

GALLING FOR MOTHER.

Always calling for his mother—never stops from more till night: Last words on his lips at bedtime: First words in the morning light: Nothing ever pleases him; nothing ever displeases him: Always calling for his mother—give him this and give him that—Big him out in little breeches, and a ribbon round his hat: Backbone of the mother's lips and eyes—Always calling for his mother, and his mother far away!

A TEAMSTER AT GETTYSBURG.

THE steamer from Newbern, that carried the wagon - team of which Jim Wright had charge, proceeded direct to Gettysburg to this place all of the office's baggage and the camp equipage of the Seventy-second regiment were unceremoniously dumped out. The wagons were then reloaded with ammunition, placed with the mules on the cars and rushed to the front.

It was late in the afternoon of July second when Jim's wagons reached the vicinity of Gettysburg. All day they had heard the sound of cannon, and toward noon had met streams of wounded and squads of prisoners under guard.

Now officers were continually hurrying the trains forward, and as Jim's teams were in excellent condition, his train was in advance of the others. He could hear musketry rattling furiously over beyond the hills on the left side of the Taneytown road, from a staff officer came galloping up to the wagons.

"What have you in those wagons?" he demanded.

"Ammunition, sir; E. B. cartridges, candy, Jim, promptly.

"Good! Get those wagons up to the front as quickly as possible! Kill your teams if necessary, but get there!" The left of our line is being flanked, and the men are nearly out of ammunition. Hurry, for God's sake, hurry!"

"Show me where to go, captain, and I'll shove those wagons there as quick as mules can take them," answered Jim.

"Come on!" The officer dashed ahead.

"Black Sam, the foremost driver, lashed his mules into a run, and the others came galloping after, flanking a high, round hill with a smaller one beyond it, which hid the battlefield from the train, although the white smoke showed the location of the conflict.

team, and the wagon went flying toward the blue line.

The hissing, humming bullets were every where; splinters flew from the wagon body, but on it sped; with a shriek Jim's horse stumbled and went down.

Back from the firing-line the sergeants came running, and eagerly seized the pine boxes of cartridges. A mule went down; his harness was quickly cut, and the wagon rolled on. The captain's horse fell under him; he fell with it, and Jim and Sam saw him no more.

At the next halt, soldiers with powder-blackened lips, bloodshot eyes and athen faces were round them, yelling, "Cartridges! cartridges! cartridges!" and more of the pine boxes were quickly pitched out and smashed, and the brown paper packages, ten cartridges in each, distributed to the men.

"Pass the word for the boys to hold on hard a little longer—the Sixth Corps coming on the double quick, and is almost here!" shouted Jim, as he gave out the ammunition.

"They'll have to come might soon, or they'll be too late. More than half of our men have come down, and the rest of them can't last but a few minutes longer," said a sergeant, wearing on his cap the red Maltese cross of the Fifth Corps.

The leading mules had been shot down already; only three remained; but away went the wagon to the fighting line. Sam holding the leader by the bit.

The men in the battle-line of the "refused" flank were in single rank—a thin line with many gaps—and their officers were bringing them cartridges from the boxes of the dead and wounded, for many a form in blue lay still, and more lay writhing on the red ground. The ranks of the gray were coming on in force, outflanking and enveloping the thin blue line, threatening to roll it up and utterly destroy the boy's line.

"But a slight hollow seemed to afford some protection, and Jim led Sam that way as quickly as possible! Kill your teams if necessary, but get there!" The left of our line is being flanked, and the men are nearly out of ammunition. Hurry, for God's sake, hurry!"

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A division of regulars was retiring slowly on their left; one battered brigade was stretched out in single rank, with their left flank "refused," or bent back like a door on a hinge.

"O, Lord, we are too late! The enemy are on our road!" shouted the officer, in dismay.

"Captain," said Jim, scanning the ground, "take a wagon down that hill, across that wheat-field, swing to the left, and give those boys ammunition."

"If you could you might save the whole army. But can you?" the captain cried.

It seemed impossible. The hill looked so steep. The likelihood that the wagon would overrun the team and be upset, and the whole load lost, was very great. Once at the bottom, however, the teamster would be all right.

One Way to Clean Teeth

When the Brahmin cleans his teeth he must use a small twig cut from one of a number of certain trees, and before he cuts it he must make his act known to the gods of the woods. It must not be laid in this clearly habit every day. He must abstain on the 6th, the 8th, the 9th, the 14th, the 15th and the last day of the moon, on the Tuesday of every week, on the day of the constellation under which he was born, on the day of the week and on the day of the month which correspond with those of his birth, at an eclipse, at the conjunction of the planets, at the equinoxes and other unlucky periods, and also on the anniversary of his father or mother. Anyone who cleans his teeth with his bit of stick on any of the above mentioned days will have hell as his portion.

REPENTANCE IS LIKE AMMONIA; A LITTLE OF IT GOES A LONG WAY WHEN IT ONCE TAKES HOLD.

The reason the office doesn't seek the man is because it doesn't have to.

A LIVING WITNESS.

MR. HOFFMAN DESCRIBES HOW SAM WROTE TO MRS. PINKHAM FOR ADVICE, AND IS NOW WELL.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, soon feeling death in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep. I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied very promptly and told me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me.

A BIRTHPLACE OF "PICKWICK."

One of Dickens' Earlier Homes to Be Demolished.

With the impending removal of Furnival's Inn, to make way for modern residential flats, one of the too few remains of Dickens' London will disappear.

From Furnival's Inn are dated the original prefaces to the "Sketches by Boz," and here he has told us that one day, when he was a young man of two or three and twenty, he opened the door to Mr. Hall, a partner in the then newly established publishing firm of Chapman & Hall, who came to propose some arrangement should be entered in shilling numbers, and "Pickwick" was the result.

When the children get their feet wet and take cold give them a hot foot bath, a bowl of hot drink, a dose of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and put them to bed.

Put one of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your lungs.

Every doctor knows that wild cherry bark is the best remedy known to medical science for soothing and healing inflamed throats and lungs.

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For 25 Years ST. JACOBS OIL has cured with entire satisfaction, promptly and permanently, all forms of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, SORENESS, STIFFNESS, CURES SPRAINS, BRUISES, SWELLINGS.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Note Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Remarkable Folding Locomotives.

Some remarkable locomotives recently built at Leeds, England, are described in a recent issue of the Engineer (London). A portion of their proposed work is in tunnel headings, where the clearance limits are 8 feet 6 inches in width and 7 feet 6 inches in height above the rails. The only parts of the engine which normally extend beyond these limits are the stack and cab. When engaged in tunnel work the cab folds down level with the top of the boiler and the stack is removed. The engineer then occupies a low shelf in the rear of the engine, and the exhaust is turned into side tanks—Boston Herald.

Sure Cure for Colds.

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I stopped for a moment to catch my breath and to look back. At the south end there was a boot and shoe shop, which had a glass front on the rear alley, similar to that on the street front, but not so elaborate. The fire struck this alley first with a force that swept the boots and shoes through the shop and into the street in a flash. A team of harnessed oxen rolled across the street, and kindled a tar-barrel and a barrel, such as pavers use, and being with it a shower of boots and shoes. Almost at the same instant the fire threw itself against the boot and shoe shop. It hit the rear of the building with the most impelling force, and the hoar flew up into the air like spray.

Blame the Kansas City Star if you don't believe this rat story. It is about how the eggs got away from the drug store soda fountain. The clerk says he was awake and saw it all. This is the story:

HOW THEY GOT THE EGGS.

The egg, about four inches above him. "These details being completed, the second rat held on to the rat's tail and pulled him off the basket, and presto! the rat lying on his back caught him and the egg was safely landed on the counter.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Ocellulin is used in the manufacture of a new eye-shield, a thin sheet being cut to fit over both eyes and bound to the edge with a strip of thick felt, which rests against the face and shuts the eye in.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy.

THE POT CALLED THE KETTLE BLACK BECAUSE THE HOUSEWIFE DIDN'T USE SARCOLIC.

HEROES OF THE WAR WITH SPAIN.

Thousands of them are suffering from lingering diseases induced by pneumonia in southern camps, the result of changes of climate, or of imperfect nutrition caused by improper and badly cooked food. Sleeping on the ground has doubtless developed them. Thousands who were predisposed to the disease. In such cases the Boys of '98 may take a lesson from the experience of the

HEROES OF THE CIVIL WAR.

Hundreds of the Boys of '63 have testified to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in driving out malaria, rheumatism and other diseases contracted during their days of hardship and privation in the army. These pills are the best tonic in the world.

THE BRIGHT IDE.

"Well, there's one good thing about most of our Congressmen, anyway."

"What's that?"

"They talk so much that there is little time left to pass needless and dangerous laws."

RUPTURE.

Cure guaranteed by DR. J. E. MAYER, 1015 1/2 Broadway, New York, N. Y., on the operation of delay from business. On satisfaction, endorsements of physicians, ladies, prominent citizens, send for circular, also hours 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.

BEAUTY IS BLOOD-BRED.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Carefully, carefully clean your blood and keep it clean by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are made in the best way, and they are the only pills that clean the blood.

THE QUEEN'S LONDON ADDRESS.

Victoria Pays Six Lives Opposite a Big Department Store.

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AN ERRONEOUS BELIEF.

Speaking of the relation of employer to employe, the remark is frequently made that if the latter performs his duties satisfactorily, his private character is nothing to the man or corporation that employs him. This is a fallacious idea, however. In railroads, banks and other lines of business there is strict watch kept upon the habits of employes, and if they are known to be spending their spare hours in dissipation it is not long before they are dropped from their positions. Employers know that it is only a question of time when fast living means starvation.

BAD BREATH.

WILHELMINA'S PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.

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DR. SETHARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER.

WILHELMINA'S PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.

DROPSY.

WILHELMINA'S PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.