THE OLD-TIME HERO.

ockler to the core was he, The bighway was the utiliverse; With equal grace and gallantry He matched a kiss or cut a purse; The day was lost to him, in truth, in which he fajied to break a lance; merry gentleman, forsooth-

Dow well we know his jerkin's cut, Dr color of his gay cockade! Many bineter and his stret, And the the fifther of his Hade!

and how we've loved his platterdash Aye, every one of us that reads!-And joyed to see him cut and slash, And gloried in his gory deeds!

Ab, there's the hero to our mind! No languid airs for him, parfay! A damsel in distress to find Hot foot he'd travel night and day; And when he found her, as was sure, Ods daggers! there was sport for him. The regues who thought themselves se

Were not their chances mighty slim?

A tankard of good ale, mine host, Or shandygaff-the best ye can! Come, one and all! We'll drink a toast To our enchanting gentleman! A prodigy of valor he. The very prince of all gallants, Whose like we he'er again shall see-The picaroon of old romance! -Munsey's.

MERCY FOOTE'S RECONSTRUCTION.

-

RUG pathway meandered from the kitchen door to the parlor door, with ramifications on either side to chairs and sofa and table. Square rugs and round rugs and oblong, octagonal, oval rugs filled up all the chinks. There was scarcely a square inch of the carpet visible anywhere. The two or three ambrotypes and steel engravings in solemn black walnut frames were befogged behind vells of mosquito netting. The comfortablelooking lounge was draped in crisp, clean newspapers to protect the new covering underneath. The face of the clock on the mantel looked out coyly

through its vell of netting. It was dim and cool in the big, clean room-and empty. They sat in the did she remember how old and tired on kitchen or, on especially hot evenings, out on the porch. There was so much danger of files in the sitting room, and dust and sun-fading and all sorts of with dark insinuation. Could it be posdreadful things, especially in dog days. It was dog days now.

Mercy Foote was upstairs in the un finished chamber, "resting"; but it was so hot and so close that even to rest was hard work. She never dreamed of going into one of the spotless, speckless to the stable-anywhere, away from the chambers and "mussing up" one of the white, plump beds. Mercy Foote was a incessantly. very neat woman-some of the neighbors openly called her "p'ison neat." About midway of the afternoon Nath-

an Foote came up through the orchard from the hay field. He walked very slowly, as if it hurt him. Every minute or two he mopped his bald, shiny head with his handkerchief and drew long, tired breaths. Nathan was almost an old man-a good deal older than Mercy.

He had been working hard all day and every individual old muscle felt strained and sore; and how his back ached! It was a rather long way, too, up to the house. Mercy put her lips to the window-

screen and called sharply to him when he came into sight round the corn "Nathan, go in through the stable,"

the stapped over the kitchen threshold the last stroke of the clock was clang-ing. That was her rule. Mercy was as methodical as she was beat. "Goodness," she exclaimed, "there's a fyl-there's two files!" She caught up

one of the deftly folded newspapers troubled. that she kept hidden in handy nooks "If the "If there ain't two peaky files!" ! said, ruefully. and proceeded to wage war. Mercy's eyes were glued with dogge

"Nathan's so careless!" she fretted. heroism to her plate. "But I didn't think they'd find their "Where?" she said, cheerfully. way clear in from the stable!"

den't see 'em, Nathan."-Youth's Con She poared into the sitting room, and noticed that one of the papers on the nanion. lounge was awry. "Nathan's been in there-yes, there's a wisp of hay on the DPPOSED THE STAGE - COACH

speckled rug! Now I s'pose I've got to An Ancient Economist Who Thought

go to sweeping!" It Would Ruin the Country It was quarter of 6 before supper was The New York Telegram notes that ready on the little kitchen table. Mercy had arranged the dishes precisely, but the first stage coach seen in England there seemed very few of them. "It's was about the year 1558, and another too hot to light the fire, and 'twould 120 years passed before stage coaches muss up dreadfully-the shavings and began to run; they were not received all. We'll have just a cold lunch, Nath- with much favor. In 1673 a treatise an oughtn't to eat bearty victuals after was published in London by "A Lover of His Country, and Well Wisher to having and getting all heated up. "Nathan! Na-than!" she called from the Prosperity Both of the King and the porch door, which she warily open-ed only a crack. He was not out there. elaborate arguments and violent the ed only a crack. He was not out there. She could not find him anywhere. rades against them.

She went all over the house, and "These coaches and caravana," said neered from all the tightly screened the writer, "are one of the greatest mis windows. She put on her sunbonnet chiefs that hath happened of late years and blew the dinner horn. She always to the kingdom, mischievous to the pub nut on her sunbonnet when she blew lic, destructive to trade and prejudicia' the horn, nobody knew why. Mercy to lands." didn't know herself.

He laments the decay of good horse manship, which would follow if every There was a little circular hole in the upper part of the kitchen door, protect- body rode to London in a coach. He ed by a swinging disk of wood. It was calculates that a coach from York. to blow the dinner horn through. Na- Chester or Exeter would have forty than made it for her so that she need horses on the journey to the capital not open the door and run the risk of and carry eighteen passengers a week. the entrance of flies. She slid away In the whole year it would carry abou: the wooden cover and quickly inserted 1,872. Suppose there were returning the end of the horn into the hole, and passengers there would be 936, and for blew long, resonant blasts. They echoed these forty horses would be sufficient; but if people traveled in the good, old-

back to her lonesomely. The clock struck six-seven. Still fashioned way, then at least 500 horses Nathan did not come. Mercy went out would be required for the work. The to the hayfield and all over the little use of so many horses would give emfarm. Her heart grew heavy with new. ployment to many who were by the unacknowledged dread. Where was stage coach thrown out of work, such as cloth workers, drapers, tallors, sad-

dlers, tanners, curriers, shoemakers. spurriers, lorimers and fellmakers. The "I'm beginning to get scared," poor Mercy confessed to herself. Why was it that she kept remembering the shar nns would also suffer, for the stage words she had said to Nathan? Why coach stops only at a few, but when gentlemen traveled on horseback, ache had looked at dinner? companied, as they usually were, by

Nathan?

Terrible things she had read of and two or three servants, they stopped at heard of kept recurring to her min: any and as often as they liked, and thus encouraged trade. sible that weary old men with fussy Farmers will be ruined, he says, by scolding wives ever-ever-Oh, no! But the stage coach; for how can they diswhere could Nathan be? Eight o'clock pose of their hay, straw and horse -one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, corn? Moreover, the influence on eight slow, solemn, significant clangs! health would be bad; men called out Mercy went out into the woodshed-inof their beds before daylight, hurried from place to place until far on into

sound of the clock's voice that scolded the night, in the summer stifled with heat and choked with dust, in the win-The hungry old horse in his stall was ter starving and freezing with cold or whinnying and pawing for his supper. choked with filthy fog, obliged to ride Mercy stroked his nose. all day with strangers and with sick, "I'll get you some hay, pony," ancient and diseased persons and with

said. She went upstairs to throw it down to him, and there was Nathan asleep in the hay! He lay in the profound, relaxed slumber of utter wearlness. The yellow almanac had fallen from his fingers and lay beside him. She knew he was tired, and not very well. He had been driven to take his rest in popular the country will go to ruin.

the barn! Mercy tiptoed back into the house. breathing, long, free breaths all the way, and forgetting to shut the doors. She built a fire and filled the teakettle

and made many trips to the pantry. coming back with sundry dishes that Nathan liked, and crowding the table with them. She took a lighted lamp into the sitting room and set it on the ta-

CALESWOMEN understand what torture in S Constantly on their feet whether well or fil. Compelled to smile and be agreeable to customers while dragged down with some feminine weakness. Backaches and head-

aches count fer little. They must keep going or lose their place. To these Mrs. Pinkham's help is WOMEN

offered. A letter to her at Lynn. Mass., will bring her advice free of all charge. MISS NANCIE SHOBE, Florence,

THEIR LIVING Col., writes a letter to Mrs. Pinkham from which we quote:

"I had been in poor health for some time, my troubles having been brought on by standing, so my physician said, caus-ing serious womb trouble. I had to give up my work. I was just a bundle of nerves and would have fainting spells at monthly periods. I doctored and took various medicines, but

Fot no relief, and when I wrote to you I could not walk more than four blocks at a time. I followed your advice, taking Lydis E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier in connection with the Vegetable Com**a a** pound and began to gain in strength from the first. I am getting to be a stranger to pain and I owe it all to your medicine. There is none equal to it, for I have tried many outsomethod fore using yours. Words cannot be said too strong in praise of it." MISS POLLY FRAME, Meade, Kan., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-I feel it my duty to write you in regard to what your medicine has done for _ me. I cannot praise it enough. Since my girlhood I had been troubled with irregular and painful periods and for nearly five years had suffered with falling of the

WHO EARN

womb, and whites. Also had ovarian trouble, the left ovary being so swollen and sore that I could not move without pain. Now, thanks to your wonderful medicine, that

tired feeling is all gone, and I am healthy and strong."

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

peculiar to rememory.

T

15

Christ, leave them there.

Virtue is finer than any of the arts. Half-hearted service is always hard. Neglect bolts the door of opportunity. Trials melt the brass out of charac-

children crying, poisoned with fetid Small boats should keep near the breaths and crippled by the crowd of shore. boxes and bundles. Besides all these In order to do right, it is necessary to

troubles there were accidents arising be right. from the rotten coaches and foul roads. The pulpit rail may become a wall of In short, the writer is fully convinced partition. that if stage-coach traveling becomes

Some Christians do more whining than shining.

would have been bereft of his senses Keeping your eye on Christ keeps it off the world. The wings of riches are poor aids to

The outer uniformity about wills in heavenly flight. general both as to parchment and pen-The dews of grace fall during the nanship, makes all the more notenight of sorrow.

worthy the last testament of the late While the saloon exists, your own Sir George Parker. Sir George, who

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER

unist Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Littie Ones to Read.

me little Spring Beauties lived far

away In the wildwood, out of sight, But they wore their best gowns for every

day. From earliest morning till night. For they said to each other. "You never can know When callers may drop in to see us, and

Let us always take care how we look." So their lovely pale pink satin dresses they wear, And to see ff the color goes well with their

hair, They peep at themselves in the brook, And sure enough! without inouking at all, In popped such a nice little breese, And a sunbeam paid them a morning call, As she strayed through the dark old

And the children came next in a bitthe

little troop, And they shouted with siee when they saw the sweet group Of flowers by the rivulet's brink:

And the beauties all whispered together,

We were ready for calle!" and each gay little belle Blushed for joy, just the prettiest pink

Youth's Companion.

Why Washington Crossed Teacher-Why did Washington cross the Delaware River? Johnny Thick neck-To git on the other side.

What Columbus Did. Teacher-"Now, boys, who was Columbus?" No answer. Teacher (promptingly)-"The man that-" Class (readily)--"Broke the bank at Monte Carlo."-London Judy.

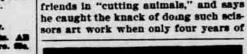
Doctor Jenner's Self-Reliance. A Free Fhow. Tommy-"Goin' to the show ter-The late Doctor Jenner was essen tially a self-reliant man. His patients night, Johnny?" Johnny-"Naw. We're numbered kings, queens and princes. goin' to have a free show at our house One who knew Jenner well once hinted to-night. Pa's goin' to put down a car-

> Reason for the Whipping. "Now, Johnny, do you understand horoughly why I am going to whip vou?" humor this morning an' you've got to lick someone before you feel satisfied."

One Blow Foot. One of your feet walks faster than the other one. People who get lost in he woods travel for hours thinking they are going straight ahead, but they find after a while that they have been

going around in a circle. You can try this, and have a great deal of fun out of it by getting your boy riends to join you on a lawn or other open place. Blindfold them one at a ime and start them straight for the gate or some other object about fifty feet away. Not one of them will reach it. Try this and see if you are lefttingencies arise they cook and eat looted or right-footed. while on the march. They don't eat

Cutting Animals from Paper. A reader writes that he frequently amuses his nephews and their little friends in "cutting animals," and says he caught the knack of doing such scis-



"Yes'm. You're in a bad

LNOW THYSELF. gravings.
HEAL THYSELF.
Recontains 125 Invaluable Prescriptions for acute and chronic diseases. Embosaed, full git, PRICE OXLY \$1 BY MAIL (sealed). (New edition, with latest observations of the anthor.)
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Chief Consultation in person or by letter. \$10 to 1 is Grand Prize Treatise, which the second sealest of the second second sealest of the press. Price Soceents, but mailed FREE for 60 days. Send now. It is a perfect Valie Medical Author distinguissed throughout this country and Europe. Address as above. The press errywhere highly endorse the Peabody Medical Institute. Read the following.
The Peabody Medical Institute has new readors institution could undergo. *Bestan Journal.* "The Peabody Medical Institute has new readons institution could undergo. *Bestan Journal.* "The Peabody Medical Institute has new readom institution of the openis." *Boston Hereid.*

To quit tobacco easily and forever, being netic, full of life, nerve and visor, take No-Tomuch. Two or three dinners such as Rac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 5% or \$1. Cure guaran-teed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York American boys and girls are used to every day, with something extra for Sundays and company, are supposed

No men living are more worthy to be trusted than hose who oil up from

riding. One woman will mix the coarse four which is carried in a sack coarse flour which is carried in a sack on the back of her camel, another will as a Cough medicine. -F. M. Asport, 80 Sec-eca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 8, 194. roll and shape the dough, which is ities, and a third will make a fire in an earthen vesity. vessel and attend to the baking. Wom-Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervors pess after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Grat Nerve Resto er, 22 trial bottle and treatiss free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd. 301 Arch St. Phila Pa en or boys on foot run along from one cook to the other and carry the material, and when the feast is ready they distribute it among the various mem-True merit seldom falls to get its just reward. bers of the tribe.

families, and should one pursue the other it behooves the pursued to hasten onward with all the speed their animais are capable of. Or it may be that the springs of water are so widely separated that hard travel is necessary to that wags for bread, and not fa make the distance from one to the oth- master. er in a day. When either of these con-

8

When sand's as good as sugar,

and chalk's as good as milk;

When fourteen ounces make a pound

Then common soaps may be as good

IT FLOATS.

THE NOS BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CINCINNATI

A Great Medical Treatise on Happy

A Great Medical Treatise on Happy Marriages, the cause and cure of Ex-hausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Atrophy (wasting), and Vari-cocels, also on ALL DISEASES AND WEAKNESSES OF MAN from what-ever cause arising. True Principles of Treatment. 370 pp. 12mo, with En-

(and that you'll not allow)-

When thirty inches make a yard,

and cotton equals silk;

as lvory Soap is now.

THE GLORY OF MAN!

Strength, Vitality, Manhood.

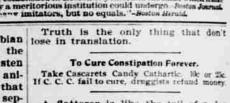
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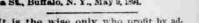
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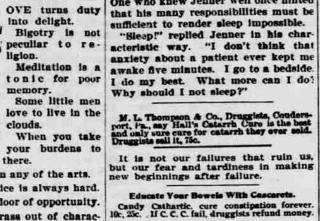
enmity between two of these Arabian | Truth is the only thing that don't lose in translation.

A flatterer is like the tall of a dog

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

not to agree with Bedouin children's stomachs. When on the road bread is their chief food. This is baked while be truste





When we read, we fancy we could be martyrs; when we come to act, we can-not bear a provoking word.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacce habit ours, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. 51. All druggista

purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Lagative Brome Quinine Tablets. All Brugg tom refund memory if it falls to ouro. Me.

The devil is a lively chap. He is the first man at a camp meeting and the last one to leave there.

What men want is not talent, it i

to real quick behind you! I've been out there fly-powdering. I don't want to have files following you in. Shut it the instant!"

"Yes, Mercy," Nathan said, wearily. It looked like a long, circuitous route into the house, and he was very tired. He slid into a narrow crevice in the door, rubbing his aching bones against the edges. Then he braced himself and alld back the heavy door.

In the sudden transition from the hot glare outside to the dusky interior he felt dizzy and blinded, and had to sit down on a wagon thill a minute. Then he shuffled up the steep stairs and through the "shop" and woodhouse to the kitchen, opening and shutting all the doors with conscientious dispatch. Mercy's voice drifted down to him, muffied but incisive.

"Don't wash in the best washdish, Nathan. I've got it all scoured up. You get the old one over the tubs in the woodhouse, and mind you empty the water out in the asparagus bed. I don't like to have the sink all wet up." "Yes. Mercy."

He got the old basin and filled it and set it on a chair with the soft soap erock. Some of the drops splashed to the shining floor, and stooping with evident pain, he wiped them up carefully "I declare," he murmured, "I don't know as I was ever more beat out than I am this afternoon! I don't know as I was ever! I guess I've got to lie down a spell."

'Nathan!"

"Yes, Mercy." "If you're thirsty, you'd better draw some water out of the well; the pump's all dry and clean. I gave it a hard cleaning to-day, the last thing." Nathan took the basin of water out through the shop and stable door and emptied it over the asparagus bed. He made a second journey over the same tollsome route for a drink of water. "I've got to lie down somewhere right away!" he muttered. "I'm all beat out!" "Nathan!" Mercy called.

"Yes, Mercy."

"Did you rub your feet on the mat in the porch and the scraper?" The scraper's out to the kitchen

door. Mercy!" Nathan called back, raising his voice with an effort. "Did you rub 'em on the porch mat?" "Yes. I don't know as I did all the

times. I did once." A groan, muffied but clearly audible descended to Nathan.

"I can't help it!" he muttered. "I guess I'll go lie down on the sitting room sofa for a minute. I'll have to; I can't stand up."

He took off his boots and padded softly along the rug pathway. It was so dim in there that not till he got close to the lounge did he notice the newspapers' covering it. He lifted one of them off with a determined twitch of his lips, but replaced it hastily, and padded softly back to the kitchen. He went to the

"Mercy," he called up, "where's the last paper? I don't see it anywhere." "Goodness, Nathan Foote, shut that

door! You'll let in a mess of flies!" "Where's the last paper, Mercy?" Nathan's diminished voice rose, patient, and tired, to Mercy's ears through the

t. sed door. "It's all piled up nice, Nathan. You don't want it now. You take the almanac over the kitchen table and read the jokes!" she called back. He got the rimanac and put on his boots. Then he dragged them wearily, step by step, out to the stable. His grizzled, seamy face was drawn with exhaustion and

Mercy Foote came downstairs at precisely 5 o'clock to get supper. Just as

With a vigorous sweep of her arm lost his life at Cawnpur during the she bundled together the newspapers on Indian mutiny, had only a tiny scrap the lounge and carried them out. of paper on which to write his will, "There," she said, "now I'll fetch : and when it was made it was carried pillow and put the paper handy." through the lines by a native, who con-A few minutes later she stood in the

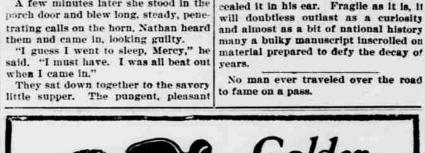
Get a bottle today of

[which made Sarsaparilla famous]

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. \$1.00 A BOTTLE.

porch door and blew long, steady, penethem and came in, looking guilty. "I guess I went to sleep, Mercy," he said. "I must have. I was all beat out years. when I came in."

No man ever traveled over the road They sat down together to the savory



Had he lived to see the rallway he

A Curiosity in Wills.



More souls are saved through service than by sermons. The more perfect the trust, the more

perfect the peace. Dress does not make character, but it often proclaims it. Faith gives unlimited backing for the business of hving.

Kind words like fragrant flowers, are admired by all. God will do as much for us as we submit to have done. Policy sits on the fence while princi

ple fights the battle. An iceberg in the pulpit cannot kin dle a fire in the pews.

Make your trials stepping stones a higher Christian life

The man who confesses his ignorance is on the road to wisdom. Modern theology teaches that man falls up instead of down.

Fidelity in little things is one of the surest tests of character. Those who know when know when to be silent.

Love is like a convex mirrorbroadens what we see in it.

The only safe place to hide your sins is under the blood of Christ.

Don't use religious stilts when you visit a strange prayer meeting. The man who reaches Christward for

refreshing will reach worldward with a blessing.

There is a vast difference between speaking "one to another" and one about another.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Sand beaches can be formed along the banks of streams by the use of an Ohio man's device, consisting of wooden cribs to be filled with stone and sunk into the water, projecting arms being arranged at the sides to prevent the crib from tipping over as it sinks, allowing the water to deposit soll and form the beach.

Dental floss for cleaning the teeth is easily manipulated by a new tool, which has the floss wound on a spool, suspended between two hollow arms, through which it is threaded, passing from the tip of one arm to the other, to be drawn tight by a reel and inserted between the teeth.

A Maryland inventor has patented an electric switch which has no metallic surfaces to be thrown in and out of contact, the ends of the wires being barred and extended into a chamber partially filled with mercury, so that a turn submerges the wires in the fluid and completes the circuit i wo Westerners have pretented an

improvement in ice tongs by which the prongs are made to grip the/cake more scentrely, the handle being shaped like in inverted U, with the wongs pivoted it the ends, a sliding member inside he handle being raised to pull the tongs apart and release thelice.

Ayer S Sarsaparilla In an improved oil stove/the burners are carried by a piston, which rises and falls in a well connected with the oil reservoir, the latter being air-tight, so that when the oil is pumped in the buiners are lifted by the pressure and maintained at the level of the oll.

Many a wife dusts the billiard chalk from her husband's coat and shede tears of sympathy because of the late hours he must spend at his desk close to a whitewashed wall

Glean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathar-tic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lasy liver and driving all im-purities 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 drug-gists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Humility is the hall-mark of wi RUPTURE

Cure Goaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1013 ARCH ST., PHILA. PA. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business. Consultation irce. Endorsements of physicians. ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.

No matter how many mistakes you may have made. The point is-what have you learned by them?

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teching, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. A man who does not know how to learn from his mistakes turns the best schoolmaster out of his life

Are You Using Al'en's Foot Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smart-ing, Tired, Aching, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a pow er to be shaken into the sho's. Sold by all Druggists, Groce s and Shoe Stores, Zic. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S, Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

MONSTERS AMONG THE KITES

Some of Them Are as Big as Ho and Will Carry Men. While science, through the efforts or William A. Eddy, Gilbert T. Wooglom and others, has taken the kite and made it perform wonders at an eleva

tion of about two miles until it has be come a valuab e scientific instrument the everyday kite has not been neg lected by the laity. A monster kits built by W. H. Markle of South Beth lehem, Pa., is as big as a two-story house. It is twenty-five feet high

twenty-four feet wide, and triangula: in shape. The sticks are of white pine five and one-half by two inches, taper ing to one and one-half at the extremi ties. At the angles are two inch screw eyes to which are attached the canva sail corners. Mr. Markle has flown the kite only once, so far, and then it be gan to carry him up with it, support ing him steadily while he climbed dows

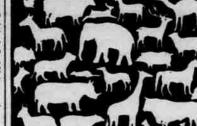
hand over hand. Another large kite has been built b R. E. Ramsey, a cigar manufacturer o Lebanon, Pa. It is eighteen feet by

ixteen feet, and the top is ornamente with gold stars and the lower part with red and blue stripes. When he started t up on a trial trip it ran away with him, and it took six men to hold i

down. A kite seventeen feet high and twelve feet wide has been made by A. An drews, Arthur and Leon Bunnell, and Wallace Cook of Terryville, Conn. I is covered with fifty-four yards of can vas, and weighs fifty pounds, having a tall 124 feet long. It carries 2,000 feet of line, and one day it dragged the boys, seated in a light buggy, six miles down the road.

Fortune Labado, of Nyack, N. Y., ha. nade a folding kite on the umbrella plan, offering great resistance and per fect stability. The frame consists of eight ribs. The tail is a cord with light canvas pockets, in which sand or peb bles are placed for ballast.

Another large kite is that of George Thomson, of Dudley Hill, England. I has a rib frame of ash, and is twenty two feet high, fourteen feet wide, sixty five feet in circumference, and weight forty pounds. Its tall is 125 feet long and it takes four men to fy it.



CUT OUT WITH THE SCIESORS. age. The accompanying cut illustrates

to the best advantage.

the perfection which this skill with the falsebood." scissors may attain. He says the "Land alive," exclaimed his amusement is exhaustless in its power Lucy, who was startled out of her to amuse children and suggests that

the children may find it to their pleasances and took three false stitches in ure to practice the art. Animals cut her crochet work in consequence. Even from white paper and pasted on a black background, or vice versa, show

Herbert's mother, who was used to her boy's tragic way of putting things, looked up a triffe anxiously.

Making and Baking Bread on Comela "What's the matter now, Herbert? What do you see that is sailing under There are very few American familles that do not stay at home long false colors?"

enough to eat and also to prepare their "Just look at this table," said Hermeals. But then American customs bert, pointing his right forefinger at the offending table in question. "Eve. jliffer in every way from those of the Bedouins, as some of the wandering thing you see lying thereon is going by tribes of Arabia are called. The re- a name that doesn't really belong to it.

ligion of a Bedouin tribe seems to be to Here's this card tray. It is a fine speci-"move enward." Having once begun men of German silver, but in reality it the nomadic life, it becomes almost doesn't contain a grain of sliver, being

necessary for them to keep it up. In an alloy of zinc, nickel and copper, and the first place they don't want to settle moreover, it wasn't made in Germany. down, and they wouldn't have any Then there is that whalebone that you place to stop if they wanted to. Some- are going to put in auntie's dress. It times it becomes expedient that they was never within a thousand miles of make great haste in these long jour- a whale, but is some kind of steel sliced neys. Wandering around over the plains down real fine. That plaster of Burare other tribes whose only occupation gundy that you are going to stick on is "moving on." There is frequently grandpa's rheumatic shoulder is not



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manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG STRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG STRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALI-

ties. The high standing of the CALI-FORNIA FIG STRUP CO. with the medi-cal profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other lazatives as it acts on the kidneys, liver and borrels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor narrate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company-

CALIFORNIA FIG STRUP CO.

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Section and

Deceptive Names. "Longfellow knew what he was talking about when he said that things are

BAD not what they seem," exclaimed Herbert, vehemontly. "Or, rather, they are not what they are said to be. Everything is a snare and a delusion. We are living in the midst of a great big

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pitch, but a combination of resin and paim oil, and is not made in Burgundy. in stock, send your nat Then there is that bunch of tuberoses, which are not roses at all. The black lead pencil I scribbled my exercises A. C. SPALDING & BROS. with a few minutes ago is not lead, but a mixture of carbon and iron. The NVENTORS sealing war with which I am going to seal my letter when I finish it contains no wax. The steel pen I am writing MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE with hasn't a particle of steel in its Patent Lawyers, - - Washington, D. C. make-up. To wind up the long list of

deceptive names, I've been writing to ~~~~~~ Cousin James about the Turkish baths grandpa has been taking for his rheumatism, which is the worst of all, for baths like that have never ever been dreamed of in Turkey." SOOTHING SYRUP nas been used by millions o their children while feething Years. It soothes the child gums, allays all pain, curve o is the best remedy for diarried

Herbert resumed his writing. His mother and Aunt Lucy looked at each other in amazement. "My land," said Aunt Lucy, "doesn'

that beat all? It's really wonderful how boys learn so much these days. I never knew any of that, and I'm 50 years old."

WANTED-Case of bad health that E.I.P.A.S. will not benefit. Send 5 cts, to Ripans Chemics Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonial "I believe Herbert is generally right, hough, in these odd bits of information," said his mother, softiy .-- Chicago Record.



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A second s

