Or a prayer? O, be wise ; use them well! You shall know How the years growing shorter, with good

And a life at the end be transfigured with

Does the thought that so many few years re Give you pain?

O, be glad that your quest Brings you into the light, From the night And the worker at last has his rest! In the homeland above are no sorrows,

And the life they live there is not med by years.

THE PEACH FIGURE.



continue inviting us.

themselves according to his orders.

ing clothes and go.

did she become.

me one, at least."

you promise?"

place in the centre of the table.

white. From seeing them one could

easily imagine the fragrance and deli-

cate-flavor of the luscious, rosy pulp.

My eyes caressed them from afar, and

ing general admiration, and the more

I gazed at them, the more did my de-

having reserved for himself the plea-

LTHOUGH th son and grandson of Govern no more than

After a furtive glance to the right and fairly got started in the dining-room, carefully pressing the dining-room, carefully pressing the opening of my hat to my breast, was painting 'Dr. Didler's Ellxir of than I resigned and holding it there by means of my along the railway tracks with my pots my position or right hand, which, thrust inside of my slong the railway tracks with my pots account of two vest, gave me a very majestic, almost and brushes, and saw the hive, which peaches. Napoleonic, bearing. My scheme was to cross the ball I was a regn lar chip of the old block, and my father thought nothing could equal :

alone near the sideboard.

once outside, to carry home victori-Government career. So, after I had ously the two peaches wrapped in my graduated, no one urged me to de handkerchief. anything but take a subordinate place It was not so easy as I had fancied in my father's department. I did not

I watched this performance greed

ily, and, with fear, saw the pyramic

basket were not exhausted. Perhaps

the order had been strictly executed: perhaps the peaches had been ar-ranged with forethought; at any rate,

when the banqueters, recalled by the

prehestra's playing a prelude, hurried

back to the dancing-hall, there were

still half a dozen beautiful peache

nestling among the green leaves.

They were about to commence the feel strongly drawn toward another cotillion. All around the large hall vocation, and submissively started or there was a double line of men and the uninteresting highway of bureauelderly ladies, hemming in the circle formed by the chairs of the dancers, cracy. I was a diligent fellow and formed by the chairs of the dancers, well disciplined, for I had been taught while in the center there was a wide from my cradle to respect superior of ficials and to defer to those in author empty space, where a few couples wer valtzing. ity; so I was noticed by my chiefs and I timidly made my way through

rapidly passed the first grades of groups of people; I squeezed between chairs with the suppleness of a snake; I trembled each moment for fear that s clerkship. When I was twenty-five, my director, who was fond of me, gave me a place in his office, and I berough jog of my elbow would change came the envy of my comrades. They the position of my hat and let the peaches fall. I could feel them roll already spoke of me as a prospective superior clerk, and predicted a bright ing around inside, and I grew hot to future. It was then that I married. my ears and the roots of my hair. At My wife was a beautiful girl, and, last, after much care and manouvring what is better, very good and affec-I reached the inner space just as a new igure was being organized. A lady tionate; but she had no fortune. That was a grave fault in the eyes of the lit-tle world of clerks in which I lived. s placed in the centre and the genlemen circle about her with their They were very positive. They rebacks turned; she holds a hat and garded marriage only as a business places' it upon the head of the may

transaction, and they invariably took with whom she wishes to waltz. for a rule that "if the husband provider I had hardly taken two steps when the breakfast, the wife must provide he director's daughter, who was lead the dinner." But my wife and I be tween us had hardly enough to sur mesgrely. Everybody said I had done the beautiful mesgrely. Everybody said I had done the prefecture, or ied:

"A hat! We need a hat!" "A hat! We need a hat!"

a very silly thing, and more than one At the same moment she caugh blunt colleague in my department declared briefly that I was a fool and had dight of me with my stovepipe against willfully put my foot in it. Noverthe my breast. I met her glance, and my

less, my wife was very sweet and lovely, and, by living modestly and with great economy, we succeeded in mak-"Ah!" she said to me, "you have ome just in time, M. Herbelot Quick, your hat."

Before I could stammer out on ing both ends meet. Though my lack of foresight was still condemned, the word she had taken my hat, so hastily society people of the place deigned to that the peaches forthwith rolled upon the floor, carrying my handkerchief My chief was rich, and delighted in being conspicuous, priding himself on them. and two or three grape-leaves with

making a fine appearance in the social You can imagine the tableau. The He frequently received, gave lancers laughed in their sleeves at elegant dinners and, from time to time, issued invitations for a dancing party to the families of his employee and to the prominent people of the life to the people of I felt my knees grow weak. I longe town. My wife was suffering from to sink through the floor and disap neuralgia some months after our marpear.

riage, and, though I would much preferred to remain at home with her, I . The young lady pressed her lips towas obliged to go alone to these en- jether to keep back her laughter, and, tertainments, for my chief would not while returning my hat, said, in ar allow any one to decline his invitations ironical voice:

"Pick up your peaches, M. Herbe -his subordinates must even amuse ot." Shouts of mirth then resounded One night there was a grand ball at ervants held their sides. Pale, hagthe directory, and, of course, whether I would or no, I had to don my even gard, and tottering, I fled, overshelmed with my disgrace and so con-used that I could hardly find the While I put the finishing touches to loor. With a dead weight on my my white cravat, my wife gave me neart I hurried away to tell my wife of numerous suggestions: "It will be

perfectly levely. Do not fail to see . The next day the story was all over everything so as to tell me afterward. own. When I entered my depart-The names of the ladies who are there, nent, my comrades received me with, the toilets, and the supper menu-for "Herbelot, pick up your peaches." there is to be a supper. It seems that buld not venture into the street withthey have ordered a great many deliout hearing mocking voices murmus behind me: "Peaches." cacies from Chevet-some rare fruits;

I heard of peaches that cost sixty cents The place was unbearable, and, is apiece-oh, what peaches they must week, I handed in my resignation. be! Do you know, if you were good, An uncle of my wife had a farm near you would bring me one.".

I remonstrated, I showed her the. ny native village, and I begged him the thing was impracticable, and how to take me for an assistant. He conlented, and we moved to Chauteraine. difficult it would be for a man in a dress suit to put such fruit as a peach | went to work resolutely, rising with In his pocket without the risk of being It would seem that I was more fitted and give them their first lessons in yet entered. The improvement of so seen and pointed out. The more. I for agriculture than for pen-pushing, objected, the more bent upon her whim tor, in a short time, I became an enthusiastic farmer. The property did so well that our uncle, at his death, "On the contrary, nothing could be easier. In the midst of the crowd villed it to us.

coming and going to supper, no one I worship peaches, for to them ! would see you. Take one as if for we my happiness. Without them l yourself, and then hide it adroitly. should have remained a weak subordi-Don't shrug your shoulders. Perhaps it is only a bit of childishness; but I from a prefect, and being but one of tong for one; ever since I heard of the already too numerous throng of those peaches, I have had a wild desire to taste them. Promise to bring both ends meet.—From the French, in the Argonaut.

How could a man give a downright refusal to the woman he adored? Robert Collyer's Supreme Momen ended by murmuring a vague promise Thirty years age next summer I went and then hastening away; but just as I turned the handle of the door she an absence of fifteen years, to find "the salled me back. I saw her big blue woman who most influenced me"-my eyes, bright with longing, turned upon mother, writes the Rev. Robert Collyer, me, and she cried once more: D. D., in the series of "The Woman Who Most Influenced Me," in the Ladies' Home Journal. She was sitting The ball was very fine ; flowers everyshere, elegant toilets, and excellent in the old rocking-chair where she had The Prefect, the President of nursed all her children, but could not the Tribunal, the officers of the garrison, and all of the department clerks of her joy held her there some mowere there. Our chief had spared ments, and the years had wrought such make a powerful sight of talk in this not your trust in princes.) aothing to give brilliancy to this en- a change in me that she looked up with tertainment, of which his wife and a touch of wonder, but when I said daughter did the honors most gra- "mother" she held out her arms and At midnight, supper was cried, "My lad, I did not know thy face

served, and the dancers filed into the but I know thy voice." There were only a few threads of fining-room in couples. I followed, rembling, and scarcely had I entered silver in her hair when I left home, but before I saw the famous peaches sent now it had grown all white. I noticed by Chevet occupying a conspicuous the threads coming soon after my father died suddenly while he was work-They were, indeed, magnificent! ing at his anvil on a blazing July day There was a pyramid of them in a twenty-one years before this time, and in this part of the country." shina basket, carefully arranged with she was much changed now, but not at grape leaves, which brought out the all for the worse with the years, only. I appetizing color of their velvety skins thought, as a sound rosy apple change where deep red shaded into greenish toward the perfect ripeness.

Mother-Your little sister has been culling you on your sled for the last I thought of the joyous cries that half-hour. Why don't you pull her? would greet me on my return if I succeeded in carrying home a sample of this perfect fruit. They were excit-

Felt Lost. Mrs. Hicks-I believe I'll go and re aire take the shape of a fixed purpose.

I determined to have one or two. But how? The waiters kept a watch over this rare and costly delicacy, our host

sure of offering his peaches to certain sossip.—New York World. guests. From time to time, at a sign What most towns are in need of from my chief, the butier would dain apttal to try experiments.

I feel lost without the neighborhood

THE SIGN PAINTER.

'ut His Danb on Fort Sumter, bu at a New Jersey summer resort, when fall in. However, the contents of the The experience of a sign painter a ort Sumter makes a diverting story: You see, I got a donkey to take me ever from Charleston in one of those Ittle boats that they sail down there closer to the wind than anything I ever saw before. The fort was unscupled, except by an old soldier, who showed me all over the place. 'Have a drink, Corporal?' said I to him, after I followed the crowd, but it was a drink, Corporal? said I to him, after only a false sortie. I had left my hat while. No objections, said he, and in a corner-s tall hat, which had we walked and talked a little further. bothered me considerably during the Pretty lonesome here, eh. Sergeant? entire evening. I went back with the pretense of getting it, and, as I was, warming to me, as I breveted him a

n a way, one of the household, the trade higher every two or three minites. 'Ah,' said I, 'It's a tough old servants did not mistrust me. Besides. they were busy carrying out the dishes and glasses used by the guests, and, a Faith, an it is, upon me life, said he. Well, I brought my flask out again and Well, I brought my flask out again and pressed it upon him. 'Now, look here, Captain,' said I, 'you don't mind me There was not an instant to loss minting a sign around the old fort, do left, I approached the basket and made | 'ou? 'Not a bit, my son; paint as much iwo of the peaches quickly roll into my hat, where I covered them with my handkerchief; then, very calm and lignified in appearance, though my heart was beating frightfully, I left the diving room cavafully received. was in A No. 1 position, bound to be seen by everybody in the trains. I coom cautiously, to steal away, and, stole up to it and slathered on the paint, taking care not to make much

solse. Buz-z-z! one little fellow came o look at me, then another, and then score or more all at once. They tidn't seem to object-in fact seemed to admire the richness of the coloring; but in alinging my leg over the top of the hive I upset my can of turpentine and not one bee in that crowd would listen to a word of reason. I was laid up for a week or two after that; but can't be quiet long; it ain't in me to be still: I'm an out and out Yankee. and it warms my heart to be off with he paints-and it ain't incumbent upon a timid rap at the door. Opening it, she ne now."-Chicago Times-Herald.

His Opinion. A good story is told of the way which one of the sturdy admirers of Abraham Lincoln paid his tribute to

the great man's memory.

It was in a Western hotel, and owing n the overcrowding of the city, incldent to a session of a great religious organization, the Lincoln adherent was forced to room with a somewhat irascible and exceedingly plain-spoken lergyman from a distant city.

The New England man bore with pa lence many slurring references to various persons and things dear to his oul, but when the clergyman spoke in lighting terms of Abraham Lincoln. is ire was roused. "I assure you," said the minister, is

tone of great decision, "that I speak of what I know. I was acquainted with Mr. Lincoln personally, and he was a very ordinary man, sir. Honest enough, I admit, but of no talents, sir." "Well," said the New Englander, with as much calmness as he could command under the circumstances, "I must say your estimate of Lincoln differs remarkably from that of most other peo-Most people regard him as the savier American "hired girl."

try. It would have been the same no matter who had been President at the

"I know that," returned the other neekly, but with a twinkle in his eye, "but then I think it must have required less divine power to save it through Lincoln than it would have in case some other men had occupied the Presrom all parts of the room-even the idential chair at the time!"-Youth's Companion.

Why the Eagles Live.

gears in an old tree which stands not far from the St. Lawrence River in Lisbon, at a spot about eight miles north of Ogdensburg, N. Y. The spot is a sightly one and the tall trees in this bit of the old forest where the though they were living in another wouldn't believe it."—Comic Cuta. birds make their summer home is century and under the pressure of s known by the dwellers for miles Each year the eagles come, and their arrival is as much expected and talked about as is the date when the ice will break up in the river which flows near by. Two eaglets have been hatched each year, time out of mind, and it is one of the interesting incidents in the neighborhood when the old birds "shake out" the young ones flying. The birds never go far from home in summer. Almost every bright day one of them may be seen sailing high above the blue St. Lawrence on the watch for a fish, and then, falling like an arrow, to bury its claws in the back of its prey and sail home ward for a fish dinner with its mate. All summer they are there, and when the autumn colors come upon the trees they go away, to come again next pring. No one harms them.

One day last September, as a reporter for the New York Times was driving near the eagles' home, one of them was seen circling alowly several hundred feet above the river. A yer to my old home in England, after farmer near by called attention to the bird with evident pride.

"Does no one try to shoot them?" ne was asked, after telling how they 'No," he said, 'never."

"Why not?" he was asked. "The people here know the birds so cell that they would not allow it, I ing venture, nothing win.)
reckon," was the reply. "If anybody "The court is like a ship at sea—ev was to hurt one of them birds it would srything depends on the wind." (Put reighborhood."

Another farmer a short distance or also fell to discussing the eagle, and and tide wait for no man.)
he was asked if no one ever tried to "For him who does everyteen." hoot them. "No," he said. "Not once. It wouldn't do. Nobody wants to harm them. It sort o' makes everybody

feel good to see the Nation's bird flyin' near by. There ain't no danger of anybody's ever trying to kill eagles

A few miles further on, another armer, who had the reputation of being a hunter, fell to talking about this noble pair of birds, which seemed to be regarded with about the same estrictic sentiment as the flag or the loddess of Liberty.

"Why doesn't somebody shoot hem?" the old hunter was asked.
"Wa'al," he replied, forcibly, "a
pood many would like to take a crack it them, and some have on the sly But, hang it, they fly pretty high, and of late years there's a big fine or killin' eagles in this State,"—

Clara (languidly)—My flance is 70 ears old and is worth a million. lary-Mine is 28 and I wouldn's ake a hundred millions for him.-

We were all tolling absquito stories Summer

one particularly audacious man said: "Oh, that's nothing. I was off the coast at Barnegat last summer on a fishing trip, and while we were out on deck early in the evening, smoking and chatting, a great cloud of mosquitoes, all of them monstrous birds, came out from shore and settled on the boat;

and do you know, in fifteen minutes they had stripped it of every inch of canvas, and left the masts bare as Sarsaparilla We held up our hands in deprecation at this tale, when another of the party exclaimed: "Well, don't be aston-ished. I can vouch for that. It was only a week after that I was on a trip

along the coast, and the same swarm o itoes came out after us." The first speaker didn't seem to ap preciate this unexpected support, for muttered: "Humph! They did, eh! Well, how did you know they were the

SOLVES THE GIRL PROBLEM.

Mrs. Rawsbury Rowell, of Kar board forever and forever, she has not -New York Sun. the courage of her threats and keeps trying everything in the way of a ser vitor that comes along.

Once, after her last girl had departed secause she was not allowed to take hour a day, she had a new experience. She was "doing up" the luncheon dishes about 8 o'clock and dreading the hour, very near, when she would be compell ed to start in on the dinner; she heard beheld a colored youth about 16 years old nest and intelligent looking, who asked the privilege of doing her chores for his supper. She had nothing for the boy to do, but didn't want to send him away supperless, so she hesitated. thinking what her best course would

and she had an inspiration. "Can you wash dishes?" she asked. "Yessum," he replied, "I ust to dish

wash in a hotel." That was enough. The boy was call to satisfy her."-Buffalo Express. ed in, an apron was given him and in a very few minutes he had the dishes washed, dried and put away. He was set to peeling potatoes, and did the work so handly that she let him set the table and watch her dinner while she went to dress for her husband's home coming.

The next morning the boy had break ast well under way before she go down, and she has taught him to cook simple little things, wait on the table obedient and has no "company" in the kitchen. He worked in a hotel as bell boy and scullion and under cook, and Mrs. Rowell is convinced that at last ple. It is strange that people of all she has a "treasure." She has advised classes should have been so mistaken. her friends to get a boy and boycott the

leal about their rights, writes the Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., in a verforcible article defining the position o Women Without the Ballot," in th Ladies' Home Journal. It seems to me that one of their most precious and conspicuous rights is to go in among the down-trodden women of our citie and towns, who have even fewer rights than they, and by the touch of their own womanly vigor create within them the inspiration of a clearer vision and a larger hope. There will be no need of legislation or of amended constitu-Two eagles have built their nest for | tion in order to the extension to them of this opportunity. There are tens of thousands of women in the city of Nev York who are as ignorant of the true Russian or Turkish despotism. And these women are sensitive to the touch of ameliorating influence. That was autumn. I am not airtagonizing fe male suffrage, but the fact remains that women have a great many more right than they are using, and are standing at the threshold of innumerable doors cial conditions is a very serious and discouraging business. It is to be effected only by the medium of personal agency and for that kind of ministry one won

an is the equivalent of ten men. Similarity of Proverbs. The following are familiar specimen of Chinese proverbs. The English ver sion is given also in each instance: "To cut off a hen's head with a bat tle-ax. (Much ado about nothing.) "It thunders loudly, but little rain falls." (Much cry and little wool.)

"A thousand chiefs, a thousand plans." (Too many cooks will spoil the broth.) "There's a time to fish and a time to dry nets." (There's a time for al

things.) "One strand of silk doesn't make thread." (One swallow doesn't make & summer.) "If you don't enter the tiger's der

you cannot obtain her young." (Noth-"Time files like an arrow, days and

months like a weaver's shuttle." (Time "For him who does everything in its (A stitch in time saves nine.) "Virtue is the surest road to longer

ity, but vice meets with an early doom." (Virtue is its own reward.) "The truths which we least wish to hear are those most to our advantage to know." (The truth is disagreeable.) "Abstain from false accusing, that the good and honest may be in safety." (Bear not false witness against thy

neighbor.) True to Life. "The author of the play doesn't like he way you acted the part of Kosciusko," remarked one amateur actor t another.

"What was the matter?" "He says that you were a regular rtick." "Well," replied the subject of criticism, thoughtfully, "you know Kosciusko was a Pole."—Washington Star.

Not Needed. Prospective Tenant-I like the top floor best. Why doesn't the fire escape go lower than the third floor? Agent-It isn't needed. The first three floors are empty.-Harper's Ba-

Weakness

Hood's

An uncommonly interesting collection of Tyrian glass has come to town. It resembles in most particulars the collection of the same glass in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and is supposed to belong to the period of 00 years before Christ. Some of the well, how did you know and same mosquitoes, eh?"

"How did I know?" repeated the other, with a chuckle. "How did I know? Why they all had on canvas that some show "aces of the perfumes with which the Trylans were fumes with which the Trylans were funes with the Trylans as to this there, is room for skepticism. The glass is marvelously light, and some of the vessels are beautiful in form, but the presence Mrs. Rawsbury Rowell thinks she has of air bubbles in even the fluest specicolved the servant question and-per mens seem to show that the Tyrians haps she has, according to the Kansas had not fully conquered the art of City Star. She has had a varied and glass-blowing. A skilled glass-blower exciting experience with "hired girls" who saw the collection says, however. in her brief career as a housekeeper, that some of the effects obtained are and, although she has threatened to beyond the power of his craft to-day Getting Ready for It.

"We'll have to put a mortgage on our house," said Mr. Cumso. "Oh, why?" asked his wife in dismay. "Has your business gone wrong?" lessons on the plano and practice an .No; but didn't you say that you wanted to go to the World's Fair when it was open?"-Detroit Free

> A Rare Hird. A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, Though gorgeous their plumage and regal, But, instead of an ortole, robin, or thrush, I et that bird be a bright, golden eagle.—Truth.

Should Be Enough "Did you hear that the daughter the late Hon. Friendtoall, one of the founders of this town, is suffering for the necessities of life? The people be. Her eye fell upon the pan of dishes ought to subscribe a fund for her sup-

> "Well, that's too bad, but the town ans just built a \$10,000 monument to aer father. I should think that ought

> Appropriate Exclamation. Uncle Hays (scanning the paper)tell yer this country's gittin' crowded. The last Indian reservation is bein' thrown open and 20,000 people waitin' to rush in where there's only farms enough for a quarter of that number. Aunt Mary (with deep interest)-For the land's sake!-New York World.

She-I don't believe you love me and do other services. He is quiet, as you used to. He-That's just like a woman. Do you suppose that I would be staying at home, boring my self to death, night after night, if I did not love you?-Scribner's Maga-

> Sonk Your Head. For months he had tried to coax The papers to print his joax, But twas all is vain; So his manmoth brain In alcohol now he soax.

The Only Chance He Had. Mrs McCordle-It strikes me that t is awfully disrgreeable for you to talk in your sleep every night. McCordle—I agree with you, my dear, but I have to improve my opportunity, you know .- Puck-

She Was, Too They said she looked good enough to eas,
And in this they didn't lie.
For it is a fact that the maiden sweet
Could eat a whole mines pie.
-New York Press.

Camping Out.

"Yer look bad, Jim. Been camp in' out?" "Sorter. To-day's the fust time I've been out er doors in thre wouldn't believe it."-Comic Cuts.

Secossary Adjuncts flow, bring me a ladder and chair, my child, And a whitewash brush that's damp; Give me planty of room, for I'm going to use The new Columbian stamp. An Incorruptible Witness. Judge-So the prisoner tried to in

fuce you not to give testimony. Tell me, now, how he proposed to close your mouth. Witness-With two pair of oid trousers and three tattered hirts - Fliegende Blaetter. A Russian Romance.

Peter Phrovojohoakihame Loved Catherine Eberseglame But when they would wed, The parson, he said He never could master the name.

No Doubt About 14. Lawyer-I am sorry, but in such a prisoner. Client-What do you mean by doubtful? Why, I am sure tions. to get six months in any event. —Flie ende Blaetter.

Sad, Indeed. Sad sights I've seen in my short life hefore my mind oft float; But the saddest sight of all, I ween, Is this year's collar of velveteen On last year's o, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Is caused by thin, weak, impure blood. To have pure blood which will properly sustain your health and give nerve strength, take

the Roman empire, where it was given to claves as a sign of their manumission. The principal significance of the "liberty cap" to the American mind is not, however, its Boman origin, but rather its use as the official cap of the successive doges of republi-can Venice, that "model of the most stable Government ever framed by man." In the Doge's Palace at Venice there is a gallery full of portraits of the men who ruled the republic for 700 years, and the conspicuous place occupied by the "liberty cap" in these portraits shows its importance as a Na-tional symbol of freedom. It rather heightens the significance of this ancient symbol in the minds of good pieces still bear the stains of a rust Americans when it is remembered that which they held when buried with the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa humbled himself before a wearer of the "liberty cap," and that Andrea Dan-dolo wore it on the fourth crusade and at the conquest of Constantinople. It occupied a place in the forefront of the advancing hoets that in the early part of the fifteenth century swept the Dalmatian towns and conquered the entire coast from the estuary of the Po to the Island of Corfu. While Columbus was discovering America the wearers of the "liberty cap" were acquiring Zante and Cyprus, and when the first half of the half-starved settlements on the Massachusetts coast were battling for existence the republic from which we borrowed our "liberty cap," having successfully resisted a league of all the kings of Christendom, was at the zenith of its glory. The "liberty cap" is not as conspicuous in our National signs and symbols as it was in those of the

Origin of the Liberty Cap.

The "liberty cap," that bag-shaped neadgear so often seen on the head of the Goddess of Liberty and which sur-

way it immortalizes the greatest republic of early times. The Greatest Seminary The fireside is a semmary of infinite Importance. It is important because it is universal, and because of the education it bestows being woven in with the wool of childhood, gives

form and color to the whole texture of life. Thoro are few who can receive the nonors of a college, but all are graduates of the bearth. The learning of the university may fade from the the simple lessons of home, enamelled knows he can down them.—Galveston upon the heart of childhood, defy the News.

rulers of the Adriatic, yet in a modest

mature but less vivid pictures of after So deep, so lasting, indeed, are the expressions of early life, that you often see a man in the imbecility of age holding, fresh in his recollection the events of childhood, while all the wide space between that and the present hour is a blasted and forgotten waste. You have perchance seen an old and half-obliterated portrait, and in the attempt to have it cleaned and restored you would have seen it fade away, while a brighte and more perfect picture, painted be

neath, is revealed to view. This portrait, first drawn upon the canvass, is no inapt illustration of youth; and though it may be conealed by some ofter design, still the original traits will shine through the outward picture, giving it tone while fresh, and surviving it in decay. Such is the firesfide—the great institution furnished by Providence for the edu——Chicago Inter-Ocean. cation of man.

They Call It Overwork Business requires a clear head; yet how for business men—with all their sense—realize wha is the trouble with their heads. They call it over work, worry, anything but what it really is—in digestion. This stealthiest of aliments usuall comes disguised as something else. Wouldn't you be convinced it a box of Ripans Tabule cleared your head and brightened up the business outlook?

The Ferris wheel is being put up again in Chicago, and will be ready for business by fall.

Ir. Kilmer's Swawr-Root curss all Kidney and Bladder troubles Famplet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Like all people with whom the beard is scanty, the Indians regard it as a blemish and pluck it out. Mrs. Winslew's Southing Syrup for children teathing, softens the gums. reduces inflamma then, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Jacob Fogel, of Perry, Ind., has been exhibiting with pride a hen's egg weighing a quarter of a pound. W. H. Griffin, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with Caterrh for fifteen years, Hall's Caterra Cure cured me." Sold by Drug-gists, 75c.

The Greeks have two places of worship in New York City, where the service is carried on in the Greek tongue.

blood, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver, complaints, and catarrh, are cured by Hood's maparilla, the great blood purifier. Hood's Pills cure jaundice, billousness, sich

readache, constipation and all liver illa. Two New York public school teach ers who are twins look to much alike

foubtful case I don't care to defend that they are obliged to wear different colors to avoid embarrassing situa-For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. Dieven, 67 Throop Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, '94.

The Japanese begin building their houses at the top. The roof is first built and elevated on a skeleton frame. Then it affords shelter to the workmen from storms.

"Forbid a Fool a Thing and that he will do." Don't Use

SAPOLIO

proper time, one day is worth three." SELL ON SIGHT! Diamond Cycles. Lovell

HIGH GRADE IN EVERY PARTICULAR! LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, LIGHTEST WEIGHTS! HAVE YOUR MECHANICAL FRIEND examing these machines, as we do show the work and material to men who know what good work ts. We stake our business reputation of over fifty years that there is no be seel made in the world than the Lovell Diamond.



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mounts the National colors on nearly all our silver coins, according to the Philadelphia Press, owes its origin to

LEAVES ITS MARK nce he had settled upon the bride's every one of the painful irregularities and weaknesses that prey upon women They fade the face, waste the figure, rui the temper, wither you up, make you old before your time.

Get well: That's the way to look well.

Cure the disorders and ailments that beset you, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

tion.

It regulates and promotes all the womanly functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

A'n't no use in grievin' Over these hard times Ain't no use in weavin Of your mournful rhymes. Ain't a bit o' good in it .

Neither bread nor wood in 2

But the way to do-Roll your shirt sleeves higher up; Loose the brakes and fire up-Then, go steamin' through! -Atlanta Constitution

PITH AND POINT

A familiar air-Slapping one he back. Lot's wife was what might be called well preserved woman. - Ram's Horn. They served us at ou aboarding-house
With "lamb" to-day; egad I
I'm sure it was a portion of
The one that Mary had,

Jagson says the only way to elevate he stage is to lower the curtain. -El nira Gazette.

There is a tender connection be ween the railroad engineer and his assengers. - Lowell Courier. Pompous School Examiner - "Ho s the earth divided?" Intelligent Lad to all and have made it the most "By earthquakes, sir."—Tit-Bita.

The man who is poor
May at least offer thanks
That he isn't set up
As a target for cranks.

recollection; its classic lore may A philosopher is a man who does moulder in the halls of memory. But not try to argue with others until he

rust of years, and outlive the more A cow died in Sprinfield, Ohio, from eating too many apples, which gave rise to some trouble in cider.—Boston Courier. It is a consolation when another

nan is in trouble to think that it will prove a valuable lesson to him. -Atchson Globe. Chappie-"I'm awfully fond of hunt

ng dogs." She (innocently)—"Yes? Where do you go to hunt them?"— Detroit Free Press. "Jawley was at the club last night," 'Was-he? Did he talk?"

"What about?" "About half the night."—Harper's Bazar. "Does this cake make you think of "Mercy, no." rrandma?" "She always gave me two pieces."-Chicago Inter-Ocean." His heart and his fortune he laid at her feet

Miss Softly (who has been attending course of lectures)-"Oh, Professor, saw such a funny old fossil in th

nuseum to-day. I thought of you at once."-Vogue. The girls of Radcliffe College (fornerly Harvard's Ann X.) have no yell yet, but if somebody should spring a

nouse on them the yell would invent tself.—Philadelphia Ledger. "Do you enjoy going to school?" sked the youth's uncle. "Yes, sir, i enjoys goin' all right. It's sittin' still in school after I get there that I don't like."—Washington Star.

"I dote upon oaks," said the languishing maid,
"So noble, so stately, though few,
fell me, Mr. Jones, what's your favor
tree?"

And he tenderly answered her, "Yew." Gallup-"Do you think I can safely rust a business secret to Banks?" Higbee-"I should say so. I lent him to nearly a year ago and he has never oreathed a word about it since."—Tid-

"It always pays a man in my busi-ness to take plenty of time," murmured the burglar softly to himself, gently iumping the third tray of gold watch nto his capacious bag. -Buffalo

Jourier. "And you really consider it good uck to find a horse-shoe, then? "Certainly. They're worth two cants spiece at any junk dealer's, and every ittle helps, these hard times."-Buffalo Courier.

Uptown-"Anyway, I suppose you believe that there is luck in odd numbers?" Longwood - "Great Scott, qo! It was the third time I proposed to Mrs. Longwood that she accepted.' Buffalo Courier. "Papa," said Jimmie, who is just

There is, my son. When you sit down to dinner and begin to eat, that is a substraction table."-Harper Bazar. First Burglar-"Let's quit th usiness and become reformers. Second—"I'm a reformer now."
First—"Come off." Second—"Yes, I
am a chloroformer." And he pro-

earning his multiplication tables

why isn't there a subtraction table?

ceeded to saturate the sponge as th victim slept. "But, papa," wailed the young wo nan, "you can have no idea how he loves me. He is willing to die for me this very minute." "Well," said the old man, scratching his chin thoughtfully, "I don't know that I have any objection to that. I was afraid he wanted to marry you."—Indianapolis

Journal. An Argyllshire elder was asked how the kirk got along. He said: "Aweel, we had 400 members. Then we had a division, and there were only 200 left; then a disruption, and only ten of us left. Then we had a heresy trial; and now there is only me and ma brither Duncan left, and I ha' great doots of Duncan's orthodoxy."—Tit-Bits.

Asserted Herself.

Coroner-You say you told the nired girl to get out of the house the minute you discovered the fire, and she refused to go. Mrs. Burndout—Yes, sir. She said she must have a month's notice before she'd think of leaving .- Puck.

The Pillow Knew, "Shake, old fellow," sald the pillow to the sword, who has been relating a thrilling-experience in bat-"I know what it is to be in

She-How can you say such hateful thiegs about me? You told Grace

Wigglebodie that I'd never see 30 igain. He-What of that? I mean't you know, that the good die young -Exchange. Not a Girt. who giveth this woman away? inquired the clergyman. "No one," rejoined the groom, as there flashed upon him a recollection of the allow-

A Dutious Complains

parents - Kate Field's Washington Monte Carlo. The goat are up the geography,
From the first to the final line;
Then cried, with a fiash of fire in his eye;
"Aha; the world is mine;"
Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.



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