

IMMORTALITY.

Two caterpillars crawling on a leaf. By some strange accident in contact came: Their conversation, passing all belief. Was that same argument, the very same. That has been "proed and conned," from man to man;

LOVE AND THE TERROR.

Before the long virgin-pine piazza of Elxir Springs Hotel upon which she sat, with a complement of unimportant adults, Thomas Jefferson busied himself with making a grave in the sand for the limp remains of a hawk—his choicest possession, as affording the basis of an unending series of funerals in which there resided, to his mind, a charm which age could not wither nor custom stale. If he reckoned, besides upon the seduction of the sight of her, he reckoned wildly, a dainty mite of a girl, in a crisp, white dress, a large, blue bow, perched like a butterfly on her short, blond curls, she drew near, and stood watching him with absorbed and respectful attention, he apparently oblivious of her presence.

fund of innocent entertainment—entertainment ranging from the absorption of hero-worship awakened by the more accomplished whittlers of sticks and chawers of tobacco among the gentlemen, to the deep joy of experiment upon the nerves of the old ladies; from the esthetic pleasure of haunting the side of light-robed beauty, bread and molasses in hand, to the moral exhilaration arising from perfect disregard of the dismissal attempted by attendant chivalry; from the calm philosophic delight of pursuing knowledge at the expense of the elder visitors, to the more stirring diversion of fighting the tender youth of the place.

Of what avail her prohibitions when beauty drew him? Of what avail her scathing "They don't want any of your company, Thomas Jefferson," when he set off in the wake of his charmer and her mother, or strolled immediately ahead, meditatively kicking up the dust, as bent upon some perfectly independent quest? Past-mistress of the art of yielding gracefully where yielding was inevitable, Mrs. Brantley, upon occasion, made generous overtures to him, even inviting his attendance, one morning, as guide to a store reputed to be in the near neighborhood—at which, she reflected, there might be procurable stores for a private larder marked by a certain restraint in the matter of grease and soda.

What of his own personal safety, habitually left, with a fine indifference, to the care of the general public. He had said no adieu to her; and even in the supreme moment when her father stooped to lift her into the car he found no words. But he held out something to her in his small, soiled hand—and she took it.

There is a certain languid, dull feeling which overtakes an energetic man some times. He wonders what can be the matter with him. He has no ambition. He loses interest even in his business. In such a case the man usually turns to his liver with the first pill or portion which comes convenient to his hand. But stirring up is not what he needs. He needs building up. Unconsciously he has put into his work more strength each day than he could be made up by each day's food and each day's sleep. So it is that every day there is an increasing overdrift against his account in the Bank of Health. That overdrift has to be made good before the man will recover his strength and energy. The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery gives marvelous results in such cases. "run-down" health. It contains no alcohol. It is not a whiskey medicine. It strengthens the stomach, cleanses the blood, increasing the quantity and richness of the vital fluid. It nourishes the nerves and gives a healthy appetite and sound refreshing sleep.

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—The Department of Agriculture has issued a Farmers' Bulletin No. 464 on "The Eradication of Quack-Grass." Based on the knowledge of the author's close study of the grass under field conditions and the practical method of eradicating the pest. This bulletin can be had by applying to Senator, Congressman or directly to the Department of Agriculture.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT.

Heaven give our years of fading strength Indemnifying fleetness. And those of youth, a seeming length. Proportioned to their sweetness. —Campbell.

Deadlock on President and Vice President Not Improbable.

SITUATION UNIQUE.

No Candidate Has Majority of Electors or States as Far as Figured.

A New Cure for Insomnia.

Sleep fairly well.

"I sleep fairly well," said a man, recently, "but seldom soundly." He frequently woke in the morning with aches in his limbs, joints, and vertebrae. I never feel supple until I have had my cold bath and a brisk rub with a rough towel.

—Louise, aged three, was trying to dress herself one morning and got her clothes mixed. "Oh, mamma," she cried, "come and help me get unraveled."

—For high class Job Work come to the WATCHMAN Office.