Withered hopes, still clinging there, Southern winds again are breathing, Soft reminders of the charm That is blessoming and wreathing

Over Jack and Mollie's farm.

White the sunlit rondway glimmers, Tiny gems in myriads gleam; 'Neath the bridge of planks there shim

Languidly, a loitering stream. And a water snake is basking. All make free without the asking There at Jack and Moliie's farm.

Sheltering houghs have spread and height

Where the ivy's tresses fall; Year by year its clutch has tightened As it hugs the old stone wall. Flowers grow in smiling splendor,

Toward these things is kind and tender,

Out at Jack and Mollie's farm.

For a rugged, tireless arm

Jack and Mollie, Jack and Mollie, From your nook so far away, You may watch the world of folly, Fleeting madly, day by day. Over you the years descending Identity fall without alarm. Radiant still and softly blending, Lake the twilight o'er the farm.

BAD BILL JONES.

"Professional bad men nearly always come to grief, and their reputations are usually smushed in some unexpected and often ludicrous manner," said a Western mine owner to a group of

"I was working"a claim at a mining camp in the Black Hills in 1879, when a professional bad man from the headwaters of Bitter Creek came along, put down stakes, and proceded to make it interesting for every one around, espocially the few tenderfeet who had not been long in the West. Our bad man was a blg, strapping fellow more thou six feet tall, with a face that would convict him before any intelli-

"He hailed from somewhere in Missouri and said that his name was Bill Jones. He also let it be known that he preferred to be called Bad Bill Jones, s that was the title he had earned by whipping every tighting man in four town-slope back in the States. Jones celebrated his arrival in camp by cleanthat time. He carried a six-shooter in every poster and a Bowle knife in his

"The fellow knew how to shoot: there was no mistake about that. He marched into the saloon the night of als arrival and ordered the bartender not up drinks for the crowd. When the man at the bar demanded to see the color of his money in advance, Jones list out an Indian war-whoop and ace, after he had perforated two or three hats and broken the necks off a what was up. few buttles with bullets.

"Some of the miners present got under the only table in the place and the looking chap you ever saw? volunteerthers escaped by a side door. Jones helped himself to all the whisky he could drink, then went out and marched up and down the main street of the camp for an hour, firing off his pistols and velling for some one to come out disposed to oblige him, but the bad man was then an unknown quantity, he had demonstrated that he could shoot, and ensel prevailed

lished the reputation of the man, and fellow knew little or nothing about ger, who came in very quietly. mining and failed to strike pay dirt. ing about the saloon, looking for a fight. He was a loud talker, and at in the camp. We soon found that he was a bully and a dead beat. He would barrow money from the boys who were flash, and never repay them. He was from men who were afraid of him, and for that reason would not press him for

"For a month Jones was not interrupted in his career of chief bad man of the camp. Long before the end of that time he was thoroughly disliked by every one in the place, but as he had not killed any one, nobody requested him to move on. One reason why he succeeded so well in the role he had set out to play was that every other man in the place was too much occupied in the scramble for gold to pay much attention to him. The impression that Jones was at heart a coward was gaining ground, but as he kept in constant practice with his pistols no one volunteered to put his cour age to the test

Such was the state of affairs when one day the wagon train from the nearest town brought to camp the oddast specimen of the tenderfoot I ever saw. The newcomer was tall, but as thin as a rall, with a hatchet-like face, and pale, watery eyes. He was dressed in an outlandish rig, no garment of which came anywhere near a fit. A worn slouch hat, with a hole on the top, covered his head, and was pulled down to the evebrows in front.

new arrival was a small bundle done ged for mercy. up in a piece of faded blue cloth. The fellow had lost two front teeth, and a

The odd-looking tenderfoot climbed down from the wagon in a clumsy, hesitating way, and stood around for ger, several minutes without speaking a

iam Jones has staked a claim?

"'He's from Missouri all right, and maybe he calls himself Bad Bill!' replied the stranger, with a sneer. " 'Then he has a claim somewhere up in the hills." ... "Where does he camp?"

"In there mostly,' said the storekeeper, pointing to the saloon next door. 'Is he there now?' asked the stran ger, with a look of interest, as ne took a tighter grip on his bundle. 'No; he went up to his claim to-day,

but he'll be back pretty soon.' "It was a fact. Jones had actually gone out that morning to make a bluff at working his claim, but we knew h would be back long before night. " 'Guess I'll wait till he comes,' said

the stranger, after a short silence, "The fellow stood around for a little while as if undecided what to do. He volunteered no information about him



JONES LET OUT AN INDIAN WAR-WHOOP AND PROMPTLY SHOT OUT ALL THE

self, and the curiosity of the boys was aroused. The stranger finally walked across the street, and selecting a place from which he could command a view of the front door of the saloon, sat down on the ground, and opening his bundle took out a large piece of gingerbread, and began to eat.

"Word was quickly passed around that there was a mysterious-looking stranger in camp looking for Bad Bill Jones, and the boys began to gather at the saloon in anticipation of fun of some kind. No one went near the stranger or made any attempt to learn his name or his business with the bad man. They inew they would not have long to wait for developments, and the sympathy of the entire crowd was with

the odd-looking stranger. "About an hour later we heard a vell down the street, followed by two pistol shots, and we knew that Jones had returned from his claim. That was his usual signal to let the boys know that he was in camp.

"Every one made a rush for the promptly shot out all the lights in the saloon, and when Bill walked in a few moments later he demanded to know "There's a new tenderfoot in camp;

came up on the wagon train! Freshested the bartender.

'New tenderfoot! Whoop! That's good! Trot him out, I'll make him dance and then buy drinks for the crowd just by way of introduction to the camp? roared Bill, and to emphasize his words he drew a pair of sixshooters and sent a couple of bullets through the roof.

"'Where is he? Bring him out and "This one night's performance estab- Jones, as he swaggered up to the bar. clear the floor for a dance!' shouted "Just then the door opened, and the for a time he had his own way. The crowd inside made way for the stran-"At sight of the odd-looking depre

In fact, he spent most of his time loaf- | Jones uttered another war cry, and pulling his pistols began to shoot holes in the floor around the feet of the stranswearing he could beat any dozen men ger. The slouch hat of the latter was pulled so low as to almost entirely conceal his face. "'Dance, - you! Dance for the

boys, at I be lively about it! I'm Bad careful, however, to obtain loans only Bill Jones, from Bitter Creek, and I run this camp!" "As he shouted this command Jones

sent a bullet into the floor, right between the feet of the stranger. "To the surprise of the boys the



LIAM JONES HAS STAKED A CLAIM?

"The only baggage carried by the stranger, neither danced, ran, nor beg. at a charitable institution, paid board

" 'William Jones "It was the piping voice of the stranthird one, long and yellow, protruded | ger, and, as he spoke, he spraug forbeyond the lips. On his chin there was | ward and made a grab at the tangled a large black wart and a smaller one on | beard of the Bad Man from Bitter

Creek. "'Good Lord, it's her!" cried Jones, when he heard the voice of the stran-

"The six-shooters dropped from the word. Finally, he stepped up to the hands of the bad man, and he made a storekeeper, and, in a harsh, piping, wild rush for the back door, It was all so sudden and unexpected that no one Is this here the camp where Will made a move to stop him. He reached the door and the street all right, but the

"'Do you mean Bad Bill Jones, from | stranger was close at his heets, and we heard the piping voice shouting, Come here, William! You can't lose

"Once in the street, Jones ran for all he was worth, but he wore heavy cowhide boots, and the race was a short one. The stranger overtook him a block away, and, getting a good grip and twist on his long hair and beard, tangled together, led him back to the saon as meek as a lamb.

"All the fight was gone from the bad man, and he was begging like a whipped child, when the stranger yanked students having gone into all parts of the him into the middle of the room. "Backing Jones up against the bar, the stranger removed the slouch hat

and disclosed the long, black hair of a

woman. "Excuse me, gentlemen," she said, facing the crowd. 'I never had to do nothing like this before, glancing at the outlandish trousers and cont she wore. 'Willia & Jones here is my husband. I'm his wife, Mary Ann. He ran away and left me down in Missouri. I always kept him straight at

home, but when he got away from me he tried to make folks think he could fight! "'No, William, you ain't going to

"Mrs. Jones gave the beard of the bad man another twist when she saw him glancing around, as if looking for

a way of escape. "'Now, there ain't a bit of fight in my husband. He never fought a man in his life. Did you, William? He's too lazy to fight or to work, but he ain't the same when he's away from me. He gets foolish notions in his head, and is always talking about fighting. He ran away and left me twice before, but I always brought him back. When I heard that he was up here calling himself Bad Bill Jones from Bitter Creek, I knew it was time for me to come for him. I didn't want to take no chances of his giving me the slip, so I put on these,' with another glance at the clothes.

"'I'm much obliged to you men for keeping hands off and not going against a poor, lone woman, with a worthless husband to manage. We'll start back for Missouri to-morrow, and when I get William home this time he'll behave himself. Won't you, William?

"The answer of William was drowned in the shouts of approval from the crowd. The storekeeper proposed three cheers for Mrs. Mary Ann Jones, and they were given with a will.

"Next day, when she marched out holding the penitent and discouraged William by the hair and they climbed



LEAVE ME!" up on the wagon to begin the return

trip to Missouri, we gave her an ova-"We never had another bad man in that mining camp."

Alone in London. An American clergyman whose

dream it had been to visit England crossed the ocean at last for a ten weeks' vacation. For a fortnight he enjoyed going about alone from place to place, seeing the sights, but he soon became lonely, and then homesick. One Saturday morning he started out on a long walk, having no plan for the morning's recreation. He penetrated far into the wide reaches of the East End. There were crowds of men. women and children wherever he went, but not a face that he had ever seen before or would ever see again.

Turning from the busier streets, he found a parrow lane, and sat down on the stone step of a dreary tenement house. While he was sitting there, he heard a child's sobbing voice from the open hallway behind him. Looking around, he saw a little urchin crying as though his heart would break. "What is the matter, my little fellow?" asked the clergyman, in his gen-

tlest tone. "Homesick, sir," said the child; since mother died I have no home. - I don't seem to belong to anybody. want some one to talk to."

"Well, lad, there are two of us. I am very lonely, too.' "But haven't you a home anywhere?" Yes, but it is a long way off, across

only had a home, I would never leave

The lonely minister, who had found his vacation in the awful solitude of London unutterably depressing, did not have an answer ready. But his heart went out to the homeless little waif. He took the child out of the empty house, obtained decent clothes for him for him at a lodging house, and finally carried him to America at the end of the vacation.

For a certain class of poor people, Charles Lamb's whimsical division of mankind into two classes, the borrowers and lenders, answers admirably. "I should say there is nothing that cannot be borrowed in some neighborhoods," remarked a man who has special facilities for acquiring information on this subject. "I remember a woman who acquired a wringing machine somehow. Well, or months-until, in act, it was broken-the neighbors used to flock into her back yard, and use it just as freely as if it were their own. Tubs, flatirons, bread tins, cutting boards and a host of similar articles. are constantly on the move. I have known beds borrowed many times for the accommodation of relatives on a visit. What people would do if they could not borrow for a wedding or a funeral I cannot imagine. The most troublesome possessions, in poor neighborhoods, are the tea urns, silk hats and mourning bonnets. If I lived in some districts I have in mind, I would not have one of these things in the house or I should say, I would not own one of them, for if I did, the article, whichever it might be, would always be on lean."

Nothing shocks a man more than to see two amiable wemen quarreling. Hamburg steamship companies had a prosperous year in 1836, 10 out of 13 companies paying not less than 4 per cent dividends and six of them 6 per cent. or more. This comes after many years of small or no earnings.

When a man reaches the age when he has time to be gay, his liver refuses

A SCIENTIST SAVED. nt Barnaby, of Hartsville Calleg Survives a Serious Illness Therwall the Aid of Dr. Williams' Pin-

Pills for Pale People. From the Republican, Columbus, Ind. The Hartsville College, situated at Harts rille, Indiana, was founded years ago in he interest of the United Brethren Church when the State was mostly a wilderness and colleges were scarce. The college well known throughout the country, former



seat of learning and was shown into the room of the President, Prof. Alvin P. Barnaby. When last seen by the reporter Prof. Barnaby was in delicate health. To-day he was apparently in the best of health. In esponse to an inquiry the professor said "Oh, yes, I am much better than for some

time. I am now in perfect health; but my recovery was brought about in rather a pouliar way." "Tell me about it," said the reporter.

the trouble, which had not been entirely cured, began to affect me, and last fall I collapsed. I had different doctors, but none did me any good. Professor Bowman, who is professor of natural science, told me of his experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and urged me to give them a trial, because they had benefited him in a similar case, and I concluded to the them.

to try them.

"The first box helped me, and the second gave great relief, such as I never had experienced from the treatment of any physi-

cheerfully made an affidavit before IAMAN J. SCUDDER, Notary Public.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post-

A Paron's Tame Leopard. Of all the cat tribe leopards are the easiest to tame and teach if they are captured while young. When these rentures are old their savage habits

its eyes not yet open. The young baron

house that he had done before, and

followed the baron about the streets in the same way.

from strangers or children. copard, and speak of it even now.

little he knows of other people's busi-

It is doing that which costs something that strengthens the moral back-

We don't care so much how far a man is from the cradle, as how far he is from the crown. The prayer that opens a window in

neaven must rise out of a heart that is

One small whisky glass, roughly arved on a small headstone, would often tell more truth that three volimes of biography.

"What is your maw doin'?" asked he severe old lady, as they met on the

The raising of peppermint has become a considerable industry in Southwestern Michigan, where a large acreage is deviced to its cultivation. The English or black mint has been the chief crop for several years; but better prices are offered for the American plant, and that is to be the leader this year. Greater areas also are to be planted this year than heretofore.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O! Ask your grocer to-day to show you a pack age of Grain-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the sduit. All who try it like it. Grain-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-quarter the price of coffee. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

ceivable posture and position. They are not real fiesh and blood, however-The London Mail says that a number o some white men, that they are not gen-uine. They say they are real mortals

Lady Agents Wanted for light, easy and profitable business. A dress 217 W. Jefferson St., South Bend, Inc.

The Roman houses and palaces were imperfectly lighted that in many livin rooms the inmates were forced to deper on lamps by day as well as by night. Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the fines liver and bowel regulator ever made. Chimneys were unknown to the an

cients, and are not mentioned by any Greek or Roman architect. A hole in the oof let out the smoke. Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes lealth and manhood. Ours guaranteed. 50 cents and \$1.00 at all

Greek architecture was based on the bower of trees, which formed the original shelter of that people.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. FRANK Monns, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

There were more than 100 colossa statues in the city of Rhodes, besides the great bronze image that bestrode the

Michigan egg shippers claim that they pay more money annually for Michigan eggs than is paid for Michigan wheat.

UASCARETS Stimulate liver, kidneys an lowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c. Nineveh was 15 miles by 9, the walls 16 gust, occurred the eruption of Vesuvieet high and thick enough for three char

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for childre teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamme tion, allays pain, cures wind colle. 25c, a bottle

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DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE

The Superstitious Mountains .com up

from the arid desert to the east of the

Salt River Valley. On the crest of this

unique range, and in full view of the

rarefied atmosphere for an immense dis-tance from the plain, are hundreds of

queer figures, representing men in all

attitudes. When you look first you are

sure they are men, and a second glance

confirms the impression. They pape-

sent ball throwers, outlooks, mere view-

ers of the country roundabout, men re-

umbent and contemplate, others start-

ing on a foot race, and in every con-

nothing but stone sienite-yet it is im-

possible to convince the Indians, and

turned to stone, petrified by the pecu-

liar condition of the air on the moun-

tains. The Indians will have nothing

to do with the mountains. Their belief

has grown out of an Apache legend

handed down for hundreds of years.

They have it that an ancient chief, who

had learned of the curious character

of the Superstitious Mountains, for-

bade any of his people to go there. A

large band, however, one day discov-

ered a way to get in by a precipitous

route, and finally reached the top. It

Ancient Carlcature.

know that they laughed at each other

or precisely the same reasons and took

79 A. D., on the twenty-third of Au-

us, which buried not only Italian cit-

ies, but antiquity itself, and by this

ect preserved it for our instruction in

after-time. In disinterred Pompeii the

past in all its glory stands revealed.

and in childish surprise we learn how

very much like us were the people of

hose days. Come with me for a stroll

down the streets of that vain city, and

will show you the drug-store with a

box of pills on the counter ready to be

The ancients differed from us

never got down alive.

BOYS AND GIRLS. ething that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children,

> Some of you who think you are well up in spelling just try to spell the words in this little sentence:

> "It is agreeable to witness the unparalleled ecstasy of two harassed peddlers endeavoring to gauge the ymmetry of two peeled pears." Read it over to your friends and see ow many of them can spell every word correctly. The sentence contains nany of the real puzzlers of the spell-

Who Got the Baby? Read over this little story and see If you can tell who got the baby:

Once upon a time when all living ani nals could talk together and understand each other, an ugly old crocodil stole a tiny baby and was about to make a dinner of it; but the poor frantic mother begged so piteously for her child the crocodile said: "Tell me one truth and you shall

ave your baby again." "You will not give him back to me,"

she replied. "Then, by our agreement, I keep him." said the crocodile: "for if you have told the truth I am not going to give him back, and if it is a lie I have lso won."

resulted as the chief had said-they But the mother said: "If I told you the truth you are bound by your promise; and if it is not the truth it will not J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Droggists sell it, 75c. be a lie until you have given me my child."

They Knew the Bugle Call. A leading feature of Roman architec-ture was the bath house. Of these there were 856 public in Rome, 50 of which could accommodate 1800 bathers at the foreign paper tells a most interesting story of an American horse: In the year 1872, during a skirmish Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Strial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

horses were tethered by a long the on the table and eats the entire meal to the ground. Toward daybreak a vio- As he is swallowing the last mouthful the valley, when the terrified animals | ment that must follow, and he looks lent storm of rain and hall burst over many respects, but it is gratifying to broke loose from their fastenings and to his friend to help him out of his diftore away up the steep sides of the the same fiendish delight in ridicule valley into the territory of the enemy. that we do. Away back in the year Without horses, at the mercy of the enemy, we would have been lost; yet it was impossible, in the darkness, to go after them in an unknown country, probably full of Indians. The commanding officer, as a last resource ordered the stable call to be sounded In a few minutes every horse had re

turned to the encampment, and we were saved. A Bear that Lives in the Water. Next time you have a chance pu some water from the edge of a stand wrapped up when the proprietor heard ing pond under a high-power micro as the water bear. It is a diminutive

CHILDREN'S COLUMN, tine name of tardigrada, be takes life so easy. He is always and plump, and spends his periods in constantly grubbing with his four pairs of legs among whatever rubbish comes in his way. Having eyes, brain and a nervous system, be is much ahead of most of his tribe, and he is altogether one of the most interesting and amusing little and

known to science. Friendly Dogs and Cate. Dogs are usually regarded as the bits. terest enemies of cats, but a famous German animal trainer has recently introduced some clever tricks in which

both cats and dogs play a part. In one of the acts Miss Mimisse, the cat, goes to a ball and takes her place ia a chair, as becomes a modest young lady kitten. In comes Mr. Foliette, the dog, and with many bows and smiles invites her to dance a polks. Miss Mi-messe bows bashfully and takes Mr. Follette's arm, and they dance off together across the stage on their hind legs. Of course every one cheers Another scene is a triumph in saimal



A FRIENDLY WALT

training. A big English dog named Cerberus is chained on the left side of the stage, while Pippina, the cat, takes her piace on a chair to the right. The trainer is seated at a well-covered table at the center, ready to eat his supper, with the Sioux Indians, the Third He has nothing to drink, and, as there United States Cavalry formed an en- is no one to wait on him, he is obliged ampment in a valley on the southern to go for it himself. After he has gone border of Dakota. At nightfall the Cerberus slips his collar off, climbs up a thought comes to him of the punishdeulty. Pippina is then taken by the remains looking sad, while Cerberus resumes his collar. The trainer returns, is suspicious of the unhappy victim sitting among the empty dishes, and is about to punish her, when she climbs up on her master's shoulder and whispers in his eat that Cerberus is the real thief. Pippina's innocence is established, and the amusing little play is over.

> Not a Great Look. Hewitt-I hear that your wife has loped.

Jewett-Yes; but it was no great loss; paid the minister only \$5 for her .-Town Topics. He Reads the Papers

Teacher-Tommy, what is the animal with two legs which neither runs nor walks? Tommy Smarthed-Guesa it must be

messenger boy.-New York Tribune A school for cash girls is run by a Chi-

cago store. Pertinent Questions. Why Will a Woman Throw Away Her Good Looks and Comfort? Why will a woman drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence

and miss three-quarters of the joy of living, when she has health almost within her grasp? If she does not value her good looks, does she not value her comfort? Why, my sister, will you suffer that dull pain in the small of your back, those bearing-down, dragging sensations in the loins, that terrible fullness in the lower bowel, caused by constipation pro-

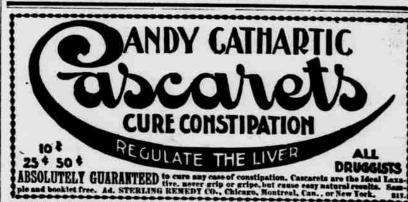
ceeding from the womb lying over and

pressing on the rectum? Do you know that these are signs of displacement, and that you will never be well while that lasts? What a woman needs who is thus affected is to strengthen the ligaments so they will keep her organs in place. There is nothing better for this purpose than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

pound. The great volume of testimony which is constantly rolling in, proves that the Compound is constantly curing thousands of just such cases.

The following letter from Mrs. Marlow is only one of many thousands which
Mrs. Pinkham has received this year from those she has relieved—surely such testimony is convincing:

"My trouble commenced after the birth of my last child. I did not know what was the matter with me. My husband went to our family physician and described my symptoms, and he said I had displacement and falling of the womb. He sent me some medicine, but it did little good. I let it go on about two years, and every time I did any hard work my womb would come down, * Finally a lady friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did. The first bottle helped me so much, I continued to take it right along. My back was almost the same as no back. I could not lift scarcely any weight. My life was just a drag to me. To-day I am well of my womb trouble, and have a good, strong back, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. L. Marlow, Milford, Ill.



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"The Cleaner 'Tis, the Cosier 'Tis." What is Home Without

SAPOLIO .



"Well, to begin at the beginning," said he professor, "I studied too hard when at school, endeavoring to educate myself for he professions. After completing the common course I came here and graduated rom the theological course. I entered the ninistry, and accepted the charge of a United Brethren Church at a small place in Kent County, Mich. Being of an ambitious nature, I applied myself diligently to my work and studies. In time I noticed that my health was failing. My trouble was indigestion, and this with other troubles brought on nervousness.

"My physician prescribed for me for ome time, and advised me to take a change of climate. I did as he requested and was some improved. Soon after, I came here as professor in physics and chemistry, and later was financial agent of his college. The change agreed with me and for awaile my health was better, but my duties were heavy, and again I found my trouble returning. This time it was more severe, and in the winter I became completely prostrated. I tried various medicines and different physicians. Finally, was able to return to my duties. Last pring I was elected President of the colege. Again I had considerable work, and fallen, are known to exist in Egypt. the trouble, which had not been entirely

cian. After using six boxes of the medi-cine I was entirely cured. To-day I am perfectly well. I feel better and stronger than for years. I certainly recommend To allay all doubt Professor Barnaby

paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Will-iams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

have become fixed, and it is almost impossible then to tame them. Thirty years ago a curious and wellknown sight on the streets of Berlin was Von der Madliern with his tame leopard, says Our Animal Friends. Baron von der Madliern, when a young man, was for several years German consul in Egypt. While there an Arab friend presented him with a young leopard. It was only a few days old,

determined to make a pet of the leop ard and treat it like a dog. The leopard was never confined in a cage, but was always allowed full liberty, and was well fed and petted. He slept on a comfortable rug in his master's room, and if the night was cold crept upon his master's bed and shared it with him. Through the day, in doors and out, he followed Von der Madliern about like a faithful dog and displayed

a dog's affection for his master. He grew by and by into a handsome reature, one of the largest of his species, and finely marked. When he had been in Von der Madliern's possession "Why don't you go back to it? If I about two years the baron was recalled to Berlin, and took the animal back with him. In Berlin the leopard occupied the same place in his master's

> At first the sight of the savage creature stalking solemnly along beside the man created quite a sensation in the city, and people crowded to see him pass. But it grew to be an every day

matter, which only attracted notice "There go the baron and his leopard," they would say, and that was all. Old Berlin residents still remember the The animal lived to be about 15 years old, and died much lamented by all

If you would have your Bible flame with light, open it to look for Christ. Blessed is the man who knows how

right with God. There is no admission into the straight gate, for those who are not willing to give up all that is crooked. The world is indifferent to religion, because most professed Christians are

"Maw's bome makin' a quilt," said he giddy girl with the picture hat. "Oh, she is! She's home makin' uilt and you are out makin' a spread."

Business Not over-

Fowler Correspondence College

doing so little to show what it really ENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, B. G. Late Frincipal Examiner U. S. Feanion Bureau. Syra in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since

the warning thunder and fied; the bak. scope, and perhaps you will see that er's shop, with a loaf of bread stamp. | most interesting little organism known d with the maker's name. Here is studio strewn with blocks of mar- animal, often found in drinking water ble, unfinished statues, mallets, chis- and looks very much like a bear. The els, etc.; turning the corner, we come extraordinary thing, however, about to a building which is supposed to have this tiny creature is that he is found in been the Roman garrison. The sign, the gutters of houses, where he is at "Post no Bills" was conceived in the mind of a "seventy-niner," for the blazing sun, at another active and walls are covered with comic chaik full of life under a refreshing shower lrawings in red, white and black, prin- of rain. The water bear has the scienf it is the popular shade, cerise. These rude attempts at caricature in wall halkings were clearly legible fifty ears after exposure. If the idlers and oafers took delight in chalking caricatures on public property it is not surorising that the artists of the day eaught the fever of burlesque. Comic cenes from the plays of Terance and Plautus, with the names of the characters written over them, have been ound, as well as a large number of other burlesque scenes, in which lwarfs, beasts, and birds are engaged n the ordinary labors of men. The dea of drawing animals' heads upon human bodies seems to have been a ad with artists of antiquity, and poor is it may seem, we cannot criticize too

everely, as it is still done by many odern caricaturists. Could Be Accommodated There. Deacon Goodman-Our minister, h e had selected his proper field of laor, ought to have been a missionary to he South Sea Islands. Mrs. Goodman-Why do you think

Deacon Goodman-Because he is so and of getting into a stew.—New York Very Useful,

"This book on swimming is very use-

ul in sudden emergencies." "Is it?" "I should say so. If you are drown ing turn to page 103 and there you'll see how to save yourself."-Tit-Bits.

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To teach beginners ought

The rope must first be taut.

-Memphis Scimitar. The Active Fighters. Hojack-Have you heard of the war n the Steenth Presbyterian Church? Hombik-No; what has the choir een doing this time?—Louisville Cour-

ter-Journal.

hat you are so awfully busy? Dr. Newly-I make bleycle accidents a specialty.-New York Tribune. nected by telephone, the construction of a line from Paris to Bayonne having re-cently been determined upon. As Mad-rid is already connected with San Sebas-tian it will be only necessary then to join that place with Biarritz.

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