Up this long, hard hill?"

Up the long, hard hill.

Now her band began to tremble And her eyes were full of tears As she trained them on the road that Wound away among the years; Him; she could not understand, r the future lay before ber Like a far-off fairy land. There was soulight on the heather, There was music in the rill, As they went away together ,

Oftentimes the way was sunny, Other times 'twas full of lures. But the love that had come to the Was the true love that endures. Though the bonny brow is wrinkled, Though the raven lock be gray, et the road might have been rougher Had she gone the other way. Now the frost is on the heather And the snow is on the rill, And they're coasting down the short side Of the long, hard hill. -Cy Warman, in New York Sun.

LOYAL TO COUNTRY.

One warm morning in the spring of 1780 Mrs. Slocumb was sitting on the broad plazza about her home on a large plantation in South Carolina, Her hushand and many of his neighbors were with Sumter fighting for the struggling colonies, but on this beautiful norning there were almost no signs of war to be seen. As yet this plantation had not been molested, and as Mrs. locumb glanced at her little child playing near her, or spoke to her sister, to was her companion, or addressed a word to the servants, there was no alarm manifest. But in a moment the entire scene was changed.

"There come some soldiers," said her sieter, pointing toward an officer and twenty troopers, who turned out of the ightay and entered the yard.

Mrs. Slocumb made no reply, although her face became pale, and there was a tightening of the lips as she walched the men. Her fears were not almost when she became satisfied that leader was none other than the hated Col. Tarleton. That short, thickget fiedy, dressed in a gorgeous searlet uniform, the Borid face and cruel expression, proclaimed the approaching only too well. But the mistress sign of fear as she arose to lisbe words of the leader, who soon s horse to a half before her. Harving his cap and bowing to his hors y neck, he said: "Have I the

provide of addressing the mistress of in my husband's." And 's he here?"

He is not. no rebel, is he?" dr. He is a soldier in the army

s country and fighting her invad-The must be a robel and no friend of

his requiry if he fights against his "Only slaves have masters here," re

plied the andawated woman. rnas. Tarleton's face flushed, but he made welly, band, turning to one of his companions, gave orders for a camp to the orchard near by. Soon the 1.100 tien in his command had piteled their tents, and the peaceful plantation look on the garb of war. ig to the plazza and again bowing lost the British colonel said: compels his malesty's troops to secure your place for a time, and I will have to make my quarters in your house; that is, if it will not be too great an inconvenience to you."

My family consists at present of sides the servents, and we must obey In less than an hour the entire place

was transformed. The white tents avered the lawn, horses were tied to



This sharp command was not lost upon Mrs. Slocumb, nor was she slow see. But for the present, trying to stide her fears, she determined to make the danger pessible by providing for mustered enough courage to crawl the comfort of Tarleton and his men, forth from his hiding place and startle and accordingly she had a dinner soon the horses as they passed. ready fit for a king, and surely far too "Hol' on, massa! Hol' on!" he shoutend for such a cruel and bloodthirsty ed.

When the colonel and his staff were summoned to the dining-room they sat down to a table which fairly groaned it. It was such a dinner as only the South Carolina matrons knew how toprepare, and the men soon became joa captain, "if this is the way we are to, onel?"

"Undoubtedly the officers will occupy large portions of the country," replied "Yes, I know just how much they will each occupy," said Mrs. Slocumb,

unable to maintain silence longer. "And how much will that be, madam?" inquired Tarleton, bowing low.

anger, as he replied: "Excuse me, but I shall endeavor to have this very plantation made over to me as a ducal "I have a husband whom you seem

to forget, and I can assure you he is ground " But the conversation suddenly was

interrupted by the sounds of firing. "Some straggling scout running away," said one of the men, not quite willing to leave the table.

"No, sir. There are rifles there, and a good many of them, too," said Tarie- this letter but that is not my fault; they ton, rising quickly and running to the piazza, an example which all, including | Traveler. Mrs. Slocumb, at once followed. She was trembling now, for she felt assured that she could explain the cause of the commotion.

"May I ask, madam," said Tarleton, turning to her as soon as he had given his orders for the action of his troops, "whether any of Washington's forces are in this neighborhood or not?"

his followers for the first time stopped and glanced about them. Off to their left were atthousand men within beneath the good things heaped upon pistol shot. As they wheeled their it. It was such a dinner as only they horses they saw a body of horsemen leaping the hedge, and already in their rear. Quickly wheeling again, they vial under its influences. "We shall started directly for the house near have few sober men by merning," saids which the guard had been stationed. On they swept, and, on leaping the be treated. I suppose when this little fence of lath about the garden patch, war is over all this country will be di- amid a shower of bullets, they started vided among the soldiers. Eh, col- through the open lots. Another shower of bullets fell about them as their horses leaped the broad brook, or canal, as it was called, and then almost before the guard had cleared the the woods beyond and were safe.

fences they had gained the shelter of The chagrin of the British Tarleton was as great as the relief of Mrs. Slocumb, and when on the following day 'the troops moved on, the cordial adieu The colonel's face again flushed with | of the hostess led the colonel to say: "The British are not robbers, madam, We shall pay you for all we have taken. "I am so rejoiced at what you have

not taken that I shall not complain if I do not hear from you again."

not the man to allow even the king himself to have a quiet seat on his ed.—Everett T. Tomlinson, in Chicago

script: "You will find several blots in

Hoped It Would Last. ist, "the lady must talk as little as

possible." "Doctor," eagerly asked Mrs. Gray mair's husband, "is there any hope of 't becoming chronic?"-Tit-Bits.



ROWING TO HIS HORSE'S NECK

"You must know that Gen. Green and the marquis are in South Carolina, and I have no doubt you would be pleased to see Lee once more. He shook your hand very warmly the last time

he met you, I am told." An eath escaped the angry colonel's lips, and he glanced for a moment at the sear which the wound Lee had made had left on his hand, but he turned abruptly and ordered the troops to rious argument was opposed by Galiform on the right and he dashed down

could she make. One of the tories had just fallen, when she saw her hus

to one side. What was the cause? Sambo, the slave whom Mrs. Slothe best of the situation and avert all beheld his master approaching be had

Galiani, related by L'Illustration Eu-"To those who see in the existence of

A Clever Comparison.

The argument for the existence of

God from the uniformity of nature is

not a new one, but it is nowhere more

cleverly put than in an anecdote of

the world the effect of chance, a cuant. 'One day,' said he 'at Naples, a man took six dice in a dice-box and bet that he would throw six sixes. He succeeded at the first throw. I said to myself, 'Such a thing is possible.' He did it a second time; I said the same thing. He put the dice back into the box three, four, five times, and always threw six sixes. 'Sangue di Bacco!' I cried, 'the dice are loaded!' And so

they were. "Philosophers! when I consider the ever-renewed order of nature, her immutable laws, her revolutions, always constant in an infinite variety, this single chance of a world such as we see it, returning unceasingly notwithstanding a hundred million other chances of possible perturbation and destruction, I cry out: 'Of a truth, nature is loaded!" "-Translated for the Literary Di-

In Everything Give Thanks. A clerk and his country father entered a restaurant on Saturday evening Mr. Nickall Pedersen. One of the feaand took seats at a table where sat a telegraph operator and a reporter. The old man bowed his head and was about to give thanks when a waiter flew up,

saying: "I have beefsteak, codfish balls, and bullheads." Father and son gave their orders and the former again bowed his head. The

young man turned the color of a bloodred beet, and touching his arm exclaimed in a low, nervous tone: "Father, it isn't customary to do that

in restaurants!" "It's customary with me to return thanks to God wherever I am," said the

old man. For the third time he bowed his head, and the telegraph operator paused in the act of carving his beefsteak and bowed his head, and there wasn't a man who heard the short and simple prayer that didn't feel a profounder respect for the old father than if he had been the President of the United

The "Palmetto State." The Charleston News and Courier

States.

thus explains the origin of South Carolina's sobriquet, "the Palmetto State:" "On June 28, 1776, a force of less than 100 Carolinians, under command of Moultrie, protected by the rude fortification on Sullivan's Island, in Charleston harbor, made of the trunks of the palmetto, repulsed the attacks of a Reitish fleet under command of Sir Peter Parker, and when the State of South Carolina was organized, the State seal, which was first used in May, 1777, was made to commemorate this victory. A palm tree, growing erect on the senshore, represents the strength of the fort, while at its base an oak tree, torn from the ground and deprived of its branches, recalls the British fleet, built of oak timber, over-

ome by the palmetto." horse power in swimming twelve miles an afternoon, roum."—Detroit Free Press A whale of fifty tons weight exerts 145

Her Childhood Days. James Cassidy has written for St Sicholas an article on the "Giriho Pays of England's Queen," in the

ourse of which he says: There was an occupation in which the wee woman of seven years, wearing a simple wante gown and large straw nat, was frequently seen engaged. It was watering the garden plants. On of those who saw her said that as he sometimes watched her intently at work, he wondered which would get the most water, the plants or her own

he Simple Life of England's Queen is

The Princess was an early riser, get ing up at seven, frequently earlier in he summer, and breakfasting at eight clock. Her breakfast was just such is any well-cared-for little girl, who was not a Princess, might be expected o enjoy; bread and milk and fruit placed on a small table by her mother's

ittle feet!

When breakfast was finished the litle Princess went for a walk or a drive, while her half-sister. Feedore, her al most constant companion, studied with her governees. From ten to twelve the Duchess instructed 'Dina, after which she was at liberty to wander at will through the rooms, or to play with her

many costly toys. Two o'clock was the dinner-hour of The servant girl in writing a letter the Princess, though the luncheon-hour anfortunately blotted it. To save the of the Duchess. Plain food, nicely trouble of copying it she added a post- cooked, was placed before the little girl; and she did it justice, for she was healthy and strong, and enjoyed her meals. After dinner she received as were made in the postoffice."-Bostov sistance in her studies till four o'clock, when she was taken by her mother to "Above all." said the throat special- visit a friend, or perhaps to walk or drive or she was permitted to ride a lonkey in the gardens.

At the dinner-hour of the Duchess her little girl supped, seated next to her mother. Then came a romp with her nurse, Mrs Brock. By the time the romp was finished the house-party would be at their dessert, and then the Princess would be called in to join

Nine o'clock was bedtime, and sh never prolonged her day beyond that hour. No matter whether she was at home or at the house of a friend, "nineo'clock bedtime was rigidly enforced." Her little bed was placed beside her mother's larger bed, so that by day and night mother and daughter were never

Regular study, regular exercise, simple food, and plenty of time out of doors, plenty of play and plenty of sleep, distinguished the up-bringing of England's future Queen.

DESCENDANT OF BOONE

Daughter of the Great Grandson of the Ancient Daniel in St. Louis. St. Louis possesses the distinction of being the birthplace and the residence of the youngest descendant of Daniel Boone, the historic pioneer and hunter of Kentucky. She is the baby daugh-



DESCENDANT OF DANIEL BOONE. ter of L. N. Boone, the traffic manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company. Mr. Boone is the great-grandson of the ancient Daniel. His grandfather was the youngest and favorite son of the pioneer, General Nathan Boone, who was an officer in the Uniropeenne (Brussels, March 21). It test States army. General Boone's whose wife was Mary Wardlow, of Missouri, and these two were the grandparents of the pink and white baby. Miss Boone is now five months old and does not greatly resemble her immortal ancestor. Tradition has it that his eyes were of a beautiful sky blue, while Baby Boone's eyes are of a liquid brown. The Boone blood is more evident in Baby Boone's little brother Hudson Wardlow Boone, a 4year-old. He has the light hair of his great-great-grandfather. Little Hudson has also the Boone blue eye. He is stout on his legs, brave and manly, but whether he has the spirit of his great ancestor is a matter to which time alone can testify. His infant sister will be a strong woman if her baby-

bood fulfills its promise. THE CANTILEVER BICYCLE. tir. Nickall Pedersen, a Dane, Claims It's Just the Thing.

The accompanying illustration is from a photograph of the Cantilever blcycle, one of the latest novelties in cycle construction, and its inventor,



PEDERSEN AND HIS BICYCLE. ures wherein this machine differs materially from the ordinary bicycle is he weight. Cantilevers range in weight from the nine-pound racer to a wheel for rough use, which weighs

The construction is the outcome of he inventor's desire to secure a perect sest. Mr. Nickall Pedersen is a fifty yards away. Dane, residing in England, and he has been a wheelman for twenty years. His idea was to enjoy the comfort of a nammock on a bleycle, which he accomplished by the use of silk strings

n which the saddle rests. The front forks are attached to the est of the frame by a pivot connection it the top and by a strong pivot hinge t the point shown in the cut just where the lower part of the frame joining with the crank hanger goes up o a point near the top of the front wheel. This connection gives the mathine a sensitive steering device.

Why Johnny Lost His Job, "It's your wife at the telephone," said he office boy. "Tell her I'm out for the afternoon." "He says to tell you he's out for the

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-

Something that Will Interest the Ju venile Members of Every Household —Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

"Creak!" said the old tin sheep on wheels;
"I'm growing old, and down my back
I'm very sure there's a dreadful crack.

ed to trundle about the floor; But that was when I was young an

It's something that now I could not do

ne one is taking me out, I know. They're pulling my string, and away Stop! oh, step!" cried the old tin sheep
"I never can go like this!"

About the nursery it went so fast The floor beneath seemed flying past, e creakety-creakety-creak! the wheels went round with a doleful

Then Tommy left it there on its side; The wheels moved slowly and stopped re's nobody knows what he can do, said the sheep, "till he has tried."

Aperrows Choose Queer Hos The English sparrows in Washington Park are playing great tricks on the



rate residences. Of sparrow. It expects to occupy the

drop them into the globes. They began very early in the morning, and benew carbons and clean the globes they had completely furnished their new home, and Mother Sparrow was getting ready to lay an egg, while Father along; but no sooner did he turn his back when the sparrows were busy again, and for a week or two they have fairly made life miserable for the poor keeper. And that isn't the worst of it. One day this week a nest was left in a globe by mistake, and when the current was turned on that evening of course the heat set fire to the grass and twigs. M. and Mrs. Sparrow flew out, crying wildly, and the nest blazed up higher and higher until it attracted the attention of the policemen and the bioud report, and down came the glass

and the burning nest all in a heap. Next time you visit any of the parks or boulevards you will see the sparrows I spend a gweat deal of my time in selftrying to build in nearly all of the contemplation? trying to keep them away.-Chicago ing it away than spending it, Mr. Sap-

A Word to the Boys. When the Duke of Wellington was sick, the last thing he took was a little tea. On his servant's handing it to him in a saucer, and asking if he would have it, the Duke replied, "Yes, if you settle who is goin' to be boss." please." These were his last words. How much kindness and courtesy is expressed by them.

He who commanded the greatest armies in Europe, and was long accustomed to the tone of authority, did not despise or overlook the small courtes'es of life. Ah, how many boys do? What a rude tone of command they often use to their little brothers and sisters, and sometimes to their mothers. hey order so. This is ill-bred and unchristian, and shows a coarse nature and hard heart.

In all your home talk, remember, "if you please." Among your playmates den't forget, "if you please." To all

Blow-Pipes for War. The boy who shoots peas from a ondly, pellets of dried clay. But the greatest range of these overgrown peashooters is seldom more than twenty-five yards, and they do not shoot accurately, owing to the irregularity of

the bore. A really terrible blow-pipe is used by the Dyaks, of the Malay archipelago. These weapons are made of hard wood are eight feet long, and nearly one aud a half inches in diameter, and have a spear head fixed to them, so that they serve the double purpose of a spear and blow-pipe. The bore is about a third of an inch, and is perfectly true throughout, while a thorn of the sago palm makes a natural arrow with a point almost as hard as iron. Feathered with pith and tipped with deadly wourall poison, these arrowlets have an extreme range of eighty yards and can be aimed accurately at an object

How Boys Earn Money.

This condition of affairs causes the neation boy to look around for opportunities which will permit him to earn future to pay special attention to the more the large round silver dollar which is at well-being of every young soldier under their command. raising such a rumpus now. An effort was made the other day to find out what the Chicago boy did when he wanted some spending money, and these are some of the business enterprises in which he is actively interested:

Cleaning windows. Polishing hardwood floors.

Sharpening kitchen knives. Cutting grass for neighbors. Mending dolls and broken toys. Cleaning neighbors' back yards. Selling perch caught in the lake. Making and selling pinwheels, 1 cent

Selling and exchanging postage stamps. Cleaning and oiling bicycles, 5 cents

bicycle. Delivering on a bicycle invitations for

Cleaning and scouring stone steps and

carriage blocks Making and selling kites, value 1 cent to 10 cents each. Putting in electric bells and cleaning

and filling batteries. Pumping up bleycle tires for lazy wheelmen, 1 cent a tire. Buying the sweepings of four and feed stores and selling them for chick-

And last, but not least, to quote one of the boys, "Pushing baby carriages through the park at 5 cents a push."

better we will know the God who gave Use for Old Street Cars. The many uses to which the old horse When we look to God as the Giver cars have been put in San Francisco are of all good we will find good in all He indeed striking. In this city the horse cars have almost entirely disappeared gives. Discontent robs us of present good before the cable and electric cars, and Content puts us in a state of heart to as a result the street railway companies found themselves with a large number enjoy all good. of cars upon their hands. They were slow of sale until some enterprising genius hit upon the idea of utilizing Ask your grocer to-day to show you a pack age of Grain-O, the new food drink that take them for house boats. This pioneer purchased four of these street cars at e place of coffee. The children may drink the place of cones. The children may drink without injury as well as the adult. All wh try it like it. Grain-O has that rich seal brow of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pur grains, and the most delicate stomach receivit without distress. One quarter the pice of \$15 apiece. He then took off the trucks and running-gear, and fastened the hodies of the cars upon a flat boat or e. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package.

scow 36x54 feet over all. They are partitioned off, so that they make two Jarge, airy rooms, 18x24, with one small room for a bath closet and kitchen. In each of the large rooms four double have been busy a cot for a servant. The sleeping-house-hunting ever rooms are divided off by curtains deberths are placed, and in the kitchen is scending from the ceiling. All the rooms are well-ventilated, as the car them have decided ventilators have not been removed. A that the big white railing is placed around the outer edge globes that sur- of the house boats, and there are davits round the carbons for boats and a naphtha launch. Such would make first- a house boat costs about \$900, and the owner gets good value for the money. course they did this The old street cars have also been turnwithout consulting the keepers—that is ed into cheap summer cottages, small one of the queer ways of the English conservatories and children's play houses, and they have been used for small shops in the suburbs of San Franof rent. Each family began to carry, cisco. Out on the ocean beach there is quite a large colony of them. Some of them are used as shops for purveying to the needs of bicyclers, and a number fore the keeper came around to put in of others are utilized by bicyclers as club houses. They are comfortably fitted up with baths, and lockers for their clothes, and racks for keeping their wheels. Some of them even have small Sparrow sat by, chirping gayly. Of kitchens for the serving of luncheons. course the keeper cleaned out all of While they are not highly ornamental the twigs from each globe as he went as an addition to a landscape, they certainly serve a very useful purpose.-Argonaut.

> Not Specific Enough. "Am I the only woman you ever

loved?" "Oh, no," he answered promptly; "you are the sixth." "The sixth!" she exclaimed, suddenly relieving his shoulder of the weight

the value out of every gift. "Yes," he said, coldly, "there are five before you-my mother, an aunt and three sisters." And thereafter she endeavored to be

His Wastefulness. Sapsmith-Do you know, Miss Sally;

Sally Gay-Isn't that more like throw-

It Was Settled. "When me and Jane was marrit," said the old man, "the fust thing I says when we got to the house wuz: 'I guess

the fust thing fer us to do is fer us to "And did you settle it?" asked the youth. "We didn't."

"You didn't?" "No. She done all the settlin' u. berself."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

girl," persisted Hector. Agamemnon sneered. "By Troy weight, possibly," he re

Shake Into Your Shoes

who wait upon you, to serve you, be lieve that "if you please" will make you better served than all the cross or ordering words in the whole dictionary. Don't forget three little words, "if you please."

Blow-Pipes for War.

To all who lease a powder for the feet. It cares painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of the corns and bundons. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel eay. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired achie feet. Try it to day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mall for 25c, in stamps. Triat package FREE. Address, Allen's Olmsted, Le Roy. N. Y.

Miss Helen Gould has six bicycles a her country place at Irvington on the Hudson for her own use and that of her friends. Miss Gould rides in a short skirt a waist of the same material and an Al-

W. H. Griffin, Jackson, Michigan, writes; "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years, Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

RUPTURE Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1013 ARCH ST., PHILA., PA. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office bours S A. M. to 1 P. M.

Thomas Ball, the sculptor, who has re-sided in Florence, Italy, for the last 36 years, and is now in his seventy-ninth year, has returned to America, intend-

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 39 years.—Lizzin Ferrini, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894. The Frankfurter Zeitung states tha

among 72 agents who make it a business to secure engagements for German actors, no fewer than fifteen were found to be men who had been punished for some crime or other.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Strist bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kling, Ltd., 231 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

TRUMPET CALLS. Morn Sounds a Warning Note

DARNING MACHINE Will Talk for Liseli A minute man b A charity ser-

FOSTER MACHINE CO.

CRAIG'S COMMON SCHOOL QUESTIONS the addition of 32 pages of new matter. Realizing, moreover, that teachers demand that a Question Book shall be up to the times, particularly in Hist ry and Geography, this work has been revised to 1897. So that the NEW CRAIG contains over 8500 Questions and Answers on the different

Natural Philosophy.

Farticiples and Infinitives made easy, Writing.

Algebra. Test Pr. b ems in Algebra,

Parliamentary Rules.

The above book will be sent post

MORWITZ & CO...

612 and 614 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

rebel at the idea of eating a "raw" egg. out the quickness with which it goes down without the yelk proves it to be

ENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS



PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS, BLOTCHES, SCALES, ULCERS, SORES, ECZEMA, and CHRONIC SWELLINGS.

ARE WONDER WORKERS in the cure of any disease caused by bad or impure blood. They eliminate all poisons, build up and enrich the blood, enabling it to make new, healthy tissue.

PURE BLOOD MEANS PERFECT they will give you GOOD HEALTH and a PURE, CLEAN SKIN, free from pimples and blotches. To TRY CASCARETS is to like them. For never before has

Pure Blood and Perfect Health. ALL DRUGGISTS. 10C., 25C., 50C.

Daughter—"Why, mother, what are you crying for?"
Mother—"Oh, over that inexorable, tore for sticking plaster."

Daughter—"And what did he return Mother (sobbing)-"Fly paper."

PLEA IN MITIGATION. "All the evidence goes to show that you were scorching," declared the court. "Anything to say for yourself?"
"Yes, your honor; that woman with a rollin' pin in her hand, ridin' after me

"Help! help!" cried the drowning man, "Hetp' hetp!" cried the drowning man,
"I am drowning!"

"Jove! What an opportunity!" cried the reporter on the shore, whipping out his note book. "Quick-tell me your sensations, and I'll give you a send off in next Sunday's paper."

But it was too late; the man had gone down for the third time.—Har; er's

LOCATING HIM. Farmer Honk—"You are from Boston, Summer Boarder—"Yes, sir."
Farmer Honk—"Wa'al, now, do you live right in the Hub or out in one of the hubbubs?"—Puck. Physician (at door of lunatic asylum)—
"I have brought you an insane patient, whom you will find perfectly barmless when among adults, but he is seized with murderous frenzy in the presence of children." Superintendent—"Poor fellow! I presume he has lived alongside of a public school.—"New York Weekly.

A DREADELL DILEMMA "To save me, I can't tell which Jones girl I want to marry." "What is the trouble?" "One makes delicion strawberry short cake, but the other one looks so lovely on her wheel."—Detroit Free Press.

CONSISTENCY. Seldum Fedd—"Old Slobsy is always

HE DIDN'T WAIT. Boy-"Yo' won't git no bites dar till after dark, mister." Fisherman-"Why not?" Boy-"'Cause de muskeeters don't git out till after dark, mister."-Judge.

PUBLISHERS AND PRINTERS

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

Furnishes Machine Composition

In English and German, FOR NEWSPAPERS, BOOKS, MAGAZINES,

PAMPHLETS, LEGAL DOCUMENTS, ETC +1 0: · Also Photo-Engraving, Line and Half Tone work. Printing in Black

"Well Bred, Soon Wed." Cirls Who Use SAPOLIO

the lawn.

the high rail fences, soldiers in bright uniforms were moving here and there. Before entering the house the British had started promptly on his errand, country within the neighborhood of

tny child and sister, be-

A shout and the sound of firearms drew the attention of Mrs. Slocumb to the long avenue that led to the house. A cry escaped her at the sight, for there was her husband, followed by two of her neighbors, pursuing on horseback a band of five tories whom Tarleton had sent to scour the country. On and on they came, and it was evident that the pursuers were too busy to have noticed the army of Tarleton. Broad swords and various kinds of weapons were flashing in the air, and it was plain that the enraged Slocumb saw nothing but the tories he was pursuing. Could nothing be done? Would they run into the very heart of the camp? Mrs. Slocumb tried to scream and warn her husband, but not a sound

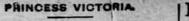
band's borse suddenly stop and swerve cumb had dispatched, as soon as Tarleton had come, to warn her husband, colourd called some of his officers and | but the bright coats of the British had gave sharp orders for scouring the so charmed him that he had lingered about the place, and when the sound of the guns was heard Sambo had gone only as far as the hedgerow that lined the avenue. Discretion became the to not upon it herself, as we soon shall better part of valor then, and the negro in his fear had crawled beneath it for shelter; but when his frightened face

Pill Clothes.

The good pill has a good coat. The pill coat serves two purposes; it protects the pill, enabling it to retain all its remedial value, and it disguises the taste for the palate. Some pill coats are too heavy; they will not dissolve in the stomach, and the pills they cover pass through the system as harmless as a bread pellet. Other coats are too light, and permit the speedy deterioration of the pill. After 30 years exposure, Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills have been found as effective as if just fresh from the laboratory. It's a good pill with a good coat. Ask your druggist for

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

fore pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages.



FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

TEREST TO THEM.

The Old Tin Sheep.

e's nobody knows," said the old tin sheep, "till he's old how an old toy feeis."

No; I shall quietly rest myself on this shelf behind the door. 'Creak!" said the sheep; what's gone

But Tommy pulled the sheep around;

with a creak,
And the wax doll heard it faintly speak,

keepers of the electric arc lamps. You. see, the sparrows since the first of May, and many of

A QUEER NEST.

very best homes without paying a cent twigs, bits of grass and string and to

lamb globes, while the keeper is busy

blow-pipe may not know that a blowpipe of large make is an implement of warfare in South America. It is used by the Indian tribes on the west coast, and it varies in length from ten to fifteen feet, and is made from one of the many species of hollow canes that grow in the forests of those districts. Its ammunition is of two kinds: First,

During vacation time public school oys find that they have more spare time on their hands than spare nickels to their pockets. The average boy seldom is the proud possessor of much ready cash, for the average father of he average boy gets a small salary and has a good-sized family.

There would be more days like Pente cost if more pulpits were filled by mer filled with the Holy Ghost. At Blenheim Valace, the home of the Duke of Mariboresch, there are said to be twenty staireas leading from the main floor to the second.

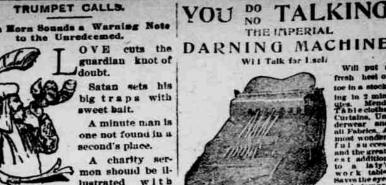
smith?-Puck.

A Matter of Weight, "But Helen certainly was a great

torted, not without a suggestien of acrimony.-Answers.

The Russian commander in Turkestan has issued an order that, in consequence of the number of cases of suicide, both of officers and troops, superior officers are it





If you would be poor in the midst of

Opportunity is a steed to be ridden

If we would know God well, we mus

The more thankful we are, the more

we will discover to be thankful for.

The better we know the Bible, the

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

In the Town Hall at Sydney, Australia

built the largest pipe organ in the orld. It has five manuals and pedals

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children sething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-ion, allays pain, cures wind colloizate, a bottle

Value of the Egg in Sickness

The value of egg albumen as food in

certain diseased conditions is pointed

out by Dr. C. E. Boynton. When fever

s present and appetite is nil, he says

then we want an aseptic article

diet, the white of an egg, raw, serve

both as food and medicine. The way

to give it is to drain off the albumen

from an opening about half an inch in

clameter at the small end of the egg.

the yelk remaining inside the shell

of feeding materially helps us in car

of the disease. Patients may at firs

ever hurts the meeting that is led

Ingratitude defiles and poisons every

spring, mars every pleasure, and takes

by the Spirit.

ecome familiar with his Book.

with the spur of the moment.

out things.

flenty, be ungrateful.

Contentment is the art of doing with-

THE IMPERIAL

CRAIG FOR 1897

branches of study, arranged as follows:

U.S. History, Geography, Reading,
Physical Geography, Grammar, Letter Writing
Orthography, Orthopy and Phonology,
Written Arithmetic, Theory and Practice
of fraching.
Alcohol and Tobacco, Civil Government,
Physiology, Anatomy, and Hygiene
Natural Philosophy.

. The Questions in each department are numbered, and like numbers are given to the Answers in corresponding d-part vent—mak-ing every question and answer quickly avail-able when time is pressing.

free to any address, upon receipt of

add a little salt to this and direct the patient to swallow it. Repeat every hour or two. In typhoid fever this modrying out an antiseptic plan of treat ment. Furthermore, the albumen to certain extent may antidote the toxine

less disagreeable than they supposed, and they are very ready to take a second dose.—Pacific Medical Journal. Nothing that is prompted by the Spir





there been produced in the history of the world so perfect and so harmless a BLOOD PURIFIER, LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR. To un

A DELICATE PROPOSAL. She-'I hate my name-it's so hard to write in the sand."
He-"Do you think you could write tine more easily?"-Judge EASILY DIAGNOSED.

Seldum result consistent."
Soiled Spooner—"Dat so?"
Seldum redd—Yeh; he won't accept a cup o' coffee under any circumstances unless dere's loaf sugar in it.—"Puck.

and in Colors, quickly at Reasonable Rates.

Are Quickly Married.