Behold this ruin! "Twas a skull, mos of ethercal spirit tull. This narrow cell was life's retreat. This space was thought's mysterious seat. What beauteous visions fil ed this spot! What dreams of pleasure long forgot! Nor hope, nor love, nor joy, nor fear Has left the trace of record here.

Beneath this moldering canopy, Once shone the bright an I busy eye; But start not at the dismal void-If social love that eye employed; If with no lawless fire it gleamed, But through the dews of kindness beamed That eye shall be forever bright When stars and oun ard sunk in night.

Within this hol ow cavera hung The ready, swift and tuneful tongue; If falsehood's honey it disdained, And when it could not praise was chained; If bold in virtue's cause it spoke, Yet gentle concord never broke. This silent tongue shart speak for tice When time unveils eternity.

Say, did these fingers delve the mine? Or with its envied rubies shine? To how the rock or wear the gem Can little now avail to them. But if the page of truth they sought, Or comfort to the mourner brou.ht. These hands a richer meed shall claim I'han all that waits on wealth or tamo.

Avails it whether bare or shod, liese feet the paths of duty trod? If from the bowers of eas; they fled, To seek affliction's humble shed? If grandeur's guilty bribe they spurned, And home to vir ue's cot returned, These feet with angels' teet shall vie And tread the palace of the sky.

### A LOVE TEST.

"It is a real calamity," said Mme. de Lepreneuse, the mother, "to have this mad dog run at large. No one dares go

"Last evening again," added her daughter, "he bit two children coming from school. The despair of their par-

ents is indescribable. "How frightful! Is there no means of making the bite harmless, doctor?" asked Mme. de Lepreneuse, addressing a young man of 30 years.

There is first the cauterization with a hot iron," replied the doctor.
"That is horrible," exclaimed Mile. de Lepreneuse; "there ought to be another

"When the region permits it," contin- more than all the world, more than my ued the doctor, "one can apply a ligature art, more than life."

above the bite, wash the wound, and burn

"More than life." it with a caustic liquid. Whatever the process, it should be quick, before it is too late. All inoculated liquid penetrates willingly." with great rapidity in the blood. Sev-

eral experiments have been made on this "Tell us some," interrupted Mile. de

'For a wound in the hand," continued ne appues a taining a substance easily recognized; soon after bleeding the opposite hand, one finds the inoculated substance in the blood, it having already pervaded the

"Then," said Gaston de Maurebois, cousin of Mlle. de Lepreneuse, "when one is bitten there is no hope except at the Pasteur Institute?"

"There is a preventative," replied the doctor, "whose immediate employment gives excellent results, but it is relinquished now '

"Doubtless it necessitates some serious Inconvenience, does it not?" asks Karl Marienzi, one of the guests of the chateau.

"Very serious," replied the doctor. "Tell us about it, nevertheless," said Karl.

"It is suction," replied the doctor. "One must concentrate oneself and suck the wound at once. This operation presents great danger. The operator is almost certain of being inoculated with the virus, the lips being the chosen spot. The delicacy of the mucus which covers them facilitates absorption. This way, relying upon devotion, is little em-

"You do not believe in devotion, doctor?" asked Mme. de Lepreneuse. 'I did not say that, mademoiselle. believe it is prudent not to count on it too much.

"I am of your opinion," added Mme. de Lepreneusc.

"What!" cried her daughter, "you

doubt it? You! The personification of devotion!" "Yes, my child, to doubt is one of the bitter fruits of experience."

This conversation took place one beautiful summer day in the park of the Chateau de Lepreneuse, situated a short distance from Paris in Brie. Mmc. de Lepreneuse lived here with her daughter, young, and her daughter was her exact copy. Yveline was 18 years old, Having been brought up in the country, she spent her life outdoors. Her face was fresh and rosy; her eyes bright and penetrating. She charmed every one by her

natural grace. She had just reached the marriageable age and the guests of the chateau were more or less suitors for her hand.

Gaston de Maurebois, Yveline's cousin, was an orphan, and since the death of his parents had lived an idle existence in Paris. He was 33 years of age, bald, distingue. In his spare moments he operated at the bourse and was associated with a broker at whose house most of his money was deposited.

At 33 he was entirely blase, all pleas ures ceased to interest him, his health was broken down. Gambling and pure-blooded horses had diminished his fordecided to marry. He remembered he neuse. had a cousin somewhere, who ought to combine all desirable conditions. One day he arrived without warning at the Chateau de Leprencuse. At the sight of Yveline he was at once her suitor.

Karl Marienzi, one of the guests, was the son of a celebrated writer, friend of the family of de Lepreneuse. He was 28.

His face was very expressive, his hair was black and long. He had written an "Wi opera in one act, which had had great

success. From an early age he was a of you to leave Paris and its pleasures to constant visitor at the chateau, spending visit a little girl relative?" several months there during his vacation. He was very intimate with the young girl and loved her passionately.

The doctor was a countryman. His father, an old friend of the house, had always been the physician of the family, his son succeeding him. The young doctor was slight, alert, and active; his face grave and tender. As a physician he was serious, charitable, and possessed the entire confidence of Mme. de Lepreneuse. He loved Yveline, and profited by the least indisposition of her mother to renew frequently his visits. The lovers were together on this day. Madame Lepreneuse, knowing she was surrounded by friends, allowed Yveline all liberty-and the natural frankness of a young girl had been developed. She I wish to marry, to spend my life with a was bright and playful. The maneuvers of the three suitors amused her very aim, to render her happy. I only know much; she was fond of them all, and it one woman whom I wish to marry; it is would have been difficult for her to you. choose had it been necessary.

The guests had separated, after awhile, leaving Yveline alone, Karl returned "This is the way you abandon me,"

said Yveline. Karl excused himself and offered his arm for a promenade in the park. "I am very happy to meet you," said

the young man. "I, too, Karl," replied Yveline. "I wish to congratulate you on the success of your opera. What tender emotions you have experienced! I do not believe there is in the most noble life more feeling than that experienced by artists. I

envy your happiness." 'My happiness! Is one ever satisfied?"

"What is wanting!" "I am alone; I want a friend, a companion who will share my joys, who will sustain me in my declining hours-a woman whom I will adore, and for whom I will work with love in order that she may become proud of me."

"You are right, Karl; but you will "I have found her, Yveline," said the young man, stopping to look the young girl in the face.

She blushed and lowered her head to avoid his gaze. "The young woman is yourself," re-plied Karl. "Pardon my audacity on account of our old friendship. I love edly in love. She has turned my head."

you, Yveline, and have for a long time.' "Karl, cease this conversation." "Why? I love you devotedly."

"Please be quiet." "Perhaps there are others, as I, seeking to please you, but no one would love you more. You are my constant thought, the aim of my existence. I love you

"More than life?" "Without you, it would be insupport-ible, Yveline. I would give it to you "Oh, God!" said she, "it is my able, Yveline. I would give it to you

"What spirit!" cried Yveline. "Until to her?" I ask such a sacrifice, leave me. I do not wish to see you again until you are her nurse. She was pale and trembling. more reasonable.

"I will obey," said Karl, retiring. "More than life! That is a great deal," upon me and bit me."
aid Mile de Lepreneuse to herself. "Quick! Help! Help!" exclaimed said Mile. de Lepreneuse to herself.

louder than words.' She remained very pensive. Karl was not the only guest of the chateau who sought her hand; the doctor and her cousin, though they had not spoken, were dancing attendance. The cousin, who formerly paid her no attention, today was her shadow. Karl had assured which seemed very much exaggerated.

"Have you seen my mother, doctor?" "Yes, mademoiselle."

"Is the palpitation of the heart better?" "It has almost recovered."

"Thanks to your good care. I am so her life to save her daughter. grateful to you. She has left everything for me, and is all I have.'

"Care shall not be wanting to her for your sake. I have great respect and admitation for your mother, but I am devoted to you, and since chance has enabled me to find you alone —— " "Is it chance?" asked Yveline.

"I acknowledge that I planned it a little.

"For what aim?" "That is difficult to say. Have you not thought you were old enough to marry?"

"No, doctor; no, never; have you?" replied Yveline, smiling mischievously. "I dream of it often, mademoiselle, and have formed a certain project."

"That you wish to tell me?" the project depends only on you to be

"Then I know the young lady, doctor?"

"Oh, perfectly. You understand me. child. She was still very beautiful and but I wished to assure myself of your approbation."

and wish to be loved very much." the way I love you."

"I wish to be loved even to abnega "I would leave all."

"You would find me foolish, but would you sacrifice your life for me?" "I would give it with pleasure," said the doctor, gravely.

"Oh! if it were necessary not to satisfy a caprice." "I love you more than life." "Another one," thought Yveline. "We will see," said she. "Adieu! Take

good care of my mother." "As a son, mademoiselle," replied the

Gaston de Maurebois appeared from one of the walks in the park. "I am happy chance has permitted me to see you," said he to his cousin.

"I also, cousin." "I want to converse with you for an instant." "Give me your arm and we will prome-

"With pleasure,"

"Who has become very charming." "I did not know you were a flatterer?"

"I am tired of Paris. "You have not always said that." "I changed my opinion when I saw you. At your side I am never tired.

'How gallant." "You mock me! I am serious. I find my life has been useless, in comparing the existence I have led with what I lead here, and I prefer the latter." "For how long?"

"For always! Do you know I intend to marry?" "You are right; but your conversation is too grave for me. I must go."

She tried to withdraw her arm. "Do not go, I beg you. Listen to me. companion whom I adore, having but one

"I must escape," sald the young girl, disengaging her arm.

"Yveline, I love you," continued Gaston. "I will do anything you wish; I will leave Paris, af you desire it." "Not so fast, not so fast. I do not wish to marry yet. This great love has come very suddenly."

"It is none the less violent." "Will it be durable?" "I swear it."

"I am very exacting and am not contented with words." "Do you wish that---' "Would you sacrifice one of your horses | News.

or your dogs?" "All, even your life?" "Anything to please you."

"Words, words!" She fled in the direction of the park, forbidding Gaston following her. When she was sure of being alone, she scated herself on a bank.

"They all love me more than life," murmured she. "I do not believe it. It may be true in theory, but false in practice. 'I wish I could put them to proof." She went on still further in the park. Gaston followed for a long while the direction she had taken, hoping to see her

"I believe I have been eloquent. There is no use defending myself. I am decid-The doctor re-appeared, followed soon by Karl. "Do you know what I think," said

Gaston, laughing; "it is that we look like suitors. As for myself, I am." 'I also," said the doctor. I pretend nothing else," added Karl.

"Let us shake hands," replied Gaston. While shaking they heard suddenly a cry of despair in the park. "What's that," cried they at the same

daughter's voice. What has happened Yveline soon appeared, supported by

"I am lost," she cried; "at the end of the park I met the dog; he leaped

"What does he mean? When one says it the suitors, and each one disappeared, one thinks it true; but 'actions speak save her mother, who fell upon her "Where are you bitten? Where?"

The young girl showed her arm.

Before she could prevent her and without reflecting on the danger Mme. de Lepreneuse sucked the wound made by the mad dog. The three lovers returned one after the

her that he loved her more than life, other. First the doctor, with rolled bands and scissors in order to make a and she wondered if the other suitors bandage; Karl followed next with a would love her as much. She resolved shovel, red with coals, and lastly Gaston to find out at the first opportunity. She arrived all out of breath, his forehead was thus reflecting when the doctor ap- covered with perspiration, a whip in his

"The carriage is ready," cried he. "Go quick to Pasteur." They stopped, perfectly blank at the sight of Mme. de Leprenuse sacrificing

Yveline withdrew her arm. "It is only a mother who loves more than life," said she, regarding madame tenderly. "Pardon me, this is a subterfuge; the dog was not mad, it was only gardener's dog. These gentlemen had assured me of their entire devotion. I wished to prove it. It is only a mother who loves more than life."-[From the French by Jessie Lewis in the Boston Courier.

### Home-Made Baths.

Few realize the value of baths at home taken daily, and it is impossible to recommend them too w.dely. Saline baths should be taken two or three times a "You have guessed it mademoiselle; week, or even oftener. The effect depends largely upon the temperature of the water as well as upon the salty constituents. The warm saline bath will be more exciting to the bather, and the chemical action of the salt will be more Yveline. Since her widowhood she had My most cheerful dream is to unite the decided. The cold saline bath will give renounced the world to devote herself two families. Pardon me for speaking a more tonic effect. To avoid colds durexclusively to the education of her only to you before addressing your mother, ing great changes in the weather, a cold saine bath is almost invaluable. During winter it should be used instead of medi-"I warn you I am a little romantic cine, and too heavy clothes. Add to if once a week the hot sulphur bath. To "It is thus you merit being loved, and do this fill a water pail with boiling hot water, and drop into it a handful of sulphur. Then place a chair over the pail, tion. Proofs are necessary. If I wish it cover shoulders, body, chair and pail would you leave your mother, country, with a quilt, and wait for developments. The hot steam laden with sulphur will rise up and envelop the body, the quilt keeping the air inside. The body will perspire vigorously and every pore will be opened. This is the most complete way to cleanse and purify the skin known. After this sulphur steaming, the body should be rubbed vigorously, the temperature of the room being kept up high. One should remain in the room for some time after the bath, lowering the temperature gradually, and clothing the body with good garments.—[Yankee

> For LEANNESS. - Leanness is generally caused by the lack of power in the di-gestive organs to assimilate the fat-pro-ducing elements of food. First restore digestion, take plenty of sleep, drink all the water the stomach will bear in the norning on rising, take moderate exercise in the open air, eat oatmeal, cracked wheat, graham mush, baked sweet ap-ples, roasted and broiled beef, bathe "Do you know, cousin, it is very nice daily and cultivate jolly people.

## THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

An Adaptation-Experienced - Dodging the Question-Geographical-For Effect, Etc., Etc.

AN ADAPTATION. Lives of great men oft remind us

We can make our lives sublime

If we leave no debts behind us And come promptly up to time. - New York Herald. EXPERIENCED. Maud-What is the best way to man-

Edith-I don't know, Ask Miss Oldun-she's had so many of them. DODGING THE QUESTION.

age a birthday party?

Miss Roxy Goldust-Would you think I was more than twenty? Upson Downes (evasively)-I think you are more than all the world-to me. GEOGRAPHICAL.

Teacher-Do you know what a State Little Girl-Yes'm. Our house is in

Teacher-Yes? Little Girl-That's 'cause mamma is away on a visit, an' the new girl doesn't know where to put things .- [Good FOR EFFECT.

The next day after the wedding. "I suppose, Henry," said the old gentleman to the new son-in-law, "that you are aware the check for \$5,000 I put among your wedding presents was merely for effect?"

"Oh, yes, sir," responded the cheerful Henry, "and the effect was excellent. The bank cashed it this morning without a word."-[Detroit Free Press. A COMING QUANDARY.

Teacher (of a class of physics)-Of what is paper now chiefly made? Pupil-Of wood.

Teacher-Is the world's supply of wood inexhaustible? Next Pupil-It is not. It is consumed in the arts and manufactures many times faster than it grows.

Teacher-Then what will the world use for a substitute when the wood is all Third Pupil-Paper.-[Chicago Tri-

MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE LOST. Bunker-Nice hat of yours. Hill-Yes. That hat cost me \$8.

Bunker-I thought you won it on the Hill-Did. I bet with my wife .-Clothier and Furnisher.

A SERIOUS FAULT.

"Do you think my son will ever make an artist?" asked a fond parent of the painting-master.

"Well, sir," replied the teacher, cautiously, "I think there would not be the slightest doubt of his becoming a great artist if he were not unfortunately colorblind."

NOT A SUCCESS. Inventor-What do you think of my flying machine? Capitalist-H'm, it doesn't carry me

TOO INDEFINITE. The Voice from the Telephone-Is this Mr. Titters?

Titters-Yes; who are you? The Voice from the Telephone (sweetly)-Your flancee, love. Titters-Er-can't you be a little more explicit?-[Chicago News Record. TAUGHT HOW TO SHOOT.

'The young idea how to shoot," he taught. And with success, to me he proudly said.

Twas true; for, as he spoke, as quick as

thought

A paper pellet hit him in the head. THE REASON. "Do you wear-eye-glasses because you think you look better with them?" asked

"I wear them because I know I look better with them," answered the shortsighted man, sadly. NOT HIS TO GIVE.

"Your money or your life," said the gentleman at the safe end of the revolver. "But, my dear man, I can't give you either," protested the victim. "They both belong to my wife."

VERY CONSCIENTIOUS.

Studens-Waiter, where is my bill? Man of the World-That is not the way to ask for it. You should say, "Waiter, I would like to settle my account

Student-Indeed! Well, I am sorry to say that I am not such an accomplished liar as to be able to make that statement. -[Fliegende Blaetter. EXPLAINED IN PART.

Tanks-What led you to suspect last night that I had been drinking? Mre. T .- I can't imagine, unless possibly it was the fact that you were drunk .-Buffalo Quips.

WONDERFUL PLIES. At the Post Office,

Postmaster-What a wonderful instinct flies have! Lohmann has just sent me a telegram in which he says that a cask of honey is on its way to me, and I'm hanged if there is not a swarm of flies already at the post office window waiting for it .-- [Fliegende Blaetter.

THE P. S. BOTHERED HER. "Haven't you written that letter yet,

"Yes. George, dear. That is, all except the postscript. I'm trying to think of something to say in it."-[Harpen'r Bazar.

HONORS STILL EASY.

Mother—The paper says a cat out West has four kittens with six legs each. What do you think of that? Little Ethel—That's—lemme see—

that's just as many. - Good News.

A CASE OF LOCKJAW.

"Lockjaw must be a very unpleasant thing to have." "It is indeed. I carry a scar in the

calf of my left leg from a case of it." "Of lock jaw?" "Yes. A bull-dog and I had it to gether."-- [Harper's Bazaar.

A POPULAR TAX. Binks-I read a curious article the

other day advocating a tax on beauty. Jinks-Good idea. They won't have much trouble in collecting it. - [Quips. GREEN EHOUGH. She-Did your grandfather live to a

He-Well, I should say so! He was'

buncoed three times after he was seventy.

green old age

MUST BE WORN OUT. I imagine the Statue of Liberty in New York must be cold these wintry days-But it is not strange, for she has had but one New Jersey all these years! -{Buffalo Quips.

A MOTHER'S DESCRIPTION. "Your little girl has red hair, hasn't she, Mrs. Minks ?"

"No, indeed. Her hair is a rich auburn, tinged with light terra-cotta."-Chicago News-Record.

COLUMBUS POSTAGE STAMPS. To be on Sale for One Year and Then Withdrawn.

What is expected to be the finest lot of postage stamps ever issued is now being prepared by the American Bank Note Company for the United States Govern-

ment The new issue will be a complete set of fifteen different values to commemorate the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus. The designs used were nearly all taken from celebrated paintings. The two-dollar stamp is, however, after a painting by Lentze, an American artist, who has painted several pictures for the Capitol.

The stamps will be on sale for one year, and then will be withdrawn from general use. As a source of revenue to the Government the new stamps are expected to be very successful on account of the purchases of the stamp collectors. The following technical description of

the newissue was given yesterday by United States Postage Stamp Agent Thomas A. H. Hay: One-Cent-"Columbus in Sight of Land," after a painting by William H. Powell. On the left is an Indian woman with her child, and on the right an Indian man with headdress and feathers.

The figures are in a sitting posture. Color, antwerp blue. Two Cent—"Landing of Columbus," after the painting by Vanderlyn in the rotunda of the Capital at Washington.

Color, purple maroon. Three-Cent-"Flagship of Columbus," the Santa Maria in mid-ocean, from a Spanish engraving. Color, medium shade of green. Four-Cent-"Fleet of Columbus," the

three caravels-Santa Maria, Pinta and Nina-in mid-ocean, from a Spanish engraving. Color, ultramarine blue. Five-Cent-"Columbus Soliciting Aid from Isabella," after the painting by Brozik in the Metropolitan Museum of

Art. Color, chocolate brown. Six-Cent--" Columbus Welcomed at Barcelona," from one of the panels of the bronze doors in the Capitol at Washington, by Randolph Rogers. On each side is a niche, in one of which is a statue of Ferdinand, and in the other a statue of Boabdilla. Color, royal purple.

tives," after the painting by Luigi Gregori at the University of Notre Dame, South Bend, Ind. Color, vandyke brown. Fifteen-Cent-"Columbus Announcing

Ten-Cent-"Columbus Presenting Na-

His Discovery," after the painting by R. Balaca, now in Madrid. Color, dark Thirty-Cent-"Columbus at La Rabida," after the painting by R. Maso.

Color, siepna brown Fift-yCent-"Recall of Columbus." after the painting by A. G. Heaton, now in the Capitol at Washington. Color, One-Dollar-"Isabella Pledging Her

Two-Dollar-"Columbus in Chains," after the painting by Lentze, now in Providence, R. I. Color, toned mineral

Jewels," after the painting by Munoz De-

grain, now in Madrid. Color, rose

Three Dollar-"Columbus Describing His Third Voyage," after the painting by Francisco Jover. Color, light yellow-

Four-Dollar-Portraits in circles of

Isabella and Columbus, the portrait of Isabella after the well-known painting in Madrid, and that of Columbus after the Lotto painting. Color, carmine. Five Doller-Profile of the head of Columbus after a cast provided by the Treasury Department for the souvenir fifty-cent silver piece. The profile is in a circle, on the right of which is the figure of America represented by a female Indian with a crown of feathers, and on

being in a sitting posture. Color, black. Victor Emmanuel Wasn't Pretty.

the left a figure of Liberty, both figures

John Augustus O'Shea, in his "Roundabout Recollections," tells a story of Victor Emmanuel, whom he describes as "a squat Hercules—ugly to such a degree that his ugliness had the charm of the

One day while on a hunting expedition in the Alps, he met an old woman gathing brambles. She inquired of the stranger whether it was true, as she had heard, that the King of Italy was in the neighborhood. If so, was there any chance of seeing him?

"Yes," said his majesty, "he is about, Would you really like to see him?" The old woman declared that few sights would give her more pleasure

"Well, mother, I am the King." She stared at him for a moment and broke into a grin. "Get out with you, jester! Do you think a nice woman like the Queen would marry a chap like you, with that hideous

The King was not offended. Perhaps Little Ethel—That's—lemme see—
that's twenty-four legs. Well, our cat
has six kittens with four legs each, an'
that's just as many.—[Good News.]

the compliment to his wife mollified him
He gave the woman a piece of money,
with which he is always free, and passed
along.—[St. Louis Republic Past Beilef.

In Mr. Werbert Barry,s account or things as he saw them in Russia, during his residence there, he remarks upon the simplicity of the peasant character as it appears in "quiet, selfsufficient little villages, whose inhabitants never wander far from the place of their birth, and scarcely know the name of the nearest town." One such village he used to visit on occasional shooting expeditions after bear and elk. which were to be found

in the neighboring forests. I always stayed at the house of one Starosta, a very old man, whose wife was still active and lively at 70 years of age. She used to interest herself vastly in the conversation that passed between me and her husband.

This man, a forester, was a remarkable character. By intelligent industry and perseverance he had raised himself from the station of a common serf to the management of woods greater in extent than many a German principality.

He had given his son a liberal education, and was himself a man of innuiring disposition, anxious to get information on all sorts of subjects. Our long discussions of things in general, and the world's recent history in particular, were highly amusing, if a little perp'exing, to the old lady who sat and listened to them.

One morning I was sitting before the stove, talking with the forester about the British Constitution, and happened to mention our gracious Queen. At that moment the old lady broke into the conversation.

"You will excuse me," she said. "that I do not speak English. I hear you always talking about your Queen Victoria; now, I want to know wnat does she do for our Emperor, because of course she lives at Petersburg?" "At Petersburg?" I said. "No, she

lives in herown country-my country -England." "What part of Russia is England?" asked the old lady.

"England is not in Russia at all. It Is another country by itself." But I could not convince her of that. She had never heard of any other country that was not Russia, and nothing would make her believe in its existence. She could not get over it for a long time, and continu-

ally repeated to her husband-"Only fancy, his trying to tell me there is another country beside Rus-

Medium-Sized. It is always of interest to get at the judgments which people form, and their manner of expressing them. This puts us at their point of view. It enables us to see through their eyes. The effect is sometimes strikingly picturesque, as, for example, in the case mentioned by the author of "Friesland Meres."

Toward evening it set in to blow more steadily, and then we took a last turn round the mere, and ran into the canal leading to Sloten. where we laid the yacht by the bank. "What sort of place is Sloten, Pie-

"Not large place, not small place, quite roundt. You strong ar-r-m. sir; suppose you stand one side Sloten, take aard-appel, -earth-apple, potatoe, -make him go, he fall other side de stad, so small as dat is Slo-

An Absent. Minded Man. There is a very absent-minded attor-ney in Auburn, Me. Some time ago be went to a livery stable and hired a team. When he had finished his drive he took the team to another stable and left it. He was well known and at neither stable was any question made. Discovery came after eight days and from each stable the attorney received a bill-from the former for horse hire and from the other for boarding the animal. He resolved to keep his wits about him in the future.

# FOOD MADE ME SICK

faint feelings at the stomach, and when I would eat, the first taste would make me deathly sick. Of course I ran down capidly, and lost 25 lbs. Mr wife and family were much alarmed and I expected my stay on earth

would be short. But a

triend advised me to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla and

soon my appetite came

back. I ate heartily with-

out distress, gained two pounds a week. I took eight bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and never felt better in my life. Hood's Sarsa-Cures

To-day I am cured and I give to Hood's Sarmaparilla the whole praise of it." C. C. ABER, grocer, Canistee, N. Y. HOOD'S PILLS cure Nausea, Sick Headachs, indigestion, Elliousness. Sold by all druggists.

# "August Flower"

"I am Post Master here and keep a Store. I have kept August Flower for sale for some time. I think it is a splendid medicine." E. A. Bond, P. M., Pavilion Centre, N. Y.

The stomach is the reservoir. If it fails, everything fails. The liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the heart, the head, the blood, the nerves all go wrong. If you feel wrong look to the stomach first. Put that right at once by using August Flower. It assures a good appetite and a good digestion.

**Cures Constipation**