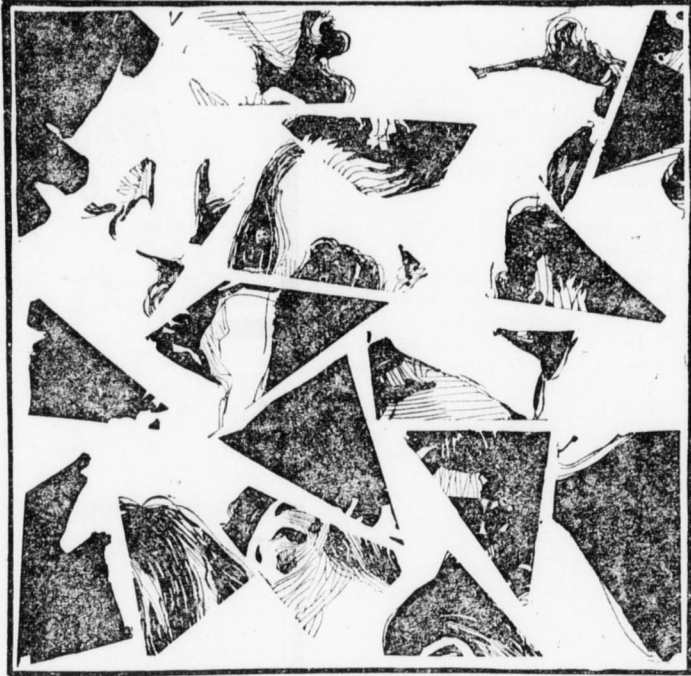


PUZZLE PICTURE.



WHO IS IT?

Cut out the pieces and paste together so as to form the portrait of one of the great English Novelists.

FORCED TO LISTEN.

Beth Was Not Pleased by the Remarks Made About Her Husband and Herself.

"So you are back from your wedding trip, Beth," said Beatrice, cordially, relates the Chicago Daily News. "Did you have a pleasant time?"

"An unusual one, at least," replied Beth. "At least, I hope so. I should hate to think my experience could be repeated in every town where my husband ever lived when he was a bachelor."

"Go on, dear," exclaimed Beatrice. "This sounds interesting." "First," Beth began, "let me give you some advice. Never visit in a town where your husband, when you have one, is well acquainted and you are not, especially if you hail from a city like Chicago. The inhabitants never forgive a man who ignores the village girls to marry a non-native—or, rather, they never forgive the designing creature who permits him to throw himself away on her. They always pity him from the bottom of their hearts, for they feel sure that he was deeply attached to Susan Smith or Betsey Jones. There is never any doubt in their minds that the bold, scheming city girl 'roped him in,' as they say."

"Mercy! How could they say such a thing of you, of all girls?" "Well, one day shortly after we reached this former home of Ted's we went, just for exercise, down to the railway station with Ted's brother Jack, who was going to the next town for a day on business. The train was a half hour late, and the boys went outside to smoke and chat, while I was soon deeply interested in a magazine that I had just bought. Presently three pretty, rosy-looking girls came in, all laughing and talking at once. You know everyone who happens to be downtown within an hour or so of train time has to go to the station to see the train come in. These girls seated themselves on the bench near the window overlooking the platform and I settled back to meditate loftily on the narrowness of the life those girls led.

"But my meditations were doomed to come to a sudden end, at least along that particular line, for as Ted and Jack sauntered past the window with their heads well down and enjoying a good, old-fashioned visit one girl, whom the others called Blanche, exclaimed: 'If there isn't Ted Fowler!' I felt a little indignation at the familiar tone she used. That indignation grew steadily for a few moments in view of the fact that those girls sat there admiring and praising him—giggling and blushing over my own Ted. 'Did you know he was married?' asked one of the three, whose name appeared to be Edith. 'Yes, poor fellow!' replied the

third girl. 'Too bad, too! You know he was dead in love with Blanche. Wasn't he, Blanche?' 'I hoped Blanche would deny this and ease my mind, for she was undeniably a very pretty girl and might have been quite a witch in her own way. But she only said, modestly: 'O, yes, I suppose he was. He used to tell me so often enough, goodness knows!'"

"How ever could you endure it?" asked Beatrice. "Endure it! Why, I was simply speechless with rage by that time. My Teddy telling any other girl that he loved her and that 'often enough, goodness knows!' just kept going round and round in my mind. I could have cried with disappointment in Teddy."

"But that isn't all. Edith volunteered the information that Ted had married 'an awful extravagant thing and ugly as mud.' Then, probably aided by the expression on my face, it seemed to strike them that I was the extravagant, ugly thing. I suppose I answered the description accurately. 'Two of them were really very much embarrassed by the discovery, but Blanche tossed her pretty head in a saucy fashion that seemed to maintain that it was true, just the same. 'I feel sure I should have said something then had it not been for Teddy, who opened the door and asked me if I was finding it dull. 'O, no!' I said. 'I have just been admiring the only girl you ever loved.' Ted glanced at the girls, then laughed and said: 'You must have found a mirror in this dingy old place.' And, would you believe it, he didn't even remember Blanche, who claimed to be his long-lost love. 'Ted is wonderfully discreet," said Beatrice, softly.

The Clock of Balmoral. This picturesque anecdote concerning a clock at Balmoral Castle is related in a recently published book by a Scottish author: "The hands on its face are bare, and sometimes during the winter the snow has been known to stop them. There was a snowstorm on the day Queen Victoria died. When the kirk bell tolled and the order was given to hoist the flag half-mast high the men paused to look at the clock. Its snow-laden hands were standing, pointing to the time their queen had passed away. It is an old Scottish custom to stop the clock when the head of a household dies. They had not needed to do so. And so it was left until after the funeral."—Family Herald.

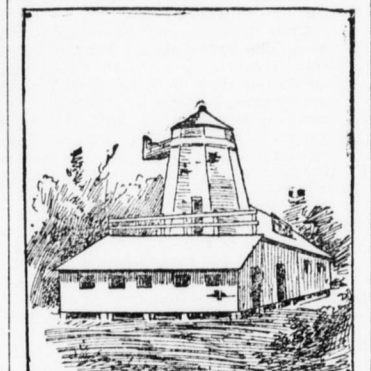
Land of Promise. South Africa is a wonderful land. Its recuperative powers are astonishing. It recovers from adversities that would arrest the progress of other countries for decades, and we do not apprehend that it will be long before South Africa will again be the "great land of promise."—Bloemfontein Post.

The military qualities of the Chinese have never been properly appreciated. I have drilled Irishmen and Germans. I trained three companies of Armenians to fight against the Turks. Never before have I had men so APT AND READY TO LEARN AS THESE CHINESE. They surpass in quickness the native Americans. They go into it with their whole heart and soul. They're determined to learn. They are good, clean fellows; they show no jealousy; they are never mean. THESE ARE THE TRAITS OF A MANLY, WAR ENDURING RACE. Mine is the only company of Chinese cadets, so far as I know, in the country. Perhaps it is the only one in the world which is drilled by the English manual of arms. I do not see why it should not find imitators in this country. When we need men to fight our battles we shall not despise the Chinese soldier. They like the work. I have at present two companies enrolled. The ranks are constantly filling; in the fall two or three new companies will be formed. Most of the rank and file are the sons of rich merchants; all but two or three speak English more or less fluently. They have discarded their queues and seem determined in civil as in military life to show the American that they can compete with him upon even terms. With such a people, why should China remain a backward country? MUST IT ALWAYS BE SO? Is the time for the great awakening near?



MENNONITES IN KANSAS.

Years Ago This Prosperous Sect Tried to Make an Old-World County in This Country. Abandoned and falling into decay near the town of Hillsboro, in Marion county, Kan., stands an old Dutch windmill, built in 1871 by the Mennonites. Nearby is a settlement, or "dorf," of prosperous Mennonite farmers. The mill, once useful in the economy of the community, is now the home of owls and bats. The weatherboards are falling off, the wooden cogwheels are rotting away and the doors gone. Its



successor is a steam roller mill not far away. The settlement is called Guadenau, meaning the "Valley of the Grace of God." It was regularly organized with a "dorfschulze," who sat in judgment on the disputes of the settlers. The courts were open to them, but if they invoked them they were in peril of expulsion from the church. They tried to reproduce in this country the villages they had left in Russia and to establish here the manners and customs of their ancestors. They succeeded for awhile, but the new generation that has been born there prefers the American way of living; so the windmill and the patriarchs of the settlement are all that is left of the original "dorf."

The head of every family took 100 acres of land. In the beginning the tracts of all were thrown together and cut up into 16 1/2-acre "kegels." In this way they were able to build the homes close together and farm the outlying land. They made the "dorf" three miles long, and fronting on a road they built their houses. The walls of their houses were made of clay and were eight feet thick. The roofs were made of "blue stem," a tall grass which at that time grew abundantly in the bottomlands roundabout. A number of these houses, prettily whitewashed, exist to-day, but most of the original habitations have been succeeded by wooden farmhouses. The "kegel" system has been almost abandoned. The Mennonites soon contracted the American habit of "trading," and the "kegel" system necessitated the concurrence of too many persons in making deeds.

THE NO-PURPOSE COW.

She Is in Evidence Everywhere, an Injury to the Cattle as Well as Dairy Business. The no-purpose cow is so much like the mongrel dog or the barnyard breed. Neither has any particular possibilities or capabilities. They exist because they are the products of a lazy, careless system. They do not help their owner much, but tend to discourage him with their life. The no-purpose cow is the product of indifferent systems of farming, and it is an animal which is neither good for milk nor beef. She is usually a good feeder, an excellent feeder in fact, but not much of a producer. It is astonishing sometimes to know where the food goes which she eats, for it is converted into neither fat, flesh nor milk. It must make bone, muscle or sinew, for the flesh of the animal is generally tough when eaten. Now the general purpose cow is a cross or type intermediate between the beef and dairy type. This animal, strictly speaking, is the product of careful and good breeding, and is not the outcome of chance or accident. She has been bred for a dual purpose and if she comes up to anticipations she is a good milker and a good beef producer. While not as good as the best beef animal or the finest dairy cows in producing flesh or milk, she nevertheless possesses the ability to partake of each to a considerable degree. She is eminently adapted to the general farmer who wishes milk, and later a fat cow for the shambles, with calves which will produce good veal in a short time from birth. It may not be generally known, but it is more difficult to raise such an animal than a typical beef or dairy cow. The danger, however, comes in with the no-purpose cow. In trying to secure a good general purpose animal, we may stumble upon the former. This should be avoided in every possible way, for the investment would prove as unsatisfactory as any possibly could on the farm.—E. P. Smith, in Indiana Farmer.

Calves do better when turned in a pasture together than when they are with the cows or grown cattle.—Rural World.

The milk should always be skimmed while sweet and the cream then allowed to turn slightly sour.

EASY FOR THE DRUGGIST.

A Letter of Recommendation That Was Taken for a Prescription for Cough Medicine.

A young man being out of employment recently requested a former employer to give him a letter of recommendation to aid him in securing a situation. The letter was written and handed to the applicant, who was quite unable to read it, as was every person to whom it was shown. He was advised to take it to a printing office, where it could be deciphered, as compositors are noted for being able to make out the worst specimens of writing, relates London Tit-Bits.

It was handed to compositors in various offices, and in turn given up without being deciphered. As a forlorn hope it was taken to a chemist, who, from his long experience in deciphering prescriptions, had the reputation of being able to read anything. The man of drugs took the paper, gazed at it long and thoughtfully, and then seized an empty quart bottle, hurried round the shop, taking some fluids from sundry bottles, and finally shaking the compound vigorously. Then, handing it to the owner of the letter, he remarked to that astonished individual: "Two shillings; and a very good cough mixture it is!"

CARRIED A MENAGERIE.

Thin Man on the Car Has a Closed Basket Which Interests the Passengers.

The thin man looked just as if everybody in the world imposed on him. Even his mustache grew crooked. He came into the car of the suburban train sidewise, deposited his basket gingerly and slid into the seat beside it. As soon as the train cleared the tunnel the basket moved. The thin man smiled back at the man across the aisle, and gave the basket a shake. Another meow. A little girl in the seat in front stood up on the cushion and peered at the basket, relates the New York Post. "Like cats?" the thin man asked. "Two shillings," the child answered. "Lemme see it." "No; it might get away," the thin man said, with another smile. The basket preserved silence for several minutes, then it began to cluck. The child's eyes opened wide. "Like chickens?" the thin man asked. Before the child could reply the basket emitted a shrill whistle, and the man across the aisle, whose face was as puzzled as the child's, asked: "What have you there, anyhow?" "Mockingbird," the thin man answered.

\$100.00 Cash Prize for a Name. For the new Daily Limited train to California to be placed in service November 1, 1902, by the Rock Island System and Southern Pacific Company, via the El Paso Short Line. The competition is open to the public and conditions involve no fees of any kind. For circular of instructions, address at once Jno. Sebastian, Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island System, Chicago.

New Style. "She seems to be quite up to date." "She is. She refers to her marriage as a merger."—N. Y. Sun.

Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease. A wonderful powder that cures tired, hot, aching feet and makes new or tight shoes easy. Ask to-day for Allen's Foot-Ease. Accept no substitutes. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

One cannot help but wonder if some people's admiration for their ancestors would be as enthusiastically reciprocated in the positions were reversed.—Indianapolis News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

"Contentment," said Uncle Eben, "is a might fine thing. 'But de trouble about it is dat it is kin to 'stinguish 'um plain laziness.'"—Washington Star.

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

"Thrice blessed is that boy" quoth the large-waisted philosopher, "who has a father with a good memory for what he did when he was young."—Indianapolis News.

Better use blarney than vitriol.—Atchison Globe.

Always—Old Gotrocks (after signing will)—"There! There's no way under the sun in which my relatives can get up a row with me. I'm gone. I've remembered each and every one of them." Family Lawyer (grimly)—"Yes. But—'Where there's a will there's always a way.'"—N. Y. Sun.

Philosophic.—Poorman—"It's so hard to be economical. Many a time I get wishing I was a Russell Sage or something." "Quite mazy." "Huh! he's worse off. It's hard to be economical when you have to, just think how much harder it must be when you don't have to."—Philadelphia Press.

His Place. "Why is it," asked the happy bridegroom, after the ceremony was over, and the guests were crowding about with their congratulations and good wishes, "that one hears so much about the 'June bride,' while the June bridegroom is relegated to the background?"

But nobody heard him, and he realized that he belonged there, though he smiled and tried to look as if he were one of the star performers.—Chicago Tribune.

Sure Cure for Blues. Have you a dark blue pain in the small of the back, do you experience hot flashes, are the whites of your eyes turning yellow, with dark blue rings under them, do you experience loss of appetite, have you that tired feeling in the morning with loss of memory when your wife asks you to order the groceries, are you startled out of your sleep by dreams of being dragged through eight yards of lead pipe by seven bald-headed angels? If so, it is not safe to neglect this condition, or it will grow on you. Get on an inch onto a few of the weeds in the garden or on the empty lot, and lift them out before breakfast. Take an old siding and slap the rugs a few times that are left out on the line. All this is a sovereign remedy for that state of mind which need be known as the "charlie hoss."—M. J. Journal.

CONGRESSMAN ALDRICH ENDORSES THE TONIC, PERUNA.

Says: "It Will Build Up a Depleted System Rapidly."



Hon. W. F. Aldrich, Congressman from Alabama, writes from Washington, D. C.:

"This is to certify that Peruna, manufactured by The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, O., has been used in my family with success. It is a fine tonic and will build up a depleted system rapidly. I can recommend it to those who need a safe vegetable remedy for debility."—W. F. Aldrich.

H. S. Emory, Vice Chancellor and Master of Arms, K. P.'s, of Omaha, Neb., writes from 213 North Sixteenth street, the following words of praise for Peruna as a tonic. He says:

Catarrh of Stomach. "It is with pleasure I recommend Peruna as a tonic of unusual merit. A large number of prominent members of the different Orders with which I have been connected have been cured by the use of Peruna of cases of catarrh of the stomach and head; also in kidney complaint and weakness of the pelvic organs."

"It tones up the system, aids digestion, induces sleep, and is well worthy the confidence of sufferers of the above complaints."—H. S. Emory.

Nervous Debility. Everyone who is in the least degree subject to nervousness, sleeplessness, prostration, mental fatigue or nervous debility in any form, finds the hot weather of June, July and August very hard to bear, if not dangerous.

The only safe course to take is to keep the blood pure, digestion good, and sleep regular. No remedy equals in all respects, Peruna for these purposes. If the system is run down and weakened by catarrh, Peruna renovates and rejuvenates the nerves and brain. A book on the catarrhal diseases of summer will be mailed to any address, upon request, by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio. The above testimonials are only two of 50,000 letters received touching the merits of Peruna as a catarrhal tonic. No more useful remedy to tone up the system has ever been devised by the medical profession.

Advertisement for Cuticura Soap. Features a baby holding a box of Cuticura Soap and text: 'BABY'S DELIGHT MOTHER'S COMFORT'. Includes details about its use for irritations, chafings, itchings, rashes, heat, perspiration, lameness, and soreness. Also mentions its use as a skin purifier and beautifier.

Advertisement for Slickers? Waterproofer. Text: 'WHY TOWER'S FISH BRAND OF COURSE! THE STANDARD BRAND OF WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT'. Made in black or yellow of the best materials and sold with our warrant by reliable dealers everywhere. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. ESTABLISHED 1856.

Advertisement for Foos Take Drugs. Text: 'FOOLS TAKE DRUGS OLD SORES CURED'. Allen's Uterine Salvo cures Chronic Elixirs, Bone Elixirs, Brachialis Elixirs, Various Elixirs, Indigestion Elixirs, Menstrual Elixirs, White Swelling, Milk Legs, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, all skin sores. Postpaid \$1.00. M. C. F. M. C. Optical College, 34 Adams Street, Chicago.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

Advertisement for The University of Notre Dame. Text: 'THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA. FULL COURSES IN Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture. Thorough Preparation and Commercial Courses. Rooms Free to all students who have completed the studies required for admission into the Junior or Senior Year of any of the Collegiate Courses. Rooms to Rent, moderate charge to students over seventeen preparing for Collegiate Courses. A limited number of Candidates for the Ecclesiastical state will be received at special rates. St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 13 years, is unique in the completeness of its equipment. The 50th Year will open September 9, 1902. Catalogues Free. Address REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President.'

Advertisement for Hazard Gun Powder. Text: 'HAZARD, both black and smokeless powder never vary. The contents of any package is the same as of all packages of the same brand. That fact has produced confidence and explains in part why Hazard Powder is so popular. Use what the world uses, a full trial that your dealer carries Hazard Powder in stock. GUN POWDER'

Advertisement for Castoria. Text: 'CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Bears The Signature Of CHARLES H. FLETCHER. Use For Over Thirty Years The Kind You Have Always Bought'. Includes a small illustration of a child and text: 'GENUINE NEW YORK ELASTIC TRUSS HANSON TRUSS CO. 244 Sixth Ave., N.Y. FREE to MOTHERS of suffering babies. Send to Henry C. Blair, Walnut St., Philadelphia, for a Teaching Needle. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Fifty cents, mail prepaid. A. N. K.—C 1930'.