

The Old Home Prescription
that is pleasant to take and sure to help, is
Hale's Honey
Of Morehouse and Tar
Stops coughs and relieves colds. Contains no opium nor anything injurious.
All Druggists.
Pike's Toothache Drops Stop It

Rheumacide
The Reliable Remedy for lumbago, foot and
RHEUMATISM
GETS AT THE JOINTS FROM THE INSIDE
For sale by all druggists

SAVE YOUR LIVE STOCK FROM DISEASE—THIS FREE BOOK TELLS HOW
Book written by a prominent and well-known Veterinarian. Tells how to prevent and treat diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, and Dogs. Also gives list and prices of the famous **VETERINARY REMEDIES** CAL-SINO CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

DROPSY TREATED, usually gives quick relief, soon removes swelling and short breath, often gives entire relief in 15 to 25 days. Trial treatment sent FREE.
DR. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Green & Sons, Box 4, Chatsworth, Ga.

For Steadfast Peace.
God puts within our reach the power of helpfulness, the ministry of pity; he is ever ready to increase his grace in our hearts, that as we live and act among all the sorrows of the world we may learn by slow degrees skill and mystery of consolation. "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them." There is no surer way of steadfast peace in this world than the active exercise of pity; no happier temper of mind and work than the lowly watching to see if we can lessen any misery that is about us; nor is there any better way of growth in faith and love.—Francis Paget.

A First Offender.
Each of two little Boston girls has a black-and-tan terrier dog. It was not long before the two dogs fought, and it required the efforts of a man to separate them.

Each little girl was disposed to blame the other's little dog for starting the trouble, and one of them said: "I don't care, your dog is a sneaking little thing, anyhow!"

"Well, so is your dog," was the reply. "And this time it snooked first, too!"

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK
Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely. A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again. Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Not an Original Remark.
"Ah, my dearest Angelina!" exclaimed Ferdie, as he slowly settled to his knees at the feet of his adored one, after having imprinted a kiss upon her ruby lips. "A kiss from you is indeed a taste of heaven on earth."
Placing her gentle hand upon his contracted brow, she remarked in a low, soulful tone of voice: "Bah! Can't you say something original? Forty different young men have got off that same stereotyped remark."

Prosperous Appearance.
"Some men live for their stomachs."
"That's true, but the man with an unusually large abdomen has a prosperous look withal, and if he can drape a heavy watch chain across it the illusion is complete."

A Sacrifice Hit.
She—Would you leave your home for me?
He—I'd leave a baseball game in the ninth inning with the score a tie.

Sore Eyes
Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Marine Eye Salve**.
Your Druggist 50c per Bottle. **Marine Eye Salve** in Tubes 25c. For Bank of the Eye Free. Ask Druggist or **Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

LITTLE ALBERT'S VALENTINE

By S. E. KISER

A little poor girl goes to school,
And she's in my class there,
Her father's dead and so she can't
Have pretty clo's to wear,
And sometimes when the other girls
Have parties, they are sure
To not remember to invite
The little girl that's poor.

Her mother has to work, and they
Live up above a store,
Because, you know, she hasn't got
A father any more,
And once when I was tellin' her
What Santa brought to me
She cried and said she wished some time
She'd have a Christmas tree.

Last week she caught the chicken pox
And has to stay in bed,
I had it once all over, too,
And I was nearly dead—
And jinks! the bitter stuff you take,
'Cause nothing else'll cure—
It makes me kind of sorry for
The little girl that's poor.

I had a quarter in the bank,
But it's not there today,
'Cause yesterday I sent a lot
Of valentines away—
A nickel one to Grace, and one
To Blanche and Ruth and Dot,
And one to some one that I guess
The others all forgot.

I'd like to stand around somewhere
And see the postman when
He knocks above a store today
And hands out something, then—
I'd like to kind of listen there,
For I'd be pretty sure
To hear some happy guessin' by
A little girl that's poor.

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VALENTINES OF MANY YEARS AGO

Gallants of High and Low Degree
Have Found Pleasure in the
Inditing of Love Sonnets.

It was at the battle of Agincourt, in 1415, that Charles, duke of Orleans, grandson of Charles V of France, father of Louis XII and uncle of Francis I, was taken after a fierce charge in a vain attempt to retrieve the fortunes of the day—"dragged wounded from among the dead"—and for twenty-five years thereafter he remained a prisoner in the Tower of London, until ransomed for 300,000 crowns by Philip the Good of Burgundy. In order to relieve the tedium of his long confinement the captive duke composed about sixty poems, which, tradition asserts, were the first valentines ever penned. And the gentle duke has had innumerable imitators of high and low degree and of varying standards, from Robert Herrick, who sings:

TO HIS VALENTINE ON ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.
Oft have I heard both youths and virgins say
Birds choose their mates, and couple, too,
this day.
But by their flight I never can divine
When I shall couple with my valentine,
Down to the anonymous but more often quoted lyricist who carols:

The rose is red, the violet blue,
This mark (X) is cross and so are you.
As time passed and the demand for "sentiments," tender and otherwise, but appropriate for February 14, increased, there appeared annually flocks of quaint chapbooks and pamphlets designed to enable the purchaser to express his inmost heart in polished verse. The title page of one of these little annuals reads:

The True Lover's Own General Valentine
Writer for the Present Year, Containing All the Very Newest Valentines, Elegant and Original, with Appropriate Answers. Adapted for Ladies and Gentlemen in Every Station of Life.

Ye Belles and Beau's who own young Cupid's sway,
Who hail with rapture this auspicious day,
Or Valentines you here a store will find,
All tastes to suit, or be they rough or kind.

A most confident and self-assertive encyclopedia of valentines was published in 1784 under the title of "The New English Valentine Writer, or the High Road to Love, for both Sexes, Containing a Complete Set of Valentines Proper for Almost Every Trade in Town or Country, with Their Answers. Likewise a Variety of Pleasing Verses Calculated to Crown with

Mirth and Good Humor the Happy Day which is Called St. Valentine, which the Young of both Sexes may read without Blushing, and those of Riper Years find much Pleasure and Entertainment."
Here follows a taste of the quality of this highly respectable compilation:

THE FARMER TO —
If plow and cart
Can please your heart,
With milking-cows and swine,
Come here to me
And you shall see
I've plenty, Valentine.

Good corn my fields
In plenty yields,
My barns are filled with store,
Fine sheep in pens,
And cocks and hens,
Are clucking round my door.
For puddings, beef,
Provision chief,
And, up the chimney, bacon:
Sweet Valentine,
If you'll be mine
You'll never be mistaken.

ANSWER OF — TO THE FARMER.
Your plow and cart
Have won my heart,
Pray, who could better wish?
With corn in store,
Fowls at the door,
And milk, a well-filled dish.

Let others' fate
Be high and great,
A farmer's wife be mine,
I'll milk the cows,
And mind the house,
And feed the grunting swine.

In summer's day
I'll help make hay
While hot the sun does shine,
Then come to me,
And let's agree
About St. Valentine.

There! That's a complete pastoral
and should surely be a prelude to a happy marriage.

A somewhat later chap book entitled "Cupid's Delight; or, Instructions for Lovers," contains this appeal from

THE COACHMAN TO THE LAUNDRY MAID.

Early this morning at the tub
I saw you often stoop and scrub;
The rising suns were seen to glow,
As white as any driven snow;
I smacked my whip and drove away,
Yet gave a blessing to the day;
The day which shone so very fine
And made my Sue my Valentine.

Can it be necessary to add that the laundry maid's reply is altogether favorable to the gallant coachman? Some of the satirical verses in "Hy-men's Revenge Against Old Maids, Old Bachelors and Impertinent Coxcombs" are nearly as scathing as those of the comic valentines displayed in the window of the little stationery store 'round the corner, while "The Beauties of Hymen," on the other hand, contains appeals as moving as any to be found imprinted with the greatest elaborations (t lace paper, tinsel, gliding ink, yet never has valentine writer, amateur or professional, surpassed the honest fervor of that ancient explosive couplet which runs:

Can pen or ink or Paper show
My fixed and pure affection? No!

1809—ABRAHAM LINCOLN—1865



- 1806—Marriage of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks, June 12, Washington county, Kentucky.
- 1809—Abraham Lincoln born February 12, Hardin (now La Rue) county, Kentucky.
- 1816—Family moved to Spencer county, Indiana.
- 1818—Death of Abraham's mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln.
- 1819—Thomas Lincoln married Sally Bush Johnson, December 2, at Elizabethtown, Kentucky.
- 1830—Lincoln family moved to Illinois, settling in Macon county.
- 1831—Abraham Lincoln went to live at New Salem, Sangamon county.
- 1832—A captain in the Black Hawk war.
- 1833—Appointed postmaster at New Salem.
- 1834—A surveyor. First election to the legislature.
- 1835—Love romance with Anne Rutledge.
- 1836—Second election to the legislature.
- 1837—Licensed to practice law; took up residence at Springfield.
- 1838—Third election to the legislature.
- 1840—Presidential elector on Harrison ticket. Fourth election to the legislature.
- 1842—Married November 4 to Mary Todd.
- 1843—Birth of Robert Todd Lincoln, August 1.
- 1846—Elected to congress. Birth of Edward Baker Lincoln, March 10.
- 1848—Delegate to the Philadelphia national convention.
- 1850—Birth of William Wallace Lincoln, December 2.
- 1853—Birth of Thomas Lincoln, April 4.
- 1856—Assisted in formation of Republican party.
- 1858—Joint debate with Stephen A. Douglas. Defeated for the United States senate.
- 1860—Nominated and elected to the Presidency.
- 1861—Inaugurated as President, March 4.
- 1863—Issued emancipation proclamation.
- 1864—Re-elected to the Presidency.
- 1865—Assassinated by J. Wilkes Booth, April 14. Died April 15. Remains interred at Springfield, Ill., May 4.

GREAT MAN'S DEATH

Country He Served So Well Re-members Lincoln's Work With Gratitude.

AT TWENTY minutes past ten o'clock Friday evening, April 14, 1865, Abraham Lincoln was shot by John Wilkes Booth in the back of the head behind the left ear and mortally injured. At 22 minutes past seven o'clock the next morning, Saturday, April 15, 1865, he died.

There have been many and vast changes since that fateful day, and the prayer which Lincoln prayed that the country might be one again has been answered in a way that would have rejoiced his great heart. Not an anniversary of his birth and death has passed since his cruel taking off on which some tribute has not been paid to his memory, and so it will be to the end of time among generous Americans, wherever their residence or inherited sentiments; for, however he may have been misjudged in the confusion and stress of antagonistic opinion, there is none now who does not praise him for his courage and his faithfulness to his honest convictions.

He was born in Kentucky February 12, 1809, and died in Washington April 15, 1865, in his fifty-seventh year at the very zenith of his powers. The books are full of the story of his life and work, but there are still many interesting facts connected with him that have not yet been noted, notwithstanding the industry of those who have collected great masses of everything they could find in any way connected with his life and death.

Mr. Lincoln, as everyone knows, was shot by Booth while he was attending a theatrical performance at Ford's theater in Washington. "Our American Cousin" held the boards that night and Laura Keane was playing the part of Florence Trenchard for the last time. She had already performed the same part for a thousand nights. Five years before she had played the role at McVicker's theater

in Chicago the night of the day on which Mr. Lincoln was nominated for president by the Republican convention, in May, 1860, and all unconscious of the terrible tragedy, she played with uncommon cleverness, and while yet and applause, came the crack of the pistol shot from the president's box that plunged the country into mournful gloom.

After Mr. Lincoln had been shot he was removed across the street from the theater to the residence of William Wilkes Booth, a highly respected merchant tailor, who lived directly opposite the playhouse, at 516 Tenth street. This house is still standing, as is also the old Ford theater, and both are now owned by the government. There have been few changes in the Petersen house.

For 40 years Osborn H. Oldroyd has been devoting himself to the assembling together of an invaluable collection, in which are included more than three thousand relics, which constitute, as Elizabeth Porter Gould has said, "one of the most interesting and valuable ever collected in behalf of a human being." The collection contains 250 funeral sermons, about seventy pieces of music, a thousand volumes relating to Lincoln, 200 portraits, busts and medals, photographs of Booth, pictures of the assassin, the family cradle in which the Lincoln children were rocked, an original black locust rail split by the young man, then never dreaming of the place he was to fill in the history of the world; the family Bible from which Lincoln's mother read to him when he was a boy, and literally thousands of other things in some sort associated with the murdered president.

"The First American."
As Lowell said of him, Lincoln was the first American. Whitman calls him "the sweetest, wisest soul of all my days and lands." And today he, the leader in a great Civil war, is loved and revered by the South as by the North. Some of the noblest tributes ever paid to him have been those paid by the Southerners. He belongs to the whole nation, and he is the only man since Washington of whom that can be said.

THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS

Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bridgeton, N.J.—"I want to thank you a thousand times for the wonderful good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered very much from a female trouble. I had bearing down pains, was irregular and at times could hardly walk across the room. I was unable to do my housework or attend to my baby I was so weak. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me a world of good, and now I am strong and healthy, can do my work and tend my baby. I advise all suffering women to take it and get well as I did."—Mrs. FANNIE COOPER, R.F.D., Bridgeton, N.J.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

A STABLE NECESSITY

YAGER'S LINIMENT

YAGER'S LINIMENT
The Greatest Remedy For SPRAINS, GALLS, SORES, SPRAINS, SWELLINGS, WOUNDS, SWELLING, CUTS, etc. PHILLIPS, 175 Duane, N.Y. writes: "I had Yager's Liniment a great help in the cure of my horse. One recommendation it is most valuable for Bruises, Swelling, Burns, etc. For other ailments see leaflet."
LARGE BOTTLE, 25c. at Dealers
GILBERT BROS. & CO., Inc. Baltimore, Md.

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WORLD'S
Hair Color Restorer

Never Fails
Gives color and beauty to GRAY HAIR.
More than half a century of success. If your hair hasn't it send \$1.00, and a large bottle will be sent by parcel post.
MRS. S. A. ALLEN
55 Bowler St. New York

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Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Wm. Wood

DR. BULL'S Cough Syrup
STANDARD FOR FIFTY YEARS
25c
For Coughs

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.
Write for it and mention this paper. Address
A. C. MEYER & CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A hair preparation of sweet Hops—restores color and helps to retain it. For itching scalp and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and 25c Druggists.