freight of souls.

gh bravely sails our bark to-day, pale
death sits at the prow,
few shall know we ever lived a hundred years from now.

O, mighty human brotherhood! why fierce ly war and strive, While God's great world has ample space for everything alive? Broad fields, uncultured and unclaimed are waiting for the plow Of progress that shall make them blood

bundred years from now

Why should we try so earnestly in life's short, narrow span On golden stairs to climb so our brother man? Why blindly at an earthly shrine in slav-

ish homage bow?
Our gold will rust, ourselves be dust, hundred years from now. O, patient heart, that meekly bears your

weary load of wrong!
Or earnest heart, that bravely dares, and, striving, grows more strong! Press on till perfect peace is won; you'll never dream of how You struggled o'er life's thorny road, a

hundred years from now. Grand, lofty souls who live and toil that Freedom, Right and Truth Alone may rule the universe, for you i

endless youth: When 'mid the blest, with God you rest, the grateful lands shall bow Above your clay in rev'rent love, a hun-

dred years from now. -Newark Advertiser.

Recalled to Life.

LAZING noon in the dog days. B A steady, unwinking glare of sunlight blisters the paint on the rallings of Cavendish square. A handsom pulls up at Dr. Caffyn's house in the hottest corner of the square. A tall man alights, rings, and is forthwith admitted.

There are only three persons before him. An elderly lady, with a small boy, who wriggles uneasily in his chair, and a young girl, who sits alone at the table, turning over a volume of John Leech's drawings. Burton seats bimself by one of the heavily curtained windows and falls into a reverie. The preternatural silence which fol-

lows does not last long. The door opens. A servant bows in the direction of the pair, and the boy is borne off shrinkingly. Again the door opens -the girl looks out interrogatively, then rises and goes. Only one prisoner left now in the condemned cell. Burton yawns, with an air of relief.

and saunters to the table. He is battling with an uncomfortable feeling of having been in this room, with the selfsame people, at some remote stage of his past life. Wonders if this can possibly be one of the symptoms of his illness? At this moment the opening of a

door in the hall, a faint murmur, and a light footfall warn the last victim that his hour has come. He rises and follows the servant. "Quite so," remarks Dr. Caffyn, a

thin, wensel-faced man, after examining his patient. "Quite so! You are-er-er-" vaintly hunting for his "Burton is my name. Middle Tem-

ple-barrister and fournalist."

"Quite so!" repeats the physician. difficulty at the truth. "Hard-worked in your profession, Mr.-er-Burton?" "No; not very much. I have not been able for much lately, owing to that faintness I told you off. Would I not be the better for a change of air to brace me up a little, Dr. Caffyn?"

"The fact is," says the physician, leaning back in his chair and fingering his eye-glass; "the fact is, my dear str. I can give you only a poor report of your health. Nothing that I-or any one else-can give you will do you much

"Plainly speaking, Dr. Caffyn," he says, rousing himself at last, "how long have I to live?"

"Not more than a few months, fear." returns the other, feelingly. "Five or six at most. But you may find some temporary relief from this." handing the prescription, and rising. "Come and see me, Mr. Burton, when you like. Avoid worry, excitement, late hours, and-er-good morning." He passes through the still hall into the blazing sunlight once more-the life-giving sunshine which will never again minister health and strength to

A letter awaits him at his chambers. Mechanically he opens it. What does it matter? What does anything matter now?

It is from Kite & Prabble, the publishers, to the effect that the first edition of Mr. Burton's novel, "Thothmes," having been exhausted in three weeks. they purposed going to press with a second edition, in view of the unprecedented demand. Meanwhile they inclosed a check for \$2,500, in terms of contract, and remained his obedient-

"Too late!" be exclaims, bitterly. "Too late!"

"So you really like the book?" "Yes, very much," she replies. "I have never read anything which 'can. touched me so deeply."

They were walking in a Devonshire lane, the niece of the rector of Dallington and Burton. The people at the rectory were old friends of his family, and It was there that he had met Emille Convers.

The book they had just been discussing was "Thothmes," his own aron ymous novel, but he had not told be he was the author. Not worth while now, he thought to himself.

"Tell me something you like tr 'Thothmes,' Miss Conyers. I-I read it

about recognition-no, recollection, rather. I liked that-about remembering what is happening now as having occurred at some far back date of one's life. By the by"-this with a vivid blush-"that reminds me! Do you know, Mr. Burton, I am quite sure that I have seen you somewhere before we met here? I can't remember where, though I have tried-somewhere, not long ago."

"I am sure I can't say," he say: quietly, looking down into her frank. brown eyes. "I don't think we have met before, and yet-ah, well! perhaps it is only the same curious feeling you were just speaking of, and to which I allude I-1 mean the author of 'Thothmes' alludes-in your favorite passage. Do you know that the physiplogists tell us new that all that sort of thing arises from a mere twisting of

our nerve fibers?" Of course, before their strall ended be had confessed to the spiles the novel-for an author to an enthor, though he may have only a few months to live. And he also told her—gently ching fate. of his approa

She was only a young girl, but the his sad story and how fame was com ing to him, all too late, her eyes were wet with sympathetic tears.

"One word with you, Burton, before you go out," quoth the rector of Dallington a few days later. "You for member telling me about that Louisian physician you consulted and who was What was his name?" "Caffyn - Dr. Caffyn - Cayenlinh

"Ah! I thought so. Did you happed know him at all before you consult to know him at all before you con ed him?" "No; not at all. I went to him by's

friend's recommendation." "My dear fellow," said the rector

effusively, putting his hands on the other's shoulders, "I have something to tell you. Take it easily, now-don't get flurried." Here he whispered something.

"You don't say so?" "Yes, it is a positive fact. Why, my dece here was nearly frightened out of her wits by the same man, not many weeks ago. He told her she had only a month or two to live. I fancy Dr. Caffyn has a mania for passing death sentences on people. In fact, they say he is dving of some incurable malady himself, and this colors his diagnosis.

It is the same Devonshire lane in which they are walking-a trifle closer together than before.

"You gave me a new lease of life. darling," he whispers. "Why, it was Sir Percival who did

hat," she answer, roguishly; "or was t Kite & Prabble?" "You arch tease! No. Milly: if it had not been for you I would, by this time, have died from the fear of death."

"Don't be foolish! By the way, when are you to begin the new novel your publishers are writing for?" "O, soon. Whenever a certain cere-

mony is over," he replies, laughing. "Have you got a hero for it?" "No hero in it! Only a heroine."

"What is her name?" "Milly! And the title of the book, Recalled to Life." .- London Evening

NAMING OF MEDICINE HAT. Appellation of the Champion Cold Weather Town,

"Yes, sir, I can tell you how our town

came to get its queer name," said George W. North, of Medicine Hat, a guest at the Palmer. "Poor Lo is reonsible for the name. Now, the Indian is the most superstitious chap alive. Nobody believes in luck half so much as he does, 'Good medicine' with him is anything that brings him good luck, and 'bad medicine' is just the reverse. Every injun that amounts to anything has his 'medicine.' It's his 'lucky penny,' so to speak, and he deupon it largely for good luck. Often he carries it in a little buckskin bag around his neck, and just as like as not he won't tell you for love or money what it is. Again he will make a fuss over it and insist on letting everybody know all about it. I knew one buck whose 'good medicine' was the top of a tomato can which he wore on

his breast. Well, to get back to Medicine Hat there was a famous Blackfoot chief who lived somewhere around in that part of the country. He divided his time between hunting and making war on the Crees. This chief's cine' was a most gorgeous headdress of feathers. He called it his medicine hat. and it was the lucklest 'good medicine' in all the region around. Well, one day he fell upon the Crees just about where our town now is, and he smote them hip and thigh. He was in a fair way to wipe the Crees out of existence when along came a gust of wind and lifted the magic hat off his head. That was bad enough, but worse was to follow. The wind whirled it up on high, carried it faster than he could chase it on his pony, and finally dropped it in the Saskatchewan River. That was too much for Mr. Blackfoot. He lost all confidence in his luck. Instead of returning to the fight and pressing home his victory he turned tall and ran for

dear life, followed by all his tribe. "That's how our town on the south fork of the Saskatchewan got its name. Personally, I hope it will never be changed. It's a hundred times more desirable than the one thousand and one inane names that one runs across all over the continent."-Chicago Inter

He Di ! Not Understand. Mamma-I hope you have not been quarreling with your little cousin from

New York Little Waldo-It was impossible to avoid it, mamma. He is such an untruthful child. He promised faithfully not to do a single thing to me if I recited Browning to him, and when I did he beat me most unmercifully .-New York Journal.

"The gentleman from Squedunk is a

thief, a Har, and-" "Rang!" went the gavel, and the pre siding officer exclaimed: "The gentleman will please address his remarks to the chair."-Philadelphia North Amer-

Insurance Against Adverse Verdicts. Lloyds underwriters are now doing a new form of insurance. A litigant in the Supreme Court, who is an appellant or respondent in an appeal from the verdict to the court of appeal, can insure against an adverse decision. The rate of premium depends on the legal reputation of the judge whose decision s questioned, and ranges from 90 per ent. in the case of a judge who was appointed solely for political services and is a bad lawyer, to 10 per cent. in the case of Lord Chief Justice Russell, who has the smallest percentage of reversals since his appointment. There s a fixed rate for every Supreme Court judge, based on information supplied by leading lawyers practicing before

Strange Sult in O'clahoma. A suit at Oklahoma City has brought out a most curious train of circumstances. A woman secured a divorce from her husband, together with a large amount of alimony. The divorced husband then entered into an agreement with a good-looking young man in the neighborhood whereby the young man was to pay court to the woman marry her, get control of all her prophusband. The young man carried out his agreement to the letter and ther fled the country. The suit is now brought by the woman to recover the property of which she was defrauded

In Masy Land

Full well he fares, no epicure is he, Upon a diet that would frighten me Anon he is an urchin and must learn

"Globes" with "geography" and take h In Mapland. If he is idle and his books will flout, There is a ruler, and he'll have a bout

In Rapland.

And he will spend a time he won't forg In Strapland. But, like the longest lane, the laggard day Will end at last, and Tom will snore away In Napland.

A COUNTESS AS A GAIETY GIRL

ed Wife of Earl Russell Create a Sensation in London One of the social and dramatic sensa tions of London was the appearance during the season of a real live Countess as a "galety girl." The Countess Russell furnished this sensation, and

incidentally she has raised more than

one furore during her dramatic life. Countess Russell is the daughter of the late Sir Claude Scott, a well-known London banker. Mabel Edith Scott was young and pretty when she married the grandson of the great English statesman, Lord John Russell, in 1890, and became the Countess Russell. They had not been married a year before there was an estrangement which grew from a family affair to a public scandal. After a few months of mar ried life the Countess sued for divorce



a man whose name she had dragged into the scandal sued the Countess for liber and obtained damages against her to the amount of \$15,000.

Earl Russell got a divorce from his Countess, and for a time the public heard no more of the unhappy pair But the Countess and her mother, Lady Lena Scott, began soon to circulate most horrible stories about the Earl, and finally, in 1896, the Earl had Lady Scott arrested for criminal libel. After a trial which brought out many sensational things concerning the family Lady Scott was convicted. In the evidence produced at the trial was a letter from Lady Scott to a bookseller, who had prepared, at her order, the printed libels which she circulated. She said in this letter: "I want you to find me a rich American gentleman to help me bear these expenses, with a view to gether to a man, and to molest any marriage. I have had plenty of good one of its members was equivalent to offers, but I must have riches." Though no "rich American gentleman" was found to furnish funds for Lady Scott, she got enough English mone. to enable her to continue her fight against her son-in-law and to send her scandal broadcast. Lady Scott and those arrested with her for the libel utterly failed to prove the cnarges which they made against the Earl. Lady Russell was always fond of

Probably nothing hurts a man's van ity mere than the discovery that some one has worked a lead nickel off or

and he knows he hasn't won anything. But a young man of 19 or 20 is just shaking the box for his first throw.

urally appear so.

If you are old, why appear so? Keep young inwardly; we will look after the out-You need not worry longer about those little streaks of gray; advance agents of age.

will surely restore color to gray hair; and it will also give your hair all the wealth and gloss of early life. Do not allow the falling of your hair to threaten you longer with baldness. Do not be annoyed with dandruff.

We will send you our book on the Hair and Scalp, free

Write to the Deeler If you do not estate all the benefits you expected from the use of the View, write the dester about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your second system which your second system which you seems of the large of the lar

upon request.

COUNTESS BUSSELL and made disgusting charges agains the Earl. She could not prove her charges nor obtain her divorce, but a

dancing, and some years ago appeared at the Royal Theatr, London. She is now determined to remain on the stage and earn her own living by her wit and

dent chap and keen after the reward, so he decided immediately to make th trip. Four days later the return stage pulled in and I was surprised to see a curious-looking bundle strapped to the roof. It was corded with rope and

looked like a roll of carpet or matting. With a man of 50, the raffle is over, "'What's that you have up there?' I called to the driver. "That's a detective,' he drawled. 'He 'rested Poker Bill in K outfit 'toth-

A woman boasts of what she expects to be and a man boasts of what he used SYRUPOF FIGS

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless mitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALI-FORMIA FIG STRUP Co. with the medical 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 laxatives. is it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial fleets, please remember the name of

CALIFORNIA FIG STREP CO.

A Happy Mother's Gratitude

RAM'S HORIJ BLASTS.

UR seeming fail-

for them.

Religion begins where charity does,

There are many branches, but only

Man never makes truth: he only dis

Don't trim your finger nails on the

Company is the die in which char-

The terrors of death are due to the

Wealth is not in having much, but in

A man is known by the books be

Patience is good, but it will not start

We pave the way for a happy future

When men hide their sins they usu

Christ makes hard things easy, and

You cannot love God supremely until

The way to find more light is

Some people appear to be good who are only good in their appearance.

Innocence may grow in ignorance

The self-made man always spends a

The longest days of sorrow grow

Many a man cannot see the devil be-

Your position at the end is deter-

nined by your purpose at the begin

FRAMSTERS STUCK TOGETHER.

at Fate of a Detective Who Tried to

A group of old-time Westerners were

swapping stories in the corridor of the

St. Charles. "Twenty-five years ago,"

said one of the party, "I was working

for a big overland freighting company

in their headquarter offices at Bis-

marck, N. D. The concern operated a

number of 'outfits,' each consisting of

a dozen or so large wagons, attended

by some thirty-five or forty men, under

ommand of a boss teamster. The work

was hard and dangerous in the ex-

treme, and nearly all the freighters

Naturally enough each outfit stuck to-

one of its members was equivalent to

"One day a stranger walked into the

office and introduced himself as a de-

tective from a town in New Hampshire

said that he was after a fugitive from

justice who he understood was in the

employ of the company. He gave a very

superintendent admitted at once that

"'He went out yesterday,' he said,

on his regular trip, but if you take the

stage this afternoon you can overtake

him to-morrow. I am merely giving

you the facts,' he added, 'and you may

"The detective was a very self-confi-

"That's all we ever knew of the fate

Bismarck no further effort was made

to arrest a teamster. The peace officers

generally agreed that the redskins were

warrant."-New Orleans Times-Demo

minute description of the man and th

was one of our freighters.

do as you please.'

and killed him.'

picking a quarrel with the crowd.

typical frontier desperadoes.

were

cause he is hiding him down his throat.

earch for it with what you have.

but holiness comes out of the fire.

great deal on advertising his work.

often out of the moment's bitterness.

A man is known by the company

acter is cast.

rrors of life

keeps away from.

lepending on little.

reads-and re-reads.

a fire without kindling

by living a blameless present.

ally put them in an incubator.

Satan makes easy things hard.

you love your neighbor equally.

Varsing Notes Calling the Wicked

O ures may be vic-Love is the liv-"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-I have many many thanks to give you for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. After first confinement I was sick for We would not see so many faults in our fellow-men aine years with prolapsus of the womb, had pain in left side, in small of back, a great deal of headache, palpitation of heart and leucorrhose. I felt so if we did not look Prayer will not make things easier weak and tired that I could not do my for the lazy man. work. I became pregnant again and took your Compound all through, and now have a sweet baby girl. I never Destiny is God's sun ripening the harvests of our sowbefore had such an easy time during labor, and I feel it was due to Lydis Morning prayer is the rudder of daily E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now able to do my work and feel better than I have for years. I cannot

Wonderfully Strengthened. "I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Liver Pills and feel wonderfully strengthened. Before using your remedies I was in a terrible state; felt like fainting every little while. I A draft of the water of life is the best thought I must surely die. But now, thanks to your remedies, those feelings are all gone."—MRS. EMILIE SCHNEIDER, 1244 HELEN AVE., DETROIT

thank you enough."- Mrs. En. Ers-

LINGER, DEVINE, TEX.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-TEREST TO THEM.

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

When Teddy Smith first put on pants, He felt so very grand He wouldn't mind his mother, Or he wouldn't hold her hand.

But on the street he walked ahead, And tried to whistle some. He thought perhaps he'd go to war, And fire an awful gun.

He wouldn't ride his hobby-horse, He called Jack Spratt "a fib!" He sat at meals in father's chair, And scorned his gingham bib.

His mother mustn't spread his bread, Nor cut things on his plate; She mustn't say, "No more, my dear!" No matter what he ate. She mustn't kiss him when he fell

And bumped him on the stones, And she must say, "Dear sir," just as She did to Mr. Jones! So hard to please this gentleman

His loving mother tried, It quite enlarged his dignity, And swelled his lofty pride And all was brave, and all was well,



At eight o'clock, "Of course, dear sir, You'll go alone to bed!"

Ah, would you have me say what then Befell the great big man? For if you undertake to guess I hardly think you can!

He turned the corners of his mouth Most fearfully awry, He rubbed his grown-up fist awhile Across his grown-up eye, Then burying in his mother's lap

Both pride and manly joy, He said in just the littlest voice, "I guess I'm just a boy!"
-Youth's Companion. A Letter from Manila. A letter written by an officer in Ms nila to his daughters, describing his

er day and 'fore he could get him back | life in the tropical land where Ameriome of them pasky Indians come along | can soldiers are now stationed, is printed in the St. Nicholas: Dear Myrtle and Ethel and Louise You wrote me three letters all in one enof the rash gentleman from New Hampshire, and as long as I lived at velope, and I will write you three letters

I have a native servant sale and Lionardo, who has a yellow skin and straight black hair. Lionardo speaks no I speak little Spanish; but I have a native servant whose name too bad in Dakota to risk serving a he is willing to work, and I am willing he should, so being of one mind we get along very well, as why shouldn't we? Lionardo is only 15 years old, and doesn't know much, and the most charming thing about him is the utter absence of all pre-

learn and give satisfaction. Lionardo blacks my boots, gets out my linen, mops the floor, keeps my desk tidy-and you know what a job that is—unmakes and makes my bed, gets out my towels for my bath, waits on me at table wants.

There are five of us at our table, and we have three native servants to pass our food, so we get along very well. They have already learned to code on one's left side with the dishes they are passing, and it is amusing to see them guess at things when we ask for them in English. They keep picking up things until they find the right one. They already know "butter" and "bread," and will soon pick up enough English so that we won't have to bother The weather here is very rafay; it rains

some every day, and the soil and air are saturated with moisture. I start to put covered with mold; put on my belt, and it will be mold; as I put on my cap I see that the sweatband is moldy. I hand them over to Lionardo, who makes them clean again, but in a few hours mold re-

appears. We use condensed milk or Highland cream at table. We did buy milk, until rode into the country one day and found the natives milking the cow of the water buffalo. I went a little further and found a drove of them lying in the mud and coze of the swamps, and some, coming out, were plastered with nasty, ill-smelling mud all over their bodies. We returned to canned milk on short notice.

I have a room overlooking the Pasig river, and I frequently sit at the window and watch the canees and caseos and other qualat-looking craft passing up and er qualat-looking craft passing up and down. We have a water gate where one can enter a boat, and where our supplies

can enter a boat, and where our supplies are landed.

We have a large garden in front and another in rear of the palace, and on the ground floor are several dark and gloomy dungeous, where prisoners have been confined. The walls of the rooms are covered with magnificent micross, and we did

neve very expensive furniture, but it we woneved, because I did not wish to be sponsible for it. My room is 30 by feet in size, with a covered balcony on the river side, and a dressing room and a bat room, with a shower, on the west. I have a mosquito net over me at night, or should be eaten alive, the mosquitos are seen alive.

Teacher Didn't Know Father. Teacher—One should be thoughtful in dispensing favors. For example, sup-ose your rather, Johnny, was in a rowded street car and two ladies, one old and the other young, got in, which of them would be give his seat to Johnny-Guess you don't know dad. He wouldn't give it to either.-Bos

"Oh, we just had a lovely time, mam-ma, but what do you think Willie did? He got to fighting with Jimmie Tod-gers, and most had his clothes all torn to rags." "Willie, I'm ashamed of you. Do you call that having a good time? "Yes, ma'am; rag time?"-Cleveland Plain Deales.

"Mrs. Salmon's got a dog that likes me," said little Emily, coming home from a visit to her aunt. "How do you know he likes you?" her mother asked "Cause he tasted me and then wagge his tail," answered the little girl.-Tit

He Probably Did Not Ask.
"Ma, Mrs. Smith gave me a big piece
of cake." "Jimmy, I've often told you not to ask for anything to eat when you are over there." "But, ma, she gave me the cake because I told her who was here to dinner last night."-Chica go Record.

Not Rest'y Put Out. "How did you like the band concer Johnny?" "Say, that was great Wasn't it funny to see that man stand in' up in front of 'em, makin' motion with a stick an' tryin' to queer 'em' He didn't put the players out a bit, did he?"-Chicago Tribune.

A Certain Thing. Grandma Newcomb (hearing that her on after breaking his leg had come down with measles)-I wonder what will come next? Dorothly (sleepily)-To-morrow, I dess, grandma.-Judge.

The Doctor's Dog Reformed. A story relating to the moral nature of dogs is told in the Portland Oregonian. It seems that Monte, a cocker spaniel residing with Dr. Robert Pilkngton, in Eastern Oregon, had acquired disgracefully intemperate habts. He was accustomed to go from saloon to saloon, and to beg for beer with most unfortunate success. For three years, so the tale runs, "Monte went home every night soaked to the eyes, and making frantic efforts to conceal his disgraceful condition by walking straight. But never was he able to overcome his reeling and unsteady gait, and would stagger shamefacedly in to bed, fully conscious of his disgrace. One day he suddenly resolved to mend als ways, and from that day to this has not touched a drop. Whether he saw some dreadful example on his rounds of the saloons, or heeded the warning Dr. Pilkington had often repeated to him, cannot be learned, but he is as straight as a string, and no one can infuce him to take a drink, even for auld lang syne."

There being no rhyme for Funston the poet of the war may be obliged to substitute something like this:

Up rose Fred Funston, nd swift did runston, With ready gunston, The Kansas sonston, Saw how 'twas donestun And then 'twas wonston

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag-actic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-1320, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaran-teed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Bon't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

Where birth is beyond reproach, dignity may be above display; a defect in the first demands an example exhibi-

Are You Using Allen's Foot Eass? It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Tired, Aching, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Sold by all be shaken into the shoes. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE, Address, Al-len S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Most of our misfortunes are more supportable than the comments of our riends upon them.

There is no crime so common, and at the same time so very detestable, as ingratitude.

Beauty Is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keen 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, 26c, 50c.

If there is a man who thinks it is an easy job to be strictly honest, just let him try it.

RUPTURE Cure Guaranteed by DR J. B. MAYER, 1013
ARCH 57., PHILA., PA. Esse at once; no operation or delay from business. Consultation itee. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office bours 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. The man who can say all he has to

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for childre teething, softens the guns, reducing inflamms tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

You can go up hill, young man, as as you please, but go down hill Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Resto.er, \$2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd. \$51 Arch St. Phila. Pa

There is a kind of courage that is nothing more than drunken bravery. Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. Cherny & Co., Toledo, O.

Your personal history doesn't have to repeat itself; your neighbors will attend to that.

i believe Pigo's Cure for Consumption seems my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. Alexa Dese-Lass, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 28, 1991.

Some girls get married fust to thers know that they can. It doesn't always take the ruffles out of a man's temper to iron him.



The housewife keeps, with greatest care, Her dainty glass and linen fair, Her china and her tableware. As sweet as she is able:

And Ivory Soap's her greatest aid, Because 'tis pure and cleanly made Of things which none need be afraid To have upon the table.

IVORY SOAP IS MADE OF SWEET CLEAN MATERIALS.

SI LIMP IN HORSE VALUES. rease of \$500,000,000 in Fix Year

Mules Now Being Worth More, Jan. 1, 1893, there were, according to official figures, 16,200,000 horses in the United States, representing a total valne of a little more than \$1,000,000,000, or \$1,007,593,686, to be exact. At the same time the number of mules in the United States was 2,315,000, representing a total value of \$175,000,000. Since then conditions have operated to diminish the commercial value of horses, the total number of which in the country on Jan. 1 last was 18,700,000 and the estimated value of which was less than \$500,000,000, a decrease of more than

ne-half in six years. The horse has had to encounter the rulnous competition of the bicycle, the electric car, the cable car, the automotor and much new and improved farming machinery; but these forms of competition, which have reduced so largely the number and value of horses in the United States have been of small | end color to that doctrine. For to effect upon the number of mules, though in reducing the demand for them the new conditions have diminished the value. At the present time, taking the whole country, the average things are continually happening at value of a horse is \$35, and taking the whole country, except the New England States, where mules are very few in number, the value of a mule is \$42. Mules are worth more than horses-a ecuniary degradation for the "prince of animals" and a marked distinction feet in the rear and a little to one side for the patient, humble, long-suffering, was a pile of cross-ties full of wrough unmusical American mule, the butt of Iron natis. A bullet came along spile the paragrapher, the accepted type of tered a tie, and drove out one of the stolidity and the time-wasting quadruped of many parts of the country. The decline in the value of the horse

compared to the mule is due to a variety of causes, the first and most import- a few such object lessons a fellow to ant of which is that the demand for apt to acquire a sort of sang froid that higher-priced horses has visibly dimin- is immensely impressive to a recruit the farm and of the highway remains in great demand. Again, horses have always been in largest demand in level parts of the country. It is in these that the use of mechanical contrivances has become more general, while mules, in greatest demand in hilly regions, remain in demand in these. A final reason for the greater average value of mules compared with horse is to be found in the question of forage A horse is very much more expensive to maintain than a mule and, moreover, horses are more numerous, relatively. in those parts of the country in which the climate is rigorous and severe than in the milder regions of the country, in which mules are cheaply housed and cheaply fed. In the State of Minnesots, for instance, there were at the time of the last count 460,000 horses and only 8,500 mules, and Minnesota is confessedly one of the States in which winters are very severe. In South Caroina, on the other hand, there were on Jan. 1 65,000 horses and 100,000 mules,

and in Georgia there were 110,000 torses and 165,000 mules. First among the States of the country in the number of mules is Texas; next comes Missouri, and then Georgia and Tennessee. California has a considerable number and Kansas and Arkansas a large number too. The eading States for horses in respect to their total number and the hay and oat crops to maintain them are Illinois and Iowa. Two States which have, relatively, no mules to speak of when compared with the number of horses, are New York and Michigan. Pennsylvania, because of its coal and iron mining industries, has nearly ten times as many

nules as New York. The American mule, as has often been truly said, is worthy of much better and higher recognition than popular estimate awards it. The American nule is an animal of endurance and an mportant factor in the wealth of the agricultural States, more particularly in the great cotton belt, where "ten acres and a mule" is the measure of the ambition of many of the negro tenant farmers.-New York Sun.

Black Lions of Sahara. A black lioness has lately been added to the collection of animals in the Jarfin des Plantes, in Paris. Lions of this color are found only in the interior of the Sahara, and are scarce even the To Cure Constitution Forever.
Take Cascareta Candy Cathartic. 16c or Se.
& C. C. fall to cure, druggiets refund money.

Thought alone is eternal, time thralls it in vain.

Educate Four Bowele With Cascarute. Candy Cathartie, cure constipation forever. to, 25c. If C. G. O. fall, druggists refund money.

What makes a heap of trouble in the world is that so many people spend their income before they get it. No-To-Bas for Fifty Conts.

Guaranteed tebacco habit cure, makes were strong, bleed pure. 50c, \$1. All druggist Fortune will not bear chiding. We must not reproach her, or she shuns

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUC-CEED," TRY SAPOLIO

Temptation to Raw Recruits Is "The temptation to stoop when under Ore is almost ir.esistible," said a ve eran, talking over the recent hot won in the Philippines, "and that account

SOLDIERS STOOP UNDER FIRE

for so many of the wounds received by

raw troops. You see, when a man hap pens to be hit in a stooping posture, the chances are that the bullet plows right through his body, from end to end. 01 the other hand, if he is standing erec. the probabilities are in favor of the wound being slight, anyhow not mortal. Old soldiers are well aware of this and while they will drop flat and hunt cover every chance they get, they pere stoop. After a soldler has been in a 'ew engagements he learns such tricks and as far as the rest of it is conerned, he becomes simply a fatalist There is nothing strange about it, for almost all his experiences appear a stance, he never dodges, because he has seen men dodge and get killed, when it really seemed as if they had reached for the bullet. In fact, the strangest apparently the pure whim of chance. I remember near Petersburg a commide of mine, as brave a fellow as ever lived. took refuge behind a little hut. He wu worn out under fire and wanted to get a moment's breathing space. Twenty nails at right angles. The jagged iron struck my chum in the side, penetrated his kidneys, and killed him. That's the blind chance of war, and after getting langer; he has merely learned the folly of trying to evade it."-New Orlean

There is no injury that a woman re gards as too great to be fixed up by at apology.

Times-Democrat.

A man injures himself every time b wrongs another. Naples is to have an electric road

A railway curve might be properly termed a scientific crook.

"For alx years I was a victim of di-pepala in its worst form. I could eat nothing out milk toust, and at times my stomach work not retain and digest even that. Last March began taking CASCARETS and since their have steadily improved, until I am as well as ever was in my life."

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