BY EUGENE FIELD. Little Mistress Sans-Merci Trotteth world-wide fancy free; Trotteth cooing to and fro; And her coming is command-Never ruled there yet I trow. Mightier mona ch in the land; And my heart it lieth whe e Mistress Sans-Merci doth fare.

Little Mistres Sans-Merci-She hath made a slave of me! "Go!" she biddeth, and I go-"Come!" and I am fain to come-Never mercy doth she show, Be she wroth or frolicsome; Yet am I content to be Slave to Mistress S.ns-Mercil

Little Mistress Sans-Merci, She hath grown so dear to me That I count as passing sweet All the pains her moods impart, And I bless the little fe. t That go tramping on my heart. Ah, how lonely life would be But for little Sans-Merci!

Little Mistress Sans-Merci, Cuddle close this night to me, And that heart which all day long Ruthless thou hast trod upon, Shall outpour a soothing song For its best beloved one-A lits tenderness for thee, Little Mistress Sans-Mercil -[Ladies' Home Journal.

MISS BAXTER'S BLINDNESS.

brown of her severely brushed hair, ran you?' burning fingers through it, and edged it with coquettish gold. Then she hastened | Fleming. to draw the curtain and throw a blue and all the painful scene of the evening know.' before came surging back.

She felt half a notion to lay her head on the table and cry outright. She day. glanced down instead and fingered her ring-his ring-while her eyes grew after a long tramp, pointing over the said the professor, "is wholly erroneous, misty. She wondered whether she burning plain to where a row of cottonno longer meant anything. The ques- tremulous in the vibrant air. "There, tion was yet undecided when she pulled do that; call it 'A Hundred in the Shade, herself together with a visible tremor and or something like that." turned to the menu card. Dining-car "It doesn't seem to compose very well,"

"last call." In the few minutes Miss Baxter had artistic intentness. been in the car she had not noticed her "Well, never mind that; get the char- able to distinguish an appreciable discompanions. As she raised her head she acter of it. You know Fleming says the tance between two stars so close together taking shape across the table. She had removed her glasses and was about to of this beastly country." one. "The Lick telescope was an experiment, and the Chicago telescope will pass her handkerchief to her eyes, but

"Mr. Woodson, where did you come before her.

Wood son did not speak at once. He was noticing how her hair would tumble efforts to keep it staidly back, and how painty muddle. her cheeks persisted in dimpling, how-

"From New York, of course. Does my dress suit look as though I'd boarded that intensified her puzzled look. the train in these rural precincts? I thought you knew the cut better."

"Do you mean to say that you've been on this train all this while-after with the regulation blues and purple. -last night?" Miss Baxter asked, with slightly heightened color.

'Guessed it the first time," Woodson great on cross-examination."

own career-we've discussed that before, reflectively.

mistake and got here half an hour early don't believe in it. There, now, I'vo -read the time table backward-hence said it, come." the clothes. But now, see here, small But it was not arranged that he should his lap and gazing into the blurred, blue as he spoke of Fleming. When he depth of Miss Baxter's glasses. "See looked up Grace was several feet away girl jilts me-" Miss Baxter here inter- her head bowed. posed a depreciating gesture—"yes, I "I'm a brute—a miserable brute!"
repeat it. Do you suppose just because a girl lits me, and I have reason to be lieve is going to the ends of the earth to ing toward the half-dry creek. "But get where she will never see me again, some one ought to have told. Her att is that my sense of responsibility ends till all foolishness. Look at Fleming, I've seen her safely where she wants to even. He's 40, and I'd like to know go? No, I've made New York uninhab- where he'd be if it wasn't for his teachitable for you and I shall make what ing. But I'm a brute, just the same-a amends I can by chaperoning you to heartless brute."

"Harry, you're cruel. You know Mr. Fleming was going out there for the color and I thought it would be a good chance to continue my outdoor work."

know before that he was going. I see creek. When he got there he could see there is still more reason why I should no signs of Grace. Could it be that any. He claims to have solved the problem of go now-and stay."

ish thing." staying all the time-of going into some ment. Then he heard a stirring in the is prepared from skim milk, and it is business there."

"Why, you never told me of it be-

to me that I might go into sheep or think you'd take it so." cattle or something like that."

"At Manitou?" "Why not?" "It's a summer resort."

to be there in the summer, anyhow."

"Harry, you're a trifler."

"Woll, I can peel an orange, anyhow—if you'll allow ma," Woodson ex
"Harry, you're a trifler."

"Why, what's the matter?" he queried a new industry that cannot but prove advantageous to the farmer.—[American Dairyman. to be there in the summer, anyhow."
"Harry, you're a trifler."

LITTLE MISTRESS SANS-MERCI. claimed, taking from her hand the one she was making a sad mess of.

"Harry, I never can forgive you for doing this," Miss Baxter concluded, after a moment's contemplation of the whirling blur of green through the car win-

"Well, I never could have forgiven myself if I hadn't-and there it was," he asserted dispassionately, laying the pulpy, broken sphere of the orange before her. It is quite a jaunt from Manhattan to Manitou; but one morning they exchanged the cushioned weariness of the train for that blue hollow of the hills, with its gayly-colored roofs and gables showing here and there up the canyon like a scattered troop of butterflies. Then the became one long breath of delight. What color there was! The earth seemed hung in some rarer medium | ise?" than common air. The yellow cactus blossoms were like flakes of flame. A scarlet flower fairly burned into the sight. Grace developed a new enthuslasm every day, and piled her palette with cobalt and chrome. Even Fleming, who had preceded them, grunted out now and then, "Put in your loore pure.

Make her jump. So they painted from morning till night, keeping two or three studies uner way at once-putting in blues where Woodson saw greens and purples where he saw nothing but nondescript sand, and doing all the inexplicable things that should be done according to the gospel of the luministers.

Woodson sat by and chaffed. He couldn't paint. He wouldn't smoke. He parried Grace's occasional inquiring glances by explaining that he was negotiating to go into the cattle businessa man was going to bring him a herd on

Meanwhile he arrayed his shapely The diming car was in a shimmer of figure in cowboyish top boots, blue shirt, light. The dead white of heavy linen, and slouch hat, which became him imfigure in cowboyish top boots, blue shirt, the opalescent glare of glassware, and mensely, and made a sinister impression the quiet gleam of silver trembled to- among the blazers and tennis suits of gether in the swift motion of the train. summering Manitou. Grace was ab-Miss Baxter, who had but recently left sorbed and satisfied. One day an idea her berth, dropped into a seat and leaned struck him. "Grace," said he, "I found back a moment, dazed by the lavish a little bit down here the other day that waste of color. Meanwhile the insistent I'd like to have you sketch-to send sunlight took liberties with the dull home, you know. You'll do it, won't

"Why, of course. I'll speak to Mr.

"Oh, hang Mr. Fleming!" Woodson square of shade over her corner of the broke in. "Fleming is all right in his formerly astronomer at the Lick Observtable, sighing as she settled down again, way, but I want you-your sketch, you atory, now director of the Allegheny

The place was quite a distance away, over the mesa. They set out for it next of professors and scientists, listened to

should have kept the ring, now that it woods were banked against the sky,

breakfasts were not timed to wait on the Grace murmured, holding the tips of her ble on a 'twinkling' night with the great settlement of subtleties in ethics, partic- fingers together and inclosing the pic- Lick telescope. The only real advanularly after the steward has made his ture in a rosy frame through which she tage possessed by the great telescopes is gazed, half shutting her eyes in truly a much higher resolving power—that is,

was startled to see a familiar face dimly character's the thing. That's what I that they have always been regarded as

she put them resolutely on again and and set to work with her biggest brushes. In atmospheric conditions Chicago will looked fixedly through their misty crys- But somehow she had trouble. The have to yield the palm to California, quality of that sky, burning with light although I do not doubt that the new and yet deep in hue, did not seem to re- observatory, taking advantage of past from?" she demanded at length, as his side in cobalt, however fresh from the experiments, will be the most complete well-known features gradually took shape tube. The value of the stretch of plain, and perfect in existence." tremulous under the flaring heavens, disturbed her, too, and when she came to put in the airy wall of cottonwoods along down in wayward ringlets in spite of her the horizon the whole thing ended in a

"Oh, I can't do anything to-day, ever resolutely she shut her lips together. Grace exclaimed, petulantly, wiping her troubled brow with the back of her hand and leaving a streak along her forehead

"Why don't you put those trees in green ?" Woodson asked with a serious concern, as Grace renewed her struggle

"But I don't see them so," she murmured, in a moment of absorbed effort. "Grace," he blurted out almost before exclaimed, brightening. "I tell you, he knew it, "I don't believe you see any-Grace, you should have gone into the thing. Excuse me, but I don't believe law instead of art. You'd have been you ever did I don't believe in your art; I don't believe in your career; I "Never mind, Mr. Woodson, you don't believe in your independence! seem to forget that I prefer to make my You're simply spoiling the nicest girl in the world with it. You see everything however. And so you've been on this through Fleming's eyes. You see things train ever since I have?" she concluded, blue and purple because he does; and he-well, he sees things that way because "A little longer, in fact. I made a some fellows over in Paris do, and I

girl," Woodson went on with great de-liberation, shaking out his napkin into looked down to the ground where he sathere, now do you suppose just because a from him, hurrying down the hill, with

Colorado or Kamchatka or wherever it is There was a plum thicket along the you are going. Now, what shall I order creek, and after watching Grace disap-for breakfast?" pear within it Woodson set about picking up her sketching kit. This done, it occurred to him that it would be a proper penance on his part to wash her brushes -he had always hated dirty brushes so. "Fleming? That prig! Well, I didn't Gathering them up he started toward the thing had happened to her? The thought made him catch his breath for a moment. "But I forbid you doing any such fool-thing."

"To tell the truth, Grace, I thought of any rash move in a moment of exciteplum thicket and he came face to face said to contain about thirty per cent. of upon her in a little opening, crying softly albuminous matter, or about seven per

"Oh, can't you help me?" she pleaded, and began groping about and feeling aimlessly with her hands.

He saw that her hair was loosened and "So much the better. I'd only want that her wrists and face were scratched

"Can't you help me at all?" "Of course I can, small girl; you're

all right. Nothing shall touch you," he reiterated as his arms closed tightly "Oh, silly, can't you see I've lost my

glasses?" she exclaimed, pulling away from him and flushing red among the greenery. But he held her tight, 'You don't want them; you see better without them, blue eyes. Confess, now, you never really saw before. Give up

trusting in those wretched glasses and trying to be independent. Come, sed your career through my eyes." But still she held back an arm's length really defiant. His fingers left a white chicle where they clasped her wrists. She

around her.

seemed ready to cry and then smiled instead: "You'll get my glasses if I prom-He nodded. Suddenly throwing her arms about his

neck she said: "I always liked your

eyes," and pressed a kiss on either lid.

'Maybe you were right about my art."

she added seriously. "But-this needn't interfere, need it?' "Interfere! Why, I'll tell that man that I've decided not to take his cattle, and we'll turn the whole herd into paint.' -[G. Melville Upton, in Kate Field's Washington.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

A Berlin chemist claims to have discovered the art of reproducing colors true to nature with the camera.

It is a popular test of the power of an opera or a field glass to try to sight four of Jupiter's moons. To ascertain the limit of a small telescope, having object glasses of 2 1-4 to 2 3-4 inches in diameter, try to sight the rings of Saturn.

To form an idea of the experiments that take place abroad in the way of testing new devices in warfare, the station at Liege, Belgium, consumes nearly four million cartridges and forty tons of powder a year in testing firearms

BIG AND LITTLE TELESCOPES .- "Great Telescopes" was the subject of an address delivered recently before the Chicago Academy of Sciences in the Athseneum building by Professor J. E. Keeler, Observatory, Allegheny, Pa. A large and attentive audience, composed chiefly the lecture, which lasted more than two "Here it is," Woodson exclaimed, hours. "The popular idea of telescopes," tude of the lenses beyond a certain size. Nothing is gained. I have frequently been able to do more and better work on a clear night with a little two-inch lens of my own manufacture than was possithrough the great lenses astronomers are So Grace donned her big blue apron be a further experiment in the same line.

Mongolian Camels.

The popular idea regarding "the ship of the desert" is completely at fault if applied to the camels of Mongolia and Pechili. Juvenile natural histories talk of the soft padded foot for which this animal is so distinguished, as if a "sandy bottom" were the only surface upon which he could walk with comfort, But the greater part of mercantile transport in North China is performed by camels, and, except in the immediate neighborhood of Peking, sand is an unknown luxury to this much enduring beast, How vast is the number of camels thus employed may be guessed from the fact that during our day's journey we passed more than eight hundred wending their dilatory way from the Tartary steppes to the plains of Chi-li. They chiefly carried soda-soap, a kind of animal alkali or lye found on the borders of Mongolia, and cut into blocks each weighing about 260 pounds. At no time is the camel a prepossessing object. But here nature provides him with so shaggy a covering that his ungainly form becomes even more hideous. Camel's wool, by the way, used for padding clothes, is an article of considerable traffic hereabouts, and, when spring zephyrs take the place of winter blasts, the herdsmen of the plateau shear their camels by a process which preserves the merit of extreme simplicity, pulling out by hand whatever has not been shed naturally. Many animals are kept for the sole purpose of yielding wool, but the amount obtainable from each is singularly disproportioned to the huge bulk of the producer. A heavy fleece taken from a full-grown camel will seldom average over seven dollars, while eight dollars is a high price for the picul of 183 pounds .- [Century.

Milk Powder.

The recent invention of a German agriculturist is attracting attention as a preserving milk in a solid state for an fore."

"Well, I never thought of it till after I left you last night." Then it occurred matter? I know I'm a brute, but I didn't five parts of hot water, and can be used with great ease for the preparation of cocoa and other beverages, or incorporated with potato flour for confectionery purposes and the like. In case the invention turns out to be all that is claimed for it, this will create an in-creased demand for milk and inaugurate

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Overlooked the Bait - Couldn't Be Anything Else-Cause and Effect-Difference in Name Only, Etc., Etc.

OVERLOOKED THE BAIT.

is your fourth dance with me. Why don't you dance with some of the other Charlie- - Well, the fact is I dance so

badly I have to ask them. COUDLN'T BE ANYTHING ELSE. "What is that that Maud and Jack are playing on the piano?"

"Tag, I fancy."-[Buffalo Quips. CAUSE AND EFFECT.

wild On whirring wing doth fly, And huntsmen in our gilded bars Parade the sporting lie. -[New York Herald.

DIFFERENCE IN NAME ONLY.

Adorer-May I be your pilot, and guide your bark through the stormy sea of life? Fair Widow-No, dear-but you may be my second mate. - Buffalo Quips.

FISHING AND BELIGION. Parson-I have heard, Mr. Pettijohn, that you would like to attend my church but cannot afford to pay anything for a

Pettijohn-Yes, sir; my expenses are large and my income is small. Parson-But your wife tells me that it

costs you \$1.50 to go fishing every Sun-Pettijohn-Well, that's all she knows about it. It costs me at least \$2.00 .-Judge.

UP AND DOWN.

She-The butler is becoming very impudent, dear.

He (gruffly)-Well, call him up. She (anxiously)-And what will you do, dear, if I do? He-Call him down.

DOOMED TO SILENCE.

"Is Chumpton deaf and dumb?" "Not a bit of it. But he made a promise to his dying grandmother to always think twice before he spoke once. He hasn't been able to think even once yet." -[Indianapolis Journal.

GLOOMY AUDIENCES.

Manager-I don't know what's got into audiences. It takes a mighty good comedian now to make them smile Lobbie-Perhaps they'd brighten up Quips. easier if you didn't charge so much for your tickets .- New York Weekly.

FROM WHAT SHE SAID. Wool-Chapley went to propose to Miss Fitz and found her ill.

Van Pelt-What was the trouble? Wool-Appearances indicated that she had gone into a decline,

"Bezooks is bound to be famous before long. I expect to see his picture in the papers any day."

ONE ROAD TO FAME

"Why, I didn't know he was specially talented. "He isn't, but he's a regular fiend for taking patent medicines."-[Omaha

World-Herald. DIFFERENT SHADES.

"Very pretty sunset," he remarked. "Yes," she replied. "I don't wonder that people write about the shades of I had no idea there were so evening. many different shades or that they matched so nicely."-- [Washington Star. | have a cold."

A CURIOUS ANALOGY.

A correspondent vouches for the accuracy of the following: "My brethren," said a preacher, "such a man is like the just now."-[Washington Star. captain of a crewless vessel on a shoreless sea. Happy would such a man be could he bring his men safe to land."-[Tid]

WHAT ABSORBED HER.

Mr. Bronson-Did you have an interesting subject presented for your consideration this morning at church ? Mrs. Bronson-Very. But I couldn't make out whether the lace trimmings

were real or imitation .- [Chicago News-SHE SPOKE.

Record.

He-A wife, at any rate, ought to be domesticated.

She-That's just it. If you were cooking, washing and sewing departments. But you men expect a wife to be
proficient in all these branches.—[Truth. disappointed in his affection, he pines CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

Bulfinch-I met your old friend Greyneck the other day. Wooden-I want to know! Is he married yet?

Bulfinch-Well, yes. I guess he is. He said I'd find him in the office almost every evening .- Boston Courier. PROBABLY NOT.

"sister" to me, did you mean it in a about to unfold to you." Scriptural sense? Ethel-How would that be ? Tom-To love your brother as yourself .- [Truth.

THEY DO NOT SPEAK ANY MORE. She vawned, looked at the clock, pretended she was sleepy, and in other ways had given him to understand that it was time to go. He felt nettled on observing these signs of her desire to get rid of kim, and determined to have revenge. "Won't you sing something for me?"

he asked. "Sing at this time of night! Why It has been suggested that as skins and didn't you ask me before? Why do you hides formerly did duty as bottles and want me to sing now?" "Well-er-the fact is I want to be

Little Tot-Mamma, let us do out and

A HOPEPUL VIEW OF HIS CASE.

"There is nothing stable about him. He is constantly changing his mind."
"All the better. By constantly changing his mind, he may get a miad some day that will have some sense in it. --- [New York Press.

DOWN TO BED ROCK.

He (fiercely)-Didn't you promise at the altar to love, honor and obey me? She-Yes, but I can't perform impos-Clara (fishing for a compliment)-This sibilities. I can obey you-that's all .-[New York Herald.

RARE PRESENCE OF MIND. "That woman over there looks as if she were painted"-

"Sir, that is my wife!" "I had not finished my sentence. She looks as if she were painted by Raphael and had just stepped out of the frame."-Truth

ACCOUNTS FOR THE BIG BLOWS. "You came near having a prize fight

Now through the woods the partridge out your way." "Do ye mean to say," said Farmer Begosh, "that pugilists come out in our direction?" "Yes, indeed. They called the fight

off at the last minute." "W-a-al, that accounts fur them onusual wind storms we've bin a-havin'."-Washington Star.

NEW PRIENDS.

That Christmas time is near at hand Strong evidence I find. For all the girls I know have grown Of late exceeding kind. - New York Herald.

A LAST RESORT. Slitone-Do you notice how Chugley

has fallen into the habit of talking to himself on the street? Chatter-That's the only chance he has to get in a word since he has married. - | Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A DIP INTO THE PAST.

"Has the ocean no charm for you?" she asked. "Does it not suggest some thought?"

"Yes," he said. "Whenever I see it I slways wonder where in the world all the water came from."

BOTH TO BE PITIED.

Woman (to herself)-It scares me half to death to drive this horse. I wonder what he'll do next.

Horse (to himself)-That must be a woman driving, or I wouldn't be jammed into everything on the road .- [New York Weekly. NIPPED IN THE BUD.

Mr. Harrison to the office seeker, "but 1 can't place you." "Nuff said. If you can't place me I'll And he went .- [Buffalo

"Seems to me I know your face," said

A SERIES OF COMPLICATIONS. Hair pins are made by a very complicated machine. They are used by a very complicated creature, too .- [Somerville

BUBJECT TO DUTY.

Mrs. Gummey-I learn that the cotoms officer wanted to collect duty on Miss Flypp on her return from Europe. Mrs. Gargoyle-Gracious! What for? Mrs. Gummey - He said her complex. of the public schools, surely the art ion was a work of art .- [Detroit Free

AN UNFORTUNATE.

"I don't think that man is acquainted with his mother tongue." "He has no need to be. His wife's tongue is more than he can stand."-

New York Press.

VERY COMMON THINGS. "John," said Mrs. De Porque, "I hope you will not tell any one else that you "Why not?" "It doesn't sound select. I told Mrs.

Feathergilt about it this morning, and

she says colds are dreadfully common READY FOR HIM. Briggs-Just for a joke, I told Miss Elderly the other day that when she laughed it was all I could do to keep

from kissing her. Griggs-What happened?
Briggs-The next time I saw her she

had hysterics. - [Life. The Loves of Arabs.

The Arab loves as none but an Arab can love, but he is also mighty excitable and easily won. An Arab sees a girl bearing water or brushwood, and in a moment, almost at a glance, is as madly hiring servants for an establishment you in love as if he had passed years of courtwould get a separate person for the ship. He thinks of nothing else, cares

> and dies. In order to commence his suit he sends for a member of the girl's tribe who has access to the harem, and first insuring his secrecy by a solemn oath, confesses his love and entreats his confidant to ar-

range an interview. The confidant goes to the girl, gives her a flower or blade of grass, and says: "Swear by Him who made this flower, and us also, that you will Tom-When you promised to be a not reveal to any one that which I am

If the girl will not accept the proposal, she will not take the oath, but, nevertheless, keeps the matter perfectly secret from all. If she is favorably disposed to the match, she snswers: "I swear by Him who made the flower you hold, and us," and the place and time of meeting

are settled. The oaths are never broken, and it is not long before the ardent lover becomes the happy husband.

It has been suggested that as skins and

The Hogshead.

vessels for carrying liquors, the hogshead or hogshide was originally a barrel of the Press.

Por a rainy dat.

New York same capacity as a liquor-containing vessel made of the skin or hide of a hog. Others think it may have been "ox-hide" from which the word was derived As spend our money.

Mamma—No, dear; it's raining.

Little Tot—But didn't you say we should save up for a rainy day?—[Cloak Lournel]

the Dutch and Scandinavians cancer that kind of a cask by some equivalent of oxhide, there is some probability that this may be the true origin of the word.—[House Furnishing Review. A Remarkable Lighthouse

One of the most wonderful light. houses in the world is that at Minot's Ledge, near Boston. Its history has been one of romance. The greater part of its foundation is under water at low tide. In 1847 a skeleton lighthouse of iron was erected there on iron piles placed in holes drilled in the rock. A furious hurricane burst upon the coast in April, 1851, and anxious watchers from the Cohasset shore thought the structure had been carried away. But, as the sun sank, out shone the light across the stormtossed waters. At 10 p. m. the light was seen for the last time. At one hour after midnight the fog beil was heard above the roaring of the breakcrs. At daybreak the ocean was a blank; the lighthouse was gone. Knowing that no help could reach them, the keepers had lighted their lamp as a warning to others, and

their lives had gone out with it. A granite tower now occupies the spot. So difficult was it to lay the foundation in the surf that only thirty hours' work could be done during the first year, but the tower stands to-day as enduring as the ledge itself-an isolated pile of stone amid the waves, by the force of which it is swayed like a tree in the wind. During the long winter months all communication with the land is shut off. In summer the occasional visitor is hoisted into the lighthouse from his boat by means of a chair, and from time to time a skiff is lowered by pulleys to convey one or another of the five keepers to the shore. The life tells on them frightfully. 'Several of them have been removed because they have gone insane, and more than one has attempted suicide.

A Welcome Change.

There used to be a few years ago such a furor about elecution that when people met on the street instead of asking each other "How do you do?" the usual senseless form of address, they inquired, "How do you elocute?" Men and women paid fabu ous prices to be able to read one or two selections with facial contortions that were supposed to illustrate the text, and the pleasing exhibition of a reader trying to make his features express the surface of a landscape garden were offered to the public. Then came a new interpretation called the art of expression which was sensible and artistic. Still there was one fatal defect. The pupil could read her selection for which face and voice were both trained, but she could not pick up a book at random and read any page aloud with the modulation of voice and soul of expression demanded by the subject. She could do nothing without her

lines. Now this bids fair to be remedied by the new education which begins with the child and teaches it to "elocute" gracefully, without the tricks of elocution; to begin the career of instruction with the art of expression instead of bringing it in as a post-graduate accomplishment. Among the many complicated studies of good reading should be so well taught that there would be no need of a supplementary course .-- Free

Inceets.

Insects generally breath through special pores in various parts of their body, and if these are closed by oil they are suffocated. Any one may test this by dropping sweet oil on the thorax or back of a wasp: it very sock dies. For this reason oil has been found one of the best things to use for the destruction of insects.

Can't Satisfy Him.

"No." said the housemaid. "I don't apologize to a man when I throw a bucket of water down the front steps to wash 'em and he comes along and' gets drenched. I've tried apologizing, but I've found there's nothing you can say to a man will satisfy him."-New York Post.

health nearly wrecked. My appetite was all felt tired all the time, had disagreeable roaring noises in my head, like a waterfall. I also had severe headaches and severe sinking pains in my stomach Having heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilia, I concluded to try it.

All the disagreeable ef- Geo. W. Coo. fects of the Grip are gone, I am free from ps

and aches, and believe Hood's S surely curing my catarrh. I recommend it to GEO. W. COOK, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

HOOD'S PILLS, enge Constitution by restor-ing the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child. MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Rick. Afterusing one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I unrered but little pain, and did not experience that reakness afterward usual in such cases.—Mrs. NHR GAGE, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 19th, 19th. Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of rice, \$1.50 per bottle, Book to Mothers mailed free, BEADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,

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TO YOUNG MEN