iddish served N. Witenburg, The letters

nber. I have eks. I killed s. I am 35 I have got a they are still e so kind as peg you will lead man. I for my sake, e, and if you please write my name in is world, and

# NOKY.

st Full of

of memory n interest as imaginative by the disweeks ago Presbyterof her broleft Perth m no word

cLean, who ater in Reber of men aware that l except his years ago. mber nothyear 1888, head in a rt Willaim. e place of

s face.

you ntil re-

HOT

t, fancy

Michigan City,

' Message of

a young Jew en's Hotel to-

left Winni-

# Sweet Norine

was more than puzzled at the ege in Frances Barrison, wondering vely how it had come about, and ng to himself there was no accountlany way, for the caprices of a woand especially these rich old wowho were pampered by every one h whom they came in contact be-se of the gold they would leave be-d them.

arlisle had no sooner entered his artment and touched a match to the per on the mantel than he beheld the ded paper lying beside the grate.
What in the world is this?" he mut-

"I though I was too clever to be my private papers lying around." A cold draught of air brought him to sudden realization that he must have ft the window open when he had raisd it and looked out to see if it was still

He shut it down with a bang, then rossed over to the table and picked up this man if it came between him and his he folded paper again—the other paper, which the wind had tossed under his him the Barrison fortune, or die, and couch, escaping his keen eyes.

He opened the folded sheet carelessly enough, but as his glance fell upon it, an exclamation of intense surprise broke the cruel deed was done. from his lips.

"Frances Barrison's will making me her heir!" he cried, hoarsely. "All com-plete save the signing of her name to the document!

"How came it here in my room? She must have brought it here, of course; just why, I cannot for the life of me imagine-her ways of doing things are so very eccentric. It stands to reason sh must have dropped it unintention-

"She must have been spying through my effects to see what she could find. If she did, by the Lord Harry, she came across that bundle of letters from those jolly little burlesque actresses of New York, to say nothing of that list of gambling debts and what not. Lord! what a fool I have been to keep such things, instead of consigning them to the flames, where they could tell no

Of course, that's what's the matter with the old lady; she's learned my true character, the shock of which fairly paralyzed her into dumbness, and now she has changed her intention about making me her heir.

"We'll see about that!" he exclaimed. grinding out a savage oath from between his white teeth.

"There was a very demon in his sneer, That woke emotions of both hope and fear:

But where his scowl of hatred drakly Hope, withering, fled-and mercy sighed

farewell."

With the will clinched tightly in his hand, he quickly retraced his steps toward the sick chamber on the floor be-

"What is to be done must be done quickly," he muttered. "The doctor they have sent for may arrive at any moment -at any moment."

The sick woman lay in exactly the same position in which she had fallen back upon the pillow, but in her eyes there burned a light so flaming, so lurid, so baneful, that even Clifford Carlisle, daring trickster though he was, quailed before it as a condemned criminal quails before the glare of the stern judge in whose eyes he reads the fate that has been decided for him-a prison cell or death. Yes, that and more Clifford Carlisle read in the burning eyes fastened upon him.

He approached the bed quickly, holding up the will in his right hand. "I found this in my room," he whispered, hoarsely. holding it up before her startled gaze. "Now, the question is, do you intend to sign this or not? If you mean to do so, and wish me to fetch you a pen, you can signify your willingness by nodding; if you mean no, shake

your bead." Frances Barrison shook her head to and fro with all the energy she possessed, her burning eyes, that seemed to scorch down to his very soul, fixed upon

him strangely.

"Do I understand that you refuse to carry out your compact, after leading me to expect al lthese years that I was to be your heir?" he cried, hoarsely. Mrs. Barrison nodded a deliberate

A cry of intense rage broke from his

"By heaven, we shall see about that!" he cried, hoarsely. "Do you think I shall submit to such a thing-adlow the whim of a doting old woman like you to stand between me and a fortune? No, I guess not! You shall sign this paper, and in a hurry, too-by fair means or

your life will pay the penalty."

As he uttered the words, he seized the plen from the little writing table close by the couch, dipped it into the ink and

forced it into her rigid hand. "Sign!" he hissed, thrusting the paper

HEALTH-

ning suddenly on his heel, he quit- might have believed it if you had not the room striding up to his own made such use of your claw-like hands a moment, each moment his mood grow-hiercer.

made such use of your claw-like hands a moment, since in hurling me from you hiercer. with the force of a veritable tigress Sign, I say, and quick, d-n you."

As he uttered the words, his white hands caught her throat and the fingers of steel gripped tightly about it. All of Frances Barrison's strength seemed to have expended itself in that one frantic effort to hurl him from her, and in that emphatic nodding of the head expressing her refusal to sign the will making him heir to the Barrison millions. Her stiffening fingers seemed glued to the pen that had been thrust

into them.
"Sign!" hissed the horrible voice of the fiend incarnate in her ear, the steellike grasp tightening about the quivering throat.

Every nerve in the woman's body was strained to its utmost tension. She knew the villain he was a rascal of the deepest dye-a highwayman and a murderer, and she knew, God help her. that her poor, frail life was nothing to design. She must sign the paper giving even to the dying life is so sweet-so sweet. Her fingers caught the pen spasmodically—a few strokes from it, and

CHAPTER XV. "One stroke of the pen and the deed has been done which makes me heir of the Barrison millions," 'he muttered, in wild triumph, as he seized the docu-

There was a slight rustle behind him. Carlisle turned about with a guilty cry of ear, his hand suddenly relaxing its hold from the person of Mrs. Barrison, and found himself face to face with

He attempted to speak, but his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth. He stepped backward, his eyes fairly bursting from their sockets.

How long had she been standing there? What had she seen and heard? As if in answer to these unspoken thoughts, she said, slowly:

"I have witnessed all that has just transpired, Mr. Clifford Carlisle, Not only the forcing of Mrs. Barrison to sign the will, but the act which brands you a murderer."

She had stepped nearer him and whispered the horrible word shrilly and distinctly in his startled ear. "Do not attempt to deny it or set

up any defense," she said, pointing to the face that lay back, stark and ashen, against the no whiter pillow, adding: "Now, the question is, does the heir of the Barrison wealth desire to make terms with me to forever hold my peace or shall I sell my knowledge-

He sprang forward and caught her by the arm in a firm, vise-like grasp, exclaiming, hoarsely: "Hush! Not another word now! foot-

terms with you that you like.' As he uttered the words, he dragged her across the room and thrust her through an open door that led out into a rear hallway, leading to the floor above, following her and closing the

door hurriedly after him. But not an instant too soon, for the other door was flung hastily open and old Esther ushered in the village doctor. One glance and his practiced eye told

him that all earthly aid was over for Frances Barrison. Old Esther saw what had happened at that self-same instant, and a piercing

cry broke from her lips.
"Oh, doctor, is she dead?" she gasped, commencing to wring her hands wildly.

"Tell me that she is not, for the love of heaven!" she shrieked. "Calm yourself, my good soul," replied the doctor. "I wish I could tell you dif-

ferently, but I cannot. Your mistress is dead. I have reached her bedside too Old Eather's grief was pitiful to be-

hold. Eccentric as Mrs. Barison had been, this faithful creature loved her with all her heart, and her sudden demise was a grief so terrible that the old doctor feared very much that her heart would break then and there, or that she would lose her reason.

But even while this thought drifted through his mind, the latter calamity fell upon poor, hapless old Esther. The cries died away on her lips, giving place to wild, weird bursts of laughter, far more pathetic than the deepest grief

could have been. Dr. Benson was about to turn away gaze that held him fairly spellbound-

rooted to the spot. He bent breathlessly over the rigid form on the bed, his keen grey eyes scrutinizing closely the faint discolored streaks, the outline of long, thing fingers

that encircled the throat. "Esther," he exclaimed, abruptly, "you were just telling me that you left your mistress' couch to answer my ring at the bell. Now, answer me this quesbefore her. "Don't try to intimate that tion: "Who did you leave behind you at you have lost the use of your hands. I this bedside? Try to comprehend what

SURE

PURE FOOD.

CORNS CURED
You can painlessly reserve any corn, effect hard, soft or bleeding, by applying ruman's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no sear, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and bains. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists me, bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS

Town, you enter Mrs. Barrison's room; I was hidden by the draperies of the bay window, and you did not see the seek woman, and you forced her by holding your hands clinched tightly about her neck to sign the will, which made you her heir —heir of the Barrison's room; I was hidden by the draperies of the bay window, and you did not see the seek woman, and you forced her by holding your hands clinched tightly about her neck to sign the will, which made you her heir —heir of the Barrison's room; I was hidden by the draperies of the bay window, and you did not see the bay window, and you forced her by holding your hands clinched tightly about her neck to sign the will, which made you her heir —heir of the Barrison's room; I was hidden by the draperies of the bay window, and you forced her by holding your hands clinched tightly about her neck to sign the will, which made you her heir —heir of the Barrison's room; I was hidden by the draperies of the bay window, and you forced her by holding your hands clinched tightly about her neck to sign the will, which made you her heir —heir of the Barrison's room; I was hidden by the draperies of the bay window, and you did not see the bay window, and you forced her by holding your hands clinched tightly about her neck to sign the will. on millions.

CORN EXTRACTOR

I am saying to you, and an wer me."

She looked up into his face with a vacant stare, but her lips were uttering dropped from her fingers."

"Why do you repeat all this to me?"
exclaimed Carlisle, hoarsely. "These some name as though she realized dimly the import of his questioning.

Dr. Benson bent down and listened in

tently. Yes, it was some name she was muttering; as his ear became accustomed to the guttural sound, he made out what she was attempting to say-"Norine, little Norine." Good old Dr. Benson was shocked-

ay, horrified beyond all words. He knew of but one Norine, and that one the blacksmith's granddaughter. Norine Gordon, whom every one in the village of Hadley fairly worshiped. If old Esther had struck a knife at his heart, she could not have caused him a deeper, crueler, more intense pain than did that one muttered name on her lips.

While he had been getting his great-coat off in the main hall below, old Esther had given him a rapid account of how her mistress happened to be in such a plight. She had ventured out of the house, probably intending to visit Hadley, and had been overcome with the cold just outside the gate, where she would have frozen to death had she not been discovered and been brought into the house by a young giri, who had

chanced to be passing. Old Esther had not mentioned who the young girl was, and it had not occurred to him to inquire at the time. "I will not-I cannot believe it was

little Norine Gordon who found the poor soul, accompanied the sick woman to this room and was at this bedside, alone with Mrs. Barrison when she died, for if I were to think that, it would be to brand the hapless girl with the terrible stigma of a crime.

No. no. no! it cannot be; there must be some hideous mistake. I will seek little Norine at once and find out the truth from her own lips. Great God-she must confess to me what truth, if

any, there is in this horrible story." In answer to his loud call for assistance, in the corridor without, Clifford Carlisle, Miss Austin and old Esther's husband, came flocking quickly to Mrs.

Barrison's apartment. There was a most dramatic scene en acted, which even hoodwinked the doctor, when Carlisle and the young woman beheld, apparently for the first time, the face lying back on the pillow, so white and cold in death.

But the glazed eyes and the mute lips told no tale as Clifford Carlisle bent over them in seeming inconsolable woe. "She cannot be dead, doctor," he declared. "I cannot, I will not believe it! Do something quickly to arouse her-it is but a terrible swoon resembling death. If every drop of my heart's blood is needed to revive her, let me give it, here

and now, and quickly."
Dr. Benson was greatly affected by this heroic expression of devotion and intense love.

Miss Austin, too, seemed fairly prostrated with grief, bitter, indeed, to be-

"My only earthly friend is gone," she sobbed. "Oh, what shall I do? I am | cold and dead. He died with the terrible cast out into the world among strangers less! Ah, why was not a forlorn crea ture like me taken, whom no one in the world would have missed or grieved over, that she might have been sparedif, indeed, God wanted to take to Himself a human life from the world."

Esther's old husband, the good old servitor, seemed too dazed to fairly comprehend the calamity that had fallen upon the house in the sudden death of

Mrs. Barrison, his mistress. Dr. Benson left the house a little later in a very grave and troubled mood. He had made a terrible discovery.

Mrs. Barrison had not met her death from natural causes—the discolored face and neck showed an assassin's hand and fatal work. But who was the guilty party? Who was it who would be ben-

efited by the death of the old recluse! Was there any one who wanted venge ance against her? For a moment the old doctor paused at the cross roads. Should he go home and turn over the strange affair in his mind until day broke on the morrow, or should he go at once to the old blacksmith's humble cottage and have an

earnest talk with Norine? He decided at length upon the former course. He must think! Ay, he must think long and carefully what he should say to the girl-in what words he should ask her for the truth concerning that

night's dark tragedy. By some impulse that he could never afterward account for, he made up his mind to return to the house of gloom which he had just left and have a talk to summon whoever else might be in the with the handsome young man who house, when suddenly a sight met his called himself the dead woman's trouble. Among those cured by these

nephew. CHAPTER XVI. "I'm tired to-night and something-

The wind, maybe, or the rain, Or the cry of the bird in the copse out-Has brought back the past and its

pains,
And I feel, as I sit here thinking, That the hand of a dead past June Has caught in its hold my heart's loose

strings, And is drawing them up in tune." Dr. Benson made his way back quickly; no one heard, no one saw him, as he re-entered the house. He went directly toward the drawing-room, where he heard the sound of voices, one of which ne recognized as young Mr. Carlisle's-

the very person he was in search of. He noticed as he approached that the door was ajar. He was just about to tap lightly, to make his presence known, when the sound of his own name on the young man's lips caused him to pause

involuntarily. fAs long as Dr. Benson did not make he discovery of the black marks on Mrs. Barrison's person, there is no fear that any one else will," remarked Car-

lisle. sneeringly. "That is because he was old, and nearly blind; it was just your luck that he did not discover them," returned his companion, whom the doctor recognized as Miss Austin, the deceased woman't late companion, adding impatiently, "Yes, Algy," she said "but let us get at the object of this in- it when you-er-ring." terview, and come to as understanding.

Here are the facts:

# "PILLS LIKE A FYLE"

So Harsh and Drastic Are Many Pills as to Seriously Injure Health.

"You did not realize that you were

clutching her neck so tightly, and that she would fall back dead as the pen

"I want to refresh your memory as

to the tragic event which has just trans-

pired and to show you that you are so

thoroughly in my power that you dare

not refuse any terms I may dictate, to

insure my silence. You need not be afraid of any one overhearing our re-

marks. Mrs. Barrison will never know,

the doctor has gone, old Esther has lost

her reason and her husband is as deaf

as a post, so there is no need of ut-

tering what I have to say below my breath."

Unheeding it, Miss Florice Austin went on airily; "And now, regarding my

terms to insure my eternal silence and

save you from paying the penalty of

your double crime. I demand that you

make me your wife. You must share

with me the Barrison wealth and the

Barrison honors-nothing short of that

"What if I refuse?" cried Clifford Car-

"I do not for an instant imagine that

For a few moments they gazed stead-

ily into each other's eyes, and Clifford

there is about it, and I consent to marry

you as soon as I can claim, through the

I will turn it quickly into cash, and we

"Perfectly," replied Miss Austin.

he had heard that he tood quite still at

the door, almost incapable of thought

mind. He had a duty to perform, and a

village and acquaint the authorities with

they might take action without delay

As he turned away he wondered how

But, alas, for the cruelty of fate,

which is sometimes inexplicable. The good old doctor never reached the vil-

proved too much for him. His old en-

broke they found him by the roadside,

The old doctor's death produced pro-

found regret in Hadley, but they did not

have time to devote much thought to

it. There were so many thrilling events

happening. First and foremost of which

was the terrible story of Joe Brainard;

how he had been instrusted with a large

sum of money as express messenger.

and had decamped with the entire am-

ount. The minions of the law had been

placed quickly upon his track, but up

to the present moment they had not

(To be continued.)

Pills—That Wonderful Tonic

Medicine.

Eczema or salt rheum is a disease of

by the hand. The affected parts are in-

tensely itchy and the victim cannot bear

The disease is caused by bad blood

and must be cured through the blood

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured

many cases of eczema simply because

they are the one medicine that acts

wholly on the blood—the seat of the

Pills is Mrs. Chas. Davidson, of Amherst

N. S., who says: "I suffered greatly

from salt rheum or eczema, and my

hands were badly cracked. I tried sev-

eral ointments but they did me no good

whatever. I was advised to try Dr.

Williams' Pink Pills, and had only used

them for a few weeks when the trouble

disappeared and my hands were entirely

healed. I am very grateful for what the

Pills have done for me, and would advise

other sufferers from this trouble to try

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did tor

Mrs. Davidson they have done for many

others-not only in cases of eczema and

salt rheum, but for eruptions and pini-

ples, chronic erysipelas, scrofula and all

other maladies which arise from poor

blood. They banish these troubles sun-

ply because they clear the blood of all

impurities and leave it rich, red and

health-giving. The Pills are sold by all

medicine dealers or direct by mail at 50

cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from

The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-

CATCHING ON.

(Exchange.)

"Euphrobia," he groaned, "after all

these years of devotion on my part are

you going to close the door of hope in

"Yes, Algy," she said; "but I'll open

Algy understood. He brought a soli-

taire the next time he came.

the touch of any article of clothing over

THROUGH THE BLOOD

been able to track him down,

ECZEMA CURED

the parts.

them.'

ville, Ont.

my face?"

he could have suspected poor little Nor-

ine Gordon even for a single instant.

in bringing Clfford Carlisle to justice.

"Once in possession of the property,

lisle, uttering a still more frightful im-

will answer my purpose.

steadily back at him.

will, the Barrison wealth.

precation.

suit you."

Carlisle uttered a fierce oath.

walls have ears."

In a letter written from his home in Valencia, Mr. Marsh Selwyn does service to thousands by drawing attention to the injuries inflicted upon delicate people by drastic purgative pills.

"For a long time I suffered from con-stipation. This condition compelled the use of pills. Like many another, I made the unwise choice of using pills that were like lightning in their activity. I began to be filled with intestinal dis- being gathered by farmers and fisherturbances, constant rumblings, gas in the bowels and diarrhoea. I grew pale and emaciated. Then the doctor told me drastic irritating pills had caused catarrh of the bowels, an almost incurable disease. Explaining my situation to a friend, he advised a trial of Dr. freight to Boston by water is \$3 a ton. Hamilton's Pills. I speedily experienced the healing and curative effect they exert on the stomach, liver and bowels. The intestines, freed from irritating drugs, rapidly regained natural tone, the bowels acted as if nature and not Dr. Hamilton's Pills were at work. low water mark, where it grows. This is I know it will be of value to thousands to know that a pill as mild and curative into the export trade of this province. as Dr. Hamilton's is available to the

ailing." For bowel disorders, sick headache, constipation, liver and stomach deyou will do so; you dare not, realizing how completely you are in my power." rangement, there is no pill so invariably sure to cure as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Refuse a substitute. Sold in 25c. boxes, a desirable food for hogs. all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Carlisle realized that he had more than Kingston, Ont.

his match in the young woman looking ODORS AS AIDS TO DIGESTION. "Well, Miss Austin-Florice-I suppose I may call you that-there is no Orientals Inhale Sweet Perfumes Afuse in our quarreling over the matter. ter Each Meal.

As you say, you can make your own terms, and I must comply; that is all Sweet scents to aid digestion are an importation from the Orient. The influence of odors is exceedingly marked. Some people cannot remain where lilacs are in full bloom or bear the odor of jasmine. Some are given a headache by heliotrope or tuberose. Some are given will leave these western wilds and go east to New York, where we can cut the vertigo or a sinking sensation by considerable of a figure. Do these plans cantharides, some are nauseated even by roses. Attacks of real illness with long trains of digestive disorders following Dr. Benson was sa startled, so stun-ned, so completely dumfounded by what odors. in their wake may be brought on by

The fact can be explained only as a pathological phenomenon, says Dr. Geo. or action; then suddenly he changed his M. Niles, exerting its influence on the most vulnerable point in the human most solemn one: he must hasten to the economy, the gastro-intestinal tract. As offending scents may set in motion a the horrible discovery he had made, that | train of morbid digestive symptoms, so on the contrary, those that are sweet and agreeable may exercise a highly beneficial effect. The Orientals have developed to a notable degree th faculty of deriving the most enjoyment from inhaling fragrant odors.

The most beautiful creations pictured in the imagination of Mohammedans are lage: the excitement he had undergone the hours represented in the Koran as nymphs of Paradise, formed of musk, emy, heart disease, suddenly overtook who exhale from their lovely bodies enhim, and this errand of justice was the trancing perfumes. It is the custom of last he ever undertook. When morning many Eastern peoples to spend after each meal a season of quiet while the air around them is rendered fragrant by a discovery he had made locked up for fine mist. Or a bottle of their favorite perfume is constantly inhaled.

Even the poor indulge in this habit, for all feel that it benefits nerves and digestion. Dr. Niles believes that a paychic state favorable to the digestive process may be induced through the olfactories fully as well as through the uther senses.-From the Chicago Tribune.

The World's Telephones.

Of 9,500,00 telephones in the world 7,000,000 are in America, 2,000,000 in Europe and the other 500,000 scattered over the remainder of the planet's surface. Commenting on these recent estimates and their probable correctness the National Telephone Journal of London

The reason why Europe cuts so poor a figure in comparison with America is that four or five of the most civilized and populous countries are extraordin-By the Aid of Dr. Williams' Pink arily backward in telephone development. France, Austria, Hungary, Belgium, Holland and Italy may be instanced. In the whole of France there are less than 200,000 stations, and in Austria and Hungary combined there are acthe skin which shows itself in small, red, tually fewer telephones than in the city watery blisters—these blisters break and leave a scale which may be rubbed of,

of Chicago. Ancient cities of universal renown counting 400,000 or 500,000 inhabitants, and moreover of greater commercial importance, such as Lyons, Marseilles, Naples, Antwerp and Prague, are far behind American towns with 50,000 to 100,000 inhabitants, such as Peoria, St. Joseph, Davton and Norfolk, Va., which few Europeans have ever heard of: while Vienna, with a population of nearly 2,-300,000, has not so many stations as San Francisco, with 350,000 souls. If the countries of central and western Europe were as well developed telephonically as even Great Britain and Germany, to say nothing of Scandinavia, the comparison with America would be vastly flattering.

## Science Notes.

The system of forced ventilation is to be tried on the street cars of Chicago. Several fresh air intakes are cut through the floor under the seats and at other ture.—Cleveland Leader. convenient points, and before entering the car it passes over electric heaters so that it is tempered or heated as desired. The vehicle is fitted with a double ceiling and the lower one has a number of outlets for the vitiated air, but all openings are arranged so that there is no possibility of experiencing a draft in any part of the cars.

The megaphone has been used at some western army posts for the purpose of amplifying the volume of the bugle, where it is desired that the calls shall be heard at a distance greater than the sound will carry under ordinary circumstances. The notes of the horn may be distinguished easily at almost incredible reaches in this manner.

The world's product of silver in 1907 was 185,000,000 ounces against 160,000,-000 in 1897, and the coining value in 1907 being \$239,000,000 against \$207,000,000 in 1897. Stated in commercial values, however, the figures are materially less, the commercial value of the silver produced in 1897 being \$122,000,000, and that in

#### USES OF SEAWEED.

Exports From Prince Edward Island to Boston-Drugs Produced From It.

From San Francisco there is annually exported to China nearly \$100,000 worth of seaweed, while on the Atlantic Coast about \$30,000 worth has been shipped from the Rimouski district of Canada to American cities. The following report from Consul Deedmeyer, at Chartolletown, indicates a development of the export trade in seaweed from Prince Edward Island:

"Seaweed (Fucus visiculous) has been shipped from Charlottetown to Boston. As the demand for this article is getting more active large quantities are men along the shore of Prince Edward Island, dried and prepared for ship-ment to the United States. When dry the weed is pressed into a bale like hay and shipped in that shape. It brings freight to Boston by water is \$3 a ton, and by rail \$7 a ton.

"Owing to the formation of the coast, seaweed is present in great quantities along the shores of Prince Edward Island. The high tide leaves a long stretch of territory between high and the first time that seaweed has entered It has been used heretofore locally as bedding for cattle, its contents of soda resulting thus in a valuable manure. As a fodder it is eaten by oxen sheep and deer in winter, and when boiled with a small quantity of meal added, it makes

"From seaweed, when reduced to ashes are gained some of the most beneficient preparations in use to-day. Some of these are iodine, bromide, hydriodic acid iodides of sodium, mercury, potassium, magnesium and calcium. From it are extracted coloring matters, volatile oil, and its ingredients are used in photography. It is further employed as coverings for flasks in the packing of glass, china and other brittle wares, for packing furniture, stuffing pillows and mattresses and in upholstering. The claim is made that furniture stuffed with seaweed is kept free of moths and other insects, owing to its salty flav-

"This weed is one of the best nonconductors of heat and finds use in thermotics, especially in the insulation of refrigerators and in refrigerating plants. It is also used between walls and floors to prevent the transmission of sound.

#### CHICAGO MERCHANT MAKES STATEMENT.

After Spending Thousands of Dollar and Consulting the Most Eminent Physicians, He Was Desperate.

CHICAGO, ILLS .- Mr. J. G. Becker, of 134 Van Buren St., a well-known wholesale dry goods dealer, states as follows: "I have had catarrh for more

than thirty years. Have tried everything on earth and spent thousands of dollars for other medicines and with physicians, without getting any lasting relief, and can say to you that I have found Peruna the only remedy that has cured me permanently.

"Peruna has also cured my wife of catarrh. She always keeps It in the house for an attack of cold, which it invariably cures in a very short time."

Panama Canal in War.

The strategic value of the Panama canal is estimated to be equivalent to a fleet of large battleships. This is the conclusion of Dr. Cornish, given before the Royal Geographical Society in London. Taking the cost of the canal at \$500,000,000, which would only build 40 first-class battleships nowadays, the United States will have a good bargain, and be able to cover a total coast line without any material increase in her ves-

The canal will double the sea efficiency of our fleet for half the sum of money that would otherwise be necessary to maintain communication between the Pacific and Atlantic oasts. At the same time the merchant marine of the United States will some day be developed, and justify the people in maintaining a naval armament that will be fully equal to that of other nations,-National Maga-

### Tomato Bread.

Bakers are not perhaps generally aware that up to a certain point tomatoes can be used with advantage in the manufacture of a bread that has the fine flavor of the fruit, with its stimulating and nourishing properties; while besides, the bread will keep longer and moister than ordinary bread.

The bread has the characteristic color of the tomato. All that is required in that the tomato mash, after being submitted to a sterilizing temperature, should be carefully screened through a sieve and then used as part of the mix-



the size of the ring desired and we will send you, your choice of one of those handsome Rings, plain engraved or set with precious stones. Send your name and address immediately and we will send you, post-paid, the Pills and fancy pins which are to give away to purchasers of the pills. We do not ask any money before the pills are sold and we take back what you cannot sell.

Address The Or. Maturin Medicine Ge-Ring Dept 409 Toronte, Ont.

