A PARENT'S WAR

h, me! Oh, my! Likewiss Great Scotti Into what wos is this I've got? I've lately sent my boy to school That he might not grow up a feel; And all the things I've told to him, Bome based on fact, and some on w These days are coming back to me Alas, alas, that it should bel

told him once that Washington, Ere he his manhood had begun, Once with a mutton-chep did hack A cherry tree out at the back, And that in failing down it hit His father where he kept his wit; He told it as 'twas told by me: Alas, slas, that it should be!

nd when his teacher said 'twas no The way I'd said, the little tot Got up and told her that he guessed He'd take my word before the rest; And while it might quite suit her whim She'd best not go at stuffing him; His daddy knew about that tree: Alas, alas, that it should be!

And one by one the tales I've told By which he's been so badly sold, But which I told him all in fun, Are proving false unto my son, Who watches me with mournful ere Half hoping that I do not lie, But losing faith, alas, in me: ing that I do not lie,

Alas, alas, that it should be

CAP'N TOM WOOLLEY.

Well, yes, sir, the young lady was a beautiful swimmer. Never seen a young lady as could swim out like she could. "Cap'n Tom 'Oolley." she'd used to say to me. "I just love the water She come here every year. She said she never could take to anywhere like the coast of Cornwall. But after the last year she never come again. Seems as if Bill-o'-my-soul must have give her a distaste of the Cornish fo:k like.

Well, that's true what you say, sirthere ain't no sea anywhere like the sea here, in Cornwall. It breaks, as you may see it, all so green as emerald. round the stacks and skerries of Land's End and the Lizard. See it breaking yonder sometimes in fine white foam most as high as a lighthouse, round they granite peaks, and you wouldn't find nothing more beautiful, not if it was painted in oils by they artist gents at Newlyn. The Channel?-well, what's the Channel, come to think o' it, but a muddy river, in the manner of speaking, with the Seine and the Avon flooding it all with dirt and refuse? The North Sea?-no, nor the North Sea ain't much better, neither, through being filled with yellow clay by the mouths o' Thames and Rhine and Humber. I know 'em all, your 'eart, as 1 have sailed in coasting craft, man an' boy, this fifty year an' more, an' being bred myself at Lyme Regis in Dorset -an' a muddier sea yould wouldn't want nowheres than that, though it's me that says it as oughtn't to say it. belying my own home, if I may make bold to put it so, which is as tidy a little town as any in the country. But the open Atlantic, where it rolls right in, all blue and green, and clear as crystal, on them Cornish rocks--why, there ain't no water like it, for pleasure of swimming, in the British Isles, not till a man comes round again to Caithness and Sutherland.

Our Joe-him as they calls the fisherman poet-he says it reminds him of a good woman's heart, it does. You look right down into the depths, as far as you see, and it's all transparent and it's all pure an' innocent. That's the sea, in Cornwall.

The young lady's name I was speak-

tons like, after the blade babbine | Way with Set hand, "Onles, onless har about like buoys in the water. At last drownding!" up she jumps and runs down to the cottage, all breathless. I could see in a minute her heart was in her mouth. "O, Cap'a Tem," she says, "Cap'n Tom, to look out at Alex. He's swimming over there, an' it seems to me he's in some sort of trouble"-love having eyes as can see better'n a binocular. Well, I gets down my telescope, an' I fixes it upon him. He was a mile out to sea-a black speck on the water. 1 he was throwing his arms up wild, and

trying to make signs to the shore for help. "Is it cramp?" says the young lady. "Don't you believe it," says I; "there's deal more nonsense talked about cramp in swimming than there need be. a man can't swim forever," says I. "Tired out: that's what I calls it." asva I. And tired out Mr. Alez. was, sure enough, by the look of him.

"O, Cap'n Tom," says the young lady, "will you cave him?" wringing her hands in a way that might melt a stone -let alone a Christian. I was half way down to my boat by that time.

"Save him?" says I; "is it saving of him? Bless your heart, if he warn't no friend of yourn at all-as man to man-I'd save him. Bill-o'-my-soul," says I, seeing Bill on the shore, "come and help me," says I. "There's a gentleman drowning."

"Drownding?" says Bill, running down and putting out. "Come on!" cays Bill; "I'm with you!" His name being Bill-o'-my-soul, along of his having been such a favorite when he was young with all the young women. ing one of the sweeps as is our name of his voice, winving his hand, "Alive, cide on a good place to begin. Philip for them long oars-and me the other. alive, Noe!" After a while it struck me we wasn't

heading outward. I looked up and there wasn't no keeping back that remark to his mother: shore again. I'd pulled the boat around on Bill-which I didn't understand, he being then a stronger man nor me to pull-not but what, when I was in my best days, I'd have pulled a boat against any man in England.

pulline '

low or the money?" "Pull, pull, man!" I shouts out. "Pull,

drownding-Miss Noe's young gentleman!

my temper.

of this here craft, or are you? For as my name is Cap'n Tom 'Ocolley, I'll wring your ugly neck for you!"

"O, is that your game?" says he. "An' do you propose to compensate me?" It flashed right across me what he meant. "Bill, you blackguard," says I,

there a-drownding? Have you no common humanity," says I, bristling up, "that you'd think of five pound afore a fellow creature?"

thirty bob," says Bill, looking up at me, sullen-like.

"Well, sir, I'll say it to your face, Councilor, I always thought that one as had a law as the county could make.

ain't no helping it. It's £5 reward for thirty bob for bring a man alive as you

In a second they sees, and without one word off they goes, luffing that sud-dent I worddn't 'a believed it if I hadn'i seen it; and they fice before me half a gale over in the direction of the gentleman. Well, he was done up for swim ming through not having another kick left in him, as you may say, but he was able to float on his back and might have floated an hour more, mayhap, if

so be as the chill of the water didn't gets him well fixed. Sure enough there numb him and send him to the bottom. They come up to him and pulled un in I could see them a-pulling of him, but whether it was thirty beb or five pounds' worth I couldn't rightly make out for certain.

> "Is it alive or dead?" says the young lady. "Well," says I, "he do look rather limp," says I, "as is natural when you've been lying so long in the water. But I think it's alive. Anyhow, we'd better row back and get your things dried, miss."

"O, no," says she, crying. "I can't go back till I know. Cap'n 'Ocolley," says she, "we must row on and meet

> Well, I didn't quite like it, owing t the gentleman perhaps having nothin't on, which Miss Nee hadn't thought of. Still, this being a matter o' life and death, where such things can't be allowed to count, I rows on to meet them.

About a hundred yards off I stands derstand, "Is it a five-pound job, mate, or a thirty-bobber?" And the young gentleman himself

saw, and we was most turned teward young lady. Afore I knowed where I

"Bill," says I, sharp, "you're not a-

He looks up at me rather odd. "Mate," are you a-rowing for?-the young fel- again. There Bill-o'-my-soul was stand-

He pulls a stroke or two, quite feeble. His heart wasn't in it. Then I loses

"Bill-o'-my-soul," says I, "am I cap'n

He holds up his sweep, and says he,

"do you mean to tell me-and a man

"Five pound is a good bit better nor

though your own father is a County But law it is, all the same; and there

in' of was Noe. She was a Miss Pryce bringing in a dead corpse, an' it's only o' London; but through knowing o' her ntimate like, we always call save from drownding by her given name, Miss Noe. She was at home with the children, you see; and my missus was fonder of her than of any other folks as ever took our lodgings, same as she might be of your good lady, sir, begging your par-She was a fine built young woman, too, was Miss Noe. See her clamber up the rocks, you'd say she was a goat; see her swim agin the waves, you'd say she was a seal; see her tell the little ones stories by the rocks at to help me. nights, you'd say she was one o' these I up with my voice an' shouts: book writers, as it might be yourself, along, Miss Noe! You puts the men to sir. Fine upstanding young lady, too, shame! Blessings on you for a brave with a color in her cheek and a spring in her step, walking free across Mull- girl!" She was swimming that spieny --- moors the same as if they belonged did! Well I rows towards her and helps to her. her aboard into the boat; and in she Well, it wasn't long before we perceived Miss Noe was pretty good jumps, all dripping, but taking no more friends with a gentleman up to Brown's notice of it, bless you, than if water was a feather bed to her. And she -Mr. Moore from Exeter. He was a alce young doctor come to Kynance for seizes the oar Bill-o'-my-soul wouldn't his holiday; and when them two went | work; and she cries out to me, agonized out walking together, with her father like: "Row on, Cap'n 'Oolley, for heavand mother hanging about like for com- en's sake, row on; Alex. is a-drowndneny as is the way with parents a ing!" Well, I wasn't going to carry a super finer young couple you'd never set eyes on. At the end of a fortnight my wife cargo, as you may say, to weight the says to me, "Tom," says she, "it ain't boat, not yet a passenger for nothing. So, to lighten the burden, I just ups 'Mr. Moore' no more with our young with Bill-o'-my-soul and I clasps un lady; it's plain Alex. this morning. His round the waist, being a older man nor name being Alexander, it was Alex, for him, but, heaven be praised, a strong short, as is the new fashion now, though one. He was took by surprise too much when I was young it was all Alic or else to struggle. An' I heaves un over afore Bandy. he knowed where he was, and makes a "An' a good thing, too," says I. "For Jonah of him. He come up spluttering. a young lady like Miss Noe had ought being the worst swimmer for a seato marry one as is her natural edual." says I; not meaning in birth alone, as | faring men as ever I met with. "There," is a thing I don't hold with; nor yet in says I, hitting out at him with the money, as there ain't no counting upon; blade o' my sweep; "see how you like it yourself," says I. "There's f5 a-goin' but a fine upstanding young lady, to my mind de beggin' for whoever pulls out your ugly erves to be married to a ane young fellow. Or where'd the corpse, for nobody ain't going to troucountry get its soldiers and sailors ble about you living." And off we two rows. Miss Noe in her dripping clothes, and leaves Bill there, to sink or swim,

and pape. Then they both remembered the river, and turned pale. "Unless," said mamma, with a sud-don thought, "he is keeping Bovis com-CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the venile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cate and Cunning Children, brown hair.

Message from Paradise. Ding-dong! vacation's done, Piay time's over, work begun; Good-by to tennis and croqu Good-by to tenns and gun away, Good-by to hours of idle case, To summer's lazy luxuries, 4 To meadow green and forest still, To sandy shore and breezy hill, To summer's rest and summer's Ding dong! vacation's done!

Ding dong! for school's begun! me winter's work and fun! Come Jack and Jenny, Bess and Ben, Take up your books and slates again. Come with your busy hands and feet Your happy hearts and voices sweet, Bring to your work the sturdy will That makes the task a pleasure st me, welcome winter's work and fun Ding dong! for school's begun.

Philip Makes Some Remarks. Philip is a youngster of some 6 years. He is of a contemplative turn of mind, and often makes observations that

show he has been thinking deeply upon up and shouts so as she shouldn't un some topic. The other evening he was by keeping up that infernal racket?" sitting on the front porch of his home, barelegged and barefooted. The mos

quitoes were active and aggressive lifts himself up in reply, with one of the One big fellow landed on a soft portion fishermen's jerseys on an' a sail wrap. of the boy's leg. It did not proceed at Well, we put off and rowed, Bill tak- ped round un, and he shouts at the top ouce to work, but seemed trying to de-

did not brush him off, but sat observ-I wanted to turn then, but, bless you, ing him. Presently the boy made this

"Mamma, I guess the mosquite is askwas at the sound of his voice, she's ing a blessing before he begins to eat." Philip had been hearing a good deal stood up in the boat and jumped off the seat and was swimming for dear life in his Sunday school class about tempagain to the salling boat, where her tation and the evil of yielding to it. The other morning his mother was young gentleman was a-sitting. cooking doughnuts. He spied a small, He was most dead when she got

there. He'd just had strength o' mind round piece of the sweet dough, and, looking at it longingly, said: to held up till he could shout to her, "Please give me that little plece, and then he falls back numb-like and

he quiet like, "I'm no fool. Now, what white as death, till they gets him ashore mamma, just for a temptation."-Chicago Record. ing, spluttering and shivering, looking A Dog with a Wooden Leg

blue with cold, and saying as how I'd Boze is a Kentucky dog, and he bears pull. I tell you! The gentleman's done him out o' five pounds, or anyways the distinction of walking with a woodthirty shillings, through throwing of en leg. Boze is owned by Mr. Garrett, him overboard. They took the young of Pulaski County, Kentucky. One day gentleman up to his lodgings and gave he was out barking at a railroad train him the regular thing-hot blankets and the locomotive clipped off one of an' such an' brandy-an' by the end his legs.

o' the day he was pretty well right Mr. Garrett, who is something of a again. But the young lady, she didn't surgeon, decided that he might better unless you pull harder-I don't want so much as ketch a cold with it, an' keep three-quarters of Boze than to no strong language here; but as sure afore they left this place him and her lose him altogether, so he bound up the was married. An' when Bill-o'-my-soul stump of the leg and gave the dog good

come to hear that her father and mother wanted to give ten pounds apiece to the men in the boat an' me he was just that mad you could 'a heard his language five houses off, and not choice language, either.-Cassell's Magazine.

PIG BEATS A TROTTER. Chicago Packer Said to Have Bees

the Victim.

DEDY.

They ran to the kennel, stoeped down and looked in. What did they see? A droll little white figure between Bevis' great paws, a eleepy head on Bevis' broad shoulder, and a tangied mat of yellow curis mixed with Bevis' shaggy No wonder the peor lonely doggie grow quiet when he had such a kind little comferter.

Had the Last Word. The train-boy had a bad eye and a most unmeledious voice. His yell sent a shudder through the entire car. It was, as a matter of course, the fate of the irritable man to select this particular train for his journey. Every time the train-boy howled he jumped and looked at him with an expression of repreach which gradually became malignant and then ferocious.

"Person-bes! Assaples! Cheey-n-u-u-ing gum!" he vociferated, as he pushed the front door shut with a siam after helding it open long enough to fill the car with smoke and cinders. He was just about to repeat his cry when he came to the nervous man's seat.

"Want any peeca ches ad-p-"Shut up, will you!" exclaimed the nervous man. "What do you mean "Does that bother you, mister?"

"Of course it bothers me. Every time you come along you whoop into this car till it feels as if it were going to split."

"You mean this left car that's next to the aisle?" "Yes, I mean my left ear."

"Don't you worry, mister. I'm sorry you didn't mention that before. We're the most accommodatin' people in the world on this road. All you have to do is to say you don't like something and we make other arrangements right away. I'll have the whole thing fixed up for you in no time at all." "How are you going to fix it?"

"I'll go out and get the brakeman to come an' turn yer seat around so ye

kin ride the other way. That'll bring yer right car ter the aisle an' give yer left one a vacation." And for the remainder of the trip the

only one of the two who spoke was the boy who yelled with even more animation than before: "P-e-e-a-c-h-e-si A-a-a-p-l-es! Chee-

y-u-u-ing gum!"

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed he and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyon i the old-time medicines and the chesp substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informel.

The pathological museum, for which Pr. fessor Virchow has been collecting material for the last forty years, is at last to be built in Berlin, the Government having voted the necessary funds for the structure.

8100 Beward, 3100.

the Victim. A story, far too good to keep, is go ing the rounds of select circles in the stock yards, having for its hero no less a personage than the proprietor of one of the largest packing plants in Chicago. This gentleman is an enthus siast over horseflesh, and is afflicted with a belief epidemic among horse-men that his particular bit of horse-flesh is faster than any similar bit on earth. A few days ago, while this gen-tleman was driving along a country road near Chicago, he had a brush



PETTA

Don't Rub

by using

Soap

Sunlight

It makes

Larry Bros., Ltd., Hudson and Harrison Bia, How Tork.

LANDS LITTLE KNOWN.

Many Parts of the Globe Are Tet Terra

cognita to the Civilized Man.

It is the very general supposition that

there is very little of the world we live

on that has not been explored by geog-

raphers, and that the very little that

vet remains to investigate is on the Af-

rican continent. And yet the fact is

that about 20,000,000 square miles of

this earth's surface is yet a terra incog-

ontinents of North and South Amer-

nits, one-tenth of which is on our own

been reached in any other period so

short. Sebastian d'Elano had made his

De Gama had doubled the Cape of

brighter.

Your Clothes

attempt to clean them

your time and health

blood must be rich and pure, the apretite good, the digest'on perfect, the organs all in healthy working order. Nature should be aided at this season by the use of

A Good Tonio

and blood purifier like Hood's Sarmparilla It has accomplished great curve through puri fied blood. It will build up the system at fortify it against cold winds and storms. "I have been taking Hood's Samaparil and it just the medicine for me. My mothe has been using it since last spring for dissinces and headache and she says she feels like a different person. I could hardly get along without Hood's Sarasparilla." LOURTA BRAFES, Herring, Ohio,

Hoods Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Putifier. Price \$1. Hood's Pills sick Headache 25 cents.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Waralag Notes Calling the Wicked to

E child of thought. VEILO Christ lived all God made other R

men to show us The Cosmos, published in Paris, has what is in us. an article on this subject which gives The Christian who worries much, a synopsis of an address by Mr. Lobley before the London geographical conprays too little. grees last month that brings out this As soon as me see God they begin interesting question very clearly. Mr. Lobley reminds us that, in the to see as he sees.

first place, toward the middle of the Are you building sixteenth century all seas had been house on a poor foundation? traversed by navigators, and that if the There is no faith in the prayer that

maps of the continents were not yet expects no answer. very exact at least their relative posi-A sinner's life is full of things he tries tions and their general configuration to hide from himself. were known. Australia itself appears A good man's life is a voice in which on a French map of 1542 under the many hear God speak. name of Great Java. In the course of No matter how God warns the sinner, the sixty years included in the last dehe always does it in love. cade of the fifteenth century and the first half of the sixteenth a group of The devil cannot be shut up in the pit navigators had advanced geographic while the saloon door is open. knowledge in a degree that has never Whoever gets a blessing from God

immediately wants somebody else to have one. first voyage around the world; Vasco The whitest thing in this world is a soul that has been washed in the blood

nd yet the world is kept moving by

Every man who has tried it will

testify that it is uphill business trying

hose who are trying to do it.

to live religious without religion.

sewer a menace to the shipping

over with the Lord.

Good Hope; Christopher Columbus had of Christ. added the two Americas to the map; Putting sand in sugar is no worse the voyages of Cabot and Magellan had than claiming to be a saint and living completed this wonderful list of new like a sinner. discoveries.

when we see his face in the lives of the must confees that all the seas have been explored, but this is far from here. those we love.

If every man in the pulpit had been ing the case with the land. An imcalled of God to preach, the devil would mense extent is entirely unknown to now be on crutches. us; another, still more considerable, has been only imperfectly explored; There is no trouble so had that we

may not get good out of it by talking it travelers have traveled it, commerce

No man can add a cubit to his stature good maps of it do not exist. Finally,

How much better is the man who will have remained inaccessible, Africa is

point.

"And handsome couple they'll make," says my missus, being fond of Miss accordin' as he was minded. A quarter o' a mile out we comes up

Well, one of the days, Mr. Moore to a sailing boat. Wind was nor-east, that's Alex -he went out swimming off or might a been a p'int nearer east, the rocks by the cove; and Miss Noe, mayhap; and a sail before the wind che was ashore sitting high on the could beer straight down upon where cliff, reading a book or something. But Mr. Alex was drownding. Miss Noe, every now and again my wife sees her she stood up and calls out to the men: raise her head and look out to sea any "Over yonder!" she cries, showing the

poor flour.

Q

The Ins and Outs of It.

If you get best wear out of a coat, best work must

Moral: You can't get the best out of anything, unless

have gone into it. You can't get good bread out of

the best is in it; and the best has to be put in before it

can be taken out. Now, we have a rule to test those

sarsaparillas with a big "best" on the bottle. "Tell us

what's put in you and we'll decide for ourselves about

the best." That's fair. But these modest sarsaparillas

say: "Oh! we can't tell. It's a secret. Have faith in

the label." . . . Stop! There's one exception; one sar-

saparilla that has no secret to hide. It's Ayer's. If you

want to know what goes into Ayer's Sarsaparilla, ask

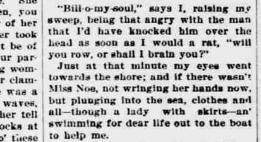
your doctor to write for the formula. Then you can

satisfy yourself that you get the best of the sarsaparilla

Any doubt left? Get the "Curebook."

It kills doubts but cures doubters. Address : J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass

argument when you get Ayer's.



course the packer's animal outstripped shake it off, and finally concluded to the farmer's and the packer descended make the best of it. Within a week he to teasing the hayseed on the quality was walking about with all the dignity of his stock. maginable. This angered the old man and he m dignantly offered to bet the millionaire \$50 that he had a pig on his farm that could go a quarter of a mile in watch writes about how he tells the faster time than the trotter which the time of day. He works in a wheat elepacker was driving. The owner of the rator in an Iowa town. A big window

retter was game, and no time was almost tills one side of his little office. lost in concluding the arrangement, into a corner of the window creeps the the date for the trial being set for sunlight early in the morning and it two weeks ahead. The farmer select- shines in all day long and creeps out of ed a long, lean razorback shote and the other corner in the evening. On the

placed it in a pen at one end of a lane foor where the edge of the shadow a little more than a quarter of a mile from the window sash falls just at noon in length. He instructed his hired man our boy has placed a long chaik mark to feed the animal but once a day and and a little further away there is anthat sparingly, the pail of feed to be other mark for 1 o'clock, and so on up set at the opposite end of the lane to 6. The forenoon is similarly divid from the pen in which the pig was con- ed on the floor. Each day by simply fined. When feeding time came about looking at the edge of the sun's light the hired man would retire to the far- he can tell what time it is. Once in

Queer Ways of Telling Time.

ther end of the lane and call "s-o-o- two weeks ! 'auges all these marks ul, s-o-o-ul," and at the same time because the : . . dows change as the sun the farmer would open the gate to the gets higher in the spring or lower in the pen and the pig would make a dash for 'all. the food. This was kept up for the en-This clever device-any of you may

tire two weeks that elapsed before the use it-suggests the way that the naday of the trial and after each trial, in tives of Liberia in Africa, who have no which the farmer held a watch, a broad rlocks, tell the time. They take the grin would spread over his face as he kernels from the nuts of the candle

noted the time. tree and wash and string them on the One Sunday morning the packer aprib of a paim leaf. The first or top kerpeared on the scene with his horse, nel is then lighted. All of the kernels agreeable to appointment, confident are of the same size and substance, of defeating the farmer and winning and each will burn a certain number the \$50. The pig had not been fed for of minutes and then set fire to the one twenty-four hours, and his squeals next below. The natives tie pieces of were terrific. The packer took his poblack cloth at regular intervals along sition beside the pen whip in hand the string to mark the divisions of ready to start his horse at the signal. time. Among the natives of Singar, in The hired man placed himself at the the Malay archipelago, another peculower end of the lane with the customary allowance of swill and began his liar device is used. Two bottles are calling. As the signal for starting was placed neck and neck, and sand is put

given the farmer threw open the gate in one of them, which pours itself into to the pen and horse and pig started the other every half-hour, when the neck and neck for the other end of the bottles are reversed .- Ohicago Record.

lane. For the first furlong the horse Bevis and Keany. Bevis was a beautiful great dog that had the best of the argument, but from that on the pig slowly gained on him and in the last hundred yards headed had just come to live with Kenny's him and reached the pail a good ten papa. He was very happy all day, there were so many children to pat him yards the winner of the race. The packer paid his \$50 without a murmur and pet him and call him "Poor fel-

and then bought the speedy pig from low!" But when night came he felt sadly lonesome all by himself in his the farmer at a good round price. new kennel. He was of a large famil,

of broth rs and sisters in his old hon Not His Bank. so it seemed very dreary to him to be "Hallo, is this your bank ?" said Dinalone, and he sets up a series of howis widdle to Van Braam, who was mak-'hat made everybody's ears ring. "Poor Bevis!" said little Kenny, as ing out a deposit slip at a desk in a Fifth avenue banking establishment. mamma tucked him in for the night. "Ne," replied Yau Bream. "This ian's

'Can't he come up here and have half of my bed, inamma? I want him very Dinwiddle seened surprised, for he much, and he will not be horsome with could see Van Brasm's bank book.

". ne with several checks and some money, "Bevie is too big," said mamma. when the latter added: laughing. "Think how funny his head "No, it is not my bank. I wish it would look on your pillow! He will soon were. I am merely a depositor here."

get used to his little house and stop -Pittaburg Chronicle-Telegraph. crying." So she kissed her little boy, bade him Germany's Wheat Crop. good-night, and went downstairs.

where in sight.

The average yield of wheat in Germany and Italy is about the same; "Bevis is quiet at last, poor fellow, that of the former being 10.2 bushels said papa, in a few minutes. "He must and the latter 10.4.

Met Frequently.

my bank.

They were very much thrown together, But not as folks usually are: They merely clung to adjoining straps In the 6 o'clock trolley car. oit Tribune.

found. People who can't make coffee "He must be walking in his

road near Chicago, he had a brush of straps. At first trial the dog didn't Noid by Drucgists, 75c. Hali's Family Pills are the best with a farmer who had an antiquated take kindly to the addition that had nag, evidently once a trotter. Of been built for him, but he couldn't

It is said thar Dr. Max Wolf, of Heidelberg, who has discovered a number of asteroids, has never directly seen an asteroid. His discoveries have been made from photographic

plates, while stars are shown One of our boys who doesn't own a points. Insist Upon Hood's is saparills when you

red a medicine to parify your blood, strengt en your nerves and give you an appetite. There can be no sobstitute for Hood's. Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner assis digestion, prevent constipation . 25c.

has prepared a full history of Professor Metericht, the Paris meteorologist, calculates that a hot, the work, a description of the machin bright day in midsummer sees not less ery and methods made use of, and very 5.280.000.000 tons of water evap orsted from the surface of the Medi terranean Sea.

Piso's cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor' bill.-S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Piace, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, '94.

C. C. Parsons, Bessemer, Ala., that it is impossible for a bee to carry and store poisoned honey. It would kill her before she got to the hive.

Dobbins' Floating-Borax Soap costs more to make than any other floating soap made, but the consumers have to pay no more for it. It is 100 per cent, pure and made of Borax. You know what that means. Order of your grocer.

Soil brought up from a depth of 326 feet in a vault in one of the Belgian mines is said to have grown weeds unknown to the botanists.

SEND TEN CENTS, Sliver, for sample box 19r. S Baller's Celebrated Liver Pills, Fifty Pills for 25c. Agents wanted. Excelsion Chemical Co., lock Box 60; Rochester, N. Y.

The human brain, according to Cuvier, is the one twenty-eighth part of the body that of the horse but the one-four-hundreth part.

RUPTURE Cure Guarantsed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1015 Arch St., PHILA., PA. Ease at once: no opera-tion or delay from business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and promi-nent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours 3 A M. to SP. M.

The only fur-covered, four footed member of the animal kingdom which lays eggs like a fowl is the native beaver of Australia.

The latest works on anthropology say that it cannot be proven that any race of giants ever peopled the globe.

Mrs. Wins.ow's Sootning Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, sliars pain, cures wind colic. 20c a pottla Ninety-four per ceut. of the street

railroads in the State of New York are now operated by electricity.

If afflicted with rore eyes use Dr. Isane Thomp-m's Eye w. ter. Draggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Two Kinde, "It's remarkable to see how much condensed milk is being used nowa-

days," remarked the summer boarder. "Yes," replied the guileless dairyman as he reached for the pump handle, be asleep." But when mamma peeped into Ken-"and how much expanded milk, too."ny's room an hour later she found his

Extinguished. Mr. Funy-I don't see why you sear those ridiculous big sleeves when you have acthing to fill them.

rob by disbonest trade than the one the part of the world of which we have who knocks down his the least information. Notwithstandsandbag?

ing the general scramble among European nations to divide up and posses For headache (whether sick or nervous) toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kid-neys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swell-ing of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready kellef will af-ford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effects a permanent cure. Chicago Main Drainage Channel. the land, they have only a vague idea The great drainage canal at Chicago of what the continent contains, over conceded to be one of the greatest 0,500,000 equare miles being yet unexworks of constructive engineering

has exploited some of its products, but

only the least part is well known; geo-

desy has covered it with a network of

triangles, and the maps of it are com-

piete even from a topographical stand

After the two polar regions, which

plored. which have been attempted in this cen-After Africa, Australia offens the tury. Its progress has been watched astast field to the investigation of exwith keen interest by sanitarians, enplorers; we must remember that even ineers interested in the povel and ofits seacoast was not fully explored till fective machines for removing earth 1843. Since that time, at the price of and rock employed in its construction, great suffering, it has been crossed and by those who saw in this great from south to north, but no traveler has Inter yet traversed it from east to west. ests of the great lakes. Charles S. Hill

While the North American continen octate editor of Engineering News, has been very well explored, the whole central region of the southern conticauses which led to the undertaking of nent has not been mapped with any legree of accuracy. Bome portions of it have been roamed over by men huntfull tables of the prices and costs of every part of the work, taken from the lag for wood, mines and articles of comactual records of the contractors and merce, but very little is known of the interior of the continent.

How It Affects H

engineers. The book is really a reprint of articles which have appeared in the To sum up, the yet unexplored parts of the globe cover an area of about 50,-Engineering News during the year past, but with numerous additions and 1000,000 square kilometers (about 20,000, revisions, which bring it up to date 900 square miles), approximately divided thus:

and thus complete a full and accurate account of the enterprise. This is prac- Africa tically the only form in which so much ustralia 2.000.000 explicit and trustworthy information America 2,000,000 can be obtained. There are over 100 Asia 200,00 lelands maps and illustrations showing the de-vices and plans for executing the work; a chapter on "Administration" shows

the workings of the executive system by which the 8,000 or 9,000 were controlled, housed and fed, while the con cluding chapter sums up the salient features of the herculean task, which

Not to Be Cheated. Dealer-I'll sell you that wheel for was, as Mr. Hill remarks, a problem \$50. It weighs twenty-two pounds. Rube Scudder (from Cearfoss Gross of how to do work rather than of what work to do. In the appendix the quesroads)-Why, my boy Ab bought one tions bearing on the effect of the work for \$25 t'other day that weighed ninety on the level of the great lakes are fully pounds. You can't soak me, by gum discussed, reports of United States en--Judge.

gineers, etc., being included, The People of Seville.

On a twenty-mile run Miss Betty Starts out, looking witchingly pretty; And the shine of the sun, The people were as gay as the town: too gay, too commercial, too modern, Ere the hot day is d M. Maurice Barres thought Seville. Makes her frowsled and tonaled But, fortunately, I was quite prosaic And hopelessly, vulgarly "sweaty."

onstant movement and noise and life. His Companion The Sierpes during the day was the "Last night I took a long stroll with the one I love best in all the workd." "I should think you would get tired of walking by yourself."-Exchange.

its awnings it was like a pleasant court; for, though peasants might pass with their donkeys, no cart or carriage could ever drive through. In the clubs on each aide, their facade nothing but one open window, rows of chairs were always turned toward the street, and always held an audience as entertain ing as it was willing to be entertained The same people who in the evening filled the Plaza Nueva, there to listen to the music, muntered in and out of the shops, where you could buy the latest French novel or the photograph of the favorite mander. But of this multitude of loungers none seemed to have anything to do except to become violently interested the minute J. tried

Parents Not to Blame. "What a thoroughly spelled youth that young Gridley is. I never saw anybody so filled with conceit. His parents have made a fool of the boy." "It isn't his parents' fault." "Well, whose Sault is it?" "Why, you see, he had the misfortune

to be the only young man at Shell Beach for a whole week in July."--Disveland Plain Dealer.

Malaria in Its Various Forms Cured and Prevented There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarlous, blions and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'B READY RELIEF. Price 60 cents per bottle. Sold by all drug-gists. 6.500.000 A WELL DRILLER 400.00 A thirty years' experience in the Eastern States, and who is well known from Maine & Florida, writes us in reference to one of our m chines he bought: "It is the nearest perfection If I want another machine for h chines he bought: "It is the nearest perfection I have yet seen. If I want another machine for bit work I should have another of rours!" Circular free. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIMD, Ohio,

FOR FIFTY YEARSI MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by Millique of Mothers for their children while feething for over firty Yetra. It southes the child soften are guina, allays all pain, curve wind colls, and is the best remody for diarroom. O Twenty-Gvo Cents a Bertin.

the Coronation Chain,

When a sovereign is to be crowned the coronation chair is carried around

the screen, placed in the sacrarium be

fere the altar, and a robe of cloth-

of-gold and ermine thrown over it.

It has been taken out of the Abbey but

once, and that was when Oliver Crom-

well was installed in it as Lord Pre-

tector in Westminster Hall. Beside it

is a companion chair, as nearly like it

as possible, which was provided when,

at the coronation of William and Mary.

it was necessary that two thrones of equal importance be employed. Al-

though the chairs are of very nearly

the same size, the seat of the newer

one is quite four inches higher than

that of the old, an interesting com-

mentary on the human nature of sove-

reigns. William, as is well known,

was a small man, several inches shorter

than his royal wife, who was consider-

shiv above the height of the average

woman. In order that this inequality

in height should not be so conspicuous

at the ceremony that the king would

be made to look insignificant by it, the

seat of the chair in which he was to

sit was made high enough to bring his

head on a level with that of the queen.

A WOMAN'S STORY.

It Should Be of Interest to Every Think-

ing Woman.

no male physician can understandingly

treat the complaint known as "female

This, Lydia E. Pinkham tanght them

their physician, and not till they can

suffer no longer, will they think and

The following testimony is straight

to the point, and represents the ex-

perience of hundreds of thousands of

now grateful women : "For six years

I was a great sufferer from those in-

ternal weaknesses so prevalent among

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cluded to try Pinkhom's Vegetable

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me. It can truly be called a "Saviour

of Women."-MRS. B. A. PERHAM.

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A half to a teaspoonful of Rendy Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as discharges continue, and a flannel saurated with Ready Relief placed over the stomach or bowels, will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure. Internally--A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will, in a few minutes, curo Gramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nansea, Von-ting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sieepleyshess, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all internal pains.

pains. Take 25 drops of Radway's Ready Relief in half a tumbler of water on rising in the morp-ing to strengthen and sweeten the stomach and avoid all those feelings of institude.

diseases," for no man ever experienced

Women who reason well know that

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them.

twenty years ago,

when she dis-

covered in her

Vegetable

the only suc-

cessful cure

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liar to the

women have

a fatal faith in J

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CPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent free. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLASTA, GA

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PISO'S CURE FOR GURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Beet Cough Syrup. Traston Good. Une In time. Sold by drogslata.

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center of their gaiety-Seville's Corso or Broadway or Piccadily. It was here the hottest hours were spent. Under FirBstopped free and permanentiyoured. Ne fits after first day's use of Da. KLARTS GRAAT NEWYS REPROTURE Free String bottleand treat-ies. Sould to Dr. Eliza, Si Arch St. Phila., Pa

De yes all your silk bet?

Washington Star. bed empty. Could he have tumbled out? No, he was not on the floor, nor any

Pana and mamma hunted all over the house, but Kenny was not to be

to sketch .-- Century.