and is certainly no less beautiful," she added

In her own mind Mrs. Hutchins was of the opinion that Erna was far too beautiful to be satisfactory to the leading lady; but she did not say so. It was reedless to anticipate trouble. "Well," she sighed, "here are your

lines." "I know them," said Erna, as she took the book.

"Oh," ejaculated Mrs. Hutchins. "Yes," said Erna, flushing a little, "I had determined to apply to Mr. Hutchins, and in consequence studied the plays he has been bringing out."

"Oh," ejaculated Mrs. Hutchins.

At rehearsal Erna did neither very well, nor very badly, and Mrs. Forster was at once scornful and complaisant, while the manager was well enough satisfied. He merely pointed out to Erna where it might be well to put a little more emphasis and a little more spirit; "At this rate she will do for me, and

won't rouse the bile of Mrs. Forster." Erna. however, was not a diplomat. suffer for my sake." She was quite ready to do nothing unintentionally to offend the actress: but it did not occur to her in sober earnest to refrain from doing her best, in order | morning," said the manager.

annoyed by the eager attention of some of the men of the company. In the evening she forgot the men and lost her nervousness.

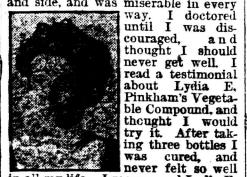
The part of Violet Marsden was a small one; but offered opportunities for as she could be, and promised everything elaborate dressing, and some good acting. The costumes were cheap, but showy gowns, but when Erna made her first entrance on the stage the effect was instantaneous. If the gowns had been of finest silk, and the jewels real like to know some one who might pro- diamonds, instead of paste, they could hardly have produced a more decided

sensation. The neck was cut low, the arms were care, and Erna's beautiful head was poised with a queenly grace that for a moment stupified the audience, and then caused it to burst forth in a thun-Hutchins, I should be very grateful for der of applause. Mrs. Forster, from

## **BACKACHE** WILL YIELD

## To Lydia E. Pinkham's **Vegetable Compound**

Rockland, Maine.—"I was troubled for a long time with pains in my back and side, and was miserable in every



read a testimonial about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and thought I would try it. After taking three bottles I was cured, and never felt so well in all my life. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all

Columbia Avenue, Rockland, Me. Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache, don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will

my friends."-Mrs. WILL Young, 6

become well and strong.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., "They know nothing about it. Please do not interrupt me. I would not eny as much to another. I am an orphan. No

CORNS CURE! behind the scenes, looked and beard, and ground her small, white, even teeth. Her jealousy was like madness:

Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no sear, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use, Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists the success in her part. The actress who had been displaced had never done so her success in her part. The actress who had been displaced had never done so well. Not that Erna was perfect in all the little details of stagecraft; but that she filled the role with life and reality. And more than all, that her voice seemed to cast a spell on its hearers. Erna was an immediate success; and

Mr. Hutchins was torn between the delight of that fact and the misery of knowing what the effect on Mrs. Forster would be.

"You have done remarkably well," he said to Erms. "You have had a triumph, Miss Gurree," said the leading man, impressively.

He had been an immediate victim to

her beauty. "The next time you make that last exit," cried Mrs. Forster, coming up, with flashing eyes, and addressing Erna, "don't try to get applause on it. I won't

have my lines spoiled." The two men looked at each other in consternation. It was in this way that the leading lady began with each woman who seemed to be at all in her way. Erna turned her brown eyes calmly on Mrs. Forster, and answered, quietly:

"I had no intention of spoiling your lines. I do not know how else I should get off the scene." "Then discover some way." cried the actress, angrily. "I won't have my lines spoiled for any pet of the manager."

"My dear Mrs. Forster!" the manager began, deprecatingly, but she interrupted him contemptuously.

"Well, isn't she a pet? I wonder Mrs. Hutchins doesn't put a stop to his sort

of thing." The vulgarity and viciousness of this speech made even the long-suffering manager flush with anger. "Mrs. Forster, I will not permit such

language," he said. "Won't you?" cried the furious actress. "What will you do about it?"

Erna did not stop to listen to any more, but left, and went hastily to her dressing room, her cheeks burning and her eyes flaming with indignation. Mrs. Hutchins questioned her, and Erna, after some difficulty, told her what had been said, adding:

"I am sorry, but it will be impossible for me to remain after this." But Mrs. Hutchins was up in arms

The same thing had happened before, and the manager had yielded his rights rather than enrage the virago. Mrs. Hutchins declared that it should not happen again. Mrs. Forster was under contract and must remain, or make a She urged this on the manager, and

he, with a sinking heart, agreed that he would inform the actress that she must behave herself. Erna, after much urging, agreed to make one more trial. "You see," said the manager, "she is almost indispensable, but she can't be permitted to keep the company in hot

water all the time. She shan't treat you so again.' "But she may refuse to act," returned Erna; "and I have no wish to make you

"She must act unless she is ill." said Mrs. Hutchins. "I will see her the first thing in the

She had been a little nervous at the see the leading lady. His wife and Erna uneasiness, and the other with curiosity. His face was a study when he returned. "Well?" demanded his wife.

"Well," he replied, "I don't know what to make of it. She was as gentle "Then that is well settled," said Mrs.

Hutchins. "I hope so," he said, rather dolefully. "Hope so?" she repeated. "Why, it

"My dear," he said, "it isn't natural Mrs. Forster is too satanic, if I must say it, to give in in this way without meaning mischief. She means to play me a trick of some sork"

(To be continued.)

HOW BEES FIND WAY TO HIVE. Special Sense of Direction-Not Guided by Sight or Odor.

The directive sense which is possessed by bees is the object of researches made by M. Gaston Bonnier, of Pariz, and he seems to prove that bees possess a special sense like that of carrier pigeons.

Bees can fly for two miles from the hive and are then able to return after gathering and are then able to return after gathering their supply of honey. Langstreth and others suppose that vision comes into play and that bees can see for a great distance and can also note objects on the way so as tofind their path. Others, with Dadent, suppose that the bees are guided by the sense of smell and that they can smell flowers at one and a hair miles.

miles.
The author makes experiments to prove that bees can return to the rive without using either sight or odor. At to sight, he takes bees to a distance of one or two miles from the hive in a closed box. They always fly back to the hive when released. The same is true when their eyes are covered, so that sight is not essential. As regards odor, experiments seem to prove that bees perceive odors at only short distances. When a needle dipped in ether is brought near the head of the bee, it shows signs of perceiving the odor, but not so when the needle is placed

back of him or near other organs.

Besides, when the organs of smell (antennae) are removed entirely the bees will return to the hive. M. Bonnier makes the following experiment. At 600 feet from the hive he places a supply of syrup, and the bees soon find it, proceeding to and fro to the hive. Such bees he maks with green colored powder. He then places a second supply of syrup at the same distance from the hive that spaced at twenty feet from the former. Other bees are now engaged in the to and back of him or near other organs. Other bees are now engaged in the to and fro movement to this point, but these are not the same individuals as the green marked bees, who are still working on the first sup-

bees, who are still working on the first sup-ply, and the marks these in red.

We thus have two distinct sets of bees, and we see that they can distinguish two directions which form a very acute angle.

We seem to have here a special directive sense which does not reside in the antannae but probably in the cerebroid ganglia. Other facts may be cited in evidence of the direc-tive sense of bees

SHORT.

accept the proposal of any

whose vacation lasts longer

two weeks."

(Detroit Free Press.) "Do you believe in long engage ments?" "Not in the summer time. I never

Willing to Oblige. Lady (sitting for portrait)—Please make my mouth small. I know it is large, but I wish it to appear quite tiny. Artist (politely)—Certainly, madam. ther.-Boston Transcript.

Women's Needless Suffering Full of Aches. Frightful Back Pains. Pale and Nervous.

With the Use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, a Wife and Mother Saved From Paris. A few years ago doctors considered

that only back pains and bladder dis-orders were traceable to the kidneysbut to-day science proves that many of the most fatal and dreaded diseases have their source in irregular kidney ac-Such was the case with Mrs. Anna

A. Rodriques, a well-known resident of Valencia-read her experience: "For a long time I suffered with failing strength and nagging headaches. My condition grew steadily worse, my limbe became bloated and shaky, I was sallow and thin, felt rheumatic pains, dizzi ness and chills. I unfortunately didn't suspect my kidneys and was nearly dead when I discovered the true cause of my sufferings. I read so much about the wonderful health and strength that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Pills that I felt sure they would help me. Such blessings of health and comfort I got from Dr. Hamilton's Pills I can't describe. They speedily put me right and their steady use keeps me active, energetic, strong and happy. strongly urge others to regulate and tone their system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut." For perfect health use Dr. Hamilton's Pills frequently-avoid all food which seems to distress and take as much ex-

ercise as possible. No greater medicine exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills for the cure of indigestion, constipation, flatulence, liver, bladder and kidney trouble. Refuse substitutes for Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c. per box, or five boxes for \$1.00, at all dealers or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

"There's Something in the English
After All."

I've been meditating lately, that when everything is told.

There's something in the English after all:
They may be too bent on conquest, and too eager after gold.
But there's something in the English after

Though their sins and faults are many-and l won't exhaust my breath
By endeavoring to tell you of them all—
Yet they have a sense of duty, and they'll
face it to the death,
So there's something in the English \_ter

If you're wounded by a savage foe and bugles

sound "Retire,"
There's something in the English after all;
You may bet your life they'll carry you beyond the zone of fire,
For there's something in the English after Yes, although their guns be empty, and their blood is ebbing fast,
And to stay by wounded comrades be to

fall.
Yet they'll set their teeth like bulldogs and protect you to the last, Or they'll die like English soldiers after When a British ship is lost at sea, ch, then
I know you'll find
That there's somehing in the English after all; There's no panic rush for safety where the

weak are left behind, For there's symething in the English after So the following morning he went to get the leading lady. His wife and Erna first to leave the wreck, with the men in line as steady so a wall;

> the reeling deck.
> So there's something in the English efter Though half of Europe hates them, and would joy in their decline, Yet there's something in the English after They may scorn the scanty numbers of the

Yet they fear its lean battalions after all. For they know that from the Colonel to the drummer in the band.
There is not a single soldier in them all
But would go to blind destruction were their
country to command.
And call it simply duty—after all.
—Shadwell, in the "Boston Transcript."

red British line.

TWO ROYAL LOVERS





Manuel, the young king of Portugal and his fiancee, Princess Alexandra, granddaughter of King Edward of Britain.

The microscope in the hands of experts employed by the United States Government has revealed the fact that a house fly sometimes carries thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body. The continuous use of Wilson's Fly Pads will prevent all danger of people should be watched. If you prefer, I will leave it out altogether both the germs and the necessary to wear as few clothes as pos-

Preventive Dentistry.

Preventive medicine has a great field as yet scarcely exploited in the study of diseases of the teeth, the accompanion if not the cause of so many other diseases of the digestive apparatus, and hence a main source of ill-health. American dentists have atcained extraordinary skill. In the repair of decay and the correction of deformities and deficiencies, they perform truly wonderful feats. No class of scientific practitioners has done more than they for the alleviation of pain and discomfort. If the American teeth are not well cared for it is by no shortcomings of the dentists. But that original tendency to decay which appears to belong to American teeth in general, and which has made the dentist a necessary reliance from youth to age, has evidently a deeper source than his instruments can reach.

The child of well-to-do parents is expected to begin his visits to the dentist at least as soon as his first permanent teeth appear, and to continue them at shortening intervals throughout his life. But this early decay is not an accompaniment of luxury. It is found, in the public schools, that the same tendency shows Itself in the children of the poor, who have not the advantage of early attention. And those who are seriously concerned with the problem of bringing up large numbers of children healthily are convinced that the dentist would often be of more service than the schoolmaster. Yet the dentist can only repair or check the decay he was powerless

to prevent. The problem is not one for the surgeon, but for the physician and the physiologist. They are not blind to it, but with all our scientific wisdom there is little sign of progress in this direction. The average American's teeth are infinitely better cared for and better preserved than a generation ago, but only through operative skill, not—as far as appears-by any such general improvement in the healthy nutrition of the teeth as would make their preservation a normal process rather than a surgical exploit.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Hay Fever



We guarantee that Catarrhozone will relieve Hay Fever or Hay Asthma in a few hours, and if used according to

directions will cure permanently in a few days. Buy a Catarrhozone outfit to-day and prove this for yourself. Money back if it fails. Two months' treatment, price \$1.00; small size, 50c. Druggists or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston,

Ont., and Buffalo, N. Y.

The Flow of Solids. The idea of flow is generally associated with the movement of liquids and gases, and indeed the term fluid is usually restricted to these two states of

matter. Nevertheless it is beginning to be understood that nearly every substance is capable of a movement corresponding to the idea of flow, and that such a thing

as absolute rigidity does not exist.

The flow of solids occurs in such mechanical operations as the drawing of wire, the manufacture of drawn tubing, the production of various shapes in the forming press and in the spinning lathe, and all these are well known to the engineer. To the general observer it is apparent that we have in the mountain glacier an example of continuous flow of an apparently solid mass, and that too without rupture or disintegration.-Cassier's Magazine.

Jumping Fish Story of North Carolina. A fish who would a-travelling go proved himself the champion jumper of the sound and landed in the tender of the Norfolk & Southern mail train and came on up to Kinston, where he was

presented by Engineer Jack Neal to Mr.

June Stevenson.

Capt. Neal told him that as the train was crossing the Beaufort-Moorehead bridge this morning he saw a fish jump out of the water and rising about fifteen feet in the air land in the tender ot his engine. His fireman, Alonso Williams, picked it up and it was found to be a small hogfish. This is straight and veuched for by Capt. Neal and Fireman Williams and Capt. Will Hinnant. That is sufficient evidence for us and we accept it unequivocally.-Rocky Mountain Record.

Are You Nervous? Well, don't worry. Simply forget it. And try to get strong.

Don't dilate on inherited nervousness. Such a physiological fate is not a thing to glory in. Rather one should set out to live it down and to recover.

Of course, there's something in heredity—diseases or what not. Singing Abroad. "Do you think it is an advantage for

young singer to go abroad to study?"

"I dunno as it's any advantage." an-

swered Mr. Cumrox, "but it's mighty considerate of the home folks and the

neighbors."—Washington Star. Supplied. Passenger Agent-Here are some postcard views along our line of railroad.

Would you like them? Patron-No, thank you. I rode over the line one day last week and have views of my own on it."-Chicago News. The watchmaker thinks it is time lote

of infection from that source by a woman is in the swim she thinks it The decollete gown proves that when