S FROM NOW,

foiled.

eth-Century Girll ronderful thing the will be and free; set to crampen her waist, No crimps to encumber her brain; Unsfrald, bifurcate, unlaced, Like a goddess of old she will reign!

She'll wear bloomers, a matter of course She will vote, not a question of doubt; She will ride like a man on a horse; At the club late at night she'll stay out; If she chances to love, she'll propose; To blush will be quite out of date; She'll discuss politics with her beaux And out-talk her masculine mate!

She'll be up in the science of things: She will smoke cigarettes; she will swear.

If the servant a dunning note brings, Or the steak isn't served up with care, No longer she'il powder her nose Or cultivate even a curl, Nor bother with fashion or clothes. This Twentieth-Century Girl.

Her voice will be heard in the land; She'll dabble in matters of state; In council her word will command And her whisper the laws regulate She will stand 'neath her banner unfurle Inscribed with her principles new; But the question is what in the world The New Century Baby will do? -Chambers' Journal.

HIS WIFE'S CHUM.

He had been married a year and still found that marital happiness was really a tangible thing, not the fanciful vaporings of poetic enthusiasts. He was able to crumble in the dust the bighest and strongest arguments brought forward by cynical bachelors that marriage is a failure. But yet, with all his devotion, he was able to appreciate a pretty woman. He kept this appreciation to himself. In a year's time he had learned many valuable truths of whose he dropped his big inkstand and spilled existence he had not even exeamed before. One of these was that it was far better for a married man to keep some silence on others. One subject upon which he kept a religious silence was that of praising pretty women in his wife's hearing. When he married tiful creature which the wildest dreams of a lover's fancy could conjure tion with her he had been forced to acknowledge to himself that there were West Alton his temper had not imnone was better or sweeter he never doubted.

pouring the coffee, the smart, white- were going. aproned maid same in with the mail, upon which his wife seized eageraly and he neared the little porch he heard the gested his name, and it was brought of the butter knife.

coming. You remember Maud?"

h, yes you do," his wife replied. member?

Jack had a dim recollection of a small foundedly numerous," as Jack had at has form he could not call to mind

blush like that?" thought Jack, as the young lady suddenly became intensely interested in the passing landscape. She turned back again after a time, but evidently had great difficulty in meetthought Jack, as the Jokes and that sort of thing, yo know. She paused and fingered the cover o her book. She was in deep thought. "Jack, don't you think that people who are that way carry things a little ing her companion's eyes. Every ref-erence to Boston or its vicinity was distoo far sometimes? And Jack smiled -Rochester Post couraged with restrained confusion. Express. Jack made some tactful attempts at getting her name, but every one was

RUSSELL SAGE AND FILLMORE "She's a bright girl," said Jack to himself, "but what makes her want to The Millionaire Was Responsible for

the Latter Becoming President. giggle all the time?" It was through Russell Sage, the fa-The train approached Alton Cente. and the young lady made preparations to leave the train, and while it pulled mous New York millionaire, that Millard Fillmore became President of the into the station Jack carried her bag United States, according to Frank G. to the door and wished her a good-by. She turned as if to speak to him and Carpenter, the well-known newspape correspondent, who recently interview-ed the Wall street financier. then man down the steps.

"She is a mighty pretty girl," mused In his younger days, writes Mr. Car-Jack as he resumed his seat. "But penter, Mr. Sage was a prominent man Katrine unt I come out to encourach what-wonder if I'd better say any. in New York State. He was a great thing to Edith about it. No, I won'tadmirer of Zach Taylor, but was above Judgo no need of it," and he began to read his everything a strong Henry Clay man.

He was at the head of the New York paper. His wife met him at the gate and her delegation at the convention which nominated Taylor, and held the votes face wore a look of disappointment. of the delegates from his State solid "Maud is not coming to-day, Jack," she said. "She wrote me that she was for Clay. New York had then, I think, going to stop off to see a friend and 28 votes, and the throwing of these to come on to-morrow on the afternoon Taylor would mean that he would train. Isn't it mean, after all my prep arations, too?"

Clay could not be nominated, where-Jack thought it was, and the subject dropped. In the evening they went upon the Taylor men asked Mr. Sage to come to them for a conference as to over 'so the Van Pluys' to play whist and Edith beat Jack and Mrs. Van lor. Sage did so, and virtually threw Pluys, much to Edith's delight and

the vote of the State to Taylor, bring-Jack's chagrin, for if there was one ing about his nomination. thing on which Jack prided himself it In speaking of this Mr. Sage said: "I was his whist and his famous combinawas asked to go to see Col. Taylor, the tion play of the king second hand brother of the future President, who which had never failed of its object, whis managing his canvass. I saw that but did fail signally that night. For some unaccountable reason the it was impossible to nominate Clay, next day did not pass as well for Jack but I wanted to know whether Gen.

Taylor, a Southern man, would treat in the city. Everything seemed to go wrong. His typewriter spoiled two the Northern Whigs fairly. Col. Taybriefs when they were almost done and lor told me that his brother was Whig through and through, and as I all the ink on the pretty rug which he left him I said that while we expected to stick to Clay as long as there was and Edith had selected to make the office look more cheery. When it came the least hope for him, we would come things to himself and observe a relig- time for him to go to the station he to Taylor whenever it became apparent was glad and sank within his accus- that Clay could not be nominated. I tomed seat with a sigh of relief. He then presented the case to our delegaremembered the affair of the day be- tion. They agreed, and when the crisis fore and wished that he had told came in the convention and it was eviher he thought his wife the most beau- Edith, and compromised with himself dent that Clay's chances were gone I by deciding to tell her when he reached threw our vote to Taylor, and thus home. The monotonous rattle of click- brought about his nomination. The up, but after a year's constant associa- ing cars jarred upon him, and he could friends of Taylor were so pleased that not read. When the train stopped at they came to me and said: "'Now, Mr. Sage, you have helped others as pretty, and at last had de- proved materially, and when he ran us nominate the President, and we cided that some were prettier, but that into a fat man with two grips he did will let you nominate the Vice Presi-

not even beg the fat man's pardon, al- dent.' though he knew that it was his own "I had not thought of that at all, and One morning at breakfast, as his fault, but muttered savagely something I took some time to consider. Among wife, chad in a bewitching gown, was about people not looking where they other men I thought of Fillmore, who was then a young lawyer of Buffalo, I Edith did not meet him at the gate as knew him well and thought he would and amid the pile of letters was one usual, and that irritated him more. As make a good Vice President. I sug-

tore open with the unconventional aid sound of animated voices. One was before the convention. He was nom-Edith's. The other sounded strangely inated without trouble. He accepted "Oh, Jack," she said joyfully, as she familiar. Where had he heard it be- the nomination, and the ticket was

read on with a smiling face, "Mand is fore? He racked his brain, but could elected. Zach Taylor died before his not determine. As he opened the door term was half over, and Fillmore be-He did not remember Maud and said to the cool, darkened sitting-room came President." Edith met him.

Some Strange Accidents. "Mand has come Jack" she said She was my chum when you came to and dragged him into the room where. There are many people in the world see me before we were married. She seated on the divan with the big cush- who would not travel on a railroad or used to plague us by coming in when long was a white form which his eyes, on a steamboat through fear of acciwe wanted to be alone. Don't you re- unaccustomed to the dimness of the dents. They never seem to realize that an accident may eventually come to room, could not make out.

"Maud, this is my husband, Jack," those even who spend their days in an girl who used to make herself "too con- said Edith, "You remember Jack." arm-chair. There was once a Kansas "I believe that we have had the City man who, on getting but of bed once said in a moment of exasperation, pleasure of meeting more recently, Mr. one morning, sneezed violentie, a lot rong," said Maud, with a roguis

The Eshilaration of Labor

Mrs. Pilsnecker (as a neighbor apcars at window)-Ily man he was blay der bass droom in der band. him vhile he der garped beadts --

More of that kind of religion is needed that will make a man do right every day in the week.

Love is dead when the husband be gins to grudge the money it takes to support his wife.

A much better thing for the church surely get the nomination. After the than star preaching is good wholesome convention met it was evident that personal influence.

What business has the preacher in the pulpit, if his business there is no whether New York would go for Tay- the Lord's business? We shall always have God's help in our time of need, if we know that his

name meets our need. The question of how much God will drinker. do for us, is always gauged by what ve will trust him to do.

The man who knows his Bible well aever has to look at appearance to find out what the Lord is doing.

Shake Into Your Sheet Shate Late Teur Sheet Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It curve painful, swollen, smarting feet, and in-stantly takes the sting out of corns and bun-ions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fit-ting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain curve for sweating, callous and hot, tired, Ach-ing feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and above stores. By mail for 25c, in stamps. Trial package FRUEL. Address, Allen S. Olm-stod, Le Hor, N. Y. ness' sake. to himself.

It is London now that has the buttor ever. The department stores are selling he motto nuisances by the thousands

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 60,000 cured. Why not let No.To-Bac cogulate or remove your desire for tobaccol Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and \$1.00 at all frangeists.

Twelve thousand feet of lumber wa ploaded from a railroad car and piled p in 20 minutes at Gardiner, Mc.

----When billous or costive, cat a Cascarel andy cathartic; cure guaranteed;

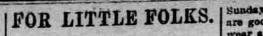
Connecticut is casting about for some ray of raising more revenue, and is con idering a proposition to establish an in peritance tax.

We will give \$100 reward for any case of ca arrh that cannot be curred with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O

To gain her liberty a negress managed o squeeze herself between bars only six nelses apart at the Paris (Tenn.) juil, it

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr.Isaac Thomp-on's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

From Germany comes the news that ycle stands similar to cab stands are to a started in Berlin. It is proposed to at 250 on hire in various parts of the ity, and the fee for hiring will be the t sam of 1 penny for 29 minutes dur



Waraing Notes Calling the Wicked b HE way to get a A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-

TEREST TO THEM. better position is to more than fill No man rives Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household

anything to the -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings Lord worth namof Many Cute and Cunning Children. ing who withholds anything. A Baby Unbosoms Itself. The man who

wish I wasn't pretty and I wish I wasn rides a hobby sweet; thinks nobody wish falks didn't think I look "just good else is making enough to eat:" any headway.

To sneer at religion is to make it that that I had thorns much harder for somebody to be good. as Mooly's horns. Whoever knows that God loves him

knows that He loves the whole world. The man who knows himself well will know a good deal about other men. Advantage of a little, teenty-weenty mite be laughed at than it does to be shot at.

A jury of ravens would not be long In a way they wouldn't dare to if it wasn't in deciding that a linnet could not sing. When self-righteousness gets up in the night to pray nobody else can sleep.

a stand that will leave a man standing

RAM'S HOAN BLASTS

Those who hunger for the bread of life can never find it in the corn of Egypt.

DYE

favorite, because satisfactory

R. P. HALL & Co., Proprietors, Nushua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

ALS AL AS

requires.

al health.

ers very tired.

except the man to whom God has spoken. The devil has the advantage of the

boy whose father is a moderate How much it would shorten our

prayers, if we would first do what God

thing that will insure complete spiritulong name-

body is being persecuted for righteousever kissing me!

est and newest boy.

"Pop," said Johnnie, "why is it called a gymnasium?" "Why? Why, because that's its name_ah_" "Yes, didn't they call it a Tomnasium or a Robnasium, eh?"

Mother-Were you good at the party? Six-year-old-Yes. Mother-You didn't ask twice for anything at the table? interview with the purser. He looked Six-year-old-No, I didn't. I asked once, and they didn't hear me, so I

lelped myself. A story is told of a child witness in wish-if I'm a rosebud, as they sayin Irish court who was asked by the As sharp as Mamma's needles and as big judge: "If you took a false oath what vould happen you?" He hesitated, and

-

-

A Southern farmer.

backwoods, in an interview

said: "I am 61 years old, an

old I was always well and pea

fered with indigestion and could

at last said: "I suppose I wouldn't wish that great big grown-up folks get my expinses." weren't mean enough to take

The Teacher-When a woman's hus and dies, Patsie, what is she called? It takes a higher degree of courage to be laughed at than it does to be shot at. It takes a higher degree of courage to be laughed at than it does to be shot at. It is a burden to a baby, pouncing on it, one and all, Patsie-A widder. The Teacher-And when a man's wife dies, what do we call him? Patsle (after some thought)

weak and small. -A widout-her, mu'um! Mamma-How cruel, Eleanor, to hur, I guess, if you were me, that you'd be

the poor little worm! Eleanor-But he he night to pray nobody else can sleep. It takes backbone to take any kind of As Moses-if each woman poked a finger looked so lonesome, mamma, an' I just said. "It's Capt. Higginson all right; cut him in two so's he'd have company, in your cheek, And said, "Oo pitty itty sing!" and all but

an' the two of him wiggled off together took your breath just' ever so happy. Away with her hard hugging, while she Aunt Dorothy had just finished her kissed you most to death

preparations for a bicycle ride, and ap- us see what is in R." No man should try to speak for God, They call me "little angel," but an angel peared at the door arrayed in bloomrs. "Oh, auntie!" exclaimed Jerry, parel. would be roiled

who was playing in the garden, "are tion would be spoiled: you going to be my uncle?" A mother trying to get her little belong to us! She said she was Capt.

daughter of 3 years old to go to sleep Higginson; but she didn't say as it was And with angry bawls bombard then one night, said: "Dora, why don't only in the Salvation Army sir." you try to go to sleep?" "I am tryev'ry time that I am kissed.

I'm a baby that's abused, and I just think

Complete trust in God is the only The busy, big society that's got the great

F. P. C. C.?-Can't keep those cruel women from for

-Mary Norton Bradford.

A Baby Heroine. A story of unparalleled heroism comes from the far West. In the little village of Williams, Ariz., Eva Mazy Grey, the 5-year-old daughter of a telegraph operator, was romping on the banks of Cataract creek, a stream usually narrow and shallow, but now swollen by the melting mountain snows. With her were two other

By such outrage, and an angel's disposi-Yet these fool folks they all wonder I double up my fist. it is a shame

What is it that they call it, now-the

Religion is in a bad way, where no-

The degree of every man's manhood is determined by how much he says no

The man who does not rest in the Lord when things go wrong makes oth-1046 **BUCKINGHAM'S**

children, Maggie Brady and Jennie O'Brien. Mazy and Maggie ventured

For the Whiskers, Mustache, and Eyebrows.

In one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown black. The Gentlemen'

> LITTLE EVA MAZY GRAY. on a bridge crossing the creek and, while throwing stones in the stream, Maggie lost her balance and fell in Without an instant's hesitation brave little Mazy plunged into the icy water and swam out to Maggie. She reached her companion and drew her back to the bridge. Maggie got out of the

Sunday school superintendent, "If you ing," she replied. "But you haven't ara good children, some day you may wear a good crown." "Paw's got one on his tooth now," chirped the small-day comes unbuttoned."

In His Cabin.

Mr. James Payn tells of an amusing incident which took place on board an know that," said Johnnie, "but why Australian liner. A shy Australian major, after spending the first evening very late with his friends in the saloen. suddenly returned to them, after say-

ing "Good-night," and requested very white as he said: "There is a lady in my cabin-No

"Rubbish!" exclaimed the purser,

quickly. "Here's the list; your comp ion is Captain Higginson." "Nothing will induce me to go i

the cabin again," said the Major. "Well, I'll go," returned the other. He returned with great celerity, and

with as white a face as the Major's.

put you somewhere else for the night.

and see about it in the morning."

bere's his luggage, all marked."

naffon.

Mind this. It makes no difference,

of the Muscles, Joints, and Bones is cured by

EUMATISM Chronic, Acute, or Inflammator

the purser.

"Upon my life, you are right! We'll

With the earliest dawn they sought

the steward and demanded an expla-

"It's all a mistake, gentlemen," be

"We must have this explained" said

"This portmanteau is unlocked; let

It contained a lady's wearing ap

"By Jingo!" cried the steward "that's

what comes of taking names as don't



But that night after Mnude had gone him 1 tried so hard to get one up and to her room and Jack was smoking his pipe. Edith looked up from her book liture you ever been out this way and gazed at Jack long and earnestly. He met her gaze with a fond smile. will yes. I used to live in Boston of "Jack, Maude is a dear girl, isn't

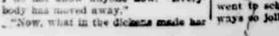
she?" Then you are acquainted here "Why, yes, of course she is." almuts : "She's an old friend of mine, too, and

Yes, indeed, I know-er, that is, I-I do not know anyone now. Every body has moved away."

secone offered to help me."

Loface " he asked.

admint house.



I think a great deal of her. She and i went to school together. She was at ways so jolly and so fond of practical Convers, Ticonderoga, N. Y.

Vegetable Compound, and several of her Blood Purifier, and am completely cured. It is a wonder to all that I got well. I shall always owe Mrs. Pinkham a debt of gratitude for her kind

ness. I would advise all who suffer

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys at

and was bloated so badly that some The first bicycle path in Rhode Island thought I had dropsy. I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's will probably be built in the town of lit the Compton. The residents there have subscribed to a fund for the construction of the same, and it is hoped that it will be ady for use by the opening of the sur

The Typographical Association, the years' apprenticeship as compositors machinemen, is the largest organizati of printers in the United Kingdom.

fer Scales as we will now offer you ber, JONES He Pays the Freight. usefulness as towels Jokes About Youngsters. Willie Mamma, what does "blood" JONES OF BINCHAMTON.

LISES WHERE ALL FISE FAILS. Beet Unuch Pryup. Tastas Good. Use

relations mean? Mamma-It means near relations, Willie. Willie (after a sightful pause)-Then, mamme, you and papa must be the bloodiest relations I've got. "And now, little children," and the

H. W. JOHNS MANUFACTURING CO., 100 William Street, New York. CHICAGO MA ME Bandelph St. PHILADELPHIA 175 & 17 North 41 St. BOSTON: 17 & 79 Paul B. Don't Put Off Till To-morrow the Duties of To-day. By a Cake of



Number Transfer

not many are in Beads' secret of their