Heart she needs must steal. Small wonder John came courting, an

Love quite lost his head; So swiftly did the noiseless whee Obey the stately trend. While every revolution took him

Ab, maids were sweet, and love was fleet, en though austere the day.

changed So greatly after all; As tribute, just as many hearts, To our own maiden fall

When on the highway spinning, in ber "Tam" and cutaway, Dan Cupid on her shoulder rides, With arrows keen to slay.

His little belt is hung with hearts, Gay cyclers, have a care; Lest "scorching" past, a roving dart Should catch you unaware.

What though one held the spindle; one The handlebar clasped tight: Aye were maids the same sweet pattern, Love but love through time's despite. -Kings and Queens of the Range.

WHO CARRIED THE KING'S DISPATCH? says 1.

saw his hand lifted in the act to knoch the matter.

one foot across the threshold.

der at the horse. There is naught to spoil," I says, look- been in Blunt's care and not in mine ing around me, "but if there were, he made me pull up the horse. There I would be welcome. We are for the was in possession of his majesty's disking," says I, willing to make him com- patch, a thing of the strictest importfortable on the main point.

turned to it from barring the door I to lay fingers on it. As for Blunt, that it dropped to the floor with a sharp a mile in the rear.

pictously at the door and window. "You half from it.

"A quart of old ale made hot and There were four square miles of com-

much to myself as to him, "will do it no as a man might find in a day's march. harm, and may do it much good." Standing by the pan and keeping my there, and both well hidden by the long. fingers in the draft that I had mixed. rank grass that grew thick all over the so that I could tell when the right heat place. A man that did not know the was attained, I took a careful look at lay of the ground and rode his horse the man at my side. He was of my own across it with a loose rein was more size and build-a tall, square fellow. likely to come to grief than not; nay, if with a deep chest and square shoulders, he came within measureable discance straight as a pikestaff, and having a of Butter-Bum bole he was like to leave certain stern look about als mouth and horse, saddle and bridle in its black eyes. His uniform was very plain, but depths, and think himself lucky if he there were jewels in the hilt of his escaped with his own life. sword, and the feathers that dropped | Ere I had ridden twenty yards into from his hat, draggled as they were, the rank grass the three men gave a to keep warm. One of the older boys

the poor beast's throat.

usual lil fortune-He gave me a quick, curious stare. "So you are for the king, farmer?" he "'Sdeath, 'tis a piece of the rarest luck that I chanced to knock at

your door! I am at the most desperate pass, but you are for the king, ch?" says he, with emphasis. "I said so and mean so," says I. Tis necessary to be sure of things in these times," says he, with a sigh of relief, "and I have that to tell you which I would not wittingly tell to the king's lightest enemy. Here I am," he

says, lowering his voice, "carrying a dispatch of the strictest importance to Rupert and Newcastle at York-hark you, farmer, 'tis the king's own signature that foots it-and I find myself stopped"-his eyes wandered to the horse-"and followed"-they turned uneasily to the door.

"As I said," said he, coolly enough

"They are without, then?" says L.

I opened the shutter of the hatch and got out into the little garth between the They were out on the road, and each man sat his horse in such a strict quietness that you might have sworn horse and man were of bronze or marble.

That he turned in here," says one, "is certain. Why he t rued aside is not and made up his mind to follow my so certain. But if he carries dispatches plans. So in and out we wound, over for Rupert at York 'tis certain that he must go northward along this road And so the question is where to stay dm in his progress."

"I know this country, every inch of Me" says the third man. "Leave it to me. Two miles ahead lies Marshford common there's no likeller spot 'twixt here and York-as desolate a waste it has you could wish."

Then they talked again and the end they backed their horses into the coppice and waited for his com-

The man say on the edge of the table, just as I had left him. "They are without." I says, turning toward the fire; "they will wait your going forth and then follow you to Marshford common, where they propose to take you in the

"Do they so?" says he. "But come master farmer, are we to be outwitted by three crop-cared roundheads?"

'Tis the king's dispatch?' says L His eyes fixed themselves on mine and I saw the white teeth shut slowly down "There is some plan in your head,"

I sat down on the settle. He looked at me for a moment, and then put his other. hand within his doublet and drew out a thin packet of blue silk, and there was writing on each side of the knot. His finger pointed to a word in the corner. "Come," says he, "your plan, farmer," and he put back the packet.

"I am not without horses," says I, I glanced him up and down. "We are much of a build," I says, "If I were on caught sight of us and came forward. one horse and in your uniform and you were on another in my clothes," I says, swayed and fell, tumbling him off into "and if I took the road across the com the dust. In spite of all his round-

tell you of-do you see what I mean?

"By heavens!" says he. "An' we com through with it the king shall reward you fittingly. But 'tis more like to end n your death," he says, and shakes his "I'll take my chance of that" says

Come is it settled between us?" "Are you a married man?" says be 'Have you wife and children?" "Neither the one nor the other,"

"A mother, then?" says he. "In the churchyard, two miles away," savs I. He nodded and once more looked me

up and down, ending with a long stare And yet, methinks, times have not into my face. "I take your offer, friend," says be, and he held out his hand. "My name is

"Mine is Stephen Mann," says I, with my hand in his. "No better man in England!" save he with a laugh at his own wit. "Come, I

we do first?" "First, I shall set out, leading my norse across the paddock to the fron gate, thence to ride along the high road. Give me a good ten minutes' start ere you set forth yourself. When your time is up follow the high road for half a mile, and then turn to your right. You will find yourself in a grass lane. You will follow it for a good three mile ere

Refore I had ridden a quarter of mile along the road I heard the steady Ere I could step across the kitchen to pounding of their horses' feet behind unbar the door the knock came again me. I turned in the saddle and looked sharp and hard, as though the mat back-they came over a slight rise in without were in no mood for delay. I the road, riding abreast. There was seah. The spaces between the logs are lifted the latch and threw wide the that in the steadiness of their pace that door, and in the light of the lanthort gave me a notion of their resolution in

you come to a sign post, but when you

road to York again. And so farewell,'

I might have been half way between "In the king's name," he says, with the end of the lane where Blunt was to turn off, according to my directions, and "And welcome," says I, and made the first stretch of the common when a sudden thought caused me to clap my He stopped, glancing over his should hand to the pocket of my coat. The surprise that came to me as my fingers "Nay," says I, "have him in, too, closed on the dispatch that should have ance, and behind me rode three round-He pulled the horse inside. When 1 head troopers that were anxious enough

The common suddenly widened out tune-" He broke off and looked sus- all that we were a good mile and a

are well protected, master," he says, The three of them, still riding close to-"We can stand a tilt," says I. "Rest The moonlight struck the polished steel of their breast pieces.

poured down its throat," says 1, as mon and 'twas as tricky a bit of land There was a ditch here and a marsh

common to intercept me. I could have Between us we poured the ale down laughed with glee-they had not gone a dozen strides before the foremos There's naught to hope for in him horse went knee-deep in a ditch and to-night," says he, gloomily. "'Tis my flung its rider over its head. I was in hopes the borse had broken a leg, poor beast, but in a trice the trooper had picked himself up and remounted. Butter Bum hole was in front. I must rid myself of one if not two of them in its black depths. If all three would but ride into it and sink fifty fathoms deep there would be less need for all the bother that I foresaw ere bis majesty's dispatch left my hands.

When I had suffered them to come within thirty yeards of me the moon suddenly disappeared behind a bank of clouds. But she suddenly peeps out through a little rift, and on the instant I heard a sharp report and caught the whistle of a bullet as it flew past my

I went on slowly, holding my horse back, and at the same time calling loudly on him to hasten.

There was not a yard between them as them came to the hole, and each rode They have been at my heels for the thought they were clearing the whole last ten miles; three of them there are, thing, but the man on the left seemed and all well mounted, plague take suddenly to drop to the earth, and over him rolled the fellow in the middle. The man on the right, following the "They were within 200 yards of me path that I had taken, pulled up his when I turned in at your gate," says beast, with a jerk that threw it on its he. "But where they are now, the haunches and I saw him turn to gaze at the men and horses rolling and waltowing in the mud.

"Farewell, my masters!" said 1, and great ash and the hedgerow, taking saughed long and loud as I cantered off. good heed not to crack even a dry twig. But I was reckoning a bit too soon, for when I became aware of three troopers. he sent another bullet whistling after

me that took off my hat. Leoking over my shoulder I saw that the man who had escaped the marsh was following me with determination, He had evidently seized the situation a ditch here and through a cluster of gorze bushes there, and he made no such foolish mistake as to try to cut me off or to take a shorter route, but held on to my heels.

The horse tucked his big thighs under alm and tossed his head—faith, I believe he loved the spirit of the thing as dearly as his rider! And so we went straight across what bit of common there was left, and, skimming Dick Pritt's new fence like a swallow, landed in the ush grass of the Home garth.

There were yet three meadows beween me and the sign post, and it was good going over all of them. The air rushed around my hatless head, the front like ghosts, but we were over and again before I had time to count one.

I saw the sign post, a black, twormed thing, outlined against the sky, at the corner of the last field. We were close on the hedgerow then, and as I Blunt's horse clattering up the narrow lane to my right. The moon sailed out of the cloudbank; we stared at each

"Ah?" says he, "the troopers-" "Two of 'em in Butter Bum hole. says I. "The third-"

But the third must have ridden a rare horse, for at that instant he dropped over the hedge with a force that made the ground shake. We had drawn rein in the middle of the high road, and he But within a dozen paces his beast

mon and you followed one that I can | headedness he rapped out a roaring

"'Twas the rarest adventure," I says, "I wouldn't ha' missed it for the world." "Why, faith," says he, "you make me envious. The lane was tame enougha mere matter of straight-ahead work." He said naught of the dispatch. But at the corner of Dead Man's copse l drew rein and held out my hand. go home," said I. "You have no further need of me. We will exchange horses and clothes as you return." "Let me keep my thanks till then,"

says he, giving me his hand. "To-mornow or the next day we shall meet again, Master Stephen." But ere he broke into a canter I pulled him up and wheeled about again.

you the dispatch," and I handed it over "The dispatch?" said he. "The dis-

patch? But surely-"So you did not know that I had it?" says I. "Faith, but it lay very near my heart!" and without more ado I turned about and cantered off, leaving him am in your hands, Stephen. What do there in the moonlight, staring openmouthed at the packet in his hand .-Pearson's Weekly.

Buried in a Snow Benk, All of our boys and girls do not have

beautifully decorated schoolhouse, says the Chicago Record. Away up in Northern Michigan. where much of the land is still unculcome to that you are on the straight tivated, there stands a little, low log building in the center of a clearing. where the huge oak and maple stumps still stand to tell of the forest that on e covered the land. This schoolhouse has a funny little door, hardly high enough to admit a tall man, and two or three small windows, the size of a single plastered up with most and muo, and the gable ends are made of boards covered with tar-paper, which scents up the room inside. A long, low stove. with a door big enough to receive a whole cord-wood stick, stands in the center of the room, and the stove-pipe rune right out through the roof with-

And the pupils? There are just four of them, with sometimes two or three more in winter, when the snow is deep and the farmers' work is light. In the picture, which is from a photograph. you will see all the pupils standing outside of the little door with their teacher. The scholars belong to two families-there are only three families twenty-pounder, but it didn't look to saw at a glance there was not another should have had it in keeping, he was in the whole district-and two of them me to weigh more than ten. half mile left in it. The next moment by that time riding in the narrow lane are compelled to walk nearly four miles Merritt-You must remember to school every morning. In summer when Brown goes fishing he is sure to time this is great fun, but in winter, see double.-Judge. "'Tis the most cursed luck," says he, before me. I saw Dick Pritt's granary when the roads are drifted full of snow "Sure, I have been followed by ill for- roof shine white in the moonlight, for and the mercury is down to zero, it isn't

out bothering about a brick chimney.

Two years ago the little school had a most exciting experience. There gether, were within 200 yards of me. were five scholars then, and some of Many claim to be praying for the them, owing to the depth of the snow, didn't reach the schoolhouse until after 10 o'clock. Of course, they didn't hear. The devil has an iron collar on every the bell, because there wasn't any bell man who thinks more of the saloon to ring. About noon the wind began to than he does of his home. jar the loose boards on the roof, and A blind man's opinion of the sun is then it began to snow. At 3 o'clock based on what he has learned from in the afternoon it was so dark that the the earth with his cape. pupils could hardly see their books.

When the teacher went to the door to see what the matter was in came a great gust of wind, followed by a heap of snow. It took two of the boys to shur out the blizzard again. By this time the little building was creaking and cracking as if in distress. Snow scuttled through the cracks, and the pupils hovered close around the stove were rich and thick as a gailant's should sudden shout and dashed across the made an attempt to get out and start



home, but he was driven back halffrozen and nearly suffocated with snow. Darker and darker it grew, and then the wind seemed to die down. "The schoolhouse is buried up?" whimpered one of the pupils. "How'll

we ever get away?"

The teacher did her best to keep up their courage, but even she was frightened. They had no candles nor lamps, and as the afternoon advanced the only light came from the glowing hearth of the stove. Supper time came, and there was no supper to eat. Every crumb of the lunch brought from home in the morning had disappeared at noon. Later in the evening the wood ran out and the pupils became chilled with the creeping cold. When the last stick had been fed into the red mouth of the stove, two of the large boys, encouraged by the teacher, ventured to open the door. It was walled to the top outside with snow. But like the plucky boys they were, they burrowed head first into the drifts to the wood-pile and managed to pull out several sticks of wood and drag them into the schoolhouse. Before the work was done they were nearly frozen with the

es near the stove, but the others kept watch all night long in the dark. "They'll surely come and dig us out in the morning," said the teacher, hopefully, but breakfast time came and then dinner time, and there was no relief.

cold. Two of the younger pupils cried

themselves to sleep on one of the bench-

By this time they were all very hungry, indeed. They had had nothing to eat for twenty-four hours. The two big boys, wrapping themselves well in coats and mittens, again burrowed outside, and after a hard struggle, succeeded in reaching the roof of the schoolhouse. Once out of the great drift, they found that the snow had ceased falling and that the sun was shining, although it was still dark in the schoolhouse. But they looked in every direction and there was nothing but snow, snow, snow, and not a sign stars seemed to dance all across the of relief. So they went back, carrying heavens. The hedgerows shot up in the sad tidings to the other pupils. They were all certain now that they through them and settled into our stride would starve to death before help could reach them. But hardly had they made up their minds to this tearful fact when there came a thumping on the roof above them, and then voices. The boys shouted an answer. settled down for the leap I beard and then ran outside. Immediately a man came tumbling and rolling down into the schoolhouse door. He had on his back a bag of lunch, and the hungry children went at it eagerly. Two men had succeeded in crossing the snow-bound country on ski, or snow shoes, and thus the school was res cued, although some of the pupils could

> How would you like being a pupil in such a school? The British Mint coined in 1896 23,000,000 more pieces than during

> not be taken home until the following

day, when a road was broken.

Mind and Body. In many forms of illness of lasting,

out not necessarily severe character he continued low condition of the sys em tends to bring on an uneasy. vatchful, "nervous" state of mind. This mental condition often outlasts he physical weakness, and is liable to ecome chronic. The sufferer's family and even the physician, are sometime at their wits' end to effect a cure; for until the patient is roused to the neresulty of forcing his body into activity and of forgetting himself, the task i

almost hopeless. He must be urged to give up keeping watch of his heart-beats and a tally of his pains. He must be shown, gent "Hah!" said I, "I almost forgot to give | iy but firmly, that his recovery is dependent upon the exercise of his own strength of character and power of will which must direct his thoughts

away from his physical condition. Fright alone may go far to retard of prevent recovery. The terror ocasion ed by the bite of a serpent or of a dog is sometimes so marked as greatly to increase the vital depression caused by the absorption of the poisonous contents of the wound.

On the other hand, calmness and hopefulness render one less liable to suffer in the face of serious conditions the opportunity to go every day to s A phlegmatic patient was recently treated for a fall in which both leghad been broken at the thighs. The patient was calm, doing what be was told, but no more. He regarded his accident philosophically. Contrary to the rule in such serious injuries, no rise of temperature took place at any time, and the recovery was rapid and uneventful.

Even in acute illnesses not especially involving the nervous system, a quie mind, determined to get well is possi ble, and doing everything to attain the end, is one of the attending physician's best allies.

While well a man should care for his health, not nervously and hurriedly. but with the calmness with which he prosecutes his daily business, observ ing the laws of health as he knows them, avoiding excesses, and taking the precautions which experience and example have shown him to be neces sary. Here one's thought of self should stop. Minute examinations of one physical state should be conscientious ly avoided .- Youth's Companion.

Cobwigger-Brown said he caught a

Too many people are singing "Scatter sunshine," and waiting for somebody else to do it. conversion of the world who are not

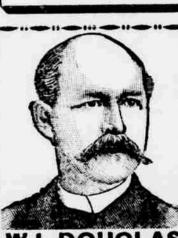
doing anything else.

"The Master has come, and is calling for thee," whenever you hear of needy one who needs help.

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For the Whiskers, Mustache, and Eyebrows.

In one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown or black. The Gentlemen's favorite, because satisfactory. R. P. Hall & Co., Proprietors, Nashua, N. H.



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DER'S PASTILLES, Price Born ASTRINA

FOR LITTLE FOLKS. The Etiquette of It. Mr. Dunn (unpaid bill in his hand)-When shall I come again, Mr. Owens' Mr. Owens-Well, it would hardly b proper for you to call again until l

Cause and Effect. There is a good story told of a Hert fordshire farmer. He went home lat one night and drank a pint of yeast in mistake for buttermilk. He rose three hours earlier next morning.—Cardiff

have returned the present call.-Har-

per's Bazar.

Not Money but the Want of It. Mrs. Greene-Is it true, Charles, that Miss Hunter married for money? Mr. Greene-I think, my dear, that it was owing to the want of money.-Boston Transcript

A Great Saving for Horse Owners Carriages, buggles and harness can be bought of the Elkhart Carr age and Harness Mfg. Co. o Elkhart, Ind., at one-third less than deal-ers' prices. Their products are osseribed in a large catalogue that is mailed free.

In the rush and struggle for existence at Jacksonville, Fig., they save a symptoms of shock were present, no little time and a little ink by spelling

> by local applications, as they caunot 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 or the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and whom it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to I snormal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the nucous surfaces.
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> We will give One Hundred De its for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. Deafness Cannot be Cured irculars, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

St. Louis, Mo., is the largest street car manufacturing city in the w rld. The output last year was about 3,000

The aggregate weight of a family living in Van Buren County, Michigan, is one ton. It consists of a father and mother and four children, and when they go to church together they all sit

Mrs. Win-low's Foothing Syrup for children t ething softens the guns, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind coile. 2se a battle It cost New York City over \$60,000

to get rid of the last "beautiful No-To-Bac for Fifty Conts.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let N.-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobaced Saves money, makes health and manhood, ture guarantied. 20 cents and \$1.00, at all According to the recent census the population of Greece is 2,418,000 moth of the paleozoic age would arous

the figures of 1889. Jest my a fee box of Coscarets, candy cathar

Texas has designated January 4 as an annual "irrigation day." Kentucky cannot us desstand how any State can ing the animal, while the latter is evi manage to get along with only one dence of the red man's regard for truth such day in the year.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fit-after first day's use of Dr., KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORES. Free ST trial bottle and treat-be Send to 19. Kline, sol arch st. Finita. Pa.

If the fashion writers are trust worthy the colored shirt next summer will be

Milions of Cook Books Given Away. country that has taken business on its turn and means to ride on the rising tide. Alive to the signs of better times and to the best interests of the people, they are now circulating among families a valuable publication known as "The Charles A. Vogeler Company's Cookery Book and Book of Comfort and Health, which contains very choice ing. Receipts for the preparation of good, substantial and dainty dishes, prepared especially for it by a leading authority, will be found in its pages. Much care has been taken in its preparation and distribution, with the hope that it will be just the thing needed for ousekeepers, and just the thing needed also for the care of the health and house-

hold. As a Cookery Book it will be invaluable to keep on hand for refer-It also contains full information in regard to the great remedi s of this house, which provide against bodily ailments, especially the Master Cure

for Pains and Aches, St. Jacobs Oil. To give some i ea of the labor and expense of this output, more than 200 tons of paper have been used in its publication, and at the rate of 100,000 a day, it has taken several months for

The book can be had of druggists everywhere, or by enclosing a 2c stamp to The Charles A. Vogeler Company, Baltimore, Md.

Hard on the Women. When women don't know what etiquette would demand they kiss each Next a little cream pot. These appear other.—Aichison Globe.

RUPTURE Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER 1013 ARCH ST., PHILA. PA. Fase at once; no operation or delay from business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours J. A. M. to S. P. M.

The one quarter of the world that enjoyed considerable prosperity during the year 1896 was Australasia. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thomp-on's Eye water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

makes a pint of whisky. "And a pint of whiskey often makes a peck of St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner's Specific cures, Circular, Fredonia, N. Y. An Eastern chemist has discovered

the drug contains forty-three letters. Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up Chil-lren's Coughs and Cold .-Mrs. M. G. BLUNT, prague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

Bulgaria has only seven high schools or girls, with 5,146 pupils and 185 WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascarct, candy athartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

Olive Branch-Say, pa, why does Jimmy Eastside call money "dough?" unless it is because he needs it for his the sake of the land alone.—Century.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-TEREST TO THEM.

Comething that Will Interest the Iuvenile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children

An Amneing Candle Trick. One person holds a lighted candle, another has an unlighted one. The task is for the one with the unlighted candle to light his candle from the lighted one, both persons hopping on one foot all the time. Bedroom candlesticks should be used, to prevent the grease from the candles falling about. It will be found a difficult and exceedingly laughable diversion. A Child's Thought.

of the orphan asylums of the city, and as is her praiseworthy custom, nodded acress the fence to a couple of forlorn little waifs playing in the yard. Before she was out of hearing one of the little girls said to the other: "Isn't she just lovely?"

The Washington Post records a pa

A Washington lady was passing one

thetic saying of a child:

And the other, with a wistful sign, answered: "Yes, and p'r'aps my mother is just like her: just think!"

Game of Three Things. Three Things is a game played by any number of persons sitting in a row or circle. The one who begins gives to his left-hand neighbor the name of three things beginning with the same letter, which the latter must then counect in some way, and then give three other things to the next in line. When anyone is unable to connect the names he receives he must pay a forfeit, and the names are passed along to the next player. Thus, the player gives out: "Hen, ham and heaviness." The second says: "The hen tried to eat the Cascarers stimulate liver, kidneys and ham, and found that heaviness in the coac's Neversicken, weaken or gripe; 10c. | crop resulted. I give door dinner and crop resulted. I give door, dinner and duty." The third says: "I opened the door to go in to dinner, when I had to go back to fulfill a forgotten duty," and

> It Was a Good-Bad Dog The Indian certainly showed a fine sense of propriety when he named the bull dog "a good-bad dog." The name tits very well.

Major Peter Ronan, agent of the Flathead Indians in western Montana, purchased a fine blooded and ugly faced buil-dog, relates the Helena Independent, not to guard his pleasant quarters at the Flathead agency, but to give his Indian wards a new subject for study in the animal kingdom. The appearance of this strange quadruped caused as much excitement among those untutored sons of the forest as a behe s uls, or an increase of 230,000 over by a sudden appearance on Main street.

The chiefs held a long consultation over the characteristies of the animal and finally decided to call him "a good bad dog." The first adjective is doubt less caused by a certain Indian sense o diplomacy to be exercised in address at all times. At all events, the name is

Anima's that Do Not Get Thirsty. How long would you be contented without a drop of water to drink' There are many different kinds of ani mals in the world that never in their lives sip so much as a drop of water Among these are the Hamas of Pata There is one large house in this gonia and the gazelles of the far East A parrot lived for fifty-two years ir the "Zoo" at London, England, without drinking a drop of water, and many naturalists believe that the only moisture imbibed by wild rabbits & derived from green berbage laden with dew. Many reptiles-serpents, lizards and certain batrachians-live and thrive in places entirely devoid of information on the subject of cook- | water, and sloths are also said never to drink. An arid district in France has produced a race of non-drinking cows and sheep, and from the milk of the former Roquefort cheese is made. There is a species of mouse which has established itself on the waterless plains of Western America, and which flourishes, notwithstanding the ab

sence of moisture. A Turkey's Odd Appetite. We have often heard of ostriches who eat tenpenny nails or goats who eat tin cans. A turkey is not usually credited with such an abnormal appetite. But there is a turkey who ate a little girl's

tea set. The magnificent possibilities of a young turkey cock's crop reached a cllmax in the discovery made by Mrs. Cornella Choate. Mrs. Choate purchased a fine fat young gobbler in Fulton market, which she ordered sent home undressed. In preparing the fowl for dinner it was noticed that it possessed an unusually large and beavy crop. Investigation followed.

First there was found a nice little

china teapot. Then the lid was found

which fitted it to perfection. Next came a little sugar bowl and a top to fit it ed to be all, but a further search revealed the presence of a miniature teaspoon about an inch and a half long. The dishes were of the kind used by little misses who give tea parties to their dollies. Mrs. Choate's little girls have the trophies in their possession but are willing to surrender them to any miss who has mysteriously lost pleces from her doll's house. The tea pot and sugar bowl are almost an incl in height, and it must have taxed the

A scientist says that a peck of corn Record. The Most Valuable Spots on Earth Probably the most valuable spots of the face of the earth (as the burial-sites in Westminster Abbey cannot b bought with gold) are the four corners where Wall street touches Broad, and a new cure for insomnia. The name of the two where it meets Broadway. cannot guess how large a price any one The patient goes to sleep while asking of these might bring in the market now: but a million dollars and bulf s million more were recently paid for five lots on Broadway opposite Bowling Green. This was the value of the land alone, as the old buildings it bore were at once to be torn down; yet, says Philip Hone, a lot in just this place sold | bare acquired. BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City, in 1829 for only \$19,500. As late as 1840 lots on Cortlandt street could be had for \$1,000, or even for \$700. But a year or two ago the corner of Liberty street and Nassau, measuring seventy-nine feet along the one, 112 along the other, and about 100 feet in depth, Pater Familias-I don't know, my son, brought \$1,250,000, and this, again, for

The Iron Duke Reasons. It is told of the Duke of Wellington

"Ten to one," replied the Duke, "the fox has crossed to the other side." "Not very likely, my Lord. A fox hates water.

"Aye, aye," urged the Duke, "but he may have crossed over by some

"I don't believe there is a bridge." answered the master of the hounds. "Well," continued the Duke, "unless, you know to the contrary, though I

was never here before, I will wager trifle you will find one within a mile that he was once out fox hunting, when The two men, followed by the hunt, that he was once out tox dusting, when the hounds on reaching the bank of a pushed on and less than a mile off came the hounds on reaching the brids of a small river lost the scent. The master upon a rudely constructed bridge. The of the hounds apologized to the Duke. dogs crossed it, again took up the scent "I'm afraid, your Grace, our fun is and killed the fox. Asked for his res. over. The dog's can't pick up the son for asserting that there was a three or four cottages clustered to gether on each bank of the river, and I thought the people living in them would be tempted by their social feel. ings to contrive a means of visiting each other. That same inference of mine gained me one of my battles."-London Telegraph.

> There are over 2,000 miles of railways in operation in Japan.



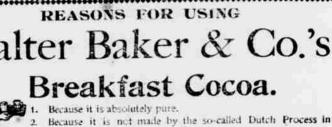
A WOMAN'S BODY. What Its Neglect Leads to. Mrs. Chas.

A woman's body is the repository of the most delicate mechanism in the whole realm of creation, and yet most women will let it get out of order and keep out of order, just as if it were of no consequence. Their backs ache and heads throb and burn; they have wandering pains, now here and now there. They experience extreme lassitude.

swollen feet, and do nothing to help themselves. These are the positive fore-runners of serious womb complications, and unless given immediate attention will result in untold misery, if not death.

many after their troubles had become chronic. The Compound should be taken immediately upon the appearance of any of these symptoms above enumerated. It is a vegetable tonic which invigorates and stimulates the entire female organism, and will produce the same beneficial results in the case of any sick woman as it did with Mrs. Chas. Kine, 1815

Rosewood St., Philadelphia, Pa., whose letter we attach: "I write these few lines, thanking you for restoring my health. For twelve years I suffered with pains impossible to describe. I had bearing-down feelings. backache, burning sensation in my stomach, chills, headache, and always had black specks before my eyes. I was afraid to stay alone, for I sometimes had four and five fainting spells a day. I had several doctors and tried many patent medicines. Two years ago I was so bad that I had to go to bed and have a trained nurse. Through her, I commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I never had anything give me the relief that it has. I have taken eight bottles, and am now enjoying the best of health again. I



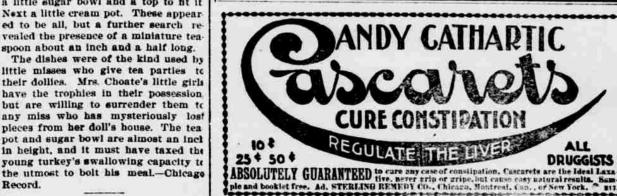
Because beans of the finest quality are used, 4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired

Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Durchester, Mass. Established 1780.

amphlet, "Suggestions for Exterior Decoration," Sample Card and Descriptive Price List free by mail about the Routing, Building Felt, Steam Packing, Roller Coverings, Fire-Proof Paints, Etc. Assessos Non-Conducting and Electrical Insulating Materials. H. W. JOHNS MANUFACTURING CO., 87 Maiden Lane, New York.

A St. Louis paper hanger and contractor, in enumerating some of his past troubles, said: "My wife and I swear by Ripans Tabules. Many a morning I have gone to work on a job and had to quit. I can't begin to tell you all the suffering I have gone through. I lost my appetite and nearly starved myself in trying to work up a relish for food; but indigestion, dyspepsia, constitution, biliousness and headache constantly attended me. I took bitters, tonics, pills, but they didn't cure me. My wife had also some trouble with her stomach and it was a friend of hers who first told her to try

began to feel bully, and my wife is as well as ever she was in her life.



CONDENSED ENCYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE, M.

treats upon about every subject under the sun. It contains (2) pages, profusely illustrated and will be sent, postpaid, for for, in stamps, postal note or silver. When reading you doubt will olear up for plete index, so that it may be FOR 500. referred to easily. This book information, presented in an well worth to any one many times the small sum of FIFTY CENTS which we ask for it. A study of this book will prove of incalculable benefit to those whose education has been neglected, while the volume will also be found of great value to those who cannot readily command the knowledge they

"Cleanliness is Nas Pride, Dirt's Nas Konosty." Common Sence Dictates the Use of SAPOLIO

King's Experience.

that don't-care and want-to-be-left-alone feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleepless ness and the blues, yet they will go about their

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will, beyond the question of a doubt, relieve all this trouble before it becomes serious, and it has cured

can truthfully say it has cured me."

Walter Baker & Co.'s 1. Because it is absolutely pure. the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.

