The wind from the north will come With frost we the breath it blows, And the lingering haze Of the autoan days Will drear into winter's snows."

The red and yellow leaves on the trees Will be seared to a dull, dead brown, Is the blast that kills When the wind from the north come

And we huddled up to gran'ma's knees As she sat in the big armchair, In the hearth fire's glow. And her hands in our tangled bair.

We watched the blue blaze flicker out And the backlog, to embers turned, Change from red to gray Till an ash heap lay, Turning cold where the fire had burned. -Chicago Chronicle.

## CRODIGAL'S RETURN.

"Yes, mother, he will come. course, he will come!" and the girl turned her drawn and anxious young face toward the cottage door, just as If her blind mother could see the ac-

It is probable that the old woman divined the longing glance from the change in the girl's tone, for she, too, half turned toward the door. It was a habit these two women had acquired. They constantly looked toward the door for the arrival of one who never came through the long summer days, through the quiet winter evenings; moreover, they rarely spoke of other things; this arrival was the topic of their lives. And now the old woman's life was drawing to a close, as some lives do, without its object. She herself felt it, and her daughter knew it.

There was in both of them a subtle wondrous patience. It was cruel to gone. deprive the girl of this burden, for in most burdens there is a safeguard, in happiness allotted to human exist-

It was no new thing, this waiting for the scapegrace son; the girl had large and steady and quiet and his grown up to it, for she would not know her brother should she meet him in the street. Since sight had left the old mother's eyes she had fed her beart upon this hope.

He had left them eighteen years be fore in a fit of passionate resentment against his father, whose only fault had been too great indulgence for the son of his old age. Nothing had been too good for dear Stephen-hardly anything had been good enough. Educated at a charity school himself, the simple old clergyman held the mistaken view that no man can be educated above his station.

There are some people who hold this view still, but they cannot do so much longer. Strikes labor troubles and the difficulties of domestic service; socalled gentleman farmers, gentleman shopkeepers and lady milliners-above all, a few colonies peopled by university failures-will teach us in time that to educate our sons above their station is to handleap them cruelly in

victims to this craze. His father, having risen by the force of his own will capabilities of his own mind from the people to the church, held, as such men do, that he had only to school and university. Here he met and selected for his friends vouths whose futures were insured, and who were only passing through the formula of an education so that no one could say that they were unfit for the enug government appointment, living or inheritance of a more substantial sort that might be waiting for them. Stephen acquired their ways of life without possessing their advantages, and the consequence was something very nearly approaching to ruin for the little country rectory. Not having been a university man himself, the rector did not know that at Oxford or Cambridge, as in the army, one may five according to one's tastes. Stephen Leach had expensive tastes and he unscrupulously traded on his father's ignorance. He was good-looking, and had a certain brilliancy of manner which "goes down" well at the varsity. Everything was against him. and at last the end came. At last the rector's eyes were opened, and when a narrow-minded man's eyes are once spened he usually becomes stony at

Stephen Leach left England, and before he landed in America his father had departed on a longer journey. The ne'er-do-well had the good grace to send back the little sums of money saved by his mother in her widowbood, and gradually his fetters ceased. It was known that be was in Chilt. and there was war going on there, and yet the good old lady's faith never wavered.

"He will come, Joyce," she would say, "he will surely come." And the girl would go to the window and draw aside the curtains, looking

down the quiet country road toward the "Yes, mother, he will come," was her oqual answer; and one day she gave a little exciamation of surprise and ai-

most of fear. "Mother," she exclaimed, "there is someone coming along the road."

The old lady was already sitting up in bed staring with her sightless orbs toward the window. Thus they walted. The man stopped

opposite the cottage, and the two women heard the latch of the gate. Then Joyce, turning, saw that her mother had fainted. But it was only momentary. By the time she reached the bed her mother had recovered conscious-

"Go," said the old lady, breathlessly, "go and let him in yourself." Downstairs on the doorstep the girl found a tall man of 30 or thereabouts

with a browner face than English suns could account for. He looked down tuto her easer eyes with a strange, questioning wouder.

"Am I too late?" he asked in a voice which almost seemed to indicate a hope

that it might be so "No, Stephen," she answered. "But mother cannot live much longer. You

are fust in time." The young man made a healtating lit- the future. In a deliberate, business tle movement with his right hand and like way he proceeded to investigate shuffled uneasily on the clean stone step. He was like an actor called suddenly upon the stage, having no knowledge of his part. The return of this prodigal was not a dramatic success. obey him. No one seemed desirous of learning It is not in times of savety that

whether he had lived upon busks or | friendships are formed, but in sorror otherwise, and with whom he had eaton therwise, and with whom he had eateq. The quiet dignity of the girl, who
had remained behind to do all the work
and bear all the burden, seemed in
some subtle manner to deprive him of
any romance that might have attached
itself to him. She ignored his halfproffered hand, and, turning into the

or suspense. During that long evening
this brother and sister suddenly be
came intimate, more so than mouth;
of prosperous intercourse could have
made them. At 10 o'clock Stepher
quietly insisted that Joyce should gr
to bed, while he lay down, all dressed
on the sofa in the dining room. proffered hand, and, turning into the on the sofs in the dining room. little passage, led the way upstairs.

was rather large for the house, and he said simply. especially for the stairs; moreover, be had a certain burliness of walk, such as is acquired by men living constantly in the open. There was a vaguely pained look in his blue eyes, as if they had suddenly been opened to his own shortcomings. His attitude toward Joyce was distinctly apologetic.

When he followed the girl across the threshold of their mother's bedroom the old lady was sitting up in bed, holding out trembling arms toward the door. Here Stephen Leach seemed to know better what to do. He held his mother in his arms while she sobbed and murmured out her joy. He had no words, but his arms meant more than his lips

could ever have told. It would seem that the best part of happiness is the sharing of it with meone else. "Joyce," was the first distinct word the old lady spoke, "Joyce, he has come at last. He has come! Come here, dear. Kiss your brother. This is my first born-my lit-

tle Steve." The young man had su k upon his knees at the bedside, probably because it was the most convenient position. He did not second his mother's proposal with much enthusiasm. Altogether he did not seem to have discovered much sympathy with his sister whom he had left in her cradle.

Jovce came forward and leaned over the bed to kiss her brother while the old lady's hands joined theirs. Just as her fresh young lips came within reach he turned his face aside, so that the kiss fell on barren ground on his tanned cheek.

"Joyce," continued the old lady fever ishly, "I am not afraid to die now, for sense of clinging. It was hard to die Stephen is here. Your brother will without touching the reward of a take care of you, dear, when I am

It was strange that Stephen had not spoken yet, and it was perhaps just as all a duty, and in some the greatest | well, because there are occasions in life when men do wisely to keep silent. "He is strong," the proud mother went on. "I can feel it. His hands are

> arms are big and very hard." The young man knelt upright and submitted gravely to this maternal in-

"Yes," she said, "I knew he would grow to be a big man. His little fingers were so strong-he hurt me sometimes. What a great mustache! I knew you had been a soldier. And the skin of your face is brown and a little rough. What is this? what is this, Stephen, dear? Is this a wound?"

"Yes," answered the prodigal, speaking for the first time. "That is a sword cut. I got that in the last war. I am a colonel in the Chilian army, or was, before I resigned."

The old lady's sightless eyes were fixed on his face as if listening for the echo of another voice in his deep, quiet tones.

"Your voice is deeper than your father's ever was," she said, and all the while her trembling fingers moved lovingly over his face, touching the deep cut from cheek bone to faw with soft inquiry. "This must have been very Stephen Leach was one of the early near your eye, Stephen. Promise me, dear, no more soldiering."

"I promise that," he replied, without raising his eyes.

Such was the home coming of the give his son a good education to in- prodigal. After all be arrived at the sure his career in life. So everything right moment in the afternoon, when -even to the old parson's sense of the house was ready. It sometimes right and wrong-was sacrificed to the does happen so in real life, and not only education of Stephen Leach at public in books. There is a great deal that might be altered in this world, but sometimes, by a mere chance, things come about rightly. And yet there was something wrong, something subtle, which the dving woman's duller senses failed to detect. Her son, her Stephen, was quiet and had not much to say for himself. He apparently had the habit of taking things as they came. There was no enthusiasm, but rather a restraint, in his manner, more especially

toward Joyce. The girl noticed it, but even her small her that large, fair-skinned men are zine, often thus. They are not "de ceux qui s'expliquent," but go through life placidly, leaving unsaid and undone many things which come think they ought to say and do.

After the first excitement of the return was over it became glaringly apparent that Stephen had arrived just in His mother fell into a happy sleep before sunset, and when the active young doctor came a little later in the evening he shook his head.

"Yes," he said, "I see that she is asleep and quiet-too quiet. It is foretaste of a longer sleep. Some old people have it.

For the first time Joyce's courage seemed to give way. When she had been alone she was brave enough, but now that her brother was there, womanlike, she seemed to turn to him with a sudden fear. They stood side by side near the bed, and the young doctor involuntarily watched them. Stephen had taken her hand in his with that silent sympathy which was so natural and so eloquent. He said noth- Secretary Windom, is now engaged ing, this big, sun-stained youth. He did not even glance down at his sister, who stood, small, soft-eyed and gentle

at his side. The doctor knew something of the history of the small family thus momentarily united, and he had always feared that if Stephen Leach did return it would only kill his mother. This, indeed, seemed to be the result about

to follow. Presently the doctor took his leave. He was a young man engaged in getting together a good practice, and in his own interest he had been forced to give up waiting for his patients to finish

dving. "I am glad you are here," he said to Stephen, who accompanied him to the door. "It would not do for your sister to be alone; this may go on for a couple

It did not go on for a couple of days, but Mrs. Leach lived through that night in the same semi-comatose state. The two watchers ant in her room until supper time, when they left their mother in charge of a hired nurse, whose services Jovce had been forced to seek. After supper Stephen Leach seemed at last to find his tongue, and be talked in his quiet, almost gentle voice, such as some men possess, not about him

self or the past, but about Joyce and the affairs of the dying woman and the prospects of her daughter; in a word, he asserted his authority as a brother

know how good they are. and Joyce was relieved and happy to It is surprising how side in

He first time I have slept in my clothes, blood. Nerves depend upon the blood fr Nebraska. Between Casper and Chey-They went upstairs together and tole and the person is nervous. Cures of nervous northern half of Montana the coveys the nurse of this arrangement. Joyce nees by Hood's Sarsupa ilia are because rich of ruffed grouse are well intact. Last remained for some moments by the and pure blood is given by this medicine. Year the broods were decimated, often bedside watching her mother's peaceful Hood's Sarssparilia cures when all others fall, times wholly destroyed, by the early sleep, and when she turned she found because it does what other medicines cannot wet weather. In nearly all points in that Stephen had quietly slipped do. The cures by Hood's Sarsuparilla are ac- Minnesota birds are more numerous away. Wondering vaguely whether he complished in nature's own way.

"I am ready now-I am ready." she said. "Dears, I am going to your fathknew Stephen would come back. 1 found it written everywhere in the Bible. Stephen-kiss me, dear!" The man leant over the bed and kiss

"Ah," she sighed, "how I wish I could see you-just once before I die. Joyce! she added, suddenly turning to her A daughter, who stood at the other side of the bed, "tell me what he is like But I know . . . I know-I feel it Listen! He is tall and spare, like his His hair is black, like his father's-it was black before he went away. His eyes, I know, are dark-al most dark. He is pale-like a Span

horror dawning in her face, looked inte a pair of blue eyes beneath tawny hair.

And said, "T'm 'fraid I • • • • • cut short, as a soldier's hair should be She looked upon a man big, broad, fall The next time that his turn came -English from crown to toe-and the quiet command of his lips and eyer "I don't believe I made her say:

"Yes, mother, yes." For some moments there was ellence He couldn't spell unite. Joyce stood pale and breathless, won dering what this might mean. Thet the dying woman spoke again: "Kiss me," she said. "I • • • am going Stephen first-my first born! And now your . . father."

Joyce hesitated, then she leant for goblets. ward, and the old woman's chilled fin was the end

planation at once. "Stephen," be said, "was shot-ou

there—as a traitor. I could not tell her that! I did not mean to do this, but what else could I do?" He paused, moved toward the door with that strange hesitation which she

had noticed on his arrival. At the door he turned to fustify himself. "I still think," he said gravely, "thait was the best thing to do." Joyce made no answer. The tears stood in her eyes. There was something

gency of which he felt the delicacy to municated to the goblets. be beyond his cleverness to handle.

us were.' he added. "I shall go back now."

she falling to meet his glance. "May I come back again?" he asked around. Here it is: suddenly.

She gave a little gasp, but made no answer. "I will come back in six months," he

announced quietly, and then he closed experience of humankind had taught the door behind him.-Cornbill Maga-

Hard Case.

ooked as cross as a bear."

Do Not Experiment in so important a mat teras your health. Purify, enrich and vitalize your blood with Hood's Samaparilla and thus keep yourself strong and healthy.

Hond's Pille are the best after-dinner pill assist digestion, cure headache. 25 cents.

Mr. Peixotto, who has painted the portraits of Mr. Gladstone, Victor Hugo, Prince Bismarck, Cardinal Manning, the late Chief Justice Waite, the late Justice Lamar, and the late on a portrait of Major McKinley.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up chil drens coughs and colds - Mrs. M. G. Brust Sprague, Washington, March 8, 1894.

Twelve newspapers to a population of 15,000 is the record of Caldwell County, Missouri.

CASCARPES stimulate liver, kidneys and bows. Never sloken, weaken or gripe. 10c. Germany has 19,476 postoffices, England 17,587, and France only

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits atter first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free St trial bottle and treat-ise. Send to Dr. Kline, 301 Arch St., Phils., Ps.

Westminster Abbey is 530 feet long, 320 feet wide and 225 feet high. RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 101; Arch St., PHILA., PA. Ease at once no opera-tion or delay from business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians, ledies and promi-nent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours J More than one-fourth of the popu-

lation of New York are depositors in the savings bank. St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Yenner's secific cures. Circular, Fredonia, N. Y.

Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our If sinness were not occasionally

found out other sinners would

had intentionally solved her difficulty "I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla to be the as to the fraternal good night, she went best medicine that I have ever tri d for ner-to her own room.

exterminated here in 1888, are again in exterminated here in 1888, are again in every covert. Bob White can be seen to her own room.

Sarsaparilla him that I left you together. I always Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Man course, this year beyond the reach of

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Comething that Will Interest the Ju--Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children

The Spelling Lesson "Class B; attention, Benny,"

The third time, though he tried it "Well, Benny," said the teacher, "Spell wrong." He spelled it . . . . -A. H. D.

Here's an Fxperlment for You. Here's a little experiment with which celled."-Minneapolis Journal, Joyce \* \* \* and now kiss each other you may amuse and surprise your -across the bed! I want to hear it friends. Place two chairs facing each . . I want . . to tell . . other, with a glass goblet on the edge of each. Take a stout stick of almost With a last effort she raised he any kind and place it so that each hands, seeking their heads. At first end will rest on the rim of one of the

Having completed your apparatus gers pressed their lips together. That take a stout broom handle and strike the suspended stick a violent blow in Half an hour afterward Joyce and the middle. Everyone will be certain this man stood facing each other in the that both the gobiets will be smashed



and the stick, stout though it may be will be broken in the middle. The philosophy of this experiment is simvery pathetic in the distress of this pie. The force of the blow breaks the strong man, facing, as it were, an emer- suspended stick before it can be com-

There are boys and girls-of course the necessary arrangements for your none of them read our page-who are future-just as Stephen would have always borrowing trouble. If there is made them-as a brother might have a storm they are certain the lightning done. I . . . He and I were brother will strike them, and they worry so officers in a very wild army. Your much about their lessons that they brother was not a good man. None of really don't have time to get them. And they are so fretful and full of complaints that it is hard for their "He asked me to come and tell you," friends to get along with them. For such boys and girls a famous German They stood thus, he watching her poet has some excellent medicine. It face with his honest, soft blue eyes, is put up in the form of a neat little stanza, which may be easily carried

What I don't see Don't trouble me. And what I see Might trouble me Did I not know That it must be so.

Letters that Carry a Weather Report In some of the towns of Michigan, notably Lansing, the capital city, every The difficulties of keeping a "pleas- person who receives a letter from the ant expression" while being photo- postoffice is also furnished with a comgraphed are so many that it seems an plete report of the condition of the unnecessary cruelty to add to them, but weather for the day. This information Our Boys and Girls has heard of such is contained in a little ring around the postmark. Each morning the weather "I don't believe whippings do chil- observer sends a report to the postmasdren any good," said Mrs. Wiggins. ter and the words "fair, warmer," or "Why, I whipped Johnny at the pho-"rain, easterly winds," or any of the tographer's three times because he other forecasts, are set up in the postwouldn't look pleasant, and he still mark stamp. Lansing people who write to their friends never go to the trouble of telling about the weather, for there is the report on the outside of the envelope with the date and the correspondent in a far-away State will know exactly whether it was sunny or

showery when the letter was mailed.

last I made one that did not break, and fastened it close, and spun other threads to join it. Then the mother smiled.

"'What a patient spider!' she said. "The little girl smiled, too, and took up her work. And when the sun wen down there was a beautiful web in the rose vine, and a square of beautiful body, will reply the tip of the tongue. patchwork on the step."-Babyland.

Blow Cold, Blow Rot, Speaking of problems, here is a little question that may interest and puzzle some of you. Blow on your hand and you will see

how much cooler it grows. The more you blow, the cooler you are. trary; it goes up and rapidly, too. That fessional boxers, who ought to know about it. Try the experiment your the purpose of hardening their most selves and then try to explain it.

The Philistines were as much afraid of Samson's eyes as they had been of his great strength.

There are thousands of promises in there to make a leafer happy.

Woods, Prairies and Lakes of Misse You A well-rown sportsman has lately

Can't Do

Soap!

Get The

to the Field and Stream, he says: "I shall sleep perfectly; it is not the by Hood's Sarsaparilla because this great sippi valley, in South Dakota and along than ever. Quail, which were nearly exterminated here in 1888, are again in The next morning Mrs. Leach was suffered for years. Since taking two bottes of Hood's Sarasparilla I am able to rest well stronger; nevertheless she knew that stronger; nevertheless she knew that the end was near. She called her two children to her bedside and, turning her blind eyes toward them, spoke is her blind eyes toward them. in the prolific sportsmanship this fall. ing haunt on account of its general inaccessibilinty. The region south of Winnipeg, above Hallock, is well precourse, this year beyond the reach of Hood's Pills are the only pills to take a sportsman's proclivities. That State ens for two years from last January. There is a plentitude of birds there. Wisconsin is reported fairly well stocked with prairie chickens. That despicable culprit, who sneaks on in advance of open seasons, has been trespassing in that State for a month before the season. Fledglings were shot there in July by a band of outlaws to decency venile Members of Every Household and conscience. Yet, in spite of these ravages, and many others unaccounted. the northwest has happily succeeded in preserving its game, as this season will prove by the great number of birds

throughout the northwest and, writing

ered just aftah paying him that the which will delight the sense of every true sportsman. From the Turtie mountain country and south as far as Pleasant lakes below the line of the Great Northern the grouse abound more than ever. At Island lakes, about nineteen miles north of Knox, N. D., canvas back ducks have successfully bred. The writer explored this section in 1894. If reports from there are founded, there will be a splendid field for any number of guns. The area is large, the prairie well punctuated with

FULLY RESTORED. A TRAVELING MAN MIDE WELL AND HAPPY.

sloughs and lakes, and the feeding

grounds for ducks and geese are unex-

Attacked by the Two riends, Rheum t sm and Kidney Trouble, but the Plots of Both are Folled by the Plak Pills.

From the Republican, Caribou, Me. If the term miracle can be applied to any cures in the nineteenth century, surely the tist of such cures must contain that of Mr. O. A. Shepard, of Caribou, Me., who was so afflicted with kidney trouble and rheumatism that he was on the verge of giving himself up as incurable and was plunged to the darkest depths of despair. But let him tell the story in his own words.

"Early in the fall of 1894 I had fastened on to me, as I supposed, that blight of blights, heretofore sure destroyer, kidney trouble, and it was slowly and surely making headway in undermining my health for I was fast becoming unable to attend to my daties as a traveling salesman, my back seeming about ready to break after riding any distance in buggy or sleigh. The bad feeling either dies the survivor wears both. that been growing to my back for a period of live or six years, but I had not given it much attention, not supposing it to be anything but what would wear off. But in the fail above mentioned I was compelled to give my attention to it, for I had to stop traveling and go to doctoring myself. My efforts seemed fruitiess. I grew worse and worse, My weight was decreasing. My blood was apparently growing poor and less in quantity.

"Plature my anxiety when vainly trying to seat off one disease another should make its appearance sed successfully gain a foothold a my aiready wakened constitution. The ast disease is one that most physicians con-sider enough to do battle with and a forman worthy their mixtures. It was consumption. From bad to worse I continued until I became unable to be around and at last I was

From bad to worse I continued until I besame unable to be around and at last I was
utterly helpless. I only looked forward to
the time when I might be released from my
sufferings by the one deliverer from all lis.

"Many were the remedies I tried and
faithfully, but to no purpose. All the stuff
for internal use I tried had no effect whatever on the slow and steady progress of the
liseases. The external appliances and desoctions did me no benefit at all. My sufferings were fast becoming unbearable. My
hope was ebbing away.

"Just at this time, a friend, and he was a
friend indeed, advised me to procure some
of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilis and with little
faith that they would do me any good, but
out of respect for my friend's advice, (I
thought it would do no harm at least) I ordered six boxes. I took them, My blood at
once began to increase and I for the first
time in many weeks had a goodnight's sleep!
My improvement was noticeable from the
start! My weight began to increase! My
appetite grew! Happy? Weil I think I was!
I at last had found just what my system
no-ded to defeat the robbers preying on my
health and I thought it the time to be merry.

"I purchased another half dozen boxes
and when they were gone, two more, which
effectually cured me. I increased in weight
until from what was almost nothing for me,
I tipped the scales at 196 pounds, my present
weight, and I owe it all to the Pink Pills. I tipped the scales at 195 pounds, my present weight, and I owe it all to the Pink Pills. May the knowledge of them be brought to all suffering as I did, for I know they will be benefited and cured, and I deem it a pleasbenefited and cured, and I deem it a pleasure to recommend them.

"I have traveled for thirty years and have

heard of many strange things, miracles, etc., but I think my own experience stranger than What the Spider Tota.

"I was spinning a web in the rose vine," said the spider, "and the little girl was sewing patchwork on the doorstep. Her thread knotted and her needle broke, and her eyes were full of tears. I can't do it, she cried. I can't! I can't!"

"Then her mother came, and bade her look at me. Now, every time I spun a nice stiky thread, and tried to fasten it from one branch to another, the wind blew, and tore it away.

"This happened many times, but at last I made one that did not break, and tried to fast I made one that did not break, and the sent post paid on receipt and the sent post paid on receipt and the mail. It was a gradual but sure fight and the Pink Pills were victorious. Long may they wave!"

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a content were life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus fance, s-initica, neuralgia, riceumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, paipitation of the heart, pale and sallow somplexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are soid by all lealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt leaters, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The Most Sensitive Part. Nine out of ten persons, if saked what is the most sensitive part of the This is a mistake. Those engaged in polishing billiard balls or any other substance that requires a very high degree of smoothness, invariably use the cheekbone as their touchstone for detecting any roughness. An ivory article that may feel perfectly smooth if rubbed gently against the chin or touched with the tlp of the tongue Now blow on the bulb of a thermom- will often feel quite appreciably rough eter. Does it go down? Quite the con- when applied to the cheekbone. Proshows plainly that your breath lan't which is the most consitive part of cool after all. How do you account for the face, before a fight invariably rub this strange state of affairs? Let us well into the skin around the cheekhear from some of our boys and girls bone a solution of alum and water for

> Men have been known to pray in church for something to do when their wives had to saw nearly all the wood. How much it would shorten our long prayers in church, if we would only pray for what we are willing to

Sunlight Soap

Has no equal-For purity. For cleansing power Without For taking out dirt... For dissolving grease For saving clothes For preserving hands These are some of the reasons why "SUNLIGHT" WhyNot

Soap has the larges sale in the world, and has been awarded TWENTY-SEVEN GOLD MEDALS and other honors.

SUNLIGHT SOAP.

"I didn't know that very converse tional gentleman was a foreigner until a few minutes ago."

"Did he tell you so?" No. I gathered it from his conver sation. He knows so many ways in which the institutions of this country could be improved."-Washington Star.

Taking Advantage of Feeble-Minded.

"It's a beastly shame," said Cholly. Cadkins. "It's a downright low "What's the mattah, deah boy?" "I heard that the Prince of Wales always pays his bills promptly. I discov-

storwy was circulated by my wascal of a tailor." -Washington Star. Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life
Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and
forever, regain lost manhood, be made well,
strong, magnetic, full of new life and viscor,
take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that
makes weak men strong. Many gain ten
pounds in ten days. Over 600,000 cured. Buy
No-To-Bac from your own druggist. Under
absolute guarantee to cure. Book and sample
iree, Addiress Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago
or New York.

An Abilene (Man.) jury found a woman guilty on a charge of having driven her stepson and her husband from their home, and she was fined \$10 and costs, which the husband

STATE OF ORIO, CITY OF TOLEDO. ] 22.

LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes each that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State accressed, and that said firm will pay the sum of one function Dollans for each and every case of CATARRE that cannot be cured by the use HALL'S CATARRE CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, SEAL A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Fold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Plits are the best.

The old scare that the world's coal

s antly being opened, and the old ones are by no means near exhausted. Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

women wear wedding rings. When M EN and Ladies' in small towns wishing earn \$18 a week easily, write us; we will plain. Exertistor Chimical too, Rochester, Y. Lock Box 608.

Our Small Army Is Efficient. try of Ours" article in the Ladies' be made which will cover the entire Home Journal, writes of the War and situation in the United States. Postoffice Departments and of the Department of Justice, and in connection with the first-named be pays this tribute to our standing army: "Our army is small, in fact, and minute, when compared with any of the armies of the great powers, but, under the operation of recent laws relating to enlistments, and of laws intended to protect the rights and promote the self-respect of the private soldier, and to relieve him from assignments to menial duties, the quality and esprit de corps of the enever before, and the character and milltary skill of the officers are of a very high order. . . . The use of the army either upon the call of a State to preserve the peace of the State, or under the direct orders of the President to suppress resistance to the laws of the United States-has become more frequent of late years, and more than one community has owed its deliverance from the frenzy of a mob to the presence of a small detachment of United States troops—men who would do what they were ordered to do, and nothing without orders. There is no menace to the liberties of the people in our little army, but its trained and patriotic officers may again, in the case of a great war, as in 1861, become the organizers and leaders of great armies; and, with the little army of trained men they pow

order." Getting Ahead of the Game. Hangley Greenes—The pool rooms are closed and there is no place to gam-

Ven Digger-If it's a sure thing let's gamble they won't open again.-Phila-A Technical Term.

Sincere Church Member-Have you heard that our pastor has got a call to s broader field where he will get a higher salary? Worldly Church Member-Instead of

"call" I think that should be considered a "raise."-New York World. At the Art Exhibition. Mrs. Homespun-I don't think this can be one of the imported pictures,

John. Mr. Homespun-Why not? Mrs. Homespun-Why, anybody can see at the very first glance just what it represents.-Somerville Journal.

Pendennis-If I had known that you were going to drop in on us so unexpectedly we should have had a more elaborate dinner. Warrington (wrestling with a tough

Simple Enough. Friend-Why is it that your son rider to business in a cab and you always go

People who are always chapere don't escape trouble any better

DEFYING THE CUSTOM OF AGES. Paring Fomes in Germany Rides on Top of an Omnibus.

On my way from the Leipziger strasse to the exhibition, while sitting on the top of a tram car, a young lady of some 17 summers, with a fine, intelligent and unmistakably Jewish face, came on and sat herself beside me. The maiden blushed as maiden never blush with a smile of approbation. Nay, annually in dividends and interest. more, on the route people stopped and looked at her. Men raised their hats seething, softens the guint, reduces inflammation, suffers wind colin. Men alseed their handkerchiefs. Indeed, children looked through the the woman of the hour, a person whom Berlin was idolisting, some public benefactress to whom the denizens of the capital were giving evidence of their thorough appropriate the contract of the capital were giving evidence of their thorough appropriate the contract to the contract of the capital were giving evidence of their thorough appropriate to the capital capital to the capital capita thorough appreciation and heartfelt town site will be pushed rapidly. gratitude, was patent to all who had role deed? Why did every person on JOYS OF MATERNITY. the car say most cordially, "Ich gratu-

was about to descend? The solution of the mystery was as singular as it was amusing. It had, by the vigorous laws and customs of the Teutons, been denied, until the morning in question, to the fair sex to ascend the steps of an omnibus or tram car throughout the length and breadth of Germany. Some of the manly women of Berlin, gasping for franchise as well as for fresh air in the summer months, declared that they had tolerated long enough the cruelty of being pent up in a tram car full of their own sex while the men were above enjoying the delightful summer breese. They sent deputations and pe-titioned the powers that be to break once and forever a law unworthy of enlightened Germany. Some of the newspapers volleyed and thundered against such innovations. "Oh, for the degeneracy of the fatherland," they sighed. But at length the ladies had their way-as ladies always will-and the great privilege was reserved for me to sit beside the young Jewess whose name ought to be handed down to posterity as probably the first female in Germany who was bold enough to ascend the steps of a tram car .-London Telegraph.

Spontaneous Fires. Varnish and turpentine cans placed too near the stove in cold weather are liable to explode and catch fire. Lampblack has been known to take

are spontaneously. Oiled or greasy rags have been seen to blaze up in a few minutes after having been thrown on the floor. Dried rubbish exposed to the heat of the sun's rays has been seen to catch

tire under circumstances that rendered any other cause impossible. The sun's rave focused through a window pane on a plank in the floor containing pine sap have been known to net it on fire. Sawdust used for cleaning floors or

absorbing spilled oil and varnish should is near exhaustion is now prettty well be removed from the building. exploded. New coal areas are con-Sawdust accumulations around jourcals of machinery are prolific sources of fires.

> Matches in the pockets of cast-off ciothing are dangerous.

In Germany the men as well as the First Papers. In certain elections a foreigner who has taken out his first naturalization you wonder that papers is, in several States, permitted I sing the praises of to vote immediately after acquiring a medicine that has cured me c! ... them, if an election should occur even these ills?"-Mrs. Ggo. C. Kracesta. on the following day. The laws of the 372 Belmont Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y. States vary with regard to the qualifi-General Harrison, in his "This Coun- cation of voters and no statement can



With a better understanding of the VV transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts— rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any acti case, but simply to a constipated condi-tion of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, prompt-ly removes. That is why it is the only remody with millions of families, and is remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it sets. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of

then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

GENTS AND SALESMEN FOR KLEENATENE. EVERY STORE KEEPER must have i want agents to sell it to them. Big

Justice-You are charged with ste ing Col. Julep's chickens. Have you

any witnesses Uncle Moses-I heb not. I don't steal chickens befo' witnesset.-Am Journal

Warn bilious or costive, est a Cascarol candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 20c.

The amount of American securities ed before, and my curiosity was arous owned at road is placed at about \$2,ed to its highest point when I noticed 000,000,000. Of this aggregate from every person on the car stare at her \$60,000,000 to \$100,000,000 are paid

windows and kept their eyes fixed on There is a town in Georgia which the top of my tram till they could see will have negro inhabitants exclusively. it no more. What could all this mean? The promoters of the scheme have That the young Jewess at my side was bought 2000 acres, and intend to pur-

liere Ihnen, fraulein," when the lady vigorous MOTHERS AND STURDY CHILDREN ADMIRED.

Why so Many Women Are Childless-A Problem That Has Puzzled Physician

for Centuries. Reproduction is a law of nature, and no picture of joy and happiness can equal that of the vigorous mother and

> mistakes and every thoughtful person must admit that a cause exists, why so many women are childless. The subject baffles the theories of phycicians Such cases are curable nine times out of ten, as evidenced by thousands of

Nature make

but few

letters on file at Mrs. Pinkham's office. Many a darling baby owes its existence to Mrs. Pinkham's advice and the Vegetable Compound. This is not to be wondered at when such testimony as the following explains itself:

Vegetable Compound, one package of Sanative Wash, one box of Liver Pills; and now I have a dear little babe four weeks old, and I am well. I have to thank you for this. "I have spent \$200.00 for doctor's

"I have taken three bottles of your

bills without obtaining any relief. For my cure I only spent \$5.00. "I had been a victim of female troubles in their worst form; suffered untold agonies every month; had to stay in bed, and have poultices applied,

and then could not stand the pain "My physician told me if I became pregnant I would die. I had bladder wouble, itching, backache, catarrh of the stomach, hysteria and heart trouble, fainting spells and leucorrhoea. Can



A physician in a New York town not far from Albany, writes Septem ber 20th, 1895: "I had a case rece that will be of interest to you. As old gentleman had suffered from flatulence, due to indigestion; had been so annoyed by it that he had consulted all the doctors in the vicinity without securing any ben efit. Pinally he came to my office. I prescribed several remedies which failed utterly. I then prescribed Ripans Tabules, which he reported gave him immediate relief, and he is now nearly cured. I think it would be an excellent thing for you to make a strong feature of 'flatuleace' in your advertisements, as I find them excellent in almost every case of that sort."

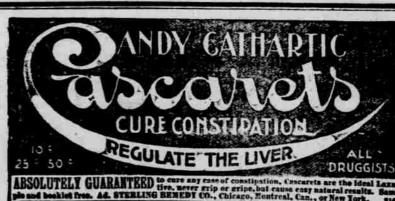
Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mil-the price (60 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans, hemical Company, No. 10 Spruce at., New York, ample vial. 15 cents.

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP sty-five Cents a Bottle.

MONEY GOLD, SILVER.... BOOK PRES. ENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. Q. Late Principal Examiner U. B. Penaton Purese. Lyra in last war, 16 adjudicating claims, stay. dece-

DER'S PASTILLES Price Se CAR ASTROL PISO'S CURE FOR

CONSUMPTION



The Pot Called the Kettle Black Because the Housewife Didn't Use SAPOLIO

Gladness Comes

command, will, within the Constitution and the laws, during our longer years of peace, be the conservators of public

gitimate money-making business. Write qui to SOL COLEMAN & CO., Memphis, Ten

piece of steak)-Don't mention it, old man, but next time I'll be sure to let you know .- Melbourne Times.

on a bus? Old Man-Well, he has a rich father, and I have not.-London Tit-Bits.