films, And blur the casement squares with glittering ice. But go not near my love.

Wind of the West, Wind of the few, far clouds,

Wind of the gold and crimson sunset Blow fresh and pure across the peaks and And broaden the blue spaces of the heavens, And sway the grasses and the mountain

pines, But let my dear one rest.

Wind of the East.

Wind of the sunrise seas, Wind of the clinging mists and gray, harsh rains— Blow moist and chill across the wastes of brine,
And shut the sun out, and the moon and

stars, And lash the boughs against the dripping eaves, Yet keep thou from my love.

But thou, sweet wind!

Wind of the fragrant South,
Wind from the bowers of jasmine and of

Over magnolia blooms and lilled lakes
And flowering forests come with dewy wings.
And stir the petals at her feet, and kiss The low mound where she lies.

-Charles Henry Luders in London Out-

A Dangerous Experiment.

BY C. K. ALDEN.

(Copyrighted, 1900, Daily Story Pub. Co.) It was not singular, perhaps, with the present mode of dress, fashionable gait, and pompadour hair-dressing, and the fact that there was nothing peculiar about my appearance, that I should closely resemble another young woman; so closely that I was mistaken in the dusk for a Miss Arnold. It roused me from my condition of apathy and gave just the impetus I

needed. The fact was that though I was scarcely in the twenties, I was disgusted with life, or was it my commonplace surroundings? Having once made up my mind that in a new atmosphere I should breathe easier, I had hoarded until I had the means of escape and was on the threshold of my new life; I was taking my first walk in a strange city.

"Miss Arnold-Shirley!" a young man with fair hair, blue eyes behind glasses, a decidedly reddish mustache and even, white teeth had grasped my hand before I could prevent him,

and still held it. "I am-" Before I could finsh my sentence, as I intended—"not Miss Arnold," he exclaimed: "Of course you are surprised to see me and all that; I may have seemed indifferent, but I have hunted the streets, the hotel registers, the society columns of the Sunday newspapers. I am lucky for once!"

'But I fear-"Fear nothing. We are together again! For the interim I care nothing. That is a dream, a nightmare.

We are together.' I was just in the mood to humor him. I was fond of adventure, but thus far life had been tame. There was a spirit of mischief in me despite my despondency. I would listen awhile and when I had to retreat I knew he would charge it up to a young girl's caprice, rather than to bold-

"As usual," he said, "you let me do all the talking."

"You are equal to it," I replied, wondering why my voice did not be-



"You studied elocution after all," was his next comment. "Your voice is deeper, richer; it was always sweet."

"Thank you," I said, bowing low acknowledge-"I knew you by

by your gait partly." (So I walked Miss Arnold). "I don't believe there's another girl, in this city has that modest, yet independent bearing." I knew one, Miss Arnold whose admirer I was fast appropriating. We were passing under a gaslight now; here was discovery.

Not so. "You haven't altered a bit, little girl, since we rowed on Fathomless Lake together." I mentally made a note to locate Fathomless Lake in the Gazetteer at the first opportunity. He went on: "Since I have made up my mind never to question your movements during our separation to prove my trust (if any proof be needed) the past we knew together and the future we shall know together are the only periods of interest. Surely I may ask where you are now."

"At 13 Amherst Lane." "I shall escort you home. There is no reason why I should not, Shir-

"None whatever." "Thank heaven! I feared—I don't

know what I feared!" It was growing serious. Should I put an end to this tragic comedy? It flashed through my mind that my new llandlady had not asked my name and I had given none that morning. Why not be Miss Arnold henceforth?

"I've run away," I ventured. "I knew you would," he said enthusiastically. "Do you remember, dear, that night we talked about our possessions possessing us finally? You said you wished you had not a nameable thing in the world, but your health, your talents and the clothes

on your back?" "I remember," I echoed. I did re-

member—some things.
"I must go home," I said, fearing were the interview too long I might

betray myself. So we went homeward. After that night we met frequently. Do you remember," was the beginning of most of his remarks. I had always been quick at evasion, and I managed to steer clear of betrayal. When I found out to a certainty what season of the year he courted Miss Arnold, I ventured a few queries of my own: "That perfect day, that, moonlight night, etc."

"When I learned that Miss Arnold was artistically inclined I told my plan to color photographs for illustration. Surely we must have been made of the same batch of clay, we had so much in common.

The pleasure of our frequent meetings was marred only by the fear of his learning my duplicity. Naturally frank, it was irksome for me to fence, but practice made me an adept.

Seated one day in a restaurant I "Are you not Miss was attracted by a

girl at a table near me. It must be Miss Arnold, she was my counterpart. I was in a dilemma; in ten minutes Mr. Irving would join me in this very restaurant. He would see her and I dared not imagine the scene. I must think quickly. I loved him, I realized that in this trying moment, yet he belonged to her. I was an imposter.
I slipped into a seat at her side.

She looked up. What should I say? "I beg your pardon," I began. "Are you not Miss Arnold?"

She nodded. "Are you acquainted with Ralph Irving?"

"I know him well," she replied in a voice singularly like my own. "And your face is very familiar."

"It is the one you see in the glass every morning," I explained. "There is a striking resemblance between us." I told my story quickly in a low voice, with my eyes on the door.

When I had finished, she thrust a card in my hand and said hurriedly: "He must not find me here. Call at my room and talk it over." She passed out of the back entrance, and I turned to confront Ralph Irving.

'Why so agitated?" "I thought you were not coming; you are late."

"That was a little thing to upset you."

"I'm nervous nowadays." "I should say you were. You haven't

committed a crime, have you?" I wondered if he had caught glimpse of my couble. He was as cool

On the morrow Miss Arnold received me cordially. She set my mind at rest by announcing that, although she admired and respected Ralph Irving, she had no desire to marry him. "I have a career," said she, "which he would interfere with mightily. Had I staid at home, I might have drifted into matrimony, for I believe Ralph Irving cared enough for me to offer himself, but now you have bewitched him, and I am wedded to art."

"But my deception," I gasped. "He will never forgive that. What a fool I've been!"

"Rather say what a fool he was to confuse us. He must accept the consequences. To tell the truth I do not feel largely flattered to have so shadowy a personality that your imposture should prove successful. To be sure he is near-sighted. But where there is strong attraction, something besides the senses should surely come in play. He must be dense."

I fully determined to confess that evening. Before I could begin my confession, however, Mr. Irving started in on one of his own; he told his love for me.

"Don't, don't!" I cried; "you don't know who you are talking to. I'm

an imposter, a deceitful wretch! My name is not Arnold; I never set eyes on you until that night we met in Main street, and I've acted a lie

ever since." In place of the look of horror I expected to see, a

smile rippled, then "I like the artificial one best." a hearty laugh came. He evident-

ly thought I was trying to amuse him. "It is true," said I, walking away from him. "Every word is true. The real Miss Arnold, the girl you love, lives on Beaumont avenue. I talked with her this very afternoon.

"I like the artificial one best," he said. "The only fault I have to find with you is that you think me stupid. I do not know as I shall ever forgive that. Did you honestly think I believed you were Miss Arnold after the very first minute of our acquaintance? You interested me when I saw my mistake, and in the absence of the real Miss Arnold, I cultivated the sham 'Twas a dangerous experiment, but ends happily for both of us, if you are not obstinate. Must I protest that I love you for yourself alone? If you have no local habitation and a name, all the better; you can take

mine." I did, and have never regretted it except when I am unmercifully teased about my success in the role of Miss Arnold. Miss Arnold, the real, by the way, acted as bridesmaid; everyons thought we were twin sisters.

The steamer Madiana that recently sailed for the United States from British Guiana had on board a land camundie-a snake eighteen feet long and seven inches in girth. The snake was found in Berbice and has been sent to the New York zoological garPeril of Young Pianists.

German physicians are considering the best modes of treating a disease which they have found to affect many young pianists in that music loving country. At the recent medical congress in Berlin considerable attention was devoted to this subject by the assembled scientists. Many of them declared that the disease is one of the brain and analogous to that which afflicts copyists, who write much, and violinists, who use their fingers a great deal. One distinguished surgeon declared that he had several times discovered an excessive inflammation of the nerves of the arms, which was the direct result of too much piano playing. He also said that young girls who attend conservatories of music are liable to suffer from a special weakness because their hands are not large enough for the exercises which they are required to practice, and that for this reason it might be advisable to construct planes somewhat smaller than the ordinary ones specially adapted for the use of young girls who are required to practice a good deal.

A VETERAN SPEAKS.

The Honorable Moses B. Crane of Tacoma, Wash., Tells How Old Soldlers

May Help Themselves. Tacoma, Wash., Jan. 5, 1901.—(Special.)- I used to have Heart Disease but thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills I now have Heart's Ease.

"Five years ago I was a continual sufferer of Heart Disease. Exposure during the war, and a fendency to grow over fleshy, had greatly aggravated this dread disease. I often had to sit up half the night. I had it so bad when I would lie down. Life looked pretty blue to me, as I thought there was no relief, until one day I read an advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I bought a box that same day, and it was the best day's work I ever did. Before I had used all the first box I could eat and sleep better than I had done for many years, and after three months' faithful treatment, my health was completely restored. I am an old man now, but my step is as elastic and my brain as clear as when I was thirty years of age."

These are the words of the Hon. Moses B. Crane, secretary of Odin Lodge, No. 123, I. O. O. F. of this city. The Hon. Mr. Crane is also Senior Vice-Commander of G. A. R. Post No. 5, Tacoma.

Those who know Mr. Crane have the fullest confidence in his honesty and truthfulness, and know that he would not give this unsolicited testimonial unless he had actually experienced the relief which he indicates in his letter. Dodd's Kidney Pills are having a wonderful sale among Mr. Crane's friends -and their name is legion-in this part of the country. There does not seem to be a single case of Heart Disease, Kidney or Bladder Weakness, or Rheumatism, that Dodd's Kidney Pills do not permanently cure.

Don't quarrel, if you can help it; a quarrel is never made up.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Prices 25 and 50c.

To forget to wind a watch is a sure sign you are getting old.

GARFIELD TEA IS AN HERB MEDI-CINE; it is of inestimable value in all cases of stomach, liver, kidney and bowel disorders; it promotes a healthy action of all these

There is only one remedy for toothache, and it hurts.

For Vim, Vigor and Vitality Take Knill's Red Pills for Wan People. 25c.

Theories are a great deal like good

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by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the car. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

If a man thinks ho is wronged and tells you his troubles, don't say there is another side to the story, or he will think you are a fool.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O! Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. At the price of coffee. 15c and 25 cts, per package. Sold by all grocers.

The baker isn't the only tradesman whose wife doesn't consider him a dear unless he raises the dough.

Coughing Leads to Consumption Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

"Jones' wife left him because he stole a kiss." 'She must be particular." 'She is. He stole it from the cook."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All
druggists retund the money if it falls to cure.
E. W. Grove's signature is on the box. 25c.

Statistics show that 80 per cent of the successful men in all callings were born upon

system are apparent after a few days'; THE COMPLEXION IS CLEARED R THE BLOOD HAS BEEN PURI-

The beneficial results of Garfield Tea upor

The trouble with blessings is that the dis-guise in which they come is so perfect. PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not spot, streak or give your goods an un-

evenly dyed appearance.

Perfect openness is the only principle on which a free people can be governed.

A Beautiful Detroit Ludy owes her health and beauty to Knill's Red Pills for Wan People. 25 cents.

The floorwalker says the girl in charge of the glove department is a counter-fitter.

Millions Use Carter's Ink which is sure proof of its excellent quality. Is made chemically accurate. Therefore the best.

There's nothing new. Our grandmothers often took spins on chainless wheels. FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 52.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa-

The briny breakers at the seashore are less dangerous than the heart-breakers.

The favorite for restoring life and color to the hair is Parken's Hair Balsam. Hindercorns, the best cure for corns. 15cts.

Politics may be found in honesty, but honesty is not always found in politics.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Be sure you're right, then go ahead, regardless of the road others take. We pay 318 a Week and expenses to men with rigs to introduce our Poul-TRY COMPOUND. JAYELLE MEG. Co., Dept. D, PARSONS,

If thou art a master, be sometimes blind; if a servant, sometimes deaf.

When eyeling, take a bar of White's Yucatan. You can ride further and easier.

He that is not open to conviction, is not qual-

"All the Sweetness of Living Blossoms," the matchess perfume, Murray & Lanman Florida Water. From the lowest depth there is a path to the

Combination Corn. Dillion Dollar Grass. 12 tons of hay per acre. First cropsix weeks after sowing What Is It?

John A. Salzor Seed Co. La Crosso, Wio. 9

Imsommia Wrooks the Werves.

Dr. Greeno's MERVURA Makes Health.

that physical and mental weakness, amounting soon to complete prostration, follows inability to sleep. There is no let-up to the strain. Vital forces are drawn upon, confirmed invalidism results.

ISOMNIA is a

forerunner of

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strong enough to stand

up under the strain of

sleepless nights? It is

plain that nothing in the

world can possibly take the place of restful sleep,

yet many try to eke out

an existence without this

sustaining power. Their

nerves are in such a state

of tension that sleep is

an impossibility, or at best is a series of hideous

dreams. It is not strange

Dr. Greene's

MERYURA

FOR THE BLOOD AND

NERVES.

The recuperative power of natural sleep is wonderful. Complete physical and mental exhaustion gives place, after a few hours of quiet slumber, to a full renewal of energy. The fatigue of body and mind disappears entirely while all the muscles are strong and the nerves absolutely calm.

Sleep is the indication given

by Nature as a guide to human plans to restore health. It shows that there are inherent in the wonderful human organism powers of recuperation which must have opportunity to assert themselves. Based on this clear demonstration, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy was constructed by Dr. Greene to help Nature combat the ills that attack mon and women. What no amount of powerful drugs could possibly accomplish, can be successfully and promptly effected by healthy blood and nerves, the kind of blood which flows in strengthening flood to every portion of the body, the condition of nerves which permits awakened Nature to seize its op-

Mrs. FLORENCE TAYLOR, of 4 Courtland Place, Bridgeport, Conn., writes:

portunity to restore to perfect

Courtiand Place, Bridgeport, Conn., writes:

"For four years I was troubled with nervous debility and hysteria in a most aggravated form. It caused sleeplessness and mental depression, and for months I was confined to my bed. My constitution wasted and I totally lost my appetite. I had many doctors, but they failed to give me any relief. I was advised to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I was in a terrible condition when I began its use, and almost immediately there was a wonderful change came over me. I regained my appetite, the dizziness in my head departed; it renewed my interest in life and made me feel, in fact, like another person. After taking six bottles I thankfully proclaimed myself strong and well. Those six bottles did for me what hundreds of dollars and numerous physicians failed to do."

Dr. Greene's Nervura is the Remedy that Gures.

Fell explanation of these matters given by Dr. Greens on request, without charge. Dr. Greens's address is 35 West 14th Street, Now York City. Consultation with him either by call or letter is absolutely free.



If you take up your homes in Western Canada, the land of plenty. Illustrated pamphlets giving experiences of farmers who have become wealthy in growing wheat, reports of delegates: etc., and full on application to the Superintendent of gration, Department of Interior. Ottawa, da, or to J. Grieve, Saginaw, Mich., or M.

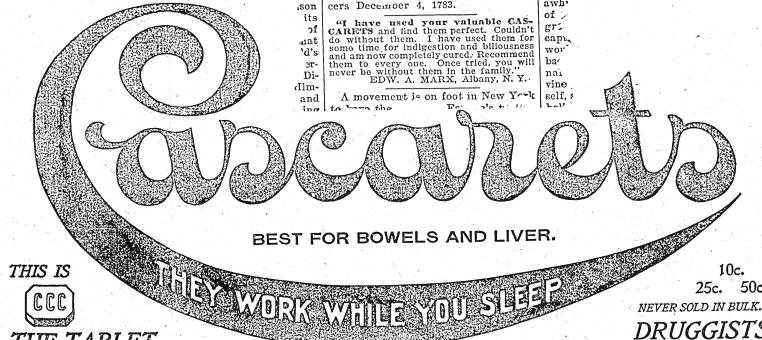
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You're bilious, got a cold, you have a throbbing sensation in your head, a bad taste in your mouth, your eyes burn, your skin is yellow with dark rings under your eyes, your lips are parched and you feel ugly and mean, as if you wanted to kick a lame infant or kill a canary bird. Your system is full of bile not properly passed off, and what you need is a cleaning up inside. Don't continue being a bilious nuisance to yourself

and those who love you, but send out at once for a box of CASCARETS and work off the cold while you sleep. Be sure you get CASCARETS! Don't let them sell you a fake substitute. cers December 4, 1783.



GUARANTEED TO CURE all bowel troubles, appendicitis, billousness, breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, dache, indigestion, pluples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow comcion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are lug siek. Constipation kills more people than all other disconsestogether, a starter for the chronic aliments and long years of suffering that come will never get well and be well all the time and you put bowels will never get well and be well all the time and you put your bowels to. Take our advice start with CASCA RETS today, or

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