

SHOWING OLD.

The following beautiful poem by an unknown writer is sent by R. P. A. of Auburn, N. Y. to a New York paper. Softly, so softly, the years have swept by, Dooing, Dooing these lightly with tenderest feet...

TWO BAGS AND A BLUNDER.

"Yes, sir; No. 22975—Brown hat box! There you are, sir! I think you'll find that all right." Sam Merry had good grounds for laying emphasis on the second word in the last sentence as Ed Sawyer took the hat box from his hands with a surly grunt and waddled off down the platform.

"What? Another blunder?" gasped Sally.

"Yes! Another one, and a wig in it, too! I didn't mean troubling you about it, but the murderer's out now. There was a sudden rush of business this afternoon, and I happened to be the only one at the window."

As one in a dream, Sam Merry heard and accepted the hearty congratulations of the detective and station master.

"Hanged if I can understand it!" he muttered to himself on the way to the police station. "Luck appears to be rolling on me just at present. I've done something clever—that's certain; but what, how, when, where, and why, everybody seems to know but me. I'd better say nothing."

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS. Something that will interest the juvenile members of every household—Quiet Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cautious Children.

Three Good Men.

The men who utilize the corner grocery for a club room in the evening and on stormy days had just been discussing a fox hunt about which one of their number had read about, when the conversation naturally took a somewhat unusual turn.

IMPURETIES IN FOOD.

The San Francisco board of health has now entered actively upon the investigation of food adulterations, and though the investigations have not, as yet, been carried far, the startling of tainted articles of food is being reported.

TO MOTHERS OF LARGE FAMILIES.

In this workaday world few women are so placed that physical health is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

Advertisement for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, featuring a portrait of a woman and text describing the product's benefits for children's ailments.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

What the Spider Said.

"I was spinning a web in the little room," said the spider, "and the little fly was coming in and out of it."

RUPTURE.

Guaranteed by Dr. J. D. May, 1045 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Steering Without a Compass.

Quincy Kolbe contributes an article with the above title to St. Nicholas.

The Busiest Consul.

The busiest consul in the world is the British consul at New York.

And Now They Do Not.

"I saw your mother going to the neighbor's as I crossed the street."

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. Has been used by millions of mothers for children's ailments.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE.

For the Whiskers, Mustache, and Eyebrows. In one preparation. Easy to apply at home.

COOL BOTTLE.

of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly essential to comfort and health.

SILOS.

How to Build Silos. Williams, Hig. Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Dr. Moore's Liver and Kidney Pills.

Delightful to take. Purely VEGETABLE. EFFICIENT RELIABLE SAFE.

TO PUBLISHERS AND PRINTERS.

The Central Newspaper Union, Ltd. 614 CHESTNUT ST., Philadelphia.

JUST THE BOOK YOU WANT.

CONDENSED ENCYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE. \$5.00.

THE POT CALLED THE KETTLE.

The Housewife Didn't Use SAFOLIO.