But I can't get it done.

ing.
I feel them at work in my brain, But as soon as I want to be writing Them down they are vanished again Gone-bidden, like mites in a Stilton Or needles in trusses of hay; I wonder if Shakspeare or Milton

Oh. for one ray of light to illumine The funcy and warm it to life! Just a chat with a friend, and the gloon

Urges on the young soldier to battle When he would be skulking, or worse So Jones' agreeable rattle Compels me to verse.

There's a footstep! I wonder now, i The postman, a client, a dun. Or some fool come to pay me a visit, Just when I had fairly begun! "Tis my door he is thumping on, drat it! I suppose I must go. Sure as fate Here's Jones with his gossip. "Hard at

Well! verses must wait. -Pall Mall Gazette.

# "MRS. COLONEL

flection in the mirror, and as the pret- the property. your friends and neighbors."

shook his head with a smile. holidays with her grandfather. Fortunately, however, the residents in

as they passed through the gateway of Mr. Dysart laughed. the priory. The Colonel had inherited the property from an uncle not long before his marriage.

"I do really feel pervous. I don't they will be prejudiced against me by my appearance? I chose a bonnet and this long sealskin coat because they make me older than the hat and facket."

lessly stupid and short-sighted they must see at a glance that you are the most charming of young women and I they say, the fact remains that we are making my courtesy and kissing the have loved you first and last and at lack the have loved you first and last and at last

entirely satisfied with each other." spoke emphatically. "I often wonder I ought not, for as a little girl, with a knarried."

It was rather a romantic little story, as things go in these prosaic times. Mrs. Colonel Clitheroe when she was the moment makes the man, they say-

18 and he was 46. Rose declared that she had been in love with him all her life. Certainly at 2 years old she had been in the habit dressed, and her fresh young face won of assuring him, "Rosle'll marry you its fair share of notice as she awaited when she's big," whereupon he al. among the crowd of debutantes. ways answered, "All right, little woman. I'll wait for you."

The child's passionate devotion to the handsome officer was quite an amusement to her parents. But when his regiment was ordered off to India, and they laughed no longer. Even after she ceased to cry for "Rosie's colonel" she never forgot him.

alim girl of 13 when these two friends trast with Hyde Park. By that time Rose Dysart father and mother paid to their darling place. they came, by chance, across Colonel days in the gay capital. "How is Rosle? Has she forgotten

me?" were among his first questions. "Rose is at school at Neullly. Come

with us this afternoon, and then judge dreams to reality. for yourself whether you have beer forgotten. The girl had not grown stiff and shy distasteful to him.

Bhe was immensely delighted to see "I have grown gray since those

Says," he said, with half a sigh. Where upon Miss Rose declared that she liked gray hair best. Each seemed to please the other

they seized in a moment on each other's meaning, they appeared to divine each

Shitheroe, when the visitees' hour was try to get round to the point there seems over, and study must begin. "I see a difficulty, but I would try my luck

that you and I shall be excellent friends, as we were eleven years ago."
However, he made no second visit to the "pensionnat" at Neuilly-sur-Seine. His old uncle's illness recalled him sudiation in the sudiance of the second visit to the pensionnat at Neuilly-sur-Seine. His old uncle's illness recalled him sudiation in the second visit to won't you, Colonel?"

"If a favorable moment comes, but I don't see what my recommendation at Column of Particular interest."

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST.

denly to England and Rose Dysart was a fluished young lady and about to be "Hasn't she known you all her life. introduced into society before she had and doesn't she think you worth any

Mrs. Dysart seemed to regard their

we have to part with her." And they were quite delighted that

of marriage. It was in the spring and just before her eighteenth birthday that the Dysarts left their pretty Sussex home for a furnished house at Eton place, which they had hired for the season at a somewhat exorbitant rent.

To the great joy of Rose, Colonel "Mrs. Colonel Clitheroe." And with He also was in town for two or three the utterance of those words the brown months, having, during the previous eyes seemed to laugh at their own re- year, buried his old uncle and inherited

tily curved lips parted they showed the "My dear fellow," said Mr. Dyeart to perfect teeth. "Do I look it, John? Do him, with the familiarity of a friend of of childhood.

1? For I am intensely anxious as to long standing, "you really ought not to "I must have the effect which I shall produce on remain unmarried. Try to remember The gray-haired handsome husband an excellent home and a still more ex-"Hardly, I am afraid, Rose. A casual of life—well off, good-looking, retired observer would be more likely to think from the army—where lies the him ed cross and bored." drance?"

"Simply in this," replied the Colonel.

"You must not be allowed to remain "It looks more matronly to take your about five-and-thirty, and try my 'pren

you all your life to say I am too young It is pleasanter for things to go on ly what I did when I was 2 years old: with 7 votes; the common bound, with and too giddy, and too altogether un. pretty much the same. I mean to re. Til marry you'-or I shall certainly 5 votes; the Scotch terrier, with 4 worthy to be your wife! Do you think main single all my life so as never to never marry anyone." have to leave father and mother."

when the right man and right moment fully streaked with gray and though setter, bloodbound, bull terrier and arrive," said Mrs. Dysart. "You may his face had lines on it which nothing greyhound, I vote each. not think so now; girls never do before but the passage of years can trace, he they are really in love. But in all prob- loved Rose Dysart as a man loves only way? Perhaps he isn't a favorite in Colonel pressed the hand which rested ability the time will come when, of once in a lifetime. on his arm. "Unless people are hope- your own wish and will, you will go It was only when he told Mr. and

away from us." Rose shook her head. "I can't think so, mother. However, mission. hand of royalty? I hope I sha'n't turn ways-ever since I was two." "I am more than satisfied," and Rose awkward and shy at the last moment.

a happiness should come to me counterpane in place of a train, I have when so many women are miserably practiced my manner over and over again." They all laughed. that story of how Rose Dysart became shy," said Colonel Clitheroe. "Besides.

so, of course, it makes the woman." The important day came. Rose matched.-Household Words. Dysart was simply, yet elegantly,

Then followed six weeks of gayety; concerts, opera, dances, garden parties. riding in the Row; neverthelss the girl was glad when her father decided to return to the country before midsummer. Everything seemed beautiful and enthey saw the little face grow white and deared by absence. The trees had exthin, and heard her heartbroken sobs, changed their first freshness of tender green for the ripeness of summer beauty: the hawthorn and bluebells were over and done with, but the foli-The pretty baby had grown to a tall, age of the woods seemed lovely by con Colonel Clitheroe was to be one of

ing school in the environs of Paris, and country house; he followed them within stories was. He naturally became on one of the frequent visits which her a fortuight of the departure from Eton more animal than boy, running on his

Clitheroe, who also was spending a few he unwell? Those were the questions an orphan asylum and a great effort they asked him, for he did not seem so was made to teach him to be a human cheerful as usual, and he was apt to being, but it was not very successful. drop into fits of mueing, so that even "He still lives," says Mr. Bok, "and is the voice of Rose made him start as one only helf human. He cats his food who returns suddenly from the land of from the ground with his teeth, runs

her friend again, and she told him so. had said to him one day, "I'll tell you a less and equinting. He has a small, He joked her about her baby overtures secret. I am in love with Rose toward him; he reminded her of how Dysart, and I shall never care for anshe would drag a foot-stool across the other girl. Now, you and my father room, and by its aid climb to his knee were boys together, and you are the and busy her small hands with his hair, oldest friend I possess in the world. on the pretext of making him "nice and Say a good word for me, will you? She thinks you infallible on every point; she has told me herself that there is no one like you." Colonel Clitheroe worked vigorously

at a tuft of grass with the toe of his boot for some moments before answer

"Have you spoken for yourself?" he

auddenly inquired. "Not in plain words. Every time I

### This girl's face was not strictly beau- of conversation when we dance of tiful, but it was a charming face. She when we sit out together seems to be was immensely admired, both by men the perfections of Colonel Clitheroe, and women. And there must be some and I've had to tell her all I could

the pleasure of meeting her colone number of young fellows put togeth-again. "The chief subject thing lovable as well as lovely in a think of about you when the regiment when the fun at the party lags start young lady of 17 when those of her was out in India. After exhausting ap and tell those present quite confiown sex express sincere admiration facts I try fiction, seeing that it is the dentity that you can place a glass of

curred to any of them to suppose that was thinking over this conversation as can't do it. Without waiting for exthis sunny-faced Rose Dysart would the train carried him down to Sussex, planations fill a glass to the brim and refuse three eligible men simply be- but he thought of it even more as soon cover it with a piece of paper, which cause she loved a middle-aged colonel. as Rose, in her bright young beauty comes well over the edges. Leave the

daughter as little more than a child. enough, but not good enough for the ment turn it upside down upon the They scarcely realized that others Dysaris' daughter! Who, indeed, table. Withdraw the paper gently. "Of course, like other girls, Rose must go into society," they said, "but we hope it may be years and years before we have to part with her."

Jysert daughter: Who, indeed, withdraw the paper gently. The water will remain in the glass, "Nevertheless," reflected the Colonel, but no one can move the tumbler without spilling it. With a little practice boys at school. I must do my best for any boy or girl can do this trick very Harry, and one of these days I will easily. sound Rose on the subject and get an

she should refuse her first three offers idea of the state of her heart." not difficult to find.

narrowest notions of propriety.

Yet the Colonel felt a shrinking from

In such a case an old woodsman or

remain unmarried. Try to remember to you, wasn't I, Colonel?" she said one that you are depriving some woman of day as they paced side by side the terraced walk while waiting the summons giving the sensation of coolness. Try cellent husband! A man in the prime to breakfast. "I know I was always it and see.

"I should think not, indeed," and the what is your favorite? "I have never been in love, and I so flattering. I could not reckon up over 1,000 boys and girls of Housto

shall enjoy the ceremony a bit."

"You will be reconcilled to leave us snew that though his hair was plenti- the pug, with 2 votes each, and the

Mrs. Dysart of his good fortune that

am the most fortunate of men, and let us talk of some more interesting "Never mind!" said Rose. "Your recours was make one for our doll baby. This blessed together beyond my deserts, subject—of my being presented, for inBut whatever they think and whatever stance. Can you picture me, Colonel, not have been of the slightest use. I

young bright girl, wno, bearing the title of Mrs. Colonel Clithroe, walked by the side of her elderly husband one sunny Sunday to the accompaniment summer in her face, yet they were portion of very few of the men and wo and draw around it with pencils. I

A Wolf Child. A writer, Mr. E. W. Bok, tells of the discovery in India of a real Mowgli, or wolf child, such as most of you have read of in the jungle books of that delightful story teller, Rudyard Kipling. This curious little creature was found a number of years ago by some natives saw them he ran into a cave, but was speedily captured. They decided he was a wolf boy about seven years old, a little fellow who had undoubtedly been carried off by the wolves when a baby, and instead of being eaten had been nursed and protected by the mothwas a pupil at a small and select board. the after season guests at the Dysarts' er wolf just as the Mowgli of Kipling's

arms and legs and living like the wild Was anything troubling him? Was beasts of the jungle. He was put in chiefly on all fours, and will wear lit-The fact was that he had promised the or no clothing. A doctor who has to execute a commission which was seen him says that his head is small, "Colonel," a bright-faced guardsman tracted, while his eyes are gray, resttially covered with thick hair. He has with the needles. never been able to tell his story, se his

> Cheap Light in Germany. It appears that the station at Frank-

birth and his life among the wolves re

main a mystery."

fort intends to supply current for power purposes at the very low price of 6.5 tells a remarkable story about a humpfennig (\$1.68) per kw-hour. This price ming-bird: can be fixed because the demand on the In front of a window where I werkstation occurs at times when there is ed last summer was a butternut-tree. not much other work and when a A heavier load favorably influences run. limb that grew near the window, and ning. By such loads the working cost we had an opportunity to watch her of the station per kw-hour is substan. closely. In fact, we could lock right tially reduced and this is a primary step into the nest. toward cheapening the price of light. One day, when there was a heavy The cheapest electric power in Ger. shower coming up, we thought we cents; power is obtained from water.

Petato Paff.

Potato puff is delicious with creamed hicken. To one pint of hot mashed potato add one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of pepper, half that quantity of celery salt, and hot milk enough Bake ten minutes in a hot oven and it comes out in a golden brown meringue that Delmonico might envy. That is an especially good way to serve old po- have just received an aerenaut who fell

The Count-"My dear Mees Goldollar, I wast you to marry me." Heiress— "Oh, Count! I am speechless with sur-prise." The Count—"Eat is all right;

TE ST TO THEM.

ething that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household of Many Cute and Cunning Childs

and can praise her whole-heartedly. only way to win a smile," and the water on the table so that no one can young fellow laughed. remove it without upsetting it. Of The gray-haired man of six-and-forty course, every one will say that you stood before him.

Harry Rawdon was a good fellow hand over it, and by a quick move-

> Opportunities of private chat were know how to find the direction of the wind? Of course, if it is blowing a Mr. and Mrs. Dysart regarded Colone, Gale any one could tell. But suppose Clitheroe as a sort of venerable friend only a gentle breeze is stirring—hardwith whom Rose might be sent to walk, ly enough to make the fickle weather-talk or ride without outraging even the cock decide which way to point—then

> mentioning the subject of young Raw- nunter will thrust one finger into his don's desires, and from speaking up for mouth, wetting it well, and then hold his many excellent qualities. He liked it up in the air. The side which feels much better to talk over "dear old coldest shows which direction the times," as Rose called her golden days wind comes from. The reason of this is plain. The more rapid movement of "I must have been a positive nuisance the air from one direction causes the

> > Of all the different kinds of dogs,

Colonel laughed. "Your advances were A vote was recently taken among these parts know who you are. I ex- should be afraid to marry now that I the times you assured me your intenpect they will muster pretty strong at church this morning to get a good stare at you."

Rose Clithroe took her husband's arm as they passed through the gateway of as they passed through the gateway of mr. Dysart laughed.

Tex., as to their favorite dog. It is too to marry me when you grew big enough. Ah, child," and now a cloud followed the smile, "I suppose one of these days I shall stand among your wedding guests—and I don't think I your friends a shaggy shepherd dog. your friends a shaggy shepherd dog, you are fortunate, indeed. The New-"You will never be a guest," and now foundland, big, black and brave, came a bachelor, my dear Clitheroe. I shall look round for some nice woman of shout five and thirty, and try my 'pren bravely as when she was a child. "Col- St. Bernard, with 170 votes. This arm, John," she said, laughing. But the hand at match-making."

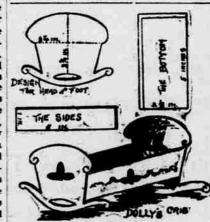
onel, I am going to do something dread-ful, I suppose. Please never tell any ful, I suppose. Please never tell any ful, I suppose and please say 'no' if you would cone; and you would cone; and you would cone; and you would cone onel, I am going to do something dread- shows that the young folk of Texas "I like you best as you are. Indeed, 1 rather give that answer. But I am terrier, with 99 votes; then the English want these people who have known think changes are almost disagreeable. big enough now, and I tell you exact-

votes; the pointer, with 3 votes; the And in that moment Colonel Clitheroe common spaniel, the water spaniel and

Texas. Home-Made Toya. We know that about the first thing a real baby has is a little cradle, so let

inches wide, and a real sharp tackknife. or better, a keyhole saw. There are That is how there came to be a five parts to the cradle—head, foot, two sides and the botton To make the head of the cradle, cut a pattern from paper in the shape you wish, first folding the paper in the mid-"No. I scarcely think you will be of the church bells. Snow in his hair- ile so as to cut both sides alike; then happy, with a happiness which is the lay the pattern on your pieces of wood

men whom the world considers well made my patterns quite simple, having the rockers attached as in figure 1. The foot of the cradle is made in the same way, except that it must be a lit-



THE DIAGRAM. tle lower than the head. The two sides are very easy, being in the shape of figure 2. And now comes the bottom. which is only a rectangular piece, like agure 3.

eradle may be made very pretty by burning some little design on the different pieces. The way this wood-burning can be done is by taking some steel knitting needles which are heated right wrinkled face, on which are sours- n the flames of a spirit lamp, and drawmarks, doubtless, of severe bites receiving the design with them. If the deed from animals. He stands about five eign is first lightly traced on the wood feet two inches in height and is par- it can be more accurately burned in

> After the parts are all nicely cut and burned, give them together or fasten them with tiny nails, and dolly will have a comfortable resting place.

Humming-Bird's Umbrella. A writer in the American Sportsman

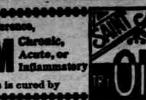
humming-bird built her nest on s

many at present is that furnished by the would see if she covered her young Isar works near Munich, namely, 2.4 during the rain. Well, when the first frops fell, she came and took in her bill one of two or three large leaves growing close by, and laid this leaf over the nest so as completely to cover

it; then she flew away. sole in it, and in the side of the nest was a small stick that the leaf was fasto moisten well. When partly cool add tened to, or hooked upon. After the the yolks of two eggs beaten well and storm was over, the old bird came then put in the whites beaten stiff. back and unhooked the leaf, and the nest was perfectly dry.

Assistant (to house physician)-"We an especially good way to serve old po-tatoes that have to be cut up a good deal in paring them.

2,000 feet, and a football player who got tangled up in a rush. I am the only doctor who is not engaged. Which shall I attend to first?" House Physician (impatiently)—"I have often sold you that in a case like this you should first attend the man who is most goriyour money talk."-New York Com. ously injured. Look after the footbell player, of course. The balleon man can



No prayer meeting was ever killed

The world has learned more from its poor, than it has from its kings.

right, loses most by the transaction.

Beware of the sin whose only de-fense is that it is highly respectable.

us we are not doing the right thing.

The "old man" has been anxious to

Those who make the Bible a lamp to

their feet, will never have to spend

There are people who claim to be

The devil has to work for all he gets

in the neighborhood where the right

If we are afflicted, let us find com-

There must be a constant dying to

It will probably be some time before

Some people are unsaved sinners to-

Every man who has ever heard of

The real owner of a thing is the one

who gets the most good out of it, not

We often pray for faith to remove

mountains, when what we need is

light to see that they should remain

frown, and you will find plenty of

The Norwegian Moose Elk.

The moose elk—as big game as Europe can supply—is gradually getting extinct in Norway. It has been for

some time protected by law, but by a

law through which a keen sportsman

has been able to drive, if not a coach

and six, at least the necessary stalk-

ing horse and equipment. Its venieon

certainly is not the excuse for its

elaughter, and still less its beauty. It

is the only ugly member of a singularly graceful family. If it should ultimate-

ly disappear from Northern Europe we

cannot lay the blame either on ladies

or epicures. Its enormous nose, in-

deed, is said to be good eating, and the

Norwegians seem to like its tongue, but

there its attractions end. The law for

its protection in Norway is curiosly

simple. More than one moose elk is

not allowed to be killed on one property

in one year. Unfortunately (for the

mosse) nothing is said as to the size of

the property. The Norwegians are

keen sportsmen and a naw-abiding peo-ple. They don't peach much, but they

evade the law. An owner of a prop-erty with moose on it sub-divides the

land into small shares, and then has a battue, killing off a whole family of

Whence It Came.

The straw manufacture owes its in

troduction into England to Mary Queen

of Scots, whe, on quitting France, was

so struck with the making of straw

plait by the women and children of

Lorraine that she persuaded a number

of these folk to come over to England

with her, in the hope that the peasantry

ly twice its present height. Near th

Sinking Mountain" is a large, clear

iske called Feszars, which is said to

Some of the loudest advecates of pro

sction for home industry are never en

gaged in any industry at home.

elks.-London Dally News.

this great industry.

He stroked his chin.

change.

him to be Christ.

quarrelsome people.

by the prayers being too short.

Sculty square i

from itself.

righteous man.

forbidden fruit.

crite begins to dodge.

much time in the dark.

kind of a good man lives.

When Willie Went Walnutting. Wisconsin's wild winds were whist-ting when Willie Wade went walnuting. Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Warmly wrapped was Willie, with woolen wrapper, wadded waistcoat

with wristlets. Winnle Wade wondered why Willie Winnie would walnut with Willie. Willie wandered where Walter West was wheeling wood, with wonderful wheelbarrow, wishing Walter would

walnut. Without wasting words, Walter whis ded. "Whew! walnuts will wait; while

wood won't." Where walnut woods were, we were working with wabbly-wheeled wagon, with worn, weary, wretche

Wheeler wrenched Willie's water-pail, whereug on water wet Willie's winkers; Willi wept woefully.

Woodman was worried. "Why weep Willie? Weak women weep with we When winkers were wiped Woodman

Wheeler went with Willie where walnuts were. Willie's wooden water-pail was well-filled, while wee wrens war bled wood-nigeons whissed. Willie warlly watched while Wood

man waged war with wasps-which wasn't wise. Wasps were waxing nie's washerwoman, was, who wellwashed woolens with warm water, with washing-machine, wringing with

Willie went within wash-room, where Widow Walman welcomed Willie with most attention. warm wheat waffles, with whol whortle-berries washed well with

When well warmed Willie wandered where water was, willows waved, where, when weather was warmer, white waxen water-lilles were witness

Willie waded where web-footed water-fowl was; water-fowl wouldn't wait

Willie's welcome. praying for the poor, who never do anything else for them. Winnie was window watching, wondering where Willie was, whereupon weary Willie, with well-filled waterpail, was witnessed.

Winnie warmly welcomed Willia

fort in the thought that it is because For Sale. God sees a good reason for it. Farming for profit in SOUTHERN CAL-FORNIA where from one to six crops lower life, if we would know what it can be grown yearly. Free passagmeans to enjoy a higher one. given to each purchaser of ten acres of and. For full information address

the people who blow trumpets solely HEMET LAND CO to advertise them, are all dead. HEMET, RIVERSIDE Co., CAL. There is disappointment in store for the man who undertakes to seek the One "Babe Harris is called the Lord with a bottle in his pocket.

champion equirrel killer of Graves County, Kentucky, being credited with a record of 117 squirrels out of 153 day, because they sought a shouting shots in three hunts, all within a experience instead of seeking Christ. Christ has some kind of opinion about It is considered unlucky in Ireland him, but only those born of God know

to view a funeral procession while the beholder is under an umbrella. RUPTURE

the one who may have the name of Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER 1015 ARCH 8F., PHILA. PA. Fase at once; no operation or delay fr. in business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians. ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours y A. M to 3 P. M

right where they are. When the preaching is against sins ing at McFall, Mo. have taken their that are not known this side of China, way toward California in a covered and no other, the devil will help the wagon, going by the way of Kansas, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Arizona,a preacher to get a congregation. Go forth with a smile on your face oute of more than 1,600 miles. and you will return believing that most people are good-natured. Wear a

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result; and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to lus normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the manous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dellars for any case of Deafness (caused by estarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for sirculars, free.

F. J. Churker & Co., Tolede, C. Bold by Druggista Tie.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Turkish turban of the large size contains from ten to twenty yards of he softest muslin.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No its after first day's use of Dn. KLINF'S GRAN ERVE RESTORER. Free St trial bottle and treat-te. Bend to Dr. Kline, SSI Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Six six-footed pigs, the progeny of a six-footed yearling pig, are to be seen on the farm of Jesse Carry, of Marion, Ind. A seventh pig of the same litter had seven feet, but it did

The daily consumption of matches in Austria is said to average twenty to each inhabitant. If affilicted with sore eyes use Dr. Issae Thompon's Kye water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

For recovering a purse containing \$40, for which he had to dive into 18 feet of water, Ed. lower, of Marshfield, Ore., received five dollars from the woman who dropped it overboard.

St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenne pecific cures. Circular, Fredonia, N. Y. To evade the law against the shipment of short lobsters from Maine

some unscrupulous persons have been

inclosing a few dozen of the little ones

n barrels of clams. We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Cougas. - JENNIE PINCEAR Springfield, Ilia., Oct. 1894.

Mrs. A.—I am surprised that your husband carns so little if he works as hard as you say. What does he do?

Mrs. B.-The last thing be did was

to calculate how many times a clock

ticked in the course of 1,000 years .-

Philadelphia Inquirer. Boy Nature When a boy says "no" at the table it doesn't mean no: It means that he is trying to be polite.—Atchison Globe.

Literary Aspirant-"It must be fine to be an editor and have an opportunity have risen over a large city that sunk to print all that you want to say." Exin the year 400 A. D. perienced Newspaper Man-"Lord bless you, boy! I printed all I wanted to say in the first three weeks. Ever since then I've been filling space."-Somer-

Never trust the man who thinks there With tears in his deep brown eyes he m but one sin. pleaded earnestly for a little more time.
But the flinty-hearted landlord remained unmoved. Consequently, the tenant didn't remain in that condition.

Gardening in a Mins

Seventeen acres of garden, three undred feet below the surface of the arth, was the unusual sight on which the writer looked a few days ago, and he at once decided to tell the readers of the Youth's Companion something about this strange, subterranean gar-

The whole place was shrouded in the most intense darkness, except the small circle of light produced from my flickering torch, as I stood in an abandoned gallery of one of the great sypsum mines near Grand Rapids, Mich., which Mr. A. H. Apted, assistant superintendent of the Eagle Mines, has transformed into profitable mush-

It is well known that mushrooms grow most freely in the dark. Conseuently arches and tunnels for their culture are constructed in many parts of the world. This fact suggested to Mr. Apted, a few years ago, the idea of attempting to cultivate mushrooms for the market in the abandoned galleries of the old mines.

His first attempts were discouraging, but after several years' work, and the expenditure of much money, he has brought his odd garden to a paying condition. He is able to place several hundred pounds of plants on the market each week, and readily secures Many a man dies on the scaffold who 40 cents a pound for the whole crop. The man who robs another of his There are seventeen acres of area in the abandoned galleries, and Mr. Apted is able to cultivate nearly the whole space. The soil for his beds is prepared in the open sir, and is drawn When the enemies of God applaud in wagons to the place where it is used. Attempts have been made to raise mushrooms in coal and iron Boil down many a man's religion and mines, but without success. A small it will be found to have been nothing

garden similar to Mr. Apted's is cultivated in an old gypsum-mine at Akron, When loves gives it enriches itself, N. Y., and these two are probably but what covetoesness keeps it takes the only places in the world where abandoned mines are successfully util-Don't forget that the angel of the Lord is still doing guard duty for the The sun gives light to the world, and yet a comet will often attract the

"Come, old man," said the kind friend, "cheer up. There are others." "I don't mind her breaking the engagedent young man; "but to think that I be as the gods ever since he ate of the have got to go on paying the installments on the ring for a year to come When the preaching is aimed straight | yet. That is what jars me."-Indianat the face of him how quick the hypo- apolis Journal.

The Modern Mother Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy

able to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits manufactured by the California Fig Syrup There is a display of beets at the Chamber of Commerce, Los Angeles, Cal., each of which weighs sixty-five pounds and is four feet in length.

There are no fewer than 11,000

rooms in the Papal palace, and many

of them never receive a ray of sunlight. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children sething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-ion, allays pain, cures wind coilc. 25c. a bottle. At Naslehu, Hawaiian Islands,

fruit tree.

She—Is it not true that two posses can live as cheaply as one? He—Yes, if they are married. Not if they are engaged.-Puck.

### GIRLS IN STORES.

Boes, or factories, are pect liable to female diseases, especially those who are constantly on their feet. Often they are unable to perform their



Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., stating symptoms; she will tell them exactly what to do, and m the meantime they will find prompt relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which can be obtained

"My DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :- I am so grateful to you for what your Comound has done for me. For four years suffered such pains from ovarian trouble, which caused dreadful weakness of the limbs, tenderness and burning pain in the groins, pain when standing or walking, and increased pain during menstruation, headache and leucorrhœa. I weighed only 93 pounds, and was advised to use your Vegetable Compound, which I did. I felt the benefit before I had taken all of one bottle. I continued using it, and it has entirely cured me. I have not been troubled with leucorrhose for months, and now I weigh 115 pounds " LILLIE HARTSON, Flushing, Geneses

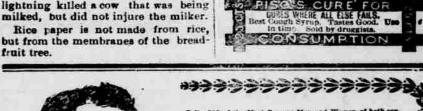
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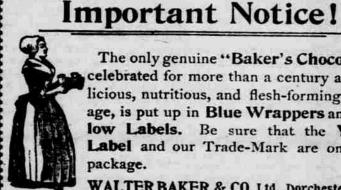
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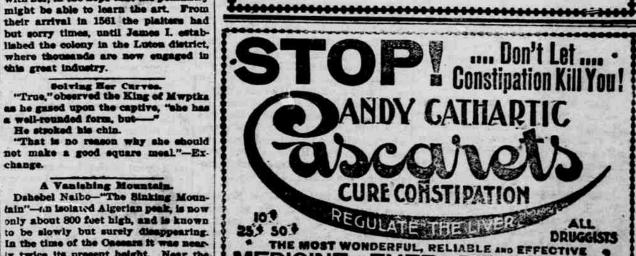
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