LIPE

stly, swiftly, one by one, 's march down the sistes of time; ical marmur and monraful more fusical murmur and mournful moan. Plaintive pleading and tender tone, Blend in a living rhyme.

gardens.

act there.

Hope and happiness, faith and fame. All are swept along Into a future misty and gray, Peopled with phantoms grim and gay, se with a curse and some w song.

Lives that were full of happiness, Others that teemed with sin; Shadowy phantoms of bygone days On a suffering soul turn full their gase, And we long for the "Might have been."

But the longing is vain, for the past

dead, And a passing present is all we know. Futurity's riddle we may not read, But the pains of the past with its lust and

greed Should tell us the way to go.

Prince and pauper are peers in death, Their ashes are blown where their feet once trod.

Out of the past with its weal and woe Into the future of doubt we go, Christian and pagan to face one God! -Denver News.

Bashful Mr. Gay.

GAD HERE was a decided sensation when the Sterlings moved inte our humdrum little town. The that even her little ears were a deep "Charles Dickens Club." which several of the ambitious ladies of the Baptist clear, responded to my commonplace church had organized for the mental elevation of the community, and which every woman in town had joined, not manuscript?" for any desire to be "elevated," but because it was a novelty and "Mrs. So. ble tones. and-so," belonged to it, forgot to read "If you care for it you may have that a single chapter in "David Copper-

field," but devoted its entire attention to the discussion of the "new family." A pair of startled eyes met mine and As the Sterling grounds adjoin mine a dazed voice repeated: .

an opinion concerning the newcomers, Mr. Gay, you never intended to publish I was enabled at an early date to form this!" and I became convinced at once that they would prove desirable neighbors, and surely it would be pleasant to have at least one interesting family in the on close inspection I recognized that town with whom I might exchange a novel! In my haste I had given her the lew words now and then upon some subject other than the well-worn weather affliction, which seemed to be the only topic with which my village acquaintances appeared at all familiar Mrs. Sterling brought with her two charming daughters. Phyllis and Gene vieve. They had been in town only a few hours when Jane said (I shall be

obliged to quote Jane in spite of my scruples) that Mrs. Peabody came to see her under the pretense of making a call, but in reality to enjoy the view of the Sterling house obtainable from our kitchen windows, and on seeing the two young ladies had exclaimed:

"You see if them two don't set their caps for poor, dear Mr. Gay!"

Jane repeats a legend that long ago I incurred Mrs. Peabody's everlasting wrath by not marrying her daughter, Jennie, after raising her hopes to a dissy height by offering her the protection of my commodious umbrella one day when the amiable Jennie had

been caught in a sudden shower far from home, and I had accompanied her to her mother's door, which upon an urgent invitation I had entered, for the first and last time, staying exactly nine minutes by the grandfather's clock in the corner.

I was in my study, overlooking the bad failed when a patient in the hos-

HARVEST ON THE YUKON weekt. I saw my neighbors frequently and Phyllis and I often talked across the dividing wall from our respectiv ary Winter's Work of The wing an Heisting the Pay Dirt.

It was just on the eve of harve Then when I had reached my reput une when I first visited the creeks. In tion from the clutches of Mrs. Peabody a day or two the flow of water by my own courage and perseverance, that courage failed me at the critical the guiches where the snow lay thick est would make a head sufficient to wash the yellow grain out of the dumps. In the four miles of Eldorado How was I going to inform Phyllis

that I didn't want to be a bachelor any and the ten miles of Bonanza lines o longer? I was sure that it was a mat flumes and their dependent sluic ter of no consequence to her: I dreaded boxes-the lumber for which had bee to appear in the role of an ancient dragged from the Dawson sawmill by adorer. I'm not so old, after all. I husky dogs or cut with whipsawscould see Genevieve's mirth ready to formed a network around the string o break out at any unguarded mome cabins occupied by claim owners and Mrs. Sterling was evidently sympetheir workmen, and around piles of thetic, but Phyllis she was indifferent clayish colored dirt, thawed out inch As my only consolation I finished up by inch during the short winter days, that novel with a happy ending, placed which contained virgin wealth amountit in one of my little blue covers, and ing to nearly \$10,000,000. The rounded buried it away, with many sighs, 10 a hillaides seemed as bare as the paim drawer of my desk, with several others of the hand, scarred by broad streaks similarly bound, and straightway forfrom top to bottom, showing where firegot all about its existence. wood and the timber for building the

One day Phyllis begged me to allow cabins and for keeping up the fires in her to read the original manuscript of the drifts had been slid down. Roses and Their Cultivation." before

and a star and a star

If you descended by the ladders into it was sent off to the publisher. De the holes beside the dumps to the drifts lighted to fulfill her wish, I went to my you soon comprehended that reaping study and seized the desired volume the harvest, once you have a claim, is which I gave to her. Then I hurried not so easy as picking wild cranberries. to catch the afternoon train to the city. It is dogged work to build fires day as I had some urgent business to transafter day, running the risk of suffoca-

tion and permanent injury to the eyes The next day, perceiving Phyllis in by the smoke, and pulling up the dirt. the summer house, I went over to see bucketful after bucketful, by means of her. Before I had been there six mina windlass, with the therm utes I knew something was amiss. She below zero and your dinner to cook. In semed embarrassed, and although she one spot of three or four square feet kept her face turned away I could see the nuggets are so thick that you can pick them out by hand as a farmer's pink. Her voice, usually so frank and boy picks priatoes out of a hill. In juxtaposition there may be as many remarks in low, hesitating tones. more square feet which are not consid "Well, Miss Phyllis, did you enjoy the ered worth thawing and sluicing, and so the drifts seem like the path of a "Very much." came in scarcely audiman trying to make his way to the

original Unreliability.

care what you do.' But Capt. Sybell

light in darkness.-Scribner's. copy, as I have another I can send to the publisher," I continued, cheerfully UNCLE MART AND THE INJUN.

An Adirondack Guide's Tale of Ab-"The publisher? Surely, O. surely, "Never heard tell of my uncle, Mart She held out my supposed treatise on

Moody?" said the grizzled Adirondack guide from Long Lake. "Well, Uncle "Roses," and, shades of my ancestors Mart was about the biggest drunkard and liar in the county, but he was one of the best hunters in the State-a regwrong manuscript! ular Ramrod as you say. One time he Phyllis was evidently angry. If ever goes up to my Aunt Minerva, that's his a bashful man was in a tight fix, I was wife, and says: I first calmed her anger by explain-

"'Minerva, me and the Injun, Capt. ing the mistake; I told her I had only Sybell, are going out to get some meat.' 'All right,' says my aunt, 'but be carewritten the novel for my own amuse ment, for which imprudence I now humbly apologised; then, blind as 1 ful, Martin, and don't let that heathen was. I did not notice how sad her face steal your clothes off your back.' Uncle Mart just laughed and said he'd be became as I continued: back soon, they was only goin' down "I never intended you to see it; of the lake a bit, and he could take care

course it is all fiction, pure and simple, of the Injun. So off he goes, and the especially simple. Every word of it Injun, who was waitin' for him in his fiction.' canoe, sez, 'Hurry up, Mart; I tank that "O! only fiction, Mr. Gay?" she said. was big deer in the water.' So they a triffe stiffly. paddled down the lake slowly and

Then my good angel turned a ray of never spoke a word till they got down light into my darkened mind, for I answered promptly, with the courage of by the ledge near the alders. Then the Injun looked at Uncle Mart and said my conviction: 'I tired,' and taking his paddle out of "It is in your power to make it truth.

the water he knocked Uncle Mart's Phyllis. Will you, dear?" powder horn overboard accidental like And she murmured "Yes."-Ex "Uncle Mart was mad as a hornet, change. and says, 'You pesky Injun skunk, take

Malaria Spread by Gnata

said, soft like, 'Don't ye car', Mart; I Professor Grassi's discovery that the Roman malaria is spread by a particu- go down and get it.' With that he jumped overboard, and Uncle Mart lar species of gnats has been verified in Like all good neighbors should Sometimes the Funder-Man gets mad laid back and thought of home and a curious manner at the Santo Spirito Aunt Minerva, who was a mighty fine hospital at Rome. All attempts to woman. Bimeby it struck him that the municate the disease to animals Injun had been in the water a power-"Growls at 'im-'Rumble-bumble!' (you ful long time. He calkilated it was ment tried on himself. He was exnigh onto ten minutes or more, so he just looked over to see what he was doing, thinkin' he might be drowned What do ye think he saw down in the water? That there water was as clean as rum, and what do ye think he saw? Why, that there pesky Injun was a-settin' on the bottom smiling and pourin' the powder out of Uncle Mart's powderhorn into his own. You can't trust Injuns."-New York Commercial Ad vertiser.

TOME duties to many women seem more important than health.

No matter how ill they feel, they drag themselves through the daily tasks and pile up trouble. This is heroic but a penalty has to be

WOMAN'S paid.

A woman in New Matamoras, Ohio, MRS. ISABELL BRADFIELD, tells in the following letter how she fought with disease of the feminine organs until finally forced to take to her bed. She SAYS:

n

102

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-I feel it my duty to write to you to tell you that I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and think there is no medicine in the world like it. I ffered for nine years, and sometimes for twelve weeks at a time I could not stand on my feet. I had female troubles of all kinds; backache, and headache all the time. Seven different doctors treated me. Some said

I would have to go to the hospital and have an operation performed. But oh! how thankful I am that I did not, that I tried your Vegetable Com-pound instead. I cannot say too much in its praise, nor thank you enough for what it has done for me. I want you to publish this in all the papers for the good of other sufferers.

The wives and mothers of America are given to overwork. Let them be wise in time and at the first indication of female trouble write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., forheradvice. This

TO HOME

advice is promptly given without charge. The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled; for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, advising and helping by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

instead of rolling about on the

In fact, he began to feel so cross that At first the lazy marble thought it that he was with them! One day Johnny was digging a struck something hard. "Why, here is my 'real!" he cried. "What made you run away, you naughty fellow?" Then Johnny took his other marbles

POOR TACTICS.

Buff Game that Didn't Work on He bort's Employer.

It is understood that a certain young man in Chicago is willing to accept. at a moderate salary, any position re-quiring close application, a high order intelligence, and a meek and uncom laining spirit. He has learned, says DEVOTION the Record, that he is only a unit in the sum of human existence, and that it does not pay to try to "bluff" others into a contrary belief.

He had worked six months for a long-established insurance company, fulfilling his duties, as he had reason to believe, with entire satisfaction his superiors. He knew that the head bookkeeper had referred to him as a "bright young man," and that his fel-low clerks regarded him with respect. The manager smiled cordially when he met him, and addressed him familiarly by his Christian name. Altogether he feit remarkably secure in his position. One morning he walked into the manager's room and asked if he could

speak to him a moment. "Certainly, Herbert. What is it?" said the manager, wheeling around in his chair and beaming kindly through his spectacles. "Nothing serious, hope.

"Well, sir," said Herbert, "I wanted to tell you that I intend to leave you the first of next month."

"Why, is that so?" said the manager. "Well, well, well! You don't mean to tell me that, Herbert!"

"Yes, sir," said the young man, firmly. "I find that I am getting four dollars a week less than any man in the office who is doing the work I am. I have got to have a raise or quit the first of the month."

"Oh, no, Herbert, you won't do that," said his chief, thrusting his thumb into an armhole of his waistcoat and smiling in the same genial and benevolent way. "No, no; you won't do that." "I have quite up my mind," said Her-

"Oh, you've made up your mind, have you?" said the manager. "Yes, yes. But you won't quit the first of the month, Herbert; you'll quit right now and right here. You can tell the cashier to make out an order for your wages to the end of the week, and send it to me and I'll sign it. That's all, Herbert.

SLEEPING BAG LIKE A HOUSE.

Portable Fheiter that Fhields Hunters from Storms and Cold. Hunters, prospectors, and persons mpelled to move from day to day have found the sleeping bag the most the fence; the green grass covered him convenient form of bed and these are over, and as it was just the same color now in general use among this class of people. They are extremely comfortable and at the same time offer abso lute protection from the elements, as was fine fun to lie still and do nothing, they are generally lined with some soft material and have an outer cover ing of leather or rubber to keep out the shouting their funny jargon, while his wet. Their form is generally well brother marbles rattled to and fro, and known, but what seems to be a great had such jolly games! How he wished | improvement in these has been recently patented in this country by Abelard Laplerre of Montreal. His invention flower-bed by the fence, when his spade consists of a rigid frame, collapsible when not in use, and covered with some material adapted to withstand the weather. The whole top is removable on a hinge to admit of entrance, while at the upper end of this from his pocket, and they had a fine lid is a smaller opening, also covered play all together again; and the big. with a similar hinged lid. This latter azy marble was now as lively and may be closed entirely in cold weather, folly as the others, and clicked merrily while in milder temperatures it may be against his neighbors as if he quite en- fastened at any desired point. When joyed the game .-- Youth's Companion. the top is closed a means of ventilation

IVORY SOAP PASTE.

In fifteen minutes, with only a cake of Ivory Soap and water. you can make a better cleansing paste than you can buy.

Ivory Soap Paste will take spots from clothing; and will clean carpets, rugs, kid gloves, slippers, patent, enamel, russet leather and canvas shoes, leather belts, painted wood-work and furniture. The special value of Ivory Soap in this form arises from the fact that it can be used with a damp sponge or cloth to cleanse many articles that cannot be washed because they will not stand the free application of water.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING. - To one pint of boiling water add one and one-halt ounces (one-quarter of the small size cake) of lvory Soap cut into shavings, boil five minutes after fac soap is thoroughly dissolved. Remove from the fire and cool in convenient dishes (not tin). It will keep well in an air-tight glass jar. Correspondence on the resource a GAMBLE CO. CINCINNATI

counter.

The disappointments hardest to bear Activity is only beautiful when it is are those in which our emotions are deeply concerned. holy: that is to say, when it is spent in the service of that which passeth not away. ate Tear Bewels With Caseard Perfect ignorance is quiet; perfect Candy Cathartic, ours constipation forever, 100, 250. If C. C. C. Sail, druggists refund money knowledge is quiet-not so the tra-tion from the former to the latter. A man is never thoroughly played ou I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine. -F. R. Lorz, 136 Scot St., Covington, Ky., Oct 1, 1894. until he gets so low down that nob will abuse him.

No-To-Bas for Fifty Cents. Guarantoed tobacco habit cure, makes weat

Deference is the most cunning con pliment you can pay to a worthy man. No man ever failed of success who could do a thing better than another could, and kept doing it.

Medical Book Free.

Hole in the Etreet.

teed Booklet and sample free Address Sterling Remody Co., Chicago or New York "Know Thyself," a book for men only regular price 50 cents, will be ent fre-(sealed and postpaid) to any mal read-of this oper mentioning this advertise-ment. Address the Peabody Med cal In stitute, 4 Bulfanch s., Boston, Mass., the oldest and best institution of its kind in New Engl nd. Write today for free book. Every promise we break makes a weak place in the self respect which is our strong defence against life's existing evil. To Cure Constipution Forever.

FELL OVER SOME TAR PAPER Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10e or Se. U.C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money. Nocturnal Cyclist Thought It Was

Noise and Sleep.

True courage never picks its time

and place; but like the conscience is ever at its post and ready for the en-

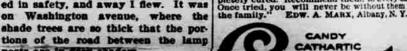
Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Larr,

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag-metic, full of life, nerve and viror, take No-To-

Hac, the wonder worker, that makes wear men strong. All druggists, 50e or 51. Cure guara-teed. Booklet and sample free. Address

The girls were talking about bicycle Experiments now show that during riding and telling of the accidents that profound sleep a noise not sufficient to had befallen them. When it came Miss awaken the sleeper produces a percep-Flit's turn, she painfully changed her tible rise in the temperature of the position on the easy chair and said: brain. "In the five years I have been riding wheel I never was seriously hurt until

a week ago and I suppose you girls will say I wasn't hurt then. I was going nome from a friend's house when my light went out. It was only three blocks to my home and as the road was "I have used your valuable CASCA BETS and find them perfect. Couldn't d without them. I have used them for some tim good all the way and policemen are scarce in that neighborhood I thought the rest of the distance could be scorched in safety, and away I flew. It was



"Oh, dear, I wish it was winte FOR LITTLE FOLKS. again!" said the big marble. "Then I could sleep all day in Johnny's play pavement." A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN. "I think that is fun," said the little TEREST TO THEM. brown marble. "What fun is there in bumping to Something that Will Interest the Ju gether and knocking each about?" asked the big marble. "And venile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings as soon as one game is done, another of Many Cute and Cunning Children. begins. It is so tiresome!" "I know what makes the rain," said Bes he made up his mind to run away. So To little brother Will. the next time that Johnny sent him I'll tell you all about it, if flying against a row of the other mar-Y'll ist keep awful still, bles, he contrived to slip down under Y' see, 'way up above us-oh, So awful far 'n' high, The Funder-Man 'n' Rain-Man lives, as the "real," Johnny's sharp eyes fall ed to find him. They lives up in the sky. "They's got their houses in the clouds-Ist hid away somewheres. hut soon he was tired of that. He I' can't go up to see 'em, 'cause could hear the boys on the sidewalk They ain't got any stairs,

"The Rain-Man thinks he owns th With Funder-Man because he can't Have everything his way. "But Funder-Man ist points at 'im 'N' shames 'im awful hard: Then Rain-Man sorry-'vites 'im to

Good-day.'

Peabody made her first call on the Sterling ladies, and the conversation gentle breeze

few back scores, began a lengthy ne to discover a serum that will render count of my failings, and dwelt with people immune to the malaria. particular emphasis on one I had never had any reason to believe I possessednamely: conviction.

place," calmly asserted the caller, "and to feel rather blue. is altogether the biggest stick you even saw. Why, he was in love with a certain young lady in this town-1 shouldn't like to mention any namesbut he acted like a fool tagging 'round after her on rainy days with the excuse of lendin' his umbrel', when he was too shy to come to the house." My hair arose on end, and I grasped

the arms of my chair to steady my nerves, or my temper, lest I should throw my inkstand at the offending lady. That my reserve and dignified reticence should be thus interpreted to these strangers drove me frantic; but after all it was foolish to care, when I could so easily disprove all she had said.

But as the days passed I found it any thing but easy, for every time I met any of the Sterling ladies I always felt the blood leap to my face, and experienced a wild desire to fly, as I thought what they were doubtless thinking of me but I never failed to raise my hat with studied politeness.

One day while I was looking over my roses I once more became an uninten tional eavesdropper. Hearing voices in the adjoining garden, I was about to beat a hasty retreat when I became aware that it would be too late, as the following conversation was well under way:

"Genevieve, dearest, isn't it a pity Mr. Gay suffers so from shyness? His books are charming."

1 recognized the gentle voice of Phyl

"Yes," laughed Genevieve, "he nearly has a fit whenever we meet; he grow: purple in the face, really! Socially he is impossible. No doubt he stammers." The following day I picked a tre mendous bunch of great, blushing jacks (they considered me one, beyond a doubt), and walked boldly over and rang the Sterlings' bell. The white capped maid who answered my ring showed me by her wide-open eyes that my reputed failing was well known even in that quarter. I left a message that my rose gardens were at the ladies' disposal, and fled.

That morning I had put the finishing touches on my new work, "Roses and Their Cultivation." and for want of something better to do I began a novel. Before I had proceeded far I knew it would never see publication, for it was a partly imaginative account of my own affairs, and as I progressed I be gan to weave a little romance about Phyllis and myself, a foolish thing for an old bachelor to do, of course. Then I decided to wait, at a certain point, and let the situation develop itself. It developed rapidly the next day; in the morning I received a daintily written note from Mrs. Sterling, expressing thanks for the roses, and inviting me to tea for that evening. I accepted the invitation, it is needless to relate, and it may be of interest to add that I did myself credit. They discovered I was quite equal to such a social function, and I trembled not, neither did I grow "purple in the face and stam-

Things wont merrily for several

posed to the gnats, developed the fever. floated innocently to my ears on the his blood showing malaria bacilli, and was then treated with guinine. The Mrs. Peabody, delighted to pay up a doctors think that they are now in a way

When a man wakes up with a darkbrown taste in his mouth after painting "He is the laughing stock of the the town red the night before, he is and



Old friends, old wine, and the old doctor are the trusty kinds. For half a century

(ER'S)

has been the Sarsaparilla which the people have bought when they were sick and wanted to be cured. If the best is none too good for you, you will get Ayer's. One bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla contains the strength of three of the ordinary kind.

Can hear it ist as plain), Then the Rain-Man cries, 'n' cries, ' Not with the Little Boys. Tommy (aged 4)-Mamma, why don't 'N' that's what makes the rain."

-Chicago Record. Kite Modeled Upon a Fly.

'N' whips the Rain-Man good;

Although they's friends, 'n' gets along

clouds.

'N' fusses every day

Play over in his yard.

G. A. Frismuth, of Philadelphia, has designed and tested an entirely new form of kite. Recently while on shipboard his attention was attracted to the balloon Sy, or "telltale," as it is someimes called, and, after observing its

Tite

THE NEW CONE KITE.

mouth of each cone consists of a frame

entire construction is seven ounces.

For the test 1,000 feet of cord were

unrolled, and at this height the pull

registered sixteen pounds. It was

found that in a moderate wind the

cones alone would exert a greater pul

me within the other.

glad a bit.

action for several hours, he conclude that the idea could be utilized in kite building. Accordingly he set to work and constructed one on the lines of the balloon fly, and, thinking to increase the lifting capacity of the kite to carry send aloft for scientific observation, he

papa take me out nights with the other little boys? Mamma-Why, dear, your pape doesn't take any other little boys with him. What put that idea into your

head? Tommy-I heard him tell Mr. Blank this morning that he was out with the boys last night.

Would Take Off a Little. It's a pretty careful speaker who is never compelled to discount his first as sertion more than 10 per cent. "Oh, mamma," exclaimed little 4

stocking as big as a silver dollar." "Are of smokeless and flashless guns would you sure it's that large, Harry?" asked be positively undiscoverable. The only his mother. "Well." was the reply, description of the gun that has come "it's as big as 90 cents, anyway."

Thinks He's Like Chauncey. Teacher-You should be very carefu what you say, Johnny. Do you know what will become of you if you keer on telling stories? Johnny (who reads the papers)-Yes'm; I'll get invitations to all the big dinners when I grow up and become a United States Senator from New York

Didn't Start the Mule. "Why, Willie," said his mother one day when they were out walking "what do you mean by offering a penny to that mule?" "Because," replied the young investigator. "I heard papa say that money makes the mare go, and l want to see if it has the same effect or a mule."

Might Brush Him Away. "Papa," asked a 4-year-old youngster "are all little boys made of dust?" "Yes, my son," was the reply. "Well then," continued the little fellow, "I wish you would make nurse stop using the whiskbroom on me. I'm afraid she'll brush me all away."

The Turtle Came Back. It is a superstition of some importance among the Chinese that he who saves a turtle by purchase and allows it to go free upon the sea will enjoy good fortune. In accordance with this practice, a wealthy Macao bought a turtle this morning from a Malay fisherman, who had caught it in his fish-

ing stakes off Tanjong Tokong. The price was \$5. The purchaser proceedof bamboo circle, to which the silk bag ed to scrape the back of the turtle sc is fastened. These circles in the ex- as to prepare an even surface for his perimental kite constructed by him are name to be engraved upon the shell, twelve, eighteen and twenty-four when he discovered his name already inches in diameter and the cones are angraven on the animal's back, and then twenty-four, thirty-six and forty-two remembered he had made a consigninches in leagth each, with a two-inch ment to the sea some few months be outlet at the end. The weight of the fore. The turtle was therefor his own property, and he at once pursued the Malay and claimed a return of the \$5 The fisherman declined, and the Macao was obliged to content himself with the recovery of the turtle, which

wind it was noted that any one of the of \$5.-Penang Gazette. Best Tongue for Courting.

Manx is the best tongue for courting as it has ninety-seven ways in which to say "My dear." This is the opinion

gether in Johnny's pocket. They rat tled merrily against one another, and when Johnny went hop, skip and If a man firts with a girl and she falls in love with him he thinks her jump, they went hop, skip and jump too, for they were so glad that marble time had come again. Only the big celted. green marble that Johnny called a

Some people believe a show is go "real" did not stir at all, and was not

is provided thr protecting edge of the larger flap.

Flashless Rapid-Fire Guns. There was not time to turn out; I could It is reported that the new French rapid-fire gun invented by Colone only brace every muscle and take chances on landing all in a heap. Well, Hubert, gives no flash or sign of fire. I was the worst demoralized heap you ever saw, and I wobbled along nearly If this be true, the French have made an advance in artillery second only in a block before my nerves would permit importance to that which marked the

me to go back and examine that hole. introduction by them of smokeless powder. In the operations around "When I did I found it was nothing but a ragged piece of black tar pape Santiago the only means by which our lying on the perfectly smooth roadway. men could locate the position of an enemy's piece was the flash. If this should be removed the art of war, especially on land, will become more dif-Chronicle.

such instruments as it is desired to year-old Harry, "there's a hole in my ficult than ever, for a masked battery to hand is rather obscure, but it would

seem that an attempt is made to cool the larger portion of the gases below the flash point before they are allowed to reach the open air. The rate of fire has reached a maximum of twenty shots per minute. To accommodate the increased expenditure of ammunition it is proposed to reduce a single battery from five to four guns and increase the number of ammunition vagons.

> Cupid should erect a danger sign chenever he breaks the ice between two lovers.



The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid lara-tive principles of plants known to be medicinally larative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening lara-tive, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one The pleasant method and beneficial I hate to see things done by halves. If it be right, do it boldly—if it be wrong leave it undone. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children letching, softens the guns, reducing inflamms tion, allays pain, cures wind colle, 20c a bottle The jealousies of great men in this world have done more harm than their capacities have done good. dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation per-manently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and sub-stance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them make it the ideal

laxative. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIE STRUF laxative. Co. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

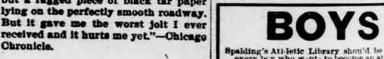
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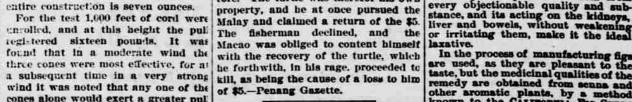
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