WHEN I HAVE TIME

When I have time, so many things PU & To make life happier and more fair For those whose lives are crowded not

when I have time.

When I have time, the friend I love so Shall know no more these weary, tolling I'll lead her feet in pleasant paths always, And cheer her heart with words of sweetest praise, When I have time.

When you have time! The friend you hold so dear May be beyond the reach of all your sweet intent; May never know that you so kindly m

To fill her life with sweet content, When you had time. Now is the time! Ah, friend, no longer To scatter loving smiles and words o

To those around whose lives are now They may not meet you in the

Now is the time.

-Indianapolis News.

## THE HELMET

"But, uncle, I love my cousin." "Get out!" "Give her to me!" "Don't bother me!"

"It will be my death!" "Nonsense! You'll console yourse with some other girl."

My uncle, whose back had been to ward me, whirled around, his face was red to bursting, and brought his closed Ast down upon the counter with a heavy thump. "Never!" be cried: "never! Do you

hear what I say?" And as I looked at him beseechingly and with joined hands he went on: "A pretty husband you look like! Without a sou and dreaming of going into housekeeping! A nice mess I should make of it by giving you my daughter! It's no use your insisting. You know a formidable halberd in his hand, conthat when I have said 'No' nothing unducted the bewildering whirl.

der the sun can make me say 'Yes!" I ceased to make any further appeal. I knew my uncle-about as headstrong an old fellow as could be found in a double-handed sword, rusty from point

This memorable conversation took place, in fact, in the shop of my ma- give me his daughter. ternal uncle, a well-known dealer in antiquities and objets d'art. 53 Rue des Claquettes, at the sign of the "Maltere Cross"-a perfect museum of curlosi-

The walls were hung with Marseilles and old Rouen china, facing ancient culrasses, sabers and muskets and pleture frames; below these were arranged old cabinets, coffers of all sorts and statues of saints, one-armed or onelegged for the most part and dilapidated as to their gliding; then, here and there, in glass cases, hermetically closed and locked there were knickknecks in infinite variety-lachrymatories, tiny urns rings precious stones fragments of marble, bracelets, crosses, necklaces medals and miniature ivory statnettes, the yellow tints of which in the sun took momentarily a fleshlike trans-

Time out of mind the shop had belonged to the Coduberts. It passed regularly from father to son, and my uncle-his neighbors said-could not but be the possessor of a nice little fortune. Held in esteem by all, a municipal councillor, impressed by the importance and gravity of his office, short, fat, highly choleric and headstrong, but at bottom not in the least degree an unkind sort of man-such was my uncle Corubert, my only living male relative, who as soon as I left school had elevated me to the dignity of chief and only clerk and

shopman of the "Maltese Cross." But my uncle was not only a dealer in antiquities and a municipal councillor, he was yet more, and above all, the father of my cousin Rose, with whom I was naturally in love.

To come back to the point at which I

Without paying any attention to the sighs which exhaled from my bosom while scouring the rust from my long. two-handed sword, my uncle, magnifring glass in hand, was engaged in the examination of a lot of medals which he had purchased that morning. Suddenly he raised his head; 5 o'clock was striking.

"The council!" be cried. When my uncle pronounced that august word it made a mouthful; for a pin he would have saluted it bareheaded. But this time, after a moment's consideration, he tapped his forehead

and added. In a tone of supreme relief: "No, the sitting does not take place before to-morrow-and I am forgetting that I have to go to the railway station to get the consignment of which I was advised this morning."

Rising from his seat and lying down his glass, he called out:

"Rose, give me my cane and hat!" Then, turning toward me, he added, in a lower tone and speaking very quickly:

"As to you-don't forget our conversation. If you think you can make me say 'Yes,' try it!-but don't think you'll succeed. Meanwhile, not a word to Rose, or, by St. Barthelemy, my patron of happy memory, I'll instantly kick

you out of doors!" At that moment Rose appeared with my uncle's cane and hat, which she handed to him. He kissed her on the forehead; then, giving me a last but I went on scouring my double-handed

eloquent look, hurried from the shop. sword. Rose came quietly toward me. What is the matter with my father?" she asked. "He seems to be angry with you."

I looked at her-her eyes were so black, her look so kind, her mouth so rosy and her teeth so white that I told her all-my love, my suit to her father and his rough refusal. I could not belp it-after all, it was his fault. He was not there: I determined to brave his anger. Besides, there is nobody like timid

certain circumstances. My cousin said nothing; she only held also, and my uncle's head issued from down her eyes-while her cheeks were durance, red as a poppy. as red as those of cherries in May.

persons for displaying courage under

I checked myseif. "Are you angry with me?" I saked tremblingly. "Are you angry with me,

She held out to me her hand. On that, my heart seething with audacity, my bead on fire I cried:

"Rose-I swear it! I will be your huspand!" And as she shook her head and looked at me sadly I added: "Oh. I well know that my uncle is self-willed, but I will be more self-willed still; and, since he must be forced to say Yes,' I will force him to say it."

Ah! how? That was exactly the dif thought. ficulty. But, no matter; I would had Rose looked at me, and I avoide way to surmount it. At that moment a heavy step resound- the dessert over, my uncle lit his pipe ed in the street. Instinctively we mov- raised his head and thened away from each other; I returned to Rose went to him.

little statuette in its faded red velvet the same. My uncle entered. Surprised at find- "Do you love him?" ing us together, he stopped short and looked sharply from one to the other.

We each of us went on rubbing without raising our heads. "Here, take this," said my uncle, anding me a bulky parcel from under

his arm. "A splendid purchase, you'll

The subject did not interest me in the I opened the parcel and from the en-

veloping paper emerged a steel helmet -but not an ordinary helmet, oh, noa superb, a monumental morion, with his arms.

to discover what prevented it from be- ask. ing lowered. "It will not go down-the hinges have

got out of order," said my uncle, "but the same, you big goose; but-keep the it's a superb piece, and when it has story of the helmet between us two!" Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, been thoroughly cleaned and touched I give my word that I have never told up will look well-that shall be your it but to Rose, my dear little wife. And to-morrow's job." "Very good, uncle," I murmured, not

daring to raise my eyes to his. That night, on returning to my room. I at once went to bed. I was eager to be alone and able to think at my ease. Night brings counsel, it is said, and I had great need that the proverb should prove true. But after lying awake tary of the Early Closing Association, for an hour without receiving any as- writes that traders to whom legislation sistance I fell to sleep and till next in this matter is distasteful are mainly morning did nothing but dream the oddest dreams. I saw Rose on her way to bill to reduce the long hours of shop church in a strange bridal costume, a assistants generally, through their unfourteenth century cap three feet high willingness to fall in with the volunon her head, but looking prettier than tary proposals made to them from time ever. Then suddenly the scene chang- to time. Mr. Larking gives a number ed to moonlight, in which innumerable of examples of this kind of opposition, helmets and pieces of old china were and adds: "One would have thought a

The next day-ah! the next day!-I 9:30 and 10 o'clock have failed. That teeth, I scoured the immense helmet proved is evidenced by the steady inbrought by my uncle the previous evenday's search. I contented myself with ing-scoured it with such fury as al- from employers and assistants, the ingiving vent to a deep sigh, and then most to break the iron; not an idea crease for the first seven months of this went on with the furbishing of a big came to me. The helmet shone like a year alone being no less than £330. sun. My uncle sat smoking his pipe While waiting for legislation, however, and watching me, but I could think of which we are certain will come, we nothing-of no way of forcing him to have not abandoned our voluntary

try, whence she was not to return until on the return of our secretary (from dianer time, in the evening. On the his enforced absence through ill health) ons evening.

I went on rubbing at my beimet. it to blow over.

But suddenly, as if overtaken by a however, of thoughtless women ever strange fancy, my uncle took up the giving up their cruel and bad habit of enormous morion and turned and ex- tate shopping until compelled to do so amined it on all sides. "A handsome piece of

is no doubt about it; but it must have weighed pretty heavily on its wearer's shoulders," he muttered; and, urged by I know not what demon, he clapped authority the Youth's Companion reit on his head and latched the gorget cently spoke of Indian corn as not a piece about his neck.

Struck almost speechless, I watched ugly he looked.

sented an irresistibly comic appear-

Threateningly he came toward me. velled.

it was red to bursting.

But the helmet swayed so oddly on his shoulders, his voice came from out it in such strange tones, that the more he gesticulated, the more be yelled and threatened me, the louder I laughed. At that moment the clock of the Hotel

de Ville striking 5 o'clock was heard. "The municipal council!" murmured my uncle, in a stifled voice. "Quick, help me off with this beast of a machine! We'll settle our business after-

ward!" But, suddenly likewise, an idea-a wild, extraordinary idea-came into my head; but then, whoever is madder than a lover? Besides, I had no choice

of means. "No!" I replied. My uncle fell back two paces in terror-and again the enormous belimet wabbled on his shoulders.

"No," I repeated firmly; "I'll not help you out unless you give me the hand of my cousin Rose!" From the depths of the strangely

elongated visor came, not an angry exclamation, but a veritable roar. I had

"done it."-I had burned my ships. "If you do not consent to do what I ask of you." I added, "not only will I not help you off with your helmet, but I will call in all your neighbors, and then go and find the municipal coun-

"You'll end your days on the scaffold." cried my uncle.

"The hand of Rose!" I repeated. "You told me that it would only be by force that you would be made to say 'yes'say it, or I will call in the neighbors." The clock was still striking; my uncle raised his arms as if to curse me. "Decide at once," I cried, "somebody

te coming!" "Well, then-yes!" murmured my uncle. "But make haste!"

"On your word of honor?" "On my word of honor." The visor gave way, the gorge plece

Just in time. The chemist at the corner, a colleague in the municipal councii, entered the shop.

"Are you coming?" he asked: "they will be beginning the business without

"I'm coming." replied my uncle. And without looking at me, he took up his hat and cane and burried out. The next moment all my hopes had vanished. My uncle would surely not the visits of kin.

forgive me. At dinner time I took my place at ta- tricity until it takes the form of long to the tree and fill it. The tree was bla on his right hand, in low spirits, ate finger nails.

.little and said nothing "It will come with the dessert."

meeting her eyes. As I had expected

my double-handed sword and Rose, to keep herself in countenance, set to asked me to do yesterday?" dusting with a corner of her apron a I trembled like a leaf and Rose die

> "To give bim your hand," he added, Rose cast down her eyes.

here, you." I approached. "Here I am, uncle," and, in a whisper I added quickly, "Forgive me!" He burst into a hearty laugh.

"Marry her, then, donkey-since you love her and I give her to you!" "Ah!-uncle!" "Ah!-dear papa!"

And Rose and I threw ourselves into "Very good! very good!" he cried, wipgorget and pointed visor of strange "Very good! very good!" he cried, wip-form. The visor was raised and I tried ing his eyes. "Be happy; that's all I

And, in turn, he whispered in my ear: "I should have given her to you, all If ever you pass along the Rue des Claquettes, 5, at the place of bonor in the old shop, I'll show you my uncle's hel-

met which we would never sell-Strand Magazine.

Closing Hours in London Mr. Albert Larking, assistant secreresponsible for the introduction of any dancing a wild farandole, while my b o'clock closing on four nights of the uncle, clad in complete armor and with week perfectly reasonable, but in all crease year after year of our income work, and it is hoped that when we is more than a match for muscle. At 3 o'clock Rose went into the coun- open our autumn and winter campaign women, who ought to know better, as pens along. "You have made it quite bright late as 9 o'clock at night, and who little brighter and hannier. We despair.

A correspondent inquires on what native of North America.

Indian corn is one of the plants the what he was doing-thinking only how origin of which is unknown. Many botanists have believed that it came Suddenly there was a sharp sound- from the East, but the weight of presas if a spring had snapped-and-crack! ent oninion is opposed to that view. -down fell the visor; and there was Alphonse de Candolle in his work on my uncle, with his head in an iron cage, "The Origin of Cultivated Plants," con- was spared. One day when the door gesticulating and swearing like a pa- cludes that maize probably originated of his coop had been left open accisomewhere between Mexico and Peru, dentally Bob walked out. burst into a roar of laughter; for my article "Maize" in the "Encyclopedia ed calmly down the aisles of the maruncle, stumpy, fat and rublcund, pre- Britannica" says that the plant "is ket, stopping every few feet to crow

"The hinges!-the hinges, fool!" he ever suspected Indian corn of being a away. native of the United States. indeed, was what he really had in to his master's stall by crowing at the mind. He used the words North Amer. top of his voice. lea as it is the custom of botanists and and the American Ornithologists' Un- scores of people follow Bob out of pure lon's "Check List of North American curiosity.

> can species. An Introduction. about my size and age should ask you

> Birds," neither of which includes Mexi-

to marry him-Philadelphia North American.

Sad. "Don't you get awfully tired doing nothing all the time?" asked the young man who thought himself interested in sociology.

"Mister," answered Perry Patettic, "I git so tired doin' nothin' that I can't to nothin' else."-Cincinnati Enquirez

Revised Version. ready to kill the fatted calf?" think I'll let you live."-Exchange.

Saved by Slang. "Nit." she answered. he would have left her forever had

she not relented. "I mean no," she faltered. Detroit Tribune. One Thing.

He-There is one thing I like about you, Miss Dalsy. Miss Daisy-And what is that? He-My arm.-Tit-Bits.

A Hospital's Growth. The Milwaukee Lutheran hospital in 1863 began with \$200. Now its proper-There are two things men don't en-

joy-kissing a girl through her veil, or People are very lenient with eccen-

"Do you know what that fellow there and tissue in your body. Those who are afflicted with wasting diseases, scrofuls, sait rhem, rheumatism, neuralgis, are the victims of impure and impoverished blood. To be well your blood

## Must Be Pure

"Very well," continued my uncle, "or The great popularity of Hood's Sarsaparille this side the case is complete. Come is due to its power to make the blood rich and ture. It cures a great variety of diseases by its blood purifying and blood enriching quali-ties and thus it builds up the whole system. "I have been taking Hood's Sarsapar catarrh of the throat, and it has helped this trouble and given me a good appetite. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all my friends as an excellent medicine." J. C. Swishes, Addison, Ohio. Remember

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the best-in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folke Everywhere, Onthered and Printed Here for All Other Lis tle Once to Read.

THE PAPER.

Som the Menkey Won-A race was proposed between a mon-key and foxhound. As the hound claim-fuffy chicks darted hither and thithed the selection of the ground, the er, picking up the tidbits which the monkey stipulated that any method of mother had uncovered. monkey stipulated that any method of

arriving at the goal should be deemed "This," said the monkey, "is neces- ror of the chickens he ran in among sary, as it is well known that I cannot them and began turning up the soil at parts of London our efforts to secure maintain one steady gait, like a dog." a lively rate. Then he sat down and even this reasonable hour in place of The judges said that the monkey waited. should be allowed his way, and that The mother hen called back the was no nearer. In vain, with clenched our legislative policy is generally apthe race should be allowed. When all and soon they picked it clean. Then was ready, and the signal given, the the dog took another turn. And so monkey sprung nimbly upon the dog's the good work proceeded, to the great back, clasping him tightly around the delight of all the parties. neek, at the same time spurring him on. When near the end of the racing ground SI K NEARLY THIRTY YEARS ground, and with one bound reached the goal and won the prize. Wit often

A Pusiness Rooster. "Bob" is a rooster which drums up threshold she could only make a sign we may receive a more ready co-op- trade for his owner. He belongs to to me with her hand; my uncle had not eration from the London traders to se- a San Francisco poultry dealer, and left us alone for a single instant. He cure some reasonable improvement in besides being a business bird is a great was not easy in his mind; I could see the present late hour of closing. One fighter. He will attack a man, horse, that by his face. No doubt he had not of the sad sights of London at the pres- dog or car with equal disregard of the forgotten our conversation of the previ- ent time is to see shops of every thor- odds against him, and he is particularoughfare crowded with well-dressed ly combative when a stray dog hap-

Bob came to his master with a num enough-put it down," said my uncle. | could, with a little self-sacrifice, shop ber of other chickens to be sold, but I put it down. The storm was gath- earlier, and thus help to make the lives there was something about Bob which ering; I could not do better than allow of the overworked shop assistants a attracted the poultry dealer and he



perhaps in Granada. The writer of the Instead of trying to escape he walkmost probably indigenous to tropical lustily. A dog came along, and Bob America." Neither Candolle nor the at once attacked him, and to the great

Britannica intimates that any one has delight of the market men drove him Then Bob returned to his coop, and, I could not see his face, but I felt that The Companion's reference to the Jumping up on top of it, flapped his natter was in connection with the ques wings and crowed again and again. "When you have done laughing, tion of a national flower, and it would From that moment he has been perhave been sufficient for the writer's mitted to go and do as he pleases. purpose to say that Indian corn was When business is dull Bob steps out not a native of the United States. That, on the sidewalk and attracts attention

But the cleverest thing Bob does is zoologists to use them, meaning the to take one of his master's cards in his North American continent north of beak and strut up and down the mar-Mexico. See, for example, Gray's ket with it. In this way he draws "Synoptical Flora of North America" many customers to his owner, for

A Magic Letter.

Did you ever think what a strange letter S is? It is a serpent in disguise. Listen-you can her it hiss. It is the Lumpty—Miss Goldie, suppose a man about my size and age should ask you to marry him—

Miss Goldie—Gracious, Mr. Lumpty!

Miss Goldie—Gracious, Mr. Lumpty!

Do please introduce me to the man.—

Miss Goldie—Gracious are to the man.—

Miss Goldie—Gracious Do please introduce me to the man. It is very spiteful and will change a pet

time. Farmers have to watch it closely. It will make scorn of his corn and reduce every peck to a speck. Sometimes he finds it useful. If he needs more room for his stock it will change a table into a stable for him, and if he is short of hav he can set out a row of tacks. It "Well, father," exclaimed the prod- will turn them into stacks. He must be igal son, as he made his appearance careful, however, not to let his nails again at the family fireside, "are you lie around loose. The serpent's breath will turn them into snalls. If he wishes "No," replied the old man grimly, "I to use an engine about his farm work he need not buy any coal or have water to run it. Let the serpent glide before his horses. The team will turn to

steam. If ever you get burt call the serpent Crushed utterly in his fondest hope, to your aid. Instantly your pain will He was thereupon transported with make the peak speak. But don't let it his poems. joy and gathered her to his bosom .- come around while you are reading now. It will make this tale stale,

> How the Pige Got the Plama. lonce lived on a farm in the western part of Illinois. My father owned a great many fruit trees, but the finest fruit on the farm grew on a plum tree which stood in the center of a small meadow, in which a few of the hogs were wont to run. There were a few other trees in the meadow, and alto- Barber (wearily, very wearily)-Yes, gether it made a very nice place to be sir, I am.-Texas Siftings. in on a warm day.

One morning when the plums were at their best my mother gave me a small basket and asked me to go down loaded with the bright red plums, and

I soon filled my basket, and then sat down on the grass under a large shady tree to eat some of the delicious fruit.

Scon I heard a gruff "Ugh! ugh!" followed by the falling of a purfect shower of plums from the tree. Quickly turnng, I saw six large bogs standing unier the tree quietly munching the fruit Having consumed all the plums on the ground, one old hog that seemed to be the leader went up to the tree, and giving another "Ugh! ugh!" rubbed his body against the trunk of the tree, and

shook down another supply. I watched this performance for some time, and then informed my father about it. It is needless to say the pige were promptly turned out of the meadow.-Chicago Record.

Useful Black-and-Tan. Black-and-tan dogs are not expected to earn their own living, any more than dolls and other such pets; but the Indianapolis Sentinel reports an interesting exception to the rule. As the story goes, the mistress of the dog is also a keeper of hens. One of these was sitting upon a "clutch" of thirteen eggs, and Don, the black-andtan, soon became very curious to know

why she stayed in the barn so closely. The dog, as it appears, had formerly been given to teasing the hen, snatching her food away from her, and otherwise making himself a torment; but this intercourse had gradually turned into friendship, and the two would sometimes be seen lying and squatting side by side in the sun, on a bit of

carpet in the back porch. During the three weeks that the hen sat on her eggs, Don used to pay daily visits to the barn, and sometimes would stay with her by the half-hour. Then the chicks came out of their hells. Don was intensely interested. All day long he scarcely left the barn. The next morning, when the hen stepped off the nest and with a cluck call-ed her brood after her, Don followed.

"Good!" said Don to himself; "I can help in this business," and to the ter-

the monkey suddenly jumped to the BRILLIANT SERVICE IN THE WAR

SUPPERING. High Private Briggs Brings His Wartime Valor Into a Life and Death Combat--- He Speaks of His Struggles Since the War.

From the Tribune, Hornellsville, N. Y. There is no man in Oneida County, New ork, who stands higher in the community than Mr. William H. Briggs, a wenthy farmer, and resident of Bridgewater, and a prominent member of the G. A. R. His statement will not be news to his friends, as they all know whereof he writes, but it is commended to the consideration of the pub-

lie. Mr. Briggs writes as follows: "It gives me great pleasure and satisfac tion to be able to give honor where honor is due, and to that end I make this cortificate. hoping it may be the mesos of others being

benefited as I have been. \*1 am a farmer residing near Bridgewater, have traveled at the rate of 560 miles Oneida County, New York; my name is a : hour. William H. Briggs, and I am 56 years old. I am an old soldier, and member of the G. A. R., having served as high private in Co A. 1st New York Artillery, during the whole four years of the Rebellion. Though not a pensioner, and never an applicant for pension, I contracted through malarial climate, disease of liver and stomach, from which I suffered continuously, in various forms. In 1853 I had the jaundice, and it continued for years, to a greater or lesser degree. I never was free from dyspepsia, and palpitation of the heart, and suffered from nervous debility to such an extent that I could neither rest by night nor work by day. Night after night I walked the floor tormented by vague fears, which I knew were purely imaginary, and yet I could not skake them off. I came home in June, 1865, and from then until 1894 I was constantly attended by physicians, having employed three at different times during that period. These good doctors gave me constantly temporary relief, but the good effects of their treatment quickly disappeared, and left me more despondent and wretched than ever.

"I did not believe in giving up, and was liam H. Briggs, and I am 56 years old.

resched than ever.
"I did not believe in giving up, and was bout to send to Utica for a another physican, when Mr. H. Seifert, the blacksmith who attends to my horses, recommended me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as he assured who attends to my norses, recommended me to try Dr. Williams Pink Pills, as he assured me they had done wonderful things for him. I had read of these pills before and felt somewhat inclined to try there, before Seifert spoke of them, but his recommendation settled the maiter, and I became Dr. Williams patient. I took Pink Pills steadily until I have consumed four boxes, growing til I have consumed four boxes, growing better and better every day, my liver working freely, my kidneys acting normally. My heart no longer troubled me, and I could digest my food. All that water brash, heart burn, buzzing in the head, as if there were a great empty space in my cranium, disappeared, and life began to be worth living, which it had not been since my army service. I was cured in less than one year from the time I began to take Pink Pills in 1894, and have been in fair health ever since. Of course, I have to be careful, as I easily catch cold, and it is apt to settle in my right side, but a dose or two of the Pink Pills soon set me to rights again, and I shall never be without them, unless something very unforeseen occurs.

"I do not want it understood that I am."

"I do not want it understood that I am

it is very spiteful and will change a per into a pest, a pear into a spear, a word into a sword and laughter into slaughter in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in con-densed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of wakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of what-ever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes

(never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all drug-gists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' dicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. Whittier's Large Fortune. Whittier left \$250,000, though for his shown over the house, his pompous earlier poems he received nothing, host taking great pains to inform his Lowell, on the other hand, published his first poems at his own expense, and to the end his income from them was small; and it was only in the closing ten be in Spain. Be sure to take it with you or fifteen years of his life that Brownthe next time you climb a mountain if ing, who had a similar experience with you desire to witness a marvel. It will his first volume, received anything from

> Strictly. Hungry Higgins-What are you readin' now? Weary Watkins-Markits

"Unchanged."-Indianapolis Journal. Shaving Down. Chollie-Say, barber, are you shaving acwa?

"What's de quotations on shirts?"

"I've lost my penknife,"
"Oh, you'll find it again,"

Flowers love the Sunlight and always turn to it. The modern housewife learns to Sunlight

Soap and always turns to it to help her out on "wash day" or any other day when she needs a pure, honest soap which cleanses everything it touches and doesn't injure anything, either fabrio or hands. Less labor

45 Getting His Dad in Trouble Georgie-Say, ma; typewriting ain' like handwriting, is it?

Georgie's Mamma-No. Georgie do you ask? Georgie-'Cause I heard papa down t his office say to the typewriter girl: "What a beautiful hand!"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

French Army Museum. Gen. Billot, the French Minister o War, has just founded an Army Muenm, to be situated in the Hotel des Invalides. Paris, and to contain an historical collection of arms, flags and pictures dating back to the sixteenth century, when the first regular army was established in France.

Feed the Nerves upon pure then bl od and you will not be nervous. Pure be of comes by taking Hoof's Sar apartile which a thus the greatest and best nerve tonic.

Hood's Pills cure nauses, sick headache, in

A despatch from Lowell Observatory, Flagstaff, Arizona, announces some good in everybody than that there are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassithat the polar snow of Mars has been observed in latitude 75, longitude 86, about two degrees in diameter.

FiT3 stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NEAVE RESTORER. Free \$2 trial bottle and treat-ies Send to Dr. Kline, \$31 Arch St. Phila, Pa

A party of four, under the direction of Mr. T. A. Mobley, will start from Lacomb, Alberta, to explore northern Canada from Edmonton to the Arctic Sea. The trip is to occupy two years. in his claws and shake hands with

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by lists's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Chenry & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Chenry for the ast 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Thuax, Wholesals Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. How's This?

Walbing, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Chio. Drugists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hail's Catarth Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and nucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free.
Frica, Ric, per bottle. Sold by all Druggista.
Itali's Family Pills are the best. The tidal waves that wrought such destruction in Japan are said to

Mrs. Whistow's Sootning Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, silays pain, cures wind colla. 200 a point

Robbers blew open the safe in the bank at Cassville, Mo., and a c naiderable sum of money was secured.

Cascaners stimulate liver, kidneys and boss els. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

Thackery Among Friends. One of the prettlest of the many charming anecdotes of Thackeray was told by Douglas Jerrold. He was one morning at the chambers of Mr. Horace Mayhew, in Regent street, when Thackeray knocked at the door and

cried, "It's no use, Horry Maybew, open the door!" "It's dear old Thackeray," said Mr.

Mayhew, joyfully, as he opened the "Well, young gentlemen," said Thackeray, cheerily, as he entered, "you'll admit an old fogy." He took up the papers lying about the room, and talked with the two young men of various matters of the day. Then he took up his hat to go,

but as if he suddenly remembered something he paused at the door. "I was going away," he said, "without doing part of the business of my visit. You spoke the other day at the dinner."-referring to the Punch weekly meeting-"of poor George. Some body-most unaccountably-has re turned me a five-pound note I lent him a long time ago. I didn't expect it; so just hand it to George, and tell him when his pocket will bear it, just to pass it on to some poor fellow of his

acquaintance." With a nod the tall, genial-faced author went hastily out of the room. Thackeray was a constant attendant of the Punch dinners, and an important member of the council which discussed and decided upon the contents of the forthcoming numbers. It is hinted that he and Douglas Jerrold, who always sat next him, sometimes

squabbled a little, but nothing ever came of it. "There is no use of our quarreling, Thackeray would say with irresistible good humor and logic, "for we must meet again next week!"

Bis Intimate Friends It is related of Father Darcy, of the celebrated wits of Ireland, that he once visited the palatial mansion

of a man newly become rich. He was

guest as to the cost of all the beautiful objects he saw. Finally, after making the tour of the rooms the library was reached, its shelves groaning under the weight of thousands upon thousands of volumes resplendent in the most magnificent bindings. Here they seated themselves

and the host said, with a sigh of snob-

bish exultation: "Weil, father, I have brought you here last because this is my favorite room. The other rooms, maybe, give pleasure to my wife and my daughters but this is my place-right here among these books, who are my friends. And these here on the desk (pointing to a score of ultra-looking volumes) are what I may call my intimate friends." Father Darcy got up and examined one of them, when a broad grin spread over his good-natured face, as he no-

ticed that the leaves had never been "Well, it's glad I am to see that you "No, never; I dropped it among the never out your intimate friends," he gapers on my deak."—New York World. TRUMPET CALLS

gins to run. Isn't it about

matter how friendly it may look. We would all love God more, if we would only trust him more. How much praying is done in public

that God isn't expected to hear. Bringing prayers closer together is very apt to put sins farther apart. The devil has a good start in every ome where there is a moderate drink-

The children of a millionaire can only be slightly acquainted with their fa-

Lord always must not feed his soul on | thousand. moldy bread.

There are preachers who do not claim acquaintance with Christ outside of the pulpit. It is doubtful if the church loafer weighs any more for good than a loaf-

The man who is holding on to a few favorite sons is playing hide and seek with the devil.

If the Bible in your home is simply a parlor ornament the devil may walk in and sit down on it. If some men would get nearer to the

Lord, they wouldn't have to talk so loud when they pray. The Bible says that Job sinned not with his tongue, but it fails to say the same about his wife. Isn't it strange that so many men

where the pay is best? The woman who marries a man to reform him has no time to take proper

think they can do most for the Lord

is no good in anybody. Look at it this way: The world and everything in it is yours to help you make a true man of yourself.

The real Christian will not shut up

his Bible and quit, because things fail

to go as he wants them to go. Find a man who loves God with all his heart, and he will be found working for him with all his might. Call the devil by any name that

One week a year of self-denial from every Christian in the world would soon raise money enough to bury the devil, borns and hoof. WHEN billous or costive, eat a Cajearet candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 100., ....

Zoologists say that all known spe-

sounds well, and how quick he will pull

cies of wild animals are gradually di minishing in size. RUPTURE Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1015 Arch St., Fiffil.A., PA. Ease at once no opera-tion or delay from business Consultation free. Indorrements of physicians, ladies and promi-nent cliners. Send for circular Office hours.)

Street sprinkling and the benefits to be derived from it are being urged upon the city of San Antonio, Texas, where the dust is such that houses have largely to be kept closed and clothing is spoiled sometimes after a few days

A M. to SP. M.

MEN and Ladies' in small towns wishing to earn \$18 a week easily, write us; we will explain. Excelsion Chimical to., Hochester, N. Lock Box 608. Striking miners in several of the larger mines in the Hocking valley in

duced wages of 45 cents per ton.

nio voted to return to work at the re-



Gladness Comes With a better understanding of the 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 actual disease, but simply to a constipated condiease, but simply to a constipated condi-tion of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only 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 checks are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. 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 rep-utable druggists. df in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxa-tives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one

ed with any actual disease, one commended to the most skillful

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, Syrupof Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

The air after a heavy snowfall or shower is a nally very clear, because to the Unred emed. | down with it mess of the du-t an i im-HE moment a purities, and leaves the atmosp lie is born, it be exceedingly clear.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarots, the fin Having taken his bride's name upon wrong, as it is to marriage, a Topeka man who is suing for divorce wants now to regain the un-Every convert- tarnished name of his hey day

ing proof that Den't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life the Bible is true.

A lie is always an enemy, no lly it may look.

God more, if we n more.

g is done in public

Den't Tobacco Spit and Simoks Year 24th Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost managed, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten makes weak men strong. Many gain ten makes weak men strong. Many gain ten makes to work over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist. Under absolute quarantee to cure. Book and sample free. Address sterling Remedy Os. Chieses or New York.

The entire population of the state of New York (6,513,344) could (find standing room on a tract of only one square mile in extent.

We have not best without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 10 years - LIZZIE FERREL, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894.

Thirty years ago, there were only two dozen explosive compounds known The man who would be strong in the to chemists; now there are over



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstructions, weakness of the stomach indigestion, bloating, leucorrhos, womb trouble, flooding, nervous proscare of her complexion. tration, headache, general debility.

It is better to believe that there is etc. Symptoms of Womb Troubles tude, "don't care" and "want-to-beleft-alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervouspess, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydis E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That Bearing-down Feeling, causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. It is wonderful for Kidney Complaints in either sex.



the Rome, N. Y., Sentinel, writes September 5th, 1895: "In conversation with one of our merchants a few days ago. I learned that his wife, who had been in very poor health. tes regaining her bealth and strength, and that she attributed her recovery to Ripans Tabules. Irquested an interview, which was granted, and the lady cheerfully gave me the inclosed testimonial: 'For a long time I have been interested in the advertisements of Rigans Tabules, which I have seen in the Bome Sentinel and the leading magazines. The advertisements seemed to be honest and I grew to believe them. I tried to obtain some of the Tabules, but found that none of the drugglats in this city kept them. I was determined to give them a trial, and at last procured a box by sending to Utlea. I had suffered from indigestion, sour stomach, heartburs and distress in my stomach after eating. I began by taking a Tabule after my breakfast and supper and experienced immediate relief, and in few days the distressing symptoms had entirely disappeared. Now when I eat anything that usually disagrees with me I take one Tabale and avoid unpleasant consequences. I have also found in them a very agreeable relief for constipation. (Signed), Mas. C. H. Bupp, 429 Liberty St., Rome, N. Y.' "

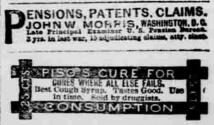
Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mall if the price (3) coats a box) is sent to The Monas Chemical Commany, No. 10 Spruce st., New York. Sample vial, 10 ccn/s.

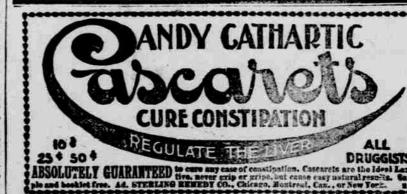
WANTED State and Local Agents, Male and Female. Those having had sufficient experience to warrant their taking charge of large territory will do well to address us at once. We are in a position to suit almost everybody, both as to UNION BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while Toethins for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the guns, allays all pain, cures wind colle, and is the best remedy for distribute. Twenty-five Cents a Bottle. MONEY GOLD, SILVER. FREE.

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Good Wives Grow Fair in the Light of Their Works," Especially if They Use SAPOLIO