

IN SPITE OF MYSELF.

My trunk was packed and I had arranged with my senior partner (I was the junior member of a law firm) for a month's vacation. Aunt Lucy had written that her husband had gone on a sea trip and she wished me to superintend the business of his farm and mills in his absence, if I could arrange to do so. She added that "Gussie" thought it was a pity to trouble me and wanted to do the overseeing herself, but that she (Aunt Lucy) preferred to have a man at the head of affairs.

"How pretty," I exclaimed admiringly. "Isn't it?" said Gussie proudly. "I love it." Her pupils dilated into dark pools, and I rather unwillingly admitted that Miss Ashley was a fine-looking girl. As we drove up, Aunt Lucy was standing on the steps of the veranda, over whose white roof trailed a luxuriant creeper, its leaves tinged by October frosts into lovely wine reds and tawny yellows. Gussie sprang out, barely touching my offered hand with her finger tips.

It Makes a Good Breakfast. Above all drinks for the morning meal Coffee stands supreme. The odor of it, rich and pungent, pervades the house like an incense. It is our claim and pride that we supply the homes of the land with Coffee of the finest quality. The best the earth affords we give them. There is no variation in the quality of our "Seal Brand" Coffee, every package is of the same high grade. On it our reputation stands. Packed in air tight tin cans only. CHASE & SANBORN, BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

her. I was glad of this, but after a time I began to find it a little dull. Even a dispute would have been livelier. I visited the mill, looked over the farm, and then carelessly asked Aunt Lucy where Miss Ashley was. Aunt Lucy replied that she had gone to visit a friend and would not be back till the next day. This was satisfactory, of course, highly so. What a relief it was to be rid of that girl with her self-assertiveness and independence. I said to myself that I hoped my friend would keep her for a week. I forgot to be disappointed that she had not, when, next afternoon, I saw Gussie coming in at the gate with a tolerably large satchel and an armful of golden rods. I sauntered down to relieve her, and we had a sharp argument under way before we were half way up the line. As usual, Gussie refused to give in that she was wrong.

Aunt Lucy, and myself. I dashed wildly into the kitchen, where Gussie was peeling apples. "The house is on fire," I exclaimed. Gussie dropped her knife and turned pale. "Don't wake mother," was all she said, as she snatched a bucket of water from the table. The ladder was still lying by the well. In a second I had raised it to the roof, and while Gussie went up it like a squirrel and dashed the water on the flames, I had two more buckets ready for her. Fortunately, the fire had made little headway, though a few minutes more would have given it a dangerous start. The flames hissed and died out as Gussie threw on the water, and in a few seconds only a small black hole in the shingles remained. Gussie slid down the ladder. She trembled in every limb, but she put out her wet hands to me with a faint triumphant smile. We shook hands across the ladder with a cordiality never before expressed. For the next week in spite of Carroll, I was happy when I thought of Gussie, and miserable when I thought of Nellie. I held myself in some way bound to her and was she not my ideal? Undoubtedly!

HELEN'S ORATION. Commencement was only three weeks away, but Helen Gordon had not even chosen a subject for her essay. "I can't think of anything to write about," she said disconsolately to her mother. The other girls have all chosen beautiful titles, and May Price says her essay is all written. "I don't know what I shall do." Helen Gordon had been the first choice for essayist in a class of over fifty. She was plain and quiet in dress and in manners. Some of her class mates who had not been chosen, called her homely, and Rosa Maxim even went so far as to say that it was a disgrace to the Earlville High school to have such a girl at the head of the list. "She may be all right in her classes," complained Rosa, "but every one knows she can't speak. There's no danger of her winning the prize—that's some satisfaction. Of course it will go to Eva Wharton." Eva Wharton was the star of the class. She was one of its prettiest girls, she came of one of the best families in town, and she had seemed to slip through her school course without much effort of her own. And every one, including Helen Gordon, expected her to win the Greer prize on commencement day. Of course she didn't need the money and Helen did, but honors seemed to go so easily and naturally to Eva. "You see, mother," Helen had said, "Eva is already working on her essay. Her subject is 'Laurel Wreaths to the Brave.' Isn't that pretty? And I'm sure she'll charm everybody—she always does." And that morning, when Helen went to school, the girls asked her if she had chosen her subject yet. "No," she answered, flushing. "I can't think of a good subject. Last week I thought I'd write something about the influences of art—"

THREE CONQUERING HEROES. Kidney Disease, Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble Conquered by the Three Great South American Remedies. Prompt Relief for every Sufferer. Safety to the sufferer from kidney disease is in driving the poison from the system. Pills and powders, whilst they give apparent relief, and thus deceive the patient, do not eradicate the disease. The hard, sand-like particles that gather in the blood must be dissolved if the system is to be cleared of the poison, and it is only a remedy like South American Kidney Cure that will do this. Mr. Michael McMullen, a well-known resident of Chesley, Ont., was a victim of kidney disease, so severe that at times he could not lie down, or remain in any one position for a length of time. Where other medicines accomplished nothing, he secured immediate relief from South American Kidney Cure. The soreness and weariness, after using the medicine, soon left him, and today there is not a sign of the trouble in his system. There is no question of the magical character of South American Rheumatic Cure. This remedy will drive the worst forms of rheumatism from the system. Mr. Robert E. Gibson of Pembroke, Ont., suffered untold misery. Doctors bled him, and applied every known remedy, but did no good. "The first dose of South American Rheumatic Cure," says Mr. Gibson, "gave me instant relief, and half a bottle cured."

BICYCLE COASTING DANGEROUS. Advice to Riders Who Are Apt to be too Venturesome. There is encouragement in pointing out the risks of coasting on the bicycle, because many have already realized the danger and refrain from the practice. Those who ride the wheel will know what a temptation it is to take their feet from the pedals when they come to a long hill and run swiftly down without any effort on their part. The danger lies in not being able to get the feet back on the pedals again, when the machine is moving rapidly, in case it becomes necessary to do so. No bicycle can be controlled unless the feet are on the pedals. A number of unexpected events are liable to occur to a rider, and especially when traversing roads with which he is not entirely familiar. Every precaution should be used to guard against these. The public has been startled by the experiences of the Rev. John Britton Clark, who was found in an unconscious condition, very seriously injured, near Hackettton, N. Y. It was first stated that Mr. Clark's accident was caused by his coasting down a long hill and running into a ravine. But his turns out to be only a theory, for the wounded man has not yet so far recovered as to be able to give an account of the accident. He was found unconscious at the foot of a steep hill, and if it develops later that he was coasting another serious accident will be added to the many which have been caused by this hazardous practice. Many people ride the wheel and the proportion of accidents is small, but the experience just referred to shows need of great care. Even persons who ordinarily exercise caution occasionally get into trouble, so that reckless riders are pretty sure to come to grief sooner or later.—Brooklyn Standard.

HOT WEATHER BLUES. And Paine's Celery Compound. The hot, fiery weather of midsummer is extremely trying to those who are weak, nervous, sleepless and used up. Just at this time half-well people suffer from what is termed "hot weather blues." This means tired, weary feelings, and an oppression that makes daily life a burden. When the "hot weather blues" overcome a person, there is always a great lack of nerve force and power, and bodily strength is at a low ebb. Many will ask, "what can we do that we may be enabled to attend to business and enjoy life like others around us? Why, do just as thousands of others have done, banish the cause of the "blues" by using Paine's Celery Compound for a few weeks. This marvellous tonic medicine will restore your vitality; it will strengthen the nervous system; it will cleanse the blood and give you new feelings and inspirations. Thousands have found Paine's Celery Compound to be an invaluable agent in the hot weather for keeping up activity, appetite, perfect digestion, and for promoting sweet and refreshing sleep. Paine's Celery Compound will banish the "blues," and put every weary and used up man and woman in such a condition, that work will be a pleasure, and life will be worth living.

SURPRISE SOAP. NO ONE KNOWS how easy it is to wash clothes all kinds of things on wash day with SURPRISE SOAP, until they try. It's the easiest quickest best Soap to use. See for yourself. The hot, fiery weather of midsummer is extremely trying to those who are weak, nervous, sleepless and used up. Just at this time half-well people suffer from what is termed "hot weather blues." This means tired, weary feelings, and an oppression that makes daily life a burden. When the "hot weather blues" overcome a person, there is always a great lack of nerve force and power, and bodily strength is at a low ebb. Many will ask, "what can we do that we may be enabled to attend to business and enjoy life like others around us? Why, do just as thousands of others have done, banish the cause of the "blues" by using Paine's Celery Compound for a few weeks. This marvellous tonic medicine will restore your vitality; it will strengthen the nervous system; it will cleanse the blood and give you new feelings and inspirations. Thousands have found Paine's Celery Compound to be an invaluable agent in the hot weather for keeping up activity, appetite, perfect digestion, and for promoting sweet and refreshing sleep. Paine's Celery Compound will banish the "blues," and put every weary and used up man and woman in such a condition, that work will be a pleasure, and life will be worth living.

Laying Down the Law. New Servant Girl (at the house telephone)—No, the master is not in, and he and the mistress cannot come to your house next Sunday because I am going out myself.