

MY BEST GIRL'S BIG PIE.

Billy Button Has an Awful Adventure—A Christmas Token.

The Misfitments Which Attended His Attempt to Carry a Big Pie and a Little Pie Home in a Car Just to Please His Little Girl.



BILLY BUTTON'S best girl is one of those nice little "home bodies" who thinks it must be awfully lonesome for a fellow to be a bachelor.

It grieved her tender little soul as Christmas time approached to think that Billy would have no homemade pie, without which there can be no proper celebration of the day.

"Billy," she said, with tears in her eyes, "take this as a little token of my love."

It was a very big pie for the little girl had kept thinking how much she loved Billy all the time she was designing it, and every time one of his good qualities occurred to her she enlarged the size of the pie that it would be baked in, so that when it was finally executed and baked with stealth in the family kitchen it was about the size of a grandstone, and the filling had made a serious inroad upon the family stock of mince-meat.

"Get onto de covo," said one, "Pipe de blooming bundle dat he's carryin' so careful. Must be full o' swag."

"I tried to explain that I had been dreaming on that confounded piece of pie which I had eaten," said Billy when he related this to me.

When he got on board the L. train there were few people in the car, and he congratulated himself accordingly.

He knew that pie which he had eaten was already setting the scenery for frightful nightmare pantomimes, but the big pie had weighed heavier on his mind than the little one had on his stomach as yet, and the case with which he was managing it soothed him wonderfully. The monotonous rattle

MY LOVE AFFAIR.

It is a terrible misfortune for a boy to fall in love.

It was my first case, and it went mightily hard with me.

I sometimes have wished that it had been my last.

But you would have fallen in love just as hopelessly as I did, had you known Cousin Kate. In all seriousness and sacredness I make this assertion, for she was one of the most lovable creatures I ever knew.

She was of medium height and as fit and graceful as a young willow tree swayed by the April wind.

And her hair, which I can see it yet, the clinging tresses all tangled up with sunbeams that played hide and seek among them.

There was a winsome, wistful expression about the red lips and the curving lines of her dimpled chin that seemed to have been cast in the mould of a smile, so that even when somebody hurt her feelings, and the tears came in the innocent eyes, the smile remained on the mouth and chin.

Cousin Kate came to live with us as a proposal when the train reached the bridge, and everybody hurried out. In the confusion umbrellas came and elbows innumerable were punched through the pie, and it was badly wrecked when Billy reached the bridge.

She never suspected that I was smitten with her charms, although I was dreaming about her every night, and during the day wearing out my knife carving may a day cranky "o-k" in the magnolias and sycamore trees in the hammock.

I used to wish that I were a man so that I wouldn't have to take those hateful drenches, and could marry Cousin Kate and build me a house on the high hill that overlooked the river and the hammock and the ridgy woods beyond.

THE PEOPLE AT THE WORLD'S DISPENSARY OF BUFFALO, N. Y.

They are a stock-taking time once a year and what do you think they do? Count the number of bottles that've been returned by the men and women who say that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery or Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription didn't do what they said it would do.

And how many do you think they have to count. One in ten? Not one in five hundred!

Here are two remedies—one the Golden Medical Discovery, for regulating and invigorating the liver and purifying the blood; the other, the hope of weakly womanhood, and they've been sold for years, sold by the million bottles; sold under a positive guarantee, and not one in five hundred can say:

"It was not the medicine for me!"

And—is there any reason why you should be the one? And—supposing you are what do you lose? Absolutely nothing!

POISONED by Scrofula. In fact, said story of many lives made miserable through no fault of their own. Scrofula is more especially than any other a hereditary disease, and for this reason it is a very difficult one to cure.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. Sold by all druggists. It is a blood purifier and a powerful tonic. It is the only medicine that will cure scrofula.

THE SKELETON OF THE AVERAGE ENGLISHMAN. The skeleton of the average Englishman weighs about twenty-five pounds. It is made up of 206 bones.

DEATH'S CANNOT BE CURED. Death is a disease, and it can be cured. It is a disease of the blood, and it can be cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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FOR FIFTY YEARS.

Swifts Specific S. S. S. has a record enjoyed by no other medicine. Considered Wonderful.

Dr. Henry V. Smith, of Belmont, Mass., writes: "I have used Swifts Specific S. S. S. for the cure of scrofula for many years, and it has cured me of the disease of the worst type."

CATARH. The Positive Cure. It is an Ointment of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c.

THE GOD That Helps to Cure The Cold. The disagreeable taste of the GOD LIVER OIL is dissipated in SCOTT'S EMULSION.

VASELINE. For a one-dollar bill, sent you by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person who will send us a box of Vaseline.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE. The wearing qualities are unsurpassed, and fully outlasting 10 boxes of any other brand.

PENSTON'S NEW LAW CLAIMS. A new law for children is a plain sheet of paper on which the figure of some animal has been traced with an invisible and fire-proof solution.

STOPPED FREE. I have been suffering from NERVE RESTORER for many years, and it has cured me of the disease of the worst type.

BEECHAM'S PILLS. ON A WEAK STOMACH. 25 Cents a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

SYRUP OF FIGS. ONE ENJOYS. Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers, and cures habitual constipation.

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