

A SURPRISE PARTY.

It Came to a Man Who Used to Make Himself Solid with the Waiters.

"Brown had received a setback that he will not recover from for some time," said Dodson, as he sipped his coffee. "I honestly believe that he has corrupted every decent waiter in the city by his outlandish system of over-tipping, making it almost impossible for a modest tipper to get any service at all."

"He had a habit of starting with the head waiter, and tipping them all down the line. I don't know whether he had ever tipped the dishwashers or not, but I have my suspicions that he did."

"The result has been that the waiters looked upon him as a sort of Indian nabob, or a returned king from the Klondike, and would pay no attention to anyone else when he was present."

"You might complain and storm all you liked, but it would have no effect. When Brown entered everything else was dropped until the immaculate specks of dirt were wiped from the immaculate table cloth and spotless china, and Brown seated in all his solitary glory at his favorite place, which was always reserved for him. But all that is changed now, and he is looking around for some anti-tipping society to join."

"And a fly in his soup?" asked Smith. "Worse than that. All his life Brown has been trying to get money enough ahead to build himself a home, and now he has discovered that the house he is renting is owned by his former head waiter."—Detroit Free Press.

THE CHARM OF MUSIC.

Its Effects Were Very Agreeable to the Fellow Who Was Catching Fish.

A fisherman once took his cornet to the lake with him, in hopes that his harmonious notes would have a hypnotic influence in attracting the fish to his hook.

As soon as he had set his lines he raised the cornet to his lips, and soon made the welkin ring with some of the latest popular airs, but without the expected result of gaining bites.

"Perhaps I don't play loud enough," he thought. So he blew his cornet louder, but still no nibble.

"Confound it!" he exclaimed. "Where are all the suckers to-day?"

At that moment he glanced to the opposite extremity of the lake, where he saw another angler pulling in fish hand over hand, who, seeing he was observed by the cornetist, shouted: "Bravo! Encore!"

"I am glad that somebody appreciates my music," thought the man with the cornet. So, again raising the instrument, he accommodated the luckier fisherman with another effort.

"Again! Again!" shouted the second fisherman. "Is my music so great?" hallooed the cornetist.

"No," replied the fisherman, "but it keeps all the fish over at this end of the lake."—N. Y. World.

HIS FUTURE WIFE'S NAME.

The Curious Young Man Had It Told to Him to an Absolute Certainty.

He was a chatty kind of a conjurer, and was anxious to open the evening's entertainment merrily. So he stepped forward to the front of the stage and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, if there is in this audience any young man who would like to know the name of his future wife, if that young man will kindly stand up I will undertake to tell him, and this is no guessing competition. Now, will any single young man kindly stand up?"

Up jumped a young man in the center of the room.

"Thank you," said the conjurer. "Now, do you wish to know the name of your future wife?"

"I do," said the young man.

"Well," said the man of magic, "I always like to do things in a proper business fashion; will you kindly give me your name?"

"Yes, certainly," said the young man; "my name is James Jackson."

"Thank you," replied the conjurer; "then the name of your future wife will be Mrs. Jackson."—London Tit-Bits.

Diver's Don'ts.

Don't expect to shine in society if your clothes do.

Don't strain your eyes looking for faults in your neighbor.

Don't get into the habit of judging a book by the criticisms.

Don't forget that you injure your own character when you attack that of another.

Don't carry a barrel of flour on your head in order to acquire a graceful carriage.

Don't forget that it is wicked to bet and lose; no man has the moral right to be wrong.

Don't scold your wife in the presence of others; they may think you are afraid to do it when alone with her.—Chicago Evening News.

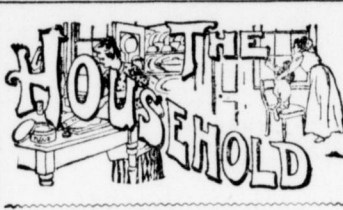
There are many subjects on which you have no right to have an opinion, for the reason that you know nothing about them.—Athenian Globe.



BAKER'S CHOCOLATE

Celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage. Has our well-known YELLOW LABEL on the front of every package, and our trade-mark.

"La Belle Chocolatiere" on the back. NONE OTHER GENUINE. Made only by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd. DORCHESTER, MASS. ESTABLISHED 1780.



THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE.

Mrs. McKinley Will Do Her Full Share in Entertaining Society This Winter.

The latest picture of Mrs. McKinley shows her looking remarkably well; the picture is a very pretty one of a profile with the eyes looking serenely ahead. That is one of the charms of Mrs. McKinley's face—its perfect serenity—and a person gazing on this face can easily believe that the president's home has been a "haven of peace."

Mrs. McKinley's invalidism, which her friends say is now much improved, got her in the habit of wearing her hair short; then she discovered that short, wavy hair was becoming to her. Now she wears it done in such a way that one can scarcely tell whether it is long or short.

Mrs. McKinley is a very tasteful woman in dress. She wears soft effects around her neck, and is said to be opposed to the tailor-made style of dressing, as too severe and unbecoming.



MRS. WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

Mrs. McKinley is one of the many women now prominently before the public as the wives of statesmen who were not poor in their youth; she never knew the struggles of the wash-tub and the frying pan. Her father was a banker, and though this does not mean a great deal in a small place, it meant comfort for her. She entered mercantile life as his assistant, and took a great interest in the work, not from necessity, but from pleasure. She received a fine education at one of the seminaries for young ladies in Ohio, and remained there until she was well fitted for a teacher.

Her friends have been carefully chosen and the most of these have been professionals, for she is very fond of artists and musical composers. Though reports say to the contrary, Mrs. McKinley is distinctively a society woman, and she goes out whenever her health allows her and sometimes when it does not. She is a clever conversationalist, and is well known for her repartee. Mrs. McKinley is one of the most delightful hostesses in Washington and will entertain quite often during the winter. With herself as first lady of the white house, Mrs. Hay as the leader of the cabinet ladies, and Mrs. Hobart as the representative of society—a position which always belongs to the wife of the vice president—Washington will be largely entertained this winter by homes of wealth, and of the three Mrs. McKinley will do her full share.

TO AVOID COUGHING.

Draw a Deep, Long Breath and Hold It Until It Soothes Every Air Cell.

A physician who is connected with an institution in which there are many children, says: "There is nothing more irritable to a cough than coughing. For some time I had been so fully assured of this that I determined for one minute at least to lessen the number of coughs heard in a certain ward in a hospital of the institution. By the promise of rewards and punishments, I succeeded in inducing them simply to hold their breath when tempted to cough, and in a little while I was myself surprised to see how some of the children entirely recovered from the disease. Constant coughing is precisely like scratching a wound on the outside of the body; so long as it is done, the wound will not heal. Let a person when tempted to cough draw a long breath and hold it until it warms and soothes every air cell, and some benefit will soon be received from this process. The nitrogen which is thus confined acts as an anodyne to the mucous membrane, allaying the desire to cough, and giving the throat and lungs a chance to heal."—Scientific American.

Wearing a Belt Smartly.

Belts and buckles are special features for the blouse and tiny waist. The blouse itself must be tightened at the waist by a firm band, then the belt adjusted without the thought of making the waist any smaller.

Origin of Honey-moon.

An early Anglo-Saxon custom, strictly followed by newly married couples, was that of drinking diluted honey for 30 days after marriage. From the custom comes the word honey-moon, or honeymoon.

Worth and Value.

Edith—I don't see why you are going to marry old Stubbs. What is he good for?

Clara—A million or more.—Facts and Fiction.

PREVENTABLE ILLNESS.

Lack of Pure Air in Winter is the Most Profitable Source of Poor Health and Suffering.

It is amazing how much sickness is preventable. How much misery, discomfort and ill-health the housewife is often directly responsible for, and yet how often she is entirely unconscious of her responsibility and her failure.

Many a person who is called a neat housekeeper has no idea of anything beyond polishing "the outside of the front door."

One mother whom I know prides herself on having her rooms all in order very early in the morning. She is too intent upon this to air the children's beds properly and makes them up while they are still warm from the previous night.

For economic reasons she does not air the rooms thoroughly in cold weather, as it takes so much more fire to heat them again. The consequence is her children are almost always ailing.

She says of them herself, "they get everything that is going."

They are accustomed to inhale so much poison from the vitiated atmosphere of their own rooms that the least chilling of their bodies or excess in eating throws them in a state of fever.

This mother is a very religious woman and prays every day for the health and happiness of her offspring, and yet they are never well, and so of course cannot be happy.

The lady of whom I am writing keeps one servant, whom she leaves to her own devices as long as things look neat. The lady herself never descends below the kitchen to see what is going on in the cellar. About once or twice a year, however, the neighbors are treated to a very suggestive sight. It is the annual or semi-annual cleaning.

No housewife does her whole duty who does not look into her own cellar and insist upon its being thoroughly cleaned at least once a week. Care should also be taken to allow pure, fresh air to constantly enter the cellar. It is the air from the cellar which diffuses itself throughout the whole house. How important, then, that the cellar should be clean.

Some foolish people have a prejudice against opening their windows at night, thinking that night air is bad for the child. The night air is all we have to breathe at night, and the less stagnant it is the better for all concerned.

A lady who boards and has time to look after her neighbors a little told me that opposite her residence there were only about half a dozen of the sleeping rooms where the windows were ever open at night during cold weather.

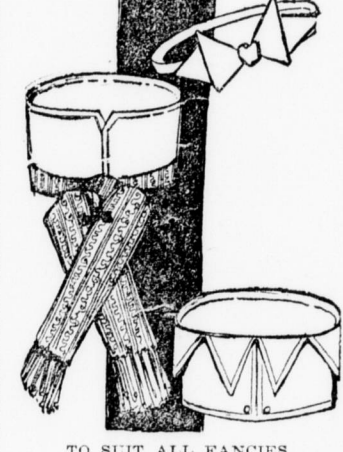
Everybody must know that smallpox, measles and other eruptive diseases spread more readily and universally in winter than in summer. The reason is this: The poison is allowed to concentrate. It is comparatively undiluted with the atmosphere.—N. Y. Ledger Monthly.

NOVELTIES IN TIES.

Variety Now Displayed is So Large That the Most Fastidious Woman Should Be Satisfied.

This season brings forth novelties in ties for the tailor made woman to satisfy the most fastidious. There are so many designs and all are so stylish that it is confusing to make a selection.

There is a dainty little bow of black or colored satin which comes ready tied



TO SUIT ALL FANCIES.

and which is usually adopted by women whose one thought is simplicity. For the "mannish" young woman, however, there is displayed upon the counters puff ties of the most brilliant plaids, stripes and figures.

Then there are the points of linen sewed upon their tiny band and hemstitched by hand, for elderly ladies and those who are wearing black.

And these are only a few of the many designs displayed upon the counters for the approbation of shoppers.

Washing Fine Handkerchiefs.

Few laundresses wash fine embroidered handkerchiefs properly. Too often they go to pieces in the wringer or are rubbed into holes on the washboard. The dainty bit of emerald that is carried more for show than for use, may be washed by the owner in her own bowl. This done, all dust should be wiped from the large window pane, and the handkerchief, when it is still wet, spread smoothly over the glass, all creases pressed out, and the corners kept flat. When the handkerchief is dry it will be crisp and new in appearance.

To Wash Stone Steps.

If these are in good condition they simply require cleaning with hot water, and afterward to be heartshowered. Grease can be removed by pouring very strong soda and water on the spots, and then covering them with a paste made with fuller's earth and boiling water, which must be left on all night.

The Enormous Gold Product of 1898.

This will be the greatest gold year in history. From South Africa, the Klondike and Australia the precious metal is being shipped in large quantities. It is believed that this year's output will nearly double that of any previous twelve months. The sales of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are also increasing very fast, and this year that famous remedy will cure more people of dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, nervousness and weakness than ever before.

Discipline.

"That child must be taught that it can't have everything it wants," said Mr. Bjykins, sternly.

"Yes," said the mother, "but I don't think we ought to devote too much attention to that part of his education. After he grows up it probably won't be many years before he realizes, as most people do, that he's lucky to get anything he wants."—N. Y. World.

St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 24th, 1898.

Our little boy was afflicted with hip disease, or bone ulcer, when he was about three years old. He suffered severely for a year and nine months. We had seven different doctors for him, but they could not cure him. They took out one piece of bone about 3 1/2 inches long, the shape of a short and one smaller piece. The hole in his hip was about 3 1/2 inches deep, and the sore kept running all the time. The doctors ordered us to keep the hole filled with cotton, saturated with some kind of medicine. This we did, and used a probe to insert the cotton. We could introduce the probe about 3 1/2 inches; and found by moving the probe about that there was a large cavity next to the bone, and we could feel the bone with the probe. The child was very pale, thin and weak and could not sleep, and we had no hope of his recovery. The treatment we gave him under the doctors' directions did him no good. We finally commenced using Allen's Ulcerine Salve and it soundly and permanently cured him in about six months. He has been well about four years and is strong and quite fleshy, but limps a little on account of one leg being a little shorter than the other. He is a picture of health, and runs, scuffles and plays with other boys as though nothing had been the matter with him. We believe Ulcerine Salve saved his life.

LAURA PEDERSON.

Sworn to before me this 24th day of February, 1898.

F. O. HAMMER, Notary Public, Ramsey Co., Minn.

When a man is always telling about how he doesn't want to cheat folks we get suspicious at once.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

Lane's Family Medicine.

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

Oddly enough, London cyclists are compelled to ride slowly through Fleet street.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A. No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. Williams, Antioch, Ill., April 11, 1894.

The best efforts of the chairmaker are constantly being set upon.—Golden Days.

Blood tells in the way boys saw wood.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

Soldiers' sweethearts should wear their hair in "bangs."—L. A. W. Bulletin.

"I think that the prospect for peace is very good," remarked one European. "Yes," answered the other, "unless the czar and the kaiser get to quarreling over who deserves credit for bringing it about."—Washington Star.

Mr. Deadbroke—"How are you, old man?" Mr. Racout—"Bad, very bad. Came near leaving this earth. Why, I've kept my room for over three months." Mr. Deadbroke—"Call that bad? Why, man, I had to give up mine the first time the landlady struck me for rent."—Harlem Life.

A Cowardly Stab—"These are remarkably fine biscuits of yours, my dear," said Mr. Northside, as he balanced a specimen on the tips of his fingers. Mrs. Northside flushed with pride. "It is so good of you to say so," she murmured. "Yes, indeed," the wicked man went on; "I have rarely seen any so heavy for their size."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Everyone who gets up an amateur entertainment says that he will never get up another. He has a harder time than the man who gets up a picnic that is rained on.—Athenian Globe.

"What makes you say you think there is going to be another war?" "I didn't say I thought so," replied the mild man. "I only said I was afraid so. I merely draw my conclusions by observing people better informed than myself. Magazine people used to wait 15 or 20 years before writing up a war. The way they are rushing copy on this one certainly looks to me as if they saw more business ahead."—Washington Star.

Getting at the Facts.—Insurance Agent—"Pardon me, madam, but what is your age?" Miss Antiquate—"I have seen 22 summers." Insurance Agent—"Yes, of course; but how many times did you see them?"—Chicago Daily News.

DEFENDING THE NATION.

Catarrh is our country's enemy. Lagrippe, lung troubles and other diseases of the mucous membrane take hold of our people and fatal results follow with alarming frequency. All of these troubles are curable, and cannot exist where the membranes are clean and healthy.

Mrs. Lou Davis, Fayetteville, Tenn., tells in her letter how Dr. Hartman's great catarrh remedy, Pe-ru-na, cured her of la grippe and serious lung complication. She says:

"I was afflicted with a disease commonly known as la grippe two years ago; the doctors said I had consumption. I got one bottle of Pe-ru-na and the second night my cough stopped. I took several bottles, and I will say that I believe I would be a dead woman now if it had not been for Pe-ru-na."

Mary M. Pruitt, Palpa, Mo., says: Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

"I had la grippe for three successive years; it seemed to get a tighter hold on me each year. It seemed I was in the jaws of death. What had helped me before would not do me any good. I saw an advertisement of Pe-ru-na. I procured two bottles and it cured me. I have not felt any symptom since. You may use this in any way you please."

Holiday Excursions.

Excursion tickets will be sold at all stations on the North-Western line (C. & N. W. R'y, C. St. P. M. & O. R'y, S. C. & P. R'y and F. E. & M. V. R. R.) to all other points on this system and on the Union Pacific Railroad, within 200 miles of the selling station, at greatly reduced rates, December 24, 25, 26 and 31, 1898, and January 1 and 2, 1899, until January 4, 1899. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y for full particulars.

His Last Proud Right.

Mrs. Henpek—Do you dare to look me in the face and say that?

Mr. Henpek—Not on your life. I propose to always reserve the right to dodge whenever I make a remark to you.

The rolling pin struck a corner of the mantel and fell harmlessly to the floor.—Cleveland Leader.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Notary Public. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

One Way to Try.

The Impresario—Of course, you can't please everybody.

Friend—No? Suppose you give Wagner opera with con songs between the acts.—Pack.

Go South This Winter.

For the present winter season the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company has improved its already nearly perfect through service of Pullman Vestibuled Sleeping Cars and elegant day coaches from Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and Chicago, to Mobile, New Orleans and the Gulf Coast, Thomasville, Ga., Pensacola, Jacksonville, Tampa, Palm Beach and other points in Florida. Perfect connection will be made with steamer lines for Cuba, Porto Rico, Nassau and West Indian ports. Tourist and Home-Seekers excursion tickets on sale at low rates. Write C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., for particulars.

The Affirmative Wins.

No one can deny that in the matter of the Cynano de Bergerac "fad" the play-going public is allowing itself to be led by the nose.—St. Louis Republic.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Thinking over our own faults makes us talk less about those of others.—Ram's Horn.

Years of rheumatism have ended with Cure by St. Jacobs Oil. Cures promptly.

Our street cars are all personally conducted.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Made worse by cold. Neuralgia needs St. Jacobs Oil to cure. It cures.

The nickel-in-the-slot music box "can't play for a cent."—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Slipped and fell; had sprain. Never Mind. St. Jacobs Oil will cure it.

Knowledge is power only up to the point where a person knows it all.—Town Topics.

Any ache, from toothache to backache, St. Jacobs Oil will cure.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Bears The Signature Of J. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

WHEN HAMLET EXCLAIMED "AYE, THERE'S THE RUB!" COULD HE HAVE REFERRED TO

SAPOLIO

Not Made by a TRUST or COMBINE!

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO COMPANY, Manufacturers.

Don't Rent Wheat Wheat

ESTABLISH A HOME OF YOUR OWN.

You can do it. The finest agricultural land in the world lies West of the Mississippi River. Prices are low and farmers are prosperous. You can get valuable information by reading "The CORN BELT," which is the handsomest farm paper ever published. It is beautifully illustrated and contains exact and strictly truthful information about the West. Issued monthly. Send 25c. for a year's subscription to "THE CORN BELT," 209 Adams St., Chicago, Ills.

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Largest Assortment in the World. All kinds of Books for Home Amusements, including 99 New Plays Just Issued, Charades, Reciters, Children's Plays, Negro Plays, Dialogues, Mrs. Jones's Wax Works, Fairy Plays, Paper Scenery, Plays for Male Characters only, etc. Make-up Materials. Amateur's Guide to the Stage. Guide to the Theatre. How to Make Plays. Send 10c. for FREE CATALOGUE. No. 224 St. New York City.

PISONS CURE FOR

Best Cough Syrup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. B. GRAY'S SONS, AUGUSTA, GA. A. N. K.—C 1741

Does Your Head Ache?

Are your nerves weak? Can't you sleep well? Pain in your back? Lack energy? Appetite poor? Digestion bad? Boils or pimples? These are sure signs of poisoning.

From what poisons? From poisons that are always found in constipated bowels. If the contents of the bowels are not removed from the body each day, as nature intended, these poisonous substances are sure to be absorbed into the blood, always causing suffering and frequently causing severe disease.

There is a common sense cure.

AYER'S PILLS

They daily insure an easy and natural movement of the bowels.

You will find that the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla

with the pills will hasten recovery. It cleanses the blood from all impurities and is a great tonic to the nerves.

Write the Doctor. Our Medical Department has one of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Tell the doctor just how you are suffering. You will receive the best medical advice without cost.

Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Whiskers Dyed

A Natural Black by Buckingham's Dye.

Price 50 cents of all druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

Much smoked in a few hours with KRAUSER'S LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE. Made from hickory wood. Cheaper, cleaner, sweeter, and safer than the old way. Send for circular. L. B. RAUSER & CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS.