

Pettie's Eye-Salve 100 Years Old.
 Relieves tired eyes, quickly cures eye aches, redness, soreness, watering, or if scratched.
 All druggists or Howard Bros. Buffalo, N.Y.
 If the shoe fits, wear it! It is a fine saying, but with a woman if the shoe fits, take it back because it is too big.

When the worst comes to the worst one may as well try to make the best of it.

Endurance is the crowning quality, and patience all the passion of great hearts.—Lowell.

HER PHYSICIAN APPROVES

Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sabbath, Maine.—"You told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and give it to my child-birth, and now I am all surprised to see how much good it did. My physician said 'Without doubt it was the Compound that helped you' for your kindness in advising me how much good it did. I was given permission to say 'Mrs. H. W. Mitchell, Box 8, Sabbath, Maine.'"

Another Woman Helped.
 Granville, Vt.—"I was passing through the change of life and suffering from nervousness and other annoying symptoms. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health, increased my strength, and proved worth mountains of gold to me. For the sake of other suffering women I am willing to have my name published in your magazine.—Mrs. Charles Barclay, R.F. 3, Granville, Vt."

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills, the sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Epilepsy Cured
 "I had several times been trying to cure myself by various means, but without success. I then tried your medicine and in four days I was cured. My name is Mr. H. W. Mitchell, Box 8, Sabbath, Maine."

The Wretchedness of Constipation
 Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
 "I was cured of my constipation by your pills. My name is Mr. H. W. Mitchell, Box 8, Sabbath, Maine."

Rat-Bis-Kit
 "I was cured of my rat infestation by your kit. My name is Mr. H. W. Mitchell, Box 8, Sabbath, Maine."

You Can't Cut Out Your Absorbine
 "I was cured of my skin ailment by your Absorbine. My name is Mr. H. W. Mitchell, Box 8, Sabbath, Maine."

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA
 "I was cured of my asthma by your medicine. My name is Mr. H. W. Mitchell, Box 8, Sabbath, Maine."

PLANTEN'S BLACK CAPSULES
 "I was cured of my urinary discharges by your capsules. My name is Mr. H. W. Mitchell, Box 8, Sabbath, Maine."

PARKER'S HAIR OIL
 "I was cured of my hair loss by your oil. My name is Mr. H. W. Mitchell, Box 8, Sabbath, Maine."

Thompson's Eye Water
 "I was cured of my eye ailment by your water. My name is Mr. H. W. Mitchell, Box 8, Sabbath, Maine."

THE MARRIAGE OF TITLIE

BY R. RANDALL PARRIS.
 (Illustrations by EDWARD NEWELL.)

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"Lay your hands on me again," I threatened, sternly. "And I'll frown you to the deck. I'll take that grin out of your face. Do you want to try my attempt at any interference with me?" He understood quickly enough what I meant, and evidently had no relish for affecting me in that way. He turned and sought for the wheel, but as he did so he leaped down the steps and ran rapidly aft. I knew he was seeking the back of the cabin, and I followed myself with a baying pin, peering eagerly meanwhile for the nearby sail, for he would not follow at the wheel for not holding her up to the point directed. They came up together, two steps at a time, Tuttle in his shirt sleeves, and he, wearing a white linen frock, Bill Anderson swung himself out of the hatch and started after me. I ran rapidly away, the ugly iron grating of the hatch under my feet.



The Descending Pin Landed on His Uplifted Arm.

"You'd better keep back," I warned, threateningly. "I'm ready to brain the first man who attempts to touch me."

Tuttle stopped, his jaw working savagely, his eyes on mine.

"Will you go back and get quiet, sir, and let us get away out of this?"

"Damn you, no!" stubbornly, all my senses leaving me at sight of his hateful glare, he stepped back a few paces. If I have to fight the crew of this single-handed."

"The fight you cockers, and I'm damned to you," roared Anderson, who and he pressed past the two of them and sprang at me.

It was a swift work, while it lasted. I struck twice, lay on top of the big brute's scalp, and dropping him so his head hung dangling down over the deck in front of me, I followed Tuttle. I aimed to do as well for Tuttle, but the descending pin landed on his uplifted arm, and before I could draw his hands away he had fallen low at the wheel released the spokes and jumped at my back, throttling me with his hands. As I tried to free myself he crashed me to the planks, raising the rail I felt him to my nose, and, rising to one knee, and struck him with my fist.

All the work of a breathless moment, and he was sprawling on his left arm dangleing, his teeth rattling, pain, began jangling the bells in the stow-room. Scarcely had the echo reached his ears when he had dashed sharply from out the denize for:

"Steamer, ahoy! What vessel is Novva?"

Tuttle's nasal voice answered: "Steam yacht Cormorant, Panama to Hatter Island, for pleasure. Who by?"

"E. M. S. Victory, on cruise. Stand by, while we send a boat."

A deep oath sprang to Tuttle's lips, his fingers on the rigging gripping the rail. Then he appeared, a grimace, and very intensely of his fear making a man out of him.

"Livedly, under the deck," he commanded, harshly. "Here, one you take the wheel. Now, De Nova, I'm fighting low down into the chart-house, and stand over her with a gun. Two of you fellows carry the boatswain into the forecastle; lively, now!"

They were certainly expeditious enough in my case, dragging me bumping down the steps, and flinging me in between table and door with a violence that made me groan, and flinging in the glimmer of a steel barrel close to my head as I saw the light of the sliding door.

"It was not all to do, Mon. Stephens," he said, not ill-naturedly, "but by god, you are fairly rowing it, going to be done, for I shoot to spital you good."

"That's all right, De Nova," I replied, with my complete defeat and holding a pistol pointed against him. "I don't blame you. I've made my play, and have had enough. May I sit up?"

He nodded carelessly, dropping the revolver back into his jacket pocket, and with his black eyes fastened now on my hand.

"This is the best way to talk, mon," pausing to listen to the mingled

NEWS IN BRIEF

Man's Eye-Salve. A little boy of five years, who was afflicted with a very severe case of eye trouble, was cured by the use of Pettie's Eye-Salve.

Quaker Oats. Is the best dish you can serve. Delicious and nourishing. Good for all ages and all conditions. Economical and strengthening.

Preach Gospel of Health. Plans have been made for a series of lectures on the health of the community.

The Proper Pine to Use for Coughs and Cold. Many pine products contain toxic substances which are harmful to the system.

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THE MARKETS

Detroit—Cattle. Cows, \$20.00; calves, \$15.00; calves, \$10.00; calves, \$5.00; calves, \$2.50; calves, \$1.00; calves, \$0.50; calves, \$0.25; calves, \$0.10; calves, \$0.05; calves, \$0.02; calves, \$0.01.

Chicago—Cattle. Cows, \$20.00; calves, \$15.00; calves, \$10.00; calves, \$5.00; calves, \$2.50; calves, \$1.00; calves, \$0.50; calves, \$0.25; calves, \$0.10; calves, \$0.05; calves, \$0.02; calves, \$0.01.

St. Louis—Cattle. Cows, \$20.00; calves, \$15.00; calves, \$10.00; calves, \$5.00; calves, \$2.50; calves, \$1.00; calves, \$0.50; calves, \$0.25; calves, \$0.10; calves, \$0.05; calves, \$0.02; calves, \$0.01.

Minneapolis—Cattle. Cows, \$20.00; calves, \$15.00; calves, \$10.00; calves, \$5.00; calves, \$2.50; calves, \$1.00; calves, \$0.50; calves, \$0.25; calves, \$0.10; calves, \$0.05; calves, \$0.02; calves, \$0.01.

Portland—Cattle. Cows, \$20.00; calves, \$15.00; calves, \$10.00; calves, \$5.00; calves, \$2.50; calves, \$1.00; calves, \$0.50; calves, \$0.25; calves, \$0.10; calves, \$0.05; calves, \$0.02; calves, \$0.01.

Almost Deserved to Escape

Trapani's Quick Grasp of Opportunity Compels Admiration. The absent-minded professor returns home one night to learn that his son had played truant from school, and he was asked by his wife to hunt up the missing youngster and bring him home.

Wife's Story. "Why, I'll say it all!" exclaimed the angry father. "I'll break every bone in his body! Just wait until I get him out of the woods!"

Escape. He came across his heir playing marbles about a mile from home, but the boy didn't seem to be bit alarmed by the old man's threats. As they parted the boy on the back and started for the woods.



The Absent-minded professor returns home one night to learn that his son had played truant from school.