I did very wrong in permitting Such proceedings, for aunty declare A girl causes gossip by sitting Through dances with men on the stairs Of course there is no harm in the practice, Which, in truth, has made many

It depends who's the man, and the fact i Poor Jim's not exactly a catch.

But nothing could really be nicer; Dear aunty had gone from our ken, Whither supper is sure to entire her, With a lot of those horrid old men. So we sought out a spot on the landing

And a palm with wide branches wa standing.
In its shadow I lingered with Jim; And the sound of the music came swell

Me something too silly, you know.

It's so foolish for him to admire me;

That his ideals of women inspire me

With a wish to seem well in his eyes

And yet he's so good and so wise

Since ever the first day he met me

We all have our crosses to carry,

And L so dear aunty declares

-Vanity.

His shingle, with

He says he has loved me, although

It were better, of course, to forget me,

For I cannot accept him, you know.

ELKANOR BUNKER,

Counselor and Attorney at Law.

in letters as bright as gold-leaf could

make them, had gone up the day be

fore, and his library, rather a scant

pattern, had just arrived, and Elkanor

had spent the last fifteen minutes in

putting that up, too; after which

Elkanor seated himself again in his

"Oh, for a good, fat client!" sighed

Elkanor, after half an hour's solitary

reflection. Sighing doesn't generally

secure the object longed for, but in this

case the usual order of things seemed

likely to be reversed. A heavy step

was heard in the passage, a rap at the

door, and in stalked a gaunt, bony, six-

footer, with an axgoad in one hand and

an undressed sheepskin in the other.

Elkanor knew his customer, an old ac-

quaintance, "miserly as the day is long

when days are the longest." He coolly

pushed out a chair to him, and then

busied himself with some books and

papers that lay before him, with an

appearance of industry decidedly great-

er than he manifested before his vis-

"You seem to be plaguy busy this morning, squi. A" said Mr. Tarbox,

after a silent session of some fifteen

"Well, then, I guess I won't interrupt

"It is my business, sir, to be inter

Yes, I know it is; but you see

wanted to get a little advice; just to

"Well, sir, state your case," laconic

"Why, you see, squire, we had a

a little bit of a scrape there. You kno

"I can't say I do," said Elkanor.

him, squire. Jest think a minute."

"Don't know Bill Walker! Heavens

100 Walker I ruther guess you know

knew Bill. Why, I swan, squire, you

heard the distant dinner bell ring.

Eikanor hadn't been in the profession

long enough to know that lawyers are

generally supposed not to need dinners.

"The amount of the whole matter,

So he cut short his client's tale with:

taken one of his."

enough.

do with it?"

of Bill Walker's sheep."

"Who'll swear to it?"

"No. I didn't see him."

sheen. I'll swear to that."

"Why, anybody will swear to ft."

"And what might anybody's name

der and lightning, squire! Bill Walker

is just the sort of a fellow to stead

man that wears that old-"

you, squire, seein' as you are busy."

rupted," remarked Elkanor.

find out what your opinion is."

ally remarked Elkanor.

Bill Walker, I s'pose?"

ltor's entrance.

"Rather busy, sir."

old armehair, and musing, rested.

"Haven't p-a-i-d you! Paid you for what? I don't owe you anything as I know on. Do I?" From the door of the ball room below, "Certainly you do." And Jim for the tenth time was telling

"I should like to know what it's for

down' is my motto."

though. I swan it is." (Here Mr. Tar

box pulled out his watch.) "Hul-lo!

"Very well. I can tell you. It is for professional advice given you this

"Ha! ha! Well, now, that is a good one! And how much may your 'profes sional advice' be wuth?"
"If you follow it, and I'm inclined to

think you will, it will be worth to you

about ten times what I shall charge you for it. My charge, sir, is \$1." Must make a great match when I marry. "Oh, git cout, squire! You don' nean to say you want me to pay you s

Hence her horror of Jim and the stairs dollar for an hour or so sociable talk do you?" FLEECING A LAWYER.

"Well, look here, young man. You needn't think you are going to diddle me out of a dollar that way. I'm a Elkanor Bunker was a lawyer, newly fledged, and as yet without a client. little too knowing for that operation So good morning to you; and as to that

> Good morning. One dollar! Ha! ha!" "Let those laugh that win, Mr. Tar box," said Elkanor; "you'll either pay me that dollar now, or before sunsc I'll sue you for five. You can take your "Wh-e-ew, now! You are a screame

dollar, don't you wish you may get it?

for a young one. But I'll tell you what I'll do with you, squire. I'll give you that dollar if you'll give me a receip

"I'll give you a dozen if you like," said Elkanor. "Very well; here's your dollar, then

Now hand over the receipt, if you

"Received of Hiram Tartox, one dolto him this day given. "ELKANOR BUNKER,

"Attorney at Law. "Grizzle, Sept. 9, 1842." "There you have it," said be, handing

over to Mr. Tarbox. 'Yes, and it's where you'll have it too, or I'm mighty miscaken. You swindled me, young man, out of a dollar, and here I've got proof of it, in black and white. That will be a dear dollar to you, my good feitow."

"Perhaps so," replied Elkanor; "bu you are through, sir, you needn't walt any longer. There's the door." Mr. Tarbox went out. He went out too, as if he fancled he saw the dem

onstrations on the part of the young lawyer of an intention to put him out. He kept on, too, after he had got out, until he came to the house of Judge didn't exactly call on business. I only Rawson, who lived a few miles away Here he stopped and rapped. The judge was not in. He had gone over to "the farm." So over to the farm after the judge, went Mr. Tarbox. It was a long three miles, and by the time kind of cattle show down at our cend he reached the spot he had about made of the town, you know, last week up his mind that it would have been as a-Tuesday. Well, you see, I got into vell to have given up the dollar an said nothing further about it. How ever, he persevered, and at last found the Judge in the fields with a hoe in his hand boeing potatoes. and airth, squire! everybody knows

The judge was a man of few words and soon brought Mr. Tarbox to the "Perhans so: but go on with your

case, if you please, and let Bill Walker "Why, the amount of it is, judge," said Mr. Tarbox, "you see this receipt "Yes, but ranly, now I thought you the little rascal has given me. Well, I want you to take it and haul the fellow

must know him. Bill Walker's the up for me." "Haul him up! Why, the receipt is But we will not inflict on our readers good enough. What more do you want, Mr. Tarbox's luminous description of

Bill Walker's wearing apparel. Suffice "I don't want anything more from him. But I should like to make him it that he did describe the said Walkwing for it, though, one while," er's apparel in a discourse of about fifteen minutes, after which he spent half "Make him swing! Swing for what?"

"Why, for swindling me out of my an hour in telling how he and Bill had had a fight together, and then eked out the rest of the morning by telling what "You stupid old jackass!" said the they had fought together for. He was ludge, "didn't you go to him and ask in the midst of this when Elkapor

dis opinion?" "To be sure, I did, but-

"And didn't be give it to you?"

"Yes, certainly, but---"Don't bother me with your 'buts.' If rou asked him for his advice, and he gave it to you, I should say that was enough.

Mr. Tarbox, so far as I can see from your own story, is that you think Bill "Yes, but he didn't 'give' it to me. He Walker stole one of your sheep and made me pay \$1 for it. Now, that's acknowledged that you have been and what I call swindling." "You may call it what you like, but

"That's it, squire; you've hit it 'dzactit is no more swindling than for you to charge \$1 for a bushel of corn is "But you have no business to take on windling."

"Well, hang it all!" said Mr. Tarbox. rather testily, "do you mean to say, judge, that this receipt is a good one?" "Why. Bill Walker took one of mine." "Perhaps so; but can you prove that

"To be sure I do." "Prove it! Thunder and lightning! I "And that I can't get my dollar back should hope so. I can prove that fast

again? "Not by a long shot." "I suppose, then, I can't make the

ittle rascal suffer for it?" "I should say not, most decidedly." "Well, if that's the case," said Mr.

be?" inquired Elkanor. "Did you see Tarbox, looking rather crestfallen, "I Bill take the sheep or have anything to is high time I was going;" and off he started. But his progress was sudden ly arrested: "Well, do you know anybody who "Just one moment, if you please," "I can't say I do 'dzactly; but, thun

said the judge. "I believe you haven't paid me yet."

"P-a-I-d you! Paid you for what, I'u like to know."

## The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook, "a story of cures told by the cured."
100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

"Yes, but that won't do. My opinto Mr. Tarbox, is that you had better give Bill Walker his sheep and get yours "Why, you don't mean to may, judge that you are going to make me pay for your telling me that I can't prosecute that fellow, do you? You don't mean back whenever you can. It is you shortest way out of the scrape, sir.'

"Do you really think so, squire?" that, sure-ly." "I don't 'think' anything about the "Certainly, I do." "Well, all I have got to say is I'll see "Wal, that what's Bill said Squire you to thunder first! How much do Ketchum, down to Walkerville, said. But I didn't raaly believe him. How-

you charge for that, eh?" "I'll tell you what I charge for it." omever, if you both say so I s'pose it aid the judge, slowly lifting his boe. must be so. It's an all-fired hard case, "Either pay me my fee, or I'll give you such a mauling as you never have had most 2 o'clock! I must be goin', that's quick about it, too."

a fact." And Mr. Tarbox gathered to-Mr. Tarbox looked at the hoe, and gether his "fixings" and made for the then at the judge. There was no mis-taking either the determination of the "Look here, Mr. Tarbox," said Elka judge's eye, nor the strength of the nor, "you haven't paid me yet. 'Cash

"Well, if I must, I s'pose I must," said he, at length. "What is your charge?" "Two dollars." "Two dollars! Thunder and light-

aing, judgel you are too bad! too bad. that's a fact; I thought you didn't charge anything for law business now-

"That depends on circumstances. Ao this time."

"But, two dollars, judge isn't that "Not a cent less," said the judge "either that or the boe handle. Take

vour choice." "Well, blast you! take it, then!" said Mr. Tarbox, hauling out of an old dirty pocketbook a dirty "five." "Very good," said the judge, "Phoe

alx bank, five dollars. All right; here's your change. You may go now." And Mr. Tarbox did go. He stopp though, after going a few steps, for he

heard the judge calling after him. "Well, what's wanting now, I'd like to know?" snaried he. "Oh, nothing very particular," replied the judge, "only I thought, per-

haps, as you had let me have the two dollars, that perhaps you might like s Mr. Tarbox ground his teeth audibly

and as he turned away something very much like "I s-w-e-a-ri" found its way out. Mr. Tarbox was a deacon in the church, though. So it couldn't have been that.-New York News

Nearly all the money changers down own have stopped displaying gold in their show windows, and in place of it have great piles of new copper pen-

Up to a year or so ago the changers vied with one another in displaying far in payment for professional advice | gold coin. Sometimes there would be as much as \$7,000 or \$8,000 in a window, and there was usually a crowd tround looking at it. About a year ago a thief in one of

these crowes smashed a window and made off with a double handful of gold. Then the police asked the money changers to take better means to protect their windows. Some of them put up wire

Others put up iron bars. Both inter-

fered with the view of the gold Who originated the new funny idea s not known, but it has taken hold generally. The pennies, when they come from the mint, have about the color of an American gold coin. The are piled in the windows, Indian head

There is nothing on that side of a cent to tell what it is, and no doubt a great many foreign patrons of these places, who are not familiar with our coin, think them gold,

Some of the changers have empty treasury bags in their windows beside he permies. The bags are marked \$15,-000 or \$20,000 or some other large amount.-New York Sun.

"Say You Forgive Me!" A story is told by the Independent about the late Rev. William M. Taylor New York, which illustrates how heartily he obeyed the Master's words

"Be reconciled to thy brother." It is well known that he was a thoroughly conservative man in all his theological views. At one of the meetings of the Manhattan Association a vounget ministerial brother had read a paper in which certain views of inspiration were expressed that did not at all meet his approval, and he said so in very emphatic and not wholly courteous lan

Immediately after the session came to a close. Dr. Taylor was asked to pray, which he did. As soon as he had finished his prayer he hurried as rapidly as he could to catch the brother whom he had criticised, and grasping

him by the hand, said: "I beg your pardon for what I said; I beg your pardon for speaking as

The brother was startled, perhaps a little confused, and began to say that he had taken no offense.

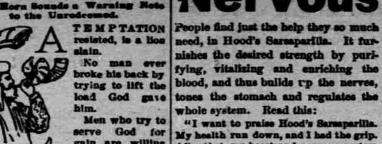
"But say you forgive me! Say you forgive me!" said Dr. Taylor. The assurance was given, and Dr. Taylor's conscience and heart were relieved.

A Disappointed Diplomat. An interesting story is being told in Washington regarding M. Patenotre, the French ambassador. After Congress passed the law empowering the President to send ambassadors to such countries as would raise the rank of Pauncefote was the first to inform the President of the intention of his country to make him an ambassador. M. Patenotre conceived the ambition to be the dean of the ambassadors and communicated it to his home government, and his commission arrived before Sir Julian's. He went to the State Department in the hope of immediate | wan said: recognition as the first ambassador to this country. He was told that Sir Julian had anticipated him by informing the department of the action of his government. He was angry, and wrote to the President requesting his intervention. He received instead a

chilly letter from Mr. Gresham.

The horses which came in first, see ond and fourth for the selling steeple chase at the Manchester second Janu ary meeting carried, each of them, a silver tube, called by the French a "rossignol," in the windpipe. In other words, they were rank "roarers," had undergone the operation of tracheotomy and had been provided with an artificial apparatus for breathing purposes. We are not told how many more of the horses engaged in the steeple chase, if there were any more, were also "roarers," and had, or had not, been treated in similar fashion. But three out of four are sufficient to show that the infirmity, which was rendered almost illustrious and even commend able, to judge from remarks printed in some of the sporting journals, by the wonderful horse Ormonde, is rather on the increase than the decrease among Bs.-London Standard.

There is too much singing, "Take my silver and my gold," and putting noth; ing but copper and nickel in the bas



After that, my heart and nervous system were badly affected, so that I could not do to serve the devil my own work. Our physician gave me do all my own housework. I have taken

Hood's Sarsaparilla help very much."
MRS. M. M. MESSENGER, Freehold, Penn.

This and many other cures prove that

Hoods

Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills effectively, 25 cents.

Gen. Sherman, illustrating the diff

ments, doesn't care a picayune fo

n private life as he was in military. The General, while walking out in th

tiation he bought the animal, and had it taken to his stable, where one day

Senators Conkling and Jones were in-

"Well, gentleman, bow do you like th

horse?" asked Grant, after the anima

"How much did you give for him, Mr President?" asked Conkling.

"That's what the butcher thought.

coolly remarked Grant, puffing out

cloud of smoke. "Put him back inte

The Alps and the Himalayas seen

We will give \$100 reward for any case of caurri that cannot becured with Hall's Catarri

The entomological collection of M.

Jules Fallon, which includes twenty

five thousand moths and butterflies

has been presented to the museum of

RUPTURE

By a special permit, and in mailing

packages approved by the Postoffice Department, bacteria or disease

tiesues may now be sent through the mails to United States or municipal

roughness of the skin of an orange.

ntarrh and Colds Relieved in 10

vited to look at the new purchase.

had been inspected.

the stall, John."

grandsons.

laboratories.

"Four hundred dollars."

orse," rejoined Conkling.

what the other side is doing."

Grant's Indiffer

The world was some help, but did not cure. I decided to try Hood's Barsaparilla. Boom I could ooked at the forbidden fruit; not because they climbed the tree. Using the rod will do no good un

for nothing.

The more an enemy bates us, the hotter the fire kindness will kindle on There are too many people in the church who would rather be comets

than suns. Many a procession that is marchin straight toward the pit is headed by a moderate drinker.

Skeptics may tear the Bible to pieces but they can make no reply to a consistent Christian life. There is hope for the man who doesn't have to fall down more than once to

learn how to stand up. The lessons we learn in the school of experience cost the most, but they are remembered the longest.

The devil never wastes any powde on the man who only wants to be religious to make him feel good.

A revival meeting is sure to drag when the leading members feel mo comfortable in the back seats. Whoever keeps close to Christ will

cuted for righteousness' sake. In his wisdom God has ordained that the same golden opportunity shall nev or knock at the same door twice. The devil is not throwing any darts

at the man who thinks he can be a

soon learn the meaning of being perse

Christian without going to church. She's an American Girt. Here's a bit of a story that come from London and has the rare meri of truth. There was a certain young American girl in London who had come over with only the courage of mouth and the point of a pen to keep the wolf

away. She hadn't the easiest time in the world, let me tell you. One day she presented herself at the office of an editor who had bought "stuff" of her. The great man was busy, but as she insisted on seeing him she was allowed to enter. She had a bundle of manuscript in her hand, and she begged the editor to read it at once. Oddly enough, he consented. It was

a story. It was a story about a young woma writer who purchased a typewriting machine on the installment plan. All went well till the final payment of £1 was due. She hadn't the money and couldn't get it. Twice the people who sold her the machine gave her additional time. At her wit's end, the poor girl begged him to wait just two hours She gave him something to read, and she wheedled him a little, end he of

So she sat down at the machine and rattled off a pathetic story of her own struggles with fate and of her fruitless efforts to raise money to pay for the typewriter. When she finished she put on her bonnet and went to a newspaper office, sold the story and brought back the money in time to save the ma-

It was a prettily told story and cathetic one "By jove," said the editor, as he fir shed reading it. "I always said you could do fiction, but you never would. Come around next week, and I'll let you know whether we'll publish it."

The girl hesitated. "If you please, sir," she said, "won' von decide now?" "Why?" asked the editor, in surprise. "Well," said the girl, "you see, the man who came after the typewriter is waiting for the money."-Chicago Rec-

Big Price for a Penny Book.

Among the most valuable books in the world are those few still extant which bear the name of John Gutten.

Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1015
Arch St., PHILA., PA. Lase at once; no operation or delay from business. Consultation free. Findorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. which bear the name of John Gutten burg, a printer and publisher, who lourished soon after printing was disovered-1450. The value in which the works are held is shown by the enornous prices they fetch on the rare octasions when any of them find their

way to the auction mart. At the commencement of the presen entury, the house of a certain peer, who possessed the first book John Gutenburg ever printed, was broken into he thieves carrying off, among other treasures, this book, which for years ifter was diligently sought for, with-

out success. One Saturday evening, some tim since, a blacksmith stopped in front of a bookseller's barrow in High street Camden Town. He knew nothing of books, but descrying one looking older than the others, he planked down his penny, and, throwing it on a shelf British Museum, noticing that it was dated 1450, asked permission to show sane people under his charge. It to the museum authorities. A day or two later the blacksmith was asked to call. The secretary, who saw him then asked what he wanted for the

"What will you give?" "What do you say to £00?" was th

nswer. The astonishment which overspress the blacksmith's face was taken by the official for disgust, so saying, "I will see if we can give any more," he durried from the room, returning preently with an offer of £90, which, need ess to say, was accepted.

Sooner than have lost the book the museum would have paid £2,000, but in that case the transaction must have been sanctioned by the Purchasing Committee, £90 being the limit of the librarian's powers. The librarians of the great Paris Li

prary would have cheerfully paid \$2,500 for this book.-Answers.

A Fine Example. The beirs of an estate in Los Angele County, California, valued at \$20,000,

Occasionally we think that the unerdog receives more attention than

he has just 40 cents of the estate left.

THIR IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

and Printed Here for All Other Lit-

Sure Prescript For an antidote To every joy
Mix a large tin horn
And a small bad box

girls will be girls. Hodge-Not nowadays. Girls will be

A Vivid Imagination. ladelphia family has a girl of eturned the child. ner, and I am thankful to say I am well. Hood's Pills when taken with

and blacks in the South by her maghas had no advantages. She is a pering and playing with other children."

He Stood on His Dignity. erence between his own mental and iora! make-up and Gen. Grant's, said: home" to the little sons and daughters of the Spanish court dignitaries. Part When I have arranged my plans and made my dispositions for a battle, I am anxious about what the enemy may be of the entertainment consists of dancing. One afternoon the 4-year-old king, doing on the other side of the hills. But Grant, after he has made his arrange after dancing with a senorita of his own age, tried to kiss the damsel, acentertainments. The little one, how-A story, told by Senator Jones, of Nevada, and reported in Mr. Willard's "Half a Century with Judges and Lawever, retreated before the royal salute. Next Sunday the two danced together again, but when the lady tried to make ers," shows Gen. Grant as self-relian up for her sins of omission of the pre-vious dance and offered to kiss the monarch the latter, instead of giving suburbs of Washington, frequently met a butcher driving a horse to which he her his cheek, offered her the back of ook a strong liking. After much nego-

A Checky Little Lamb. Rev. Dr. Meredith, a well-known elergyman, tries to cultivate friendly elations with the young members of his flock. In a recent talk to his Sunday school he urged the children to speak to him whenever they met.

The next day a dirty-faced urchin, moking a cigarette and having a generally disreputable appearance, accost ed him in the street with:

"And who are you, sir?" "I'm one of your little lambs," re plied the boy, affably. "Fine day."

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the massi passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilits and Deafness. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you. How Tiptoes Carried a Letter. Little Mary and her kitten Tiptoe were very fond of each other, and when Mary had to be sent to her unimmense to the beholders who stand

a whole, they are no more than the A few days after she had left home s she was walking slowly toward school one morning, what should she Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. Chenky & Co., Props., Toledo, O. see in the road a few feet from her but

ilmost cried at the same time. the Jardin des Plantes, at Paris by his ture, and then tied the letter with

> A few days later Mary received a letter through the mail from mamma saving that Tiptoes had come home and delivered the letter safely. Now don't you think that Mary has

Drive Out the impurities from your blood and build up your system by creating an appetite and toning the stomach with Hood's Saraaparilla, if a would keep yourself weil. Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pill digestion, cure headache. 25 cents.

The experiment of electrical traction in the Baltimore Tunnel has now been tried about a year, with results so far to the advantage of the electric motors over those propelled by steam. If efficied with sore eyes use Dr. Isane Thomp-

Dr. W. H. Hanker, Superintenden their representatives, Sir Julian when he got home, forgot all about it. of the Deleware Insane Hospital, is One of his lodgers, a porter in the going to try the effects of the X rays on the brains of a number of the in-

FITS stopped free by Dz. Kling's Grea Neave l'Extorge. No fits after first day's use Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila. 1'4.

Crookes tubes, for use in taking X ray photographs, have already ap-peared on the bargain counter of a Chicago department store. They cost

Mrs. Wins.ow's Sootning Syrup for children cething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-ion, allays pain, cures wind colin. 20c a bottle.

Crowley's Maiden Speech "Did I tell you fellows how I com make my maiden speech?" asked Well, it was this way. A gang of newspaper fellows was guying me at not making a speech. 'Speechmaking's no sign of a man's usefulness in Congress,' says I; 'better men than me are not making speeches; but if you're bettin' that I can't make a speech I'll

just go you a ten.' "'It goes,' says one of the gang. 'You're afraid,' and he shows the long

"'What's up in the House now? " 'Cannon is fightin' an increase for lighthouse keeper in your district,' says

"T'll so right now,' says I. And in I goes. Well, you know what hap-pened. I told Cannon he fildn't know We always find an excuse for our own blunder, and sometimes forget that there are others.

Times are never very hard so long as there are any fools left with any money.

The street is a street and the stateholder hands me the street.

The street is a street and the stateholder hands me the street. as much about keepin' a lighthouse

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

The G-ntury-End Struggle. Lodge—I like to see young folks hav-ing a good time. Boys will be boys and

six, who is possessed of a vivid imagin-ation. The other day her mother asked er where the pet cat was at the time "She's in the parior chasing her bushy, black tail with her beady, black eyes,"

A Girl Preacher. Claretta Avery, the 10-year-old negro iri, who is converting so many whites netic preaching, has pretty eyes and a ready command of pure and elevated language. She comes from Washing-ton and her mother, who travels with preaching for nearly two years now, and she is just 10 years old. We had taught her to read, but beyond that she fectly artless child at home, has a lot f dolls, and is running in and out of the house all the time, singing, laugh-

ording to the custom at these juvenile his baby hand, saying, "I am the king."-All the Year Round.

"Hullo, doctor!" The clergyman stopped and cordially

And, tilting his hat on his head, he waggered off, leaving the worthy diine speechless with amazement.

cle's, four miles away from home, to attend school, one of the hardest

Tiptoes, trotting straight toward her uncle's house. She ran and caught her up in her arms, and laughed and But this was not the strangest part f what Tiptoes did, for kittens often find their way over long distances. When Mary returned from school that night she wrote a letter to her mam-

ma, telling her of the kitten's advenribbon around Tiptoes' neck and told her that she must go back home and carry the letter to mamma. And what to you suppose, for this is a true story

reason to think Tiptoes a pretty smart

How Snip West. "Snip can't go." "Snip wants to."
"Well, Snip can't."

"Why can't he?" "Because he'll be a nuisance. He grabs things to est, and chatters and makesa fuss when folks are speaking." Johnny raised a howl of distress, but Rob, who was to make the speech at the tree-planting at the schoolhouse was firm. The funny little old-faced, long-tailed, mischievous monkey was not to have any part in the arbor day

In the morning a compact little bun-dle of trees, given by Rob's father, was placed on a spring wagon and driven the mile to the schoolhe

"They're heavier than I'd have supposed," some one said as they were lifted out, "Helio! What's this?" And from out of the thick bunch of green at one end sprang Snip! He had hidden there and was now ready for

his share of the fun. To his credit, it must be said that he behaved very well. He gravely crept up and took hold with the children as they held a tree while it was planted. But the next moment he stooped for drink of water when it was poured on the roots, and made them all laugh. When the tree was planted he ran up and hung himself by the tail to one of

the limbs. It was agreed that Snip should be invited to help en arbor day next year.

May Be Stanley's Pgymies. It is said that a young Philadelphian named Donaldson Smith, who has been traveling in Africa, claims the discovery of a race of pygmies previously un known. The brief description of them given in the Philadelphia Times would indicate that these are the same people described quite fully by Henry M. Stan

an American magazine of a dellar a word for an article on any subject what-ever. He ought to have written 10,000 words on "The Foolishness of Maga-sine Editora."—Boston Globa.

BACKACHE.

and clear asure eyes, like land's skies, said, shyly and low, with dim

child,
And should think of your books
Instead of your looks;"

amile

dma, the fair, with soft silver halvy In her eyes a "long-ago" look, With a balf-musing sigh her glasses laid

and dreamily turned from her book.

"Rings did you say?

My thoughts were away;
remember so well the first that you

A tiny gold ring, so quaintly wrought— How you-danced and sang for joy that

Eva shook down the ringlets bright, To hide in her eyes the mischievous l

the town on the morrow the ring was Lottie M. Rose.

Hosts of people go to work in the Sprain, Soreness, Stiffness,

me right in the family," interrupted the young man, "for my parents had chil-Dyspepsia

ts were guilty of the same offense. deny tt. Now, sir, I would like to ask you if you think it is fair for a man to expect his tenants to be more accepta-

"I was about to say, when you interrupted me," returned the agent, "that. under the circumstances, I am prepared to suspend the rule regarding children and let you have the flat."-Chicago

see it may be best to render nedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

When Nature

Centre Mass., be purchased and preserved as a memorial. I am entirely cured of homorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Louisa Linda-Man, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, '94.

the author of "America," at Newton

The habit of turning around three survived in the domestic dog from his savage ancestry. It then served to break down the grass and make a bed.

The horn of the rhinoceroes does not grow from the bone, but it is a mere crescence of the skin, like the hair

Beart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.
Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a perfect remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Functhering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. I your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you. It will save your life.

In the new edition of the British Pharmacopœsia, the metric system of weights and measures will be adopWhen ST. JACOBS OIL would care in the right way, righ

AlwaysReliable, Purely Vegetable

Perfect'y tasteless, elegantly coated, purge regulate, purrfy, cleanse and strengthen, it D WAY'S rILLS for the cure of all-disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Pleases, Dizziness Vertigo, Costiveness, Piles, Sick Headache **Female Complaints** Billousness. Indigestion

All Disorders of the Liver ried, and now I find myself in such disrepute that I can't get the kind of fint I want. I suppose it's all right, but you must admit that it seems rather hard on a man who has always aimed to be u good citizen."

"My dear sir, you—"

"Now I think of it," broke in the young man again, "I suppose your parents were guilty of the same offense.

A few does of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the I rice 25 cts. a box. Sold by druggists or sen! send to DR. RADWAY & CO., lock box 865 New York, for book of Advice.

Constipation

A quarter spent in HIRES Rootbeer does you dollars' worth of good. Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.

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Loomis & FYMAN, Timn, Ohlo, FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by Millians of Mathers for their children while Trething for over Firty Years. It soothes the child sottans the guns, allays all pain, curse wind colic, and is the best remady for diarross. Twenty-kto Cents a Betule,

FISO'S CURE FOR

FURES WHERE ALL LISE FAILS.

Beet Cough Syrup. Traces Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.

ONSUMPTION

"Contains More Flesh Forming Matter Than Beef."

says of good cocoa. The Cocoa made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., is the best.

He that Works Easily Works Successfully." 'Tie very

Easy to Clean House With

Occasionally a man who has long tried without success to be a galle furne SAPOLIO

The back, "the mainspring of wo-pan's organism," quickly calls atten-tion to trouble by aching. It tells with other symptoms, such as nervousand "all ing, that

table Compound for twenty years he been the one and only effective remed organs to a healthy and normal condi-tion. Mrs. Pinkham cheerfully answers all letters from ailing women who

ads of cases like this are rec "I have taken one-half dozen bottle of Lydia R. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has relieved me from all pain. I cannot tell you the agony I endured for years; pains in my back (Oh, the backache was dreadful!) and bearing-down pains in the abdomen extending down into my limbs; headache and nausea, and very painful mere shadow of my former self. Now I am without a single pain and am gaining in flesh rapidly."—MATTIE GLENE, 1561 Dudley St., Cincinnati,

HIS PARENTS' FAULT.

d, Come to Think of It, the Own ing of Children Is a Responsibility. The young man admitted that he had children, and the real estate ma frowned and shook his head. "We are very particular in regard to that building," he said at last, "and I am afraid I cannot let you have the

"I am very sorry," returned the young man meekly, "and it seems rather hard that a man should be made to suffer for ose it can't be helped." The real estate man looked surprised. "You see," explained the young mani

"I wasn't given a fair chance, for I never was told in my younger days that it was wrong to have children, or that there was any penalty attached. I supposed it was all perfectly natural and the offense is fully explained in all the schools now." "Really, I\_\_\_" "Then I had a very bad example set

But it's a fact; and they were held to be very estimable people, too. I was taught to revere them, and naturally I fell into the error of supposing that there was nothing unlawful or opposed to public policy about it, and so I married, and now I find myself in such dis-

ble than his parents?"

The suggestion has been made that the house of Rev. Dr. Samuel F. Smith

Fome floating soaps turn yellow an I rancid .
Dobblin' Floating-Borax Soap does neither. The
Borax in it bleaches it with age, and the odor
a delightful. Try it once, use it always. Oder
a trial lot of your grocer. Insist on red wrappers.

and nails. It can be separet d from the skin by the use of a sharp knife.

That is what an eminent physician

See that Imitations are not palmed off on you. 

But the grave mamma's eyes were Why, Eva, my dear, you are only e

So, sagely, the grave mamma smiled,
Of vain, foolisa things,
Like jewels and rings,
Dea't think till you're older, my child.

You scarcely were old as Eva, I know."

Mamma carefully guided her seams; Grandma went back to her "long-ap dreams. O! rare diplomacy,

Dishes are washed by electricity.