OUR LITTLE ONES.

They are such tiny feet;
They have gone such a little way to meet
The years which are required to break
Their steps to evenness and make
Them go
More sure and slow.

They are such little hands;
Be kind. Things are so new, and life but stands
A step beyond the doorway. All around
New day has found
Such tempting things to shine upon, and so
The hands are tempted hard, you know.

They are such new, young lives;
Surely their newness shrives
Them well of many sins. They see so much
That being immortal they would touch,
That if they reach
We must not chide, but teach.

They are such fond, clear eyes
That widen to surprise
At every turn; they are so often held
To suns or showers—showers soon dispelled
By looking in our face;
Love asks, for such, much grace.

They are such fair, frail gifts;
Uncertain as the rifts
Of light that lie along the sky—
They may not be here by-and-by—
Give them not love, but more—above
And harder—patience with the love.
—Washington Star.

LIFE FOR LIFE.

AN afternoon of mid-September, bright as a dream, warm as a reality, glowed over the north Irish coast. Young Constantine was watching a game between three wild and beautiful beings. The three were 14-year-old Ruby Merritt, her new pony, and the Atlantic. Miss Merritt's London groom, on a powerful bay mare, from the edge of the wet sand surveyed the horizon line with a bored and rigid eye.

The scene changed. Ruby and the pony made a madcap dash far forward, and suddenly the pony threw the girl. Stunned and snatched along in the irresistible retreat of the Atlantic roller, her senseless body was borne out to sea.

Mad with terror, the groom, no swimmer, lashed at the mare, and, crying for help, tore like the wind up the bank and round the rabbit warren in the direction of Port Bairy. Constantine ran—swam.

Aided by two fishermen, whom the cries of the groom had brought to the spot in time to see Constantine stagger up the sands with his burden, the young man conveyed the girl to Seaview house.

He lingered long enough to learn that the doctor, who was staying in the house, had said Miss Ruby would do; then he lounged home.

Early in the afternoon of the following day the Seaview house party, ladies and men, were grouped on the small leveled bit of green in front of the house, waiting for the carriages to come round. A man's figure was seen approaching along the brow of the hill.

"My dear," said Mrs. Merritt to her husband, "it's the young fisherman who rescued Ruby. He has put on his Sunday clothes," she added.

Mr. Merritt, as the young man came up, felt in his waistcoat pocket.

Constantine lifted his hat to the ladies.

"I should be very glad," he said, addressing Mr. Merritt, "to know how Miss Merritt is."

"Certainly, certainly," said Mr. Merritt, with an affable air. "Miss Merritt is progressing most favorably. The doctor's orders are that Miss Merritt is to keep quiet and see no one but her nurse, but that is a precautionary measure. I'm sure—hum—sure—your conduct—most creditable to you. I'm sure—I—hum—hadn't time to—to speak to you yesterday, and myself and Mrs. Merritt would like——"

He handed Constantine a $5 gold piece.

The young man looked at it curiously. Then his eye darted over the pursy figure and pasty face of Mr. Merritt.

"I wonder now," said Constantine, "what your forefathers were doing while mine were feasting kings and marrying kings' daughters in this island?"

Mr. Merritt started back and almost choked.

Constantine glanced toward two fisher lads who were standing a good way off with a big crab in a basket. The gold coin was spun in the air and was caught by Andy Neil.

"There, boys!" said Constantine. "You'll drink the health of the English gentleman."

He smiled again, saluted the ladies, turned, and, with a slow, saauntering step, walked away.

"Who is he?" exclaimed Mr. Merritt.

A little man, the parson of the nearest church, stepped forward.

"That is Malcolm Constantine," he said. "It's quite true he is the last of a very old family. But they were totally ruined in his great-grandfather's time, and the young man hasn't a penny."

"Impudent beggar!" said Mr. Merritt, fuming.

"Supposing he had been a fisherman, my dear," said Mrs. Merritt meekly; "I thought you would have made it $25."

No one perceived at a window above their heads a handsome little listening face with brown hair falling round it. Ruby had witnessed the whole scene—heard every word.

Four days later came Sunday. Constantine was sitting alone by his peat fire, which the creeping chill in the air made necessary, when there came a knock. The old woman who looked after the house for him was out. Constantine went to the door, and there stood Ruby Merritt.

"I didn't believe I'd see you," she said, impetuously, "and I'm going back to school to-morrow. But they've all driven over to church at Coleraine, and here I am. You saved my life. I want to thank you."

Constantine frowned. "I wish you wouldn't mention that, Miss Ruby. You're none the worse for it; that's all that signifies," he said.

"That clergyman, Mr. Saunders, was talking of you yesterday. He said: 'The young man has first-rate abilities, but he'd rather starve and mope his life away in this corner, where the common people hold him in honor as a Constantine, than try and make his way among a crowd. It's a thousand pities.' I said: 'Why don't you tell him so?' He answered: 'Oh, my dear Miss Ruby' it's no affair of mine.' And I thought and thought all night. In the morning I was decided. It is an affair of mine. Why? Because I owe you my life, and because I like you so much—so much—you don't know! And when I hear things—when they say things—it hurts me. There, now you're vexed."

"No," said Constantine. "No, Miss Ruby. "It's only that when a man has lived alone some while it's rather curious to have any one come and talk as if they cared——"

"Oh, I care a lot, Malcolm Constantine," cried Ruby. "Look! Why don't you try business? No matter how low you begin, the top's always there."

"Buying and selling?"

"Why not, if it's honest? I'll tell you. I love noble blood, though I haven't half a drop," said outspoken Ruby. "But, after all, did your ancestors do anything better than help make the world? That's what business is. And now I must go, or else I shall get in a simply awful scrape. Will you think it over?"

"Yes, I will," said Constantine. "And, however it is, God bless you, Miss Ruby."

* * * * * * * * *

Twelve years passed. Malcolm Constantine, junior partner in the great Pittsburg Iron works, came over to take a hard-earned holiday, buy land in Antrim, and see London.

A dowager countess, who had crossed in the same boat with him, undertook to make his stay in town agreeable to the rich bachelor of 36. She had seven portionless daughters, only one of whom was married.

On a fine May afternoon Constantine found himself seated between two of these young ladies and their mother at a little tea table in a Bond street pastry cook's. They had been seeing pictures.

Constantine felt restless. Something in the coloring of an obscure portrait he had seen had brought strongly to his mind the handsome, spirited, red-cheeked, warm-hearted school girl, Ruby Merritt.

He half feared to see Ruby the woman; she might spoil his treasured image of Ruby the girl.

The voice of the countess, speaking sharply, startled him out of his reverie.

"Really," she was saying, "one doesn't expect such awkwardness in a place like this."

Constantine looked round. One of the waitresses passing with a full teapot had been run against by another. Some drops were spurted on the silk skirt of the countess.

The young woman had stood still to make her apology. Constantine sprang up. "Ruby, Ruby!" he exclaimed, in a voice which made every creature present turn round and stare.

It was a little awkward for all parties at the moment, and the ever-practical Ruby informed him afterward that he really should have waited to speak to her till she was off duty.

"My story's quite simple," she said, as he walked by her side. "A few years ago poor uncle took to speculating largely. He lost everything. My little fortune went, too. I did not think I was fit to be a governess. And I did not feel inclined to live on friends. I was very lucky to get my present situation—it's an excellent one. Don't look tragic, please. You know I'm not noble. There's my 'bus. Aunty and I have a nice little lodging out toward Hammersmith. Come and see us? Yes, of course you can."

September again. Malcolm and Ruby Constantine stood together on the turfy headland in front of the house of Seaview, where they were spending their honeymoon.

Ruby pointed to a spot upon the shore.

"There's where you saved my life."

Constantine pointed further.

"See that little house? There's where you created mine."—London Evening News.

"In Partibus Infidelium."

The phrase "in partibus infidelium" is no longer applied by the Catholic Church to Bishops of extinct sees, because in most cases the people of such sees, though not Roman Catholics, profess some other form of Christianity, and the Pope wants to avoid hurting their feelings. Such prelates will hereafter be called "episcopi titulares," "titular Bishops."

Grown People's Question.

"What's your name?" asked one little 5-year-old miss of another. "My goodness!" exclaimed the other, "you're as bad as grown-up folks. They always asks my name and a lot of other silly questions, until I'm actually ashamed of them."

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

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Skowhegan, Me., will mail you the true guide to health and inebriate, humane practice. This Fumigating and Bathing has many imitations. The power is in dissolving and disinfecting. Send two stamps for mailing book.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co. New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials

MANY a dutiful daughter pays in pain for her mother's ignorance or perhaps neglect.

The mother suffered and she thinks her daughter must suffer also. This is true only to a limited extent. No excessive pain is healthy. Every mother should inform herself for her own sake and especially for the sake of her daughter. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for her advice about all matters concerning the ills of the feminine organs.

INDULGENT MOTHERS

Many a young girl's beauty is wasted by unnecessary pain at time of menstruation, and many indulgent mothers with mistaken kindness permit their daughters to grow careless about physical health.

MISS CARRIE M. LAMB, Big Beaver, Mich., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—A year ago I suffered from profuse and irregular menstruation and leucorrhœa. My appetite was variable, stomach sour and bowels were not regular, and was subject to pains like colic during menstruation. I wrote you and began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of Sanative Wash. You can't imagine my relief. My courses are natural and general health improved."

MRS. NANNIE ADKINS, La Due, Mo., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it my duty to tell you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done my daughter. She suffered untold agony at time of menstruation before taking your medicine; but the Compound has relieved the pain, given her a better color, and she feels stronger, and has improved every way. I am very grateful to you for the benefit she has received. It is a great medicine for young girls."

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

LAW can only condemn; Love can save.

Hunger is not a critic.

Love suffers long, and says nothing.

The praying heart makes the willing hand.

Moses gives precept, but Christ gives practice.

It is the black life that makes death look dark.

Talebearers furnish the fuel for the fire of strife.

Faith in God does not mean credulity toward men.

Light thoughts are often heavy enough to drag men down.

The first two words in the Lord's prayer contain all the rest.

If you are in Christ, you are as He is, "the same to-day and forever."

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

There are people so weak that all the good or evil they do is done by accident.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd. 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa

Law tolerates a private injury sooner than a public inconvenience.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists

The only way to convince a fool is to let him have his own way.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It would be a pity if those who seek trouble should not find it.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

It is a rare man who knows the full extent of his ability.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Brave actions are the substances of life, noble words its inspiration.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money

Strong thoughts are iron nails driven in the mind that nothing can draw out.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

A poor man with a sunny spirit will get more out of life than a wealthy grumbler.

Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer the best ever used in my family.—THOMAS M. BUTLER, Cor. 10th and Locust Sts., Phila., Pa., Nov. 22, 1897.

To live is not merely to breathe; it is to act.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARNY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

There is no condition of life that excludes a wise man from discharging his duty.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Negligence is the rust of the soul that corrodes through all her best resolutions.

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And get by mail trial bottles Hoxsie's Croup Cure and Hoxsie's Disks for Croup, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis. A. P. H. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is safer to attack a man's vices than his foibles, or even his opinions.

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One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

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

Miss Dorothy Dot, in her little red chair,
Put her thimble on with a matronly air,

And said: "From this piece of cloth, I guess,
I'll make my baby brother a lovely dress."

She pulled her needle in and out,
And over and under and round about,

And through and through, till the snowy lawn
Was bunched and crumpled and gathered and drawn.

She sewed and sewed to the end of her thread;
Then, holding her work to view, she said:

"This isn't a baby dress, after all;
It's a bonnet for my littlest doll!"
—St. Nicholas.

Best Lessons.

"Oh, there's that Ruth Knolls and her brother again. Do you know, Miss Merton, she's just awfully dull in school, and we girls laugh at her so much. She hasn't a particle of brilliancy."

Viva chattered this speech out as she walked along the street beside Miss Merton.

"She has something far better than brilliancy," said Miss Merton.

"What?" said Viva, her cheeks flushing uncomfortably, for she felt that she had made a mistake, and she was very anxious to stand well in Miss Merton's opinion.

"She has a courteous manner. That is a grace that is very great, but far too rare. I know Ruth quite well, and her kindness and courtesy are unfailing in company at home. She is going to grow into a lovely womanhood."

"I am sorry I spoke so," said Viva. "I really don't know anything about her except that she stumbles so dreadfully in her lessons."

"No doubt she is very sorry about it, and I am sure she works faithfully. It is a fine gift to be quick and bright in understanding things. But you know, my dear, that it is far more important to be kind-hearted and gentle. When you girls go out in the world no one will ever ask or know whether you got good grades in algebra and Latin. If you have done your best, it is wrought into you whether your best is very good or only mediocre. But be sure of this, every one who meets you will know without putting you through an examination whether you are a gentlewoman or not. It isn't practical to quote Greek or discuss psychology or read Shakespeare with every one you meet, but you can always speak kindly and listen courteously, and quietly look out for the opportunity to do the little deeds of kindness that make our lives so much more worth living."—Union Signal.

Pretty Indian Girl's Face.

This little girl is to have a unique distinction. Her name is Irene Sylvester; she is an Indian, and is much prettier than her photograph makes her out. She is a pupil in the Indian school at

IRENE SYLVESTER.

Versailles, N. Y. Her father was a Penobscot and her mother a Tuscarora. A reproduction of her face will appear in the facade decorations of the new $25,000 main school building at Versailles.

Stilts for Homes and People.

There never was a boy who, at some period of his career, did not aspire to walk on stilts. This ambition generally dies a natural death after sufficient gratification, but even this rule has its exceptions. It is quite common in many of our Southern States to see houses whose foundations are nothing but stilts. These later raise the buildings far enough from the ground to allow pigs, cats, dogs and other small or medium-sized animals to take refuge there.

The houses of a certain district in France near the river Loire, also have such foundations, as a necessity. It is a very desolate, barren district, where the great plains of marsh grass and furze are cut up by enormous ditches, and the eddys and water lilies that lie on the surface of the water are the only pleasing things in the whole scene. The excessive moisture exuding from the pores of the earth makes it necessary that the houses be raised very high from the ground to prevent malaria and other marsh fevers.

Flocks of sheep and goats browse over the higher plains, and when herding these or going about other duties the inhabitants of the country invariably mount stilts to avoid becoming soaked in the wet grass and the streams. So proficient are the natives in the use of their artificial legs that they can maintain a very high rate of speed and can travel many miles in a day. They take a third pole with them to lean against when resting. Women do as much outdoor work there as men. In addition to this they retain their feminine employments, and travelers say that one of the most curious sights in all this curious country is a housewife standing in the open plain on two stilts, and, while she leans against a third, knitting industriously.

To Speak Well Breathe Well.

It is as important to speak distinctly and forcefully as it is to walk erect or to keep one's garments in good order. Many persons who would resent being accused of slovenliness or careless deportment pay no attention to their voices. Yet this form of negligence is as disagreeable as the others in many respects. Proper speaking depends upon deep breathing. Breathe deeply and have plenty of air in your lungs when you speak. Enunciate distinctly and do not hurry in your speaking, and never force the breath out while talking. By an unconscious process the lungs will supply enough air to give the desired kind and volume of sound. When you breathe and make a sound at the same time a harsh tone will be the result, giving you a gruff voice. A little practice and experimental talking after taking a deep breath will convince you that musical, pleasing voice tones may be easily produced, and they are worth while.

The Output of Pullman.

In the glare of many a furnace and through the deafening roar of hammers and presses, I was frequently enlightened by the voice of my mentor, who stated that there were 1,100 machines of all kinds in the place, and 5,000 men working in conjunction with them, their field of operation extending over 4,600 acres of floor space. The day's work of the entire week, ten passenger cars, three Pullmans, average, when it grew more imposing. In addition to the sixty-two miles of track in the walls of the company, the train of fifty new cars leaving every evening, and the fact that 100,000,000 feet of lumber (annually used) brought in car loads, which would make a lumber train fifty miles long, helped to superinduce the proper amount of awe.—"The Town of Pullman"—Ainslee's.

Cushions for Hands and Feet.

The palms of the hands and the soles of the feet are composed of cushions of fat in order that no injury may be done to the muscles underneath by sudden jolts or violent blows.

PIGS RAISED FOR BRACELETS.

In the New Hebrides Their Tusks Are Used for That Purpose.

The natives of the New Hebrides Islands in the Pacific Ocean raise pigs for bracelets. The upper canine teeth of the pigs are removed, and that gives the lower tusks a chance to grow as much as they wish. The lower teeth grow and, finding no resistance, attain a good length. The teeth grow in a spiral and the tip often lies beside the root of the tooth. Very rarely the point grows into the root of the tooth and makes a complete circle. Sometimes the tooth grows clear around twice and makes a coil.

The natives of the New Hebrides prize the boars according to the length of the tooth. A complete pig tooth bracelet is a very valuable jewel, which is worn around the wrist or attached to a string around the throat. The native man of wealth has many of these teeth and many more growing all the while. They pass current in barter as money of value. The boar with bracelet teeth is not killed till his teeth seem to have reached the limit of their length, and the killing is done at the "Sing-Sing" feast, which corresponds to "hog-killing time" in various localities in America.

Squirrels, woodchucks and other rodents occasionally have accidents to one of their teeth, which allows the tooth facing it to grow unobstructed to great length. Squirrels deprived of their food, which requires gnawing, starve to death, but the grass-eating woodchuck manages to exist for a considerable time. One woodchuck recorded had a tooth nearly six inches long, which curved down and back from his upper jaw to behind his ear. He was terribly emaciated, and would probably have soon starved to death. Queer effects could be produced in white mice and the like by a systematized training and deforming of their teeth.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Floors can be easily scrubbed by a Western man's device, consisting of a tank to be suspended from the wall and filled with water, a piece of flexible hose connecting it with the end of a hollow brush handle to discharge water to the bristles when the valve is opened.

To prevent flatirons from burning the cloth when not in motion a newly patented support is formed of a slotted bar clamped to the top of the iron, with a sliding bar to be adjusted at the rear to form with the handle two legs on which the iron can be tilted to raise the hot portion from the table.

An improved drinking fountain which does away with the use of cups and which will not spread disease germs, is formed of a funnel-shaped cup attached to the spigot, the latter turning upward and filling the cup when the valve is opened. The user drinks from the center of the cup instead of the edge.

Bicycle chains can be easily cleaned by a New York man's device, consisting of a vertical chamber, to be filled with a cleaning fluid, with wheels suspended at the top and bottom, over which the chain is passed, a crank being attached to the top wheel to revolve the chain in the liquid.

A Pennsylvania woman has designed a new game board, in which a spiral runaway is formed on the surface of the board, with an opening at the edge of the board into which a marble is driven to pass around the runaway and drop into one of a number of holes in the center, having different values.

Tooth brushes are prevented from getting dirty by a new holder, formed of a rectangular box having a hinged door at one end with a slot for the handle, the box being just large enough to inclose the bristles, thus serving its purpose without taking up much room. In a newly designed toeclip attachment for bicycles a shaft is suspended under the pedal, with the curved portion of the clip fastened to the front end to swing toward the outer end of the pedal when at rest, the rider placing his foot on the pedal and pressing a plate to turn the clip over his toe.

What a great disappointment it is when a homely woman removes a veil from her face.

Men may be bribed, but you can't induce women to take "hush money."

A SONG OF HOME.

The summer day is over,
And weary with honest toil,
Home, through the fields of clover
That springs from the fertile soil,
Plods now the sturdy farmer
With grimy hands, and though
Soiled too, indeed, is his suit of tweed,
But little cares he, I trow.

In the housewife's hand awaiting
Is a cake of Ivory Soap,
And we hear her say: "He dirt away,
'Tis this that gives us hope."
So he takes the shining treasure,
And laughing with delight,
Cries: "See it float, the magic boat
That makes my home so bright."

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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The Centennial Corliss Engine.

One of the most remarkable mechanisms about the town of Pullman is the great Corliss engine of 2,500 horse-power, which once ran the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. It is a simple condensing engine with the Corliss valve gear and cut-off adapted to a vertical engine. It was built in Providence, R. I., by the late George H. Corliss, in 1876, and required seven months in building. General U. S. Grant started the engine at Philadelphia, the late Dom Pedro, Emperor of Brazil, being also present and deeply interested in the engine. After watching the revolutions of the great fly-wheel for a few moments, Dom Pedro quietly remarked: "This beats our South American revolutions."—Ainslee's Magazine.

Cause of a Demand for Beans.

"Please, sir," said one of the small twins as they entered the grocery, "we want a cent's worth of beans." "What do you want them for?" asked the grocer. "'Cause our mamma's gone out, and she told me not to swallow any beans while she was gone, and we can't find any in the house," was the reply.

GLADNESS COMES

WITH a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of illness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact that it is the only remedy which promises internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is, therefore, all-important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

THE HIGHEST OBJECT

Of the art of advertising is to correctly inform the public of the merits of any article, and truthful statements always prove most effective in time. The valuable reputation acquired by the California Fig Syrup Co. by reason of the excellence of the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, which it manufactures, confirms the statement, which the company freely makes, that the best of remedies only should be used when needed by the human system. The more one takes of salts and pills the more constipated the system becomes, while on the other hand one enjoys both the method and the results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and overcomes habitual constipation permanently; also biliousness and the many ills resulting therefrom. The great trouble with all other purgatives and aperients is not that they fail to act when a single dose is taken, but that they act too violently and invariably tend to produce a habit of body requiring constantly augmented doses. Children enjoy the pleasant taste and gentle action of Syrup of Figs, the ladies find it delightful and beneficial whenever a laxative remedy is needed, and business men pronounce it invaluable, as it may be taken without interfering with business and does not gripe nor nauseate.

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 therefore we wish to impress on all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. When buying note the name, California Fig Syrup Co., printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.,
San Francisco, Cal.
Louisville, Ky. New York, N. Y.

A Man with Two Hearts.

A colored person called William King, of New Bedford, Mass., has enjoyed the uninterrupted possession of two hearts for a century, as he is one hundred years old, and is still so hale and literally hearty as to be able to bend bars of iron across his arm. According to the New York Herald, which records this remarkable freak of nature, Dr. Munroe B. Long, of the Muhlenberg Hospital staff, a physician of high repute, after visiting King, said: "King has one heart on the right and one on the left side of the chest, whose separate hearts in unison could plainly be determined. By a certain muscular contraction King let one heart drop to the left iliac region, where I clearly heard the beating; then let the other heart drop to the right iliac region, where its beating was also plainly heard, both beating in the lower part of the abdomen in unison. Next, King threw over the interior of the abdomen a wall of bone from the neck down, giving every evidence of having two sternums, or breastbones, one of which is movable at his will and seems to lie behind the regular breastbone when in repose."

The injuries we do and those we suffer are seldom weighed in the same balance.

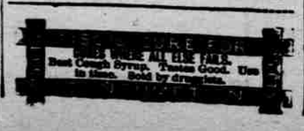
There is more real happiness derived from assisting others than can be obtained from the possession of the largest fortune.

The absolute equality of the laws of nature is illustrated between the rich and poor by five senses. It never changes.

THE SCHOOLS
Of Greater New York, Boston, and many other places use Carter's Ink exclusively and won't use any other. That speaks well for
CARTER'S INK
and gives you food for thought.

RHEUMATISM CURED—Sample bottle, 4 days' treatment, postpaid, 10 cents. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 365 Greenwich St., N. Y.

QUICK RELIEF FEMALE PILLS guarantees relief in two days $1. DR. READ, 1021 South Street, Phila.



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has been used by millions of mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

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We wish to gain this year 20,000 new customers, and hence offer
1 Pkg. 11 Day Radish, 10c
1 Pkg. Early Ripe Cabbage, 10c
" Earliest Red Beet, 10c
" Long Lights Cucumber 10c
" Salzer's Best Lettuce, 10c
" California Fig Tomato, 10c
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" Brilliant Flower Seeds, 10c
Worth $1.00, for 14 cents.
Above 10 pkgs. worth $1.00, we will mail you free, together with our great Plant and Seed Catalogue upon receipt of this notice & 14c postage. We invite your trade and know when you once try Salzer's seeds you will never get along without them. Union Seed Oats, 40 lbs. Potatoes at $1.00 per bu. Catalog alone 5c.
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