

Ten thousand men, women and children were killed and maimed when the "White Wolf" brigand force captured and looted Tao Chown, in Kansu Province, last week.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Many of the soft summer silks shows Dolby Varden flowerings.

Short, capelike jackets of cloth are worn with street costumes.

Fashion says everything must flare except the foot of the skirt.

Some coats have pleated penguins that give the correct flare over the hips.

A fire hose for a water main served a section of the city of Paso Robles, Calif. for several days after the bridge carrying the regular supply had been washed out by a storm. A rope was put across the river and a hose suspended from it. The hose sustained the pressure of the big pumps.

Miss Mabel Green, London's most remarkable blind girl, possesses extraordinary memory. She recently reported a pastor's sermon of 300 words without notes, and he declared that it was without a single omission or mistake.

Think Happy Thoughts.

Think happy thoughts, O friend, in sunny weather!
 'Tis easier when the skies are deep and blue.
 Let thy heart and the robins sing together,
 And thy clear eyes be tranquil as the dew.
 Sadness, thy troubled spirit's exhalation
 Grow radiant in the early morning rays;
 All vain regret and haunting expectation
 On far horizons fall like distant haze.
 Think happy thoughts, O friend, in sunny weather!
 Let Gladness and thy spirit, hand in hand,
 Wander across the daisied fields together
 And drink the cheer and sweetness of the land.
 So rich a store of memories thou shalt gather.
 So tranquil grow thy spirit and thy brain,
 That when the winds blow fog and stormy weather
 Thou shalt have sunshine though the earth have rain.
 —Charles Poole Cleaves, in the "Outlook."

Hymoei

The Breatheable Remedy for Catarrh

The rational way to combat Catarrh is the Hymoei way, viz: by breathing. Scientists for years have been agreed on this point but failed to get an antiseptic strong enough to kill catarrh germs and not destroy the tissues of the membrane at the same time, until the discovery of Hymoei (pronounced High-oh-me).

Hymoei is the most powerful yet healing antiseptic known. Breathe it through the inhaler over the inflamed and germ-ridden membrane four or five times a day, and in a few days the germs will disappear.

A complete Hymoei outfit, including the inhaler, costs \$1.00 and extra bottles, if afterwards needed, cost but 50 cents. Obtainable from your druggist or postpaid from The R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Hymoei is guaranteed to cure asthma, croup, sore throat, coughs, colds or grip or refund your money back. Sold and guaranteed by R. W. Mack.

Janice's Graduation Dress

(By Jessie L. Britton, in the "Presbyterian Banner.")

"But, George, girls, always have new dresses for graduation.

"Do they? The man twisted his fingers through his dark brown hair, which was beginning to show little lines of white along the temples.

Leaning over the table he carefully scanned the figures and names on the paper before him. His wife looked over his shoulder, following the pencil as it journeyed along the lines.

"I'm just as anxious as you are to pay the debts," she asserted, "but I can't make five dollars, perhaps even less do, and it's only once in a life time. I can't bear to think that she will be unhappy through it all just because she hasn't a new dress like the other girls."

"But I don't think Janice is that kind of a girl. She has been taught that as long as we are in debt we hardly have a right to spend money for new clothes. You say her old white dress would do for any other occasion, and white dresses are so much alike, do you think anyone would notice the difference between the old one and a new one if she had it?"

"O, George," with a long drawn breath (that's just like a man!) The lace is frayed and every one would notice. Do you know that the girls always compare dresses and talk their things all over?"

"Do they?" he repeated, bending again over the troublesome paper. "Well, you see, I have promised to pay the doctor ten dollars the first of every month until his bill is paid and five dollars on the coal bill every month until that is paid, and then there is Thompson's bill and the insurance, and when we've paid the rent there isn't any too much left for everyday expenses if I am able to work full time. If you think the dress is a necessity I can pay the doctor five dollars instead of ten one month. He wouldn't say anything, but he was waited so long a ready I don't like to do it."

He looked up at his wife, and reading her disappointment in her face, quickly added: "Of course, you know best about this, and it shall be just as you say."

He laid his hand caressingly over the work-stained fingers resting on the table by his side. His eyes were anxiously questioning as he looked up at her. For a moment there was no sympathetic response in the brown eyes as they looked down into the gray ones; then, she stooped and touched his forehead with her lips.

"What honest eyes you have, George. Anyone who looked in them would know you wouldn't cheat a man out of a cent. Perhaps that is the reason every one waits so patiently for us to pay the debts. We won't talk any more about the dress for awhile, and perhaps we shall have as big a streak of good luck as we have had of bad for the last few years, and be able to buy our girl a dozen new dresses."

For the last few years the Manning family had had, as Mrs. Manning said, a big streak of bad luck. One winter Mr. Manning had a severe illness, from which he did not fully recover, and since

that time there had been many days when he was unable to work. During the last winter there had seemed to be a culmination of trouble. In January the older son Kenneth, had a sharp attack of pneumonia; in February Philip broke his leg, and in March Mr. Manning was confined to the house for three weeks; in consequence many bills had accumulated. A debt always troubled Mr. Manning, and he would do without everything that it was possible to do without until it was paid. He also tried to impress his children with the same sense of responsibility Mrs. Manning reconded his efforts and in a way she did even better than he, for she looked on the bright side, while he was often discouraged.

But now she thought she could not give up her plans for Janice's graduation dress. She said no more about it to her husband, but her thoughts were constantly busy with the subject. Perhaps in some way she might earn the money herself.

A few days later, when she was looking over a household magazine she read a call for articles not to exceed five hundred words concerning economy in the home. These articles might relate to economy in the kitchen, the pantry, or in furnishing the parlor or sleeping-rooms, anything about good management in expenditures about the house. For the best article ten dollars would be paid; for the second, five; for the third, three; for the next seven one dollar each. All articles must be received on or before the fifteenth of April, and cheques would be sent to the successful contestant the fifteenth of the following month.

As Mrs. Manning read it seemed to her that a kind providence had sent her this means of earning the money needed for Janice's dress. If she who had practised rigid economy for so long could not write an acceptable article, who could? Perhaps she could not gain the first prize, but surely she might win the second, or, with even the three dollars she could buy ten yards of very good muslin at twenty-five cents a yard, and she thought the fifty cents could be made to buy the lace for the dress if one was careful to choose a pattern that did not require much trimming.

She was her old, light-hearted self again after that, very happy with the writing of her paper. April tenth it was sent away. Then while she waited to hear that she had been successful, she made plans and plaus. With ten dollars she could buy the dress, and new slippers, some ribbon for Janice's hair, and—perhaps a fan, and with the dainty white hat that Janice had embroidered, the graduation costume would be complete. She was so glad now that she had never said one word to Janice to give her a thought that she might not have the new dress.

Mrs. Manning seldom visited the post-office, as Janice or any of the boys brought the mail when they came home from school, but at half past three in the afternoon of May 15th, she walked up the pretty lam bordered street, her destina-



"SALADA"
 CEYLON TEA.
 Free from Dust, Clean and Delicious always.
 Black or Mixed—Sealed Packets only
 M180
 25c. to 60c. per lb.
 TRY A PACKET You Will Not—
 = TO-DAY = Be Disappointed

tion the post-office, her heart allow with a delightful anticipation of calling at the two thriving drygoods stores of the village, and of buying muslin and lace, with a possibility of visiting the shoe department. The post mistress expressed surprise at seeing her.

"Why, it's Mrs. Manning, I haven't seen you for an age, Janice or the boys are not sick, are they?"

"Oh, no. I had a little shopping to do, and I thought I would come in for the mail."

"That's right. You stay in about as close as I do. You have two letters and a paper."

Mrs. Manning looked at the letters eagerly. One bore the handwriting of her cousin who lived in Michigan; the other, with the coal dealer's address in one corner, she knew contained a receipted bill for five dollars.

"Is this all?" she asked, a note of disappointment in her voice.

"Oh, yes; I'm always particular to take out everything in the box. Were you expecting something special?"

"I thought there might be another letter," she hesitated.

"No there isn't another thing. It's not going to put you out not getting it, I hope?"

"I hope not. It must be time for the children to come from school, and I must go," she murmured, flurriedly.

Then she walked slowly down the street toward home, with only a longing glance at the stores, whose windows were attractively draped with dimity and muslin.

For just one moment the thought that she had failed had made her weak and faint; then the reaction came. Failed? No, indeed! The letter had been delayed. Editors were very busy people, she had heard, and this particular one had been belated in awarding his prize. Her paper was a very helpful one, and it would not be thrown aside as unworthy of publication. To-

morrow the letter would come. She hesitated about going to the office the following day, but she thought the letter must come, and her fingers were aching to begin work on the new dress, so again at half-past three she walked up the street.

"Well, well," the postmistress cried, as Mrs. Manning looked into box fourteen; "I think it must have done you so much good coming yesterday you wanted to come again to-day. Yes, there's some mail for you, but I don't believe it's anything you've been looking for," handing out a breakfast food advertisement with a attached coupon.

This time Mrs. Manning concealed her disappointment.

"Well, I'm glad to get this. How warm it is this afternoon. Have you ever tried this food?"

"Yes, I had two samples of it, and we liked it real well. You better carry in your coupon and try it for breakfast in the morning. They give a real generous sample."

"I think I will. Look for me tomorrow," she laughed. "I shall soon get so I can't stay at home all day."

How very busy that editor was! And the following day he must have been just as busy, for box fourteen was quite empty.

But on Saturday Janice brought it home—a long thin envelope with the name of the magazine in one corner. Mrs. Manning will never forget as she sat on the front steps holding the letter how beautifully the sun shone, how vividly green the grass and the leaves were, how sweetly the birds sang. Janice went into the house to study for an hour before supper, and her mother opened the letter. Yes, it was there, the narrow piece of white paper with the blue lettering and bold handwriting.—Pay to the order of Letitia Manning—could it be possible? Yes, it was very plainly written, Letitia Manning was to receive one dollar!

She slipped the letter into her apron pocket, and stayed out on the steps slowly and carefully turning the sleeve of Kenneth's coat until her husband came home.

Janice had come out to ask what to get for supper and her mother had told her. As they sat at the table the family soon noticed that something was wrong. Mrs. Manning's face was pale and unsmiling, her eyes averted. But all inquiries received one answer, "I'm

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Apple Orchards Are Sure Money!

But we must plant the native grown trees. I have a few trees, all the hardy, reliable varieties, 3 to 5 years old—must positively clear out in May, the last chance to get them. Send list of what you want. POTATO MEN! Arsenate of Lead is cheaper than Paris Green. Does not wash off. Does not burn the plant. I am agent for the famous Grasselli Arsenate of Lead and Grasselli Bordeaux Mixture.

Write for facts and prices.
TAPPAN MONEY, Upper Woodstock