There ain't any laurels a-waitin' fur him He'll never be famous fur wealth, But his smile's always bright an' his

eye's never dim, He's the picture of comfort and health He was honest and cautious and counted

He kep' his ambition well trained. ever wade into a scheme an' get He could always come in when it

"Tain't mostly the fellow who struggles The colors that glow in the sky

Who one day finds comfort an' liv He's apt to git lost by an' by. When glory's passed

eloquence flows I won't feel no envious pains; content to be hailed as the party

Enough to come in when it rains.

-Washington Star.

CUPID IN A CYCLONE.

LASTA looked wistfully out of her small-paned winds her small-paned window, deepset in the heavy sod wall, and

The piles of unwashed dinner dishes over which she was at work hardly accounted for that sigh and the view them. without was pleasant, rather than otherwise.

It was a Sunday afternoon in the late June, hot and unusually still for that windy country, but the rolling stretches of prairie grass and the green held the freshness of early spring. But the cloud, "no larger than a

form or other. One was at that moment rising lazily on the western horizon, over the low, green hills, just a faint summer cloud, unseen by the girl, whose eyes were fixed on a nearer and, to her, much to be the case when maldens sigh, was a young man, who, on the other side of a barbed-wire fence, some little distance away, was busily engaged in washing his buggy, which was rolled

In front of his own little sod house. He was of middle size, dark-haired and featured, like herself, and clad in the careless costume of overalls and jacket of blue denim, and dingy from exposure to sun and weather, and the battered sombrero of light felt, which were usual in his everyday occupation of farming.

As any one familiar with that part of the country could tell at a glance, they were young Bohemians, members of that great army of hardy settlers who have made homes for themselves in the previously untilled west

But hearts will be hearts in every place and Juliet may pine for her Romeo in ancient castle no more than in humble sod house, as did this commonplace little heroine, with her plain Now, by custom immemorial Sunday

is the rural holiday everywhere and it is especially so among our foreignborn citizens, who on that day sally forth, clad in their best, ready for ...ting and enoting

uity between . mass in the morning and a daile in the afternoon and evening So, considering this, it seemed that

the young settler, Albrecht Hollub should be on pleasure bent, and the signs indicated, too, that so he was, or soon should be. Herein lay the sting which changed for her the sunshine of that glorious June day to gloom. For Albrecht was "going riding" in

his new buggy-going without her, and, no doubt, with some other giri-when it was really her place on that seat beside him.

And had she not proudly occupied in antil that unlucky night not yet two weeks ago, but seeming half a lifetime, as a girl's short liftime goes?

Such a little thing, too, as is gener ally the case, to have caused all this trouble. She was not sure how Albrecht felt. Perhaps he was glad to get rid of her-here two great tears tropped into the dishpan at the thought, Just a dance at a young friend's wedding -it being their custom for a bridal party to go to a justice or county judge to have the ceremony performed, and then to return to the bride's home for a grand celebration, which usually lasted all night. Then a foolish quarrel, when Albrecht, beated by excitement and beer, had insisted that she danced too often with the bride's elder brother. She had refused to listen to him, of course, with the result that he had walked out into the darkness and had never seen her since.

Perhaps she had sought covertly, and no doubt, awkwardly, to find an opportunity of making amends, but he and ignored or avoided her, though they lived on adjacent claims; hence, for her, at least, bitter days and nights. She felt vaguely, in her simple fashion the harness of the woman's code which bids her "wait and weep" in silence, a rule that has broken many beside country hearts like hers. And all this time the cloud in the west was rising. It looked much like a puff of black smoke now, and there were others, not so dark, climbing up beside it.

The dishes were finished and put away in the kitchen "safe," or cup-board, and the girl sat down by her desolate to her, for Albrecht had disappeared, probably to attire himself for his outing.

Her father nodded in the shady doo way over his long, curved pipe. In the inner room her mother discoursed volubly to her second daughter in her native tongue, which is never forgot-ten by the "old people," at least. The shouts of the numerous younger children came from without, where they romped among the farm wagons and fairly solid.' She came a little closer machinery, and the horses and cattle grazed contentedly on the fenced-in prairie that formed the pasture. It was all homely, but peaceful, and presently the girl's eyes, heavy with unaccustomed vigils, closed. She did not see the cloud rapidly swelling and taking on the ominous shape dreaded by the prairie dwellers, the so-called funnel form, which in this case was much flattened one.

It seemed but a few minutes later when Vlasta roused abruptly in dazed bewilderment. A distant shout, one of alarm and warning, seemed echoin; in her ear. How dark it had grown And there were Albrecht and his little old mother, who kept his house, standing before their door, exclaiming and gesticulating wildly. At the same moment there came a rush of furious wind, bringing the sound of a low menacing roar, while the mass of dusky green cloud seemed to quit the horizon and start swiftly on an earthward

Vlasta guessed instantly the peril threatened, and sprang up with a ter-

"My father, mother, quick! The cy- OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. lone! The cyclone! Then followed wild confusion

screaming children running to their parents, frantic exclamations, bustle and hurry. Whither should they fly for refuge n that hour of terror? It was the goo nother that solved the problem with

prompt presence of mind.

"The henhouse, children! Let us run crowded her stout self and her best feather bed, brought from the fatherland, valiantly through the narrow doorway, followed by her husband carrying his pipe and armchair, and by the others with whatever they chanced to catch up, all racing through the thick whirling dust to the designated

place of refuge. In fact, it was the most suitable one within their reach, being really a low "dug-out" in the side of a small hill, the front or open side facing south and only a small, rough door and a tiny indow, whose four small panes were thickly coated with dust.

In they rushed pell mell, causing wild discomfiture to the usual occupants of this abode, which flew, fluttering and cackling wildly, from their rude nests and perches. The father was in the act of closing the door after the last one was in when it was pushed vio lently open from without, and Albrecht | An' sometimes, when ma said I could, and his mother, lacking such a shelter of their own, flung themselves among

Then the door, like that of the ark, was shut and braced by the father's stout sholder. And none too soon, for the air was thick with flying debris. There were twelve of them-more souls than the ark carried, and crowded into fields of young wheat and corn still a much smaller space, but that mat tered little at such a time.

The fowl screamed, the children man's hand," is always present in some wailed, the big mother and little mother rocked and prayed in each other's arms, and the father bemoaned his farm and stock; but as for Vlasta, the evelope had given her what the fates had otherwise denied, and the uproar and danger were all dominated more attractive object. This, as is ant by the joy that Albrecht was again beside her, so close that she could almost teel his deep, hurried breathing.

It was but a moment, and then, with deafening roar, a rush of darkness, a choking breath of sulphur, the storm enter was upon them. Vlasta remembered not how it hap-

pened, but when she was able to re alize anything her arms were around Albrecht's neck and he was holding her to him and murmuring words of endearment, which she felt rather than heard. "My love, my little one-though she was as tall as he-"do not fear. I will keep thee safe-I, thine own be loved.

Vlasta's pet white pullet fluttered on their shoulders like the white-winged love of peace. The storm went swiftly on its resistless way, leaving desola tion behind.

Their houses were in ruins; their little possessions torn to pieces or scattered far and wide, even a large part of the growing crops rooted up or ground into the soil.

But their lives were spared, and they are hardy and courageous. Sod houses can soon rise again, and other crops grow green on sunlit plains, and before long in the new home there will be "sounds of revelry by night" and and another merry Ling dance.

tory the wing that It Pays to Be Respectful to Old People. Perhaps the young woman who wrote his moral story had read about that

ilce girl who always looked pleasant it the deaf and dumb man and found perself heiress to his large property when his will was probated. This is only a supposition, of course. The story speaks for itself, as the reader "Mabel was a beautiful girl, just

lawning into womanhood, and she ran 1 typewriter. She helped support her widowed mother, her father having been lost at sea many years previous to the beginning of this tale. Mabel could earn but little wages with her typewriting, because she was obliged to answer the telephone, and she couldn't expect regular typewriter wages for doing that. But she did not complain. Every day when she rode down town in an electric car she noticed an elderly gentleman whose clothes were oldfashloned and pretty shabby. He had a good face, but she could not help seeing that his trousers bagged at the knees a great deal. Other people noticed it, too, and snickered and made remarks, and even called him 'Old Baggy Knees;' but Mabel never did. She was too well brought up, for one thing, and, besides, she had a good heart. Whenever she could she made room on the seat for the old man, and once when there was no room to make she stood up and gave him her seat. After a while he talked with her, and found out who she was and where she lived. One day she missed him. In fact, she saw him no more. It may have been a week or so when there came a heavy rap at the door. It was a man with a package. The address was 'Miss Mabel Pinklington, No. 972 Skidmore place,' and Mabel opened it with nervous haste. All it contained was a pair of much-worn trousers and a card which read: 'For the little woman who never called me Baggy Knees,

from her sincere admirer, John Tewksbury.' Mabel laughed, but her mothwindow-she was very fond of that er shook out the garment and said: window in those days and gazed ab. 'That's a funny present.' She felt in sently out. The landscape was left the pockets, but there was nothing there. Then she threw the trousers across a chair and plaintively said: You know, Mabel, dear, that if we cannot make the last payment on this home to-morrow we will lose it.' "Mabel sighed heavily and answered

Yes, mother, we will lose it.' "Just then her mother, who had been ooking at the trousers idly, said: "I don't think I ever saw such baggy knees on a human person. They look and felt of them. 'I declare, they are,' | ment. "They didn't wait to gobble anshe excitedly said. She turned them other piece! They minded their mothinside out, and lo! two huge wads of \$20 bills fell on the floor, one from each them!" knee. When they counted them up they found there was \$4,180 in the two thinking; and then she gave her basket bunches. Oh, but that was a happy to Bruno, and ran quickly up the wharf, household! And next morning when the cruel agent came for his money he was given it before he could ask for it. as Ethel came into the dining-room

persons."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Man imposes on woman, but she always thinks he doesn't mean it.

The man who never tracks mud into the house is usually meddlesome in the The man who can make other people put up with his eccentricities is called

philosopher. A wise rule in conversation is never to say anything that you know somebody else wants to say

A man has to earn his dollars by

She can't tell it, that's all!—Youth's if, but anybody he knows will Companion.

help him spend them. The woman who worries generally has a husband and a lot of daughters who won't worry at all.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER

unint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered bit attend to the incubation of her and Printed Here for All Other Lat eggs, but after the young doves came

When I had the measles year agoknow

stay indoors as all sick Gee, I was good; the fellers used to call An' yell for me, but I wouldn't go at all, Because I had the measles. Jes' broke

As speckled as a turkey egg, about.

An' ma she fed me on ras'berry jam. At we only have fer company, an' Sam Sam, he's my brother—didn't git none.

An' chicken pie an' all good things she'd didn't, 'cause my appetite was bad.

When I had the measles year ago.

The great big fam'ly Bible down to lool little baby in a basket-yes, An' David choppin' up the gi-unt. Then There was old Daniel in the lions' den, With growlin' lions, crouchin' in the

Ten times as many as at Lincoln Park. When I had the measles year ago

Gee, I lived high; an' one day Sam, d'ye He blubbered some because he'd had 'em An' I felt sorry. Pa says he's a dunce,

But I guess not; fer thinkin' of the jam locked up tight, I quite agree with Worst thing 'bout havin' measles is that

ou've had 'em once you never can again. ! hadowgraphs Here are some figures that any boy or girl may make with the hands and a

ight. The first is the elephant, whose



A little practice will enable you to give life-like appearance to the trunk by noving the finger back and forth. Next is a faithful representation of in old soldier, who seems to be listen-



te took part; and after bim comes an old lawyer, whose manner indicates hat he has gained a point against the ounsel on the other side.

And here is your dog, hungry and ager, waiting for you to throw into his



pen mouth a very nice-looking piece f meat. Try all these figures; with a g



areful arrangement of your hands and ingers, you can make them life-like

and amusing. Ethel was out on the long plank wharf when the dinner-bell rang. She was feeding the cunning little baby lucks with cracker crumbs.

"I'll go in a minute," she said to her self as she broke another cracker into tiny pieces. But the baby ducks were nungry, and it was such fun to feed them that Ethel forgot all about her linner and the big brass dinner-bell just as she had done ever so many times before.

She had only one cracker left when o see her. The old mother duck spled im as he came bouncing over the danks.

"Quack!" she called loudly; and what lo you think? Every one of those oaby ducklings scrambled and scrab oled, and into the water they went with splash! "Ouack!" said the mother duck again,

and all the little duckies swam hurriedly after her and disappeared among the rushes that grew by the edge of the "Why!" exclaimed Ethel in astonish-

er the very first minute she called Very still she stood for a second,

across the street and into the house. "Late as usual!" said Brother Hal "All of which shows that it always and took her seat at table. "It's twenpays to be good and respectful to old ty minutes, instead of one, that you waited this noon," he continued, as he ganced up at the clock.

"But it's the last time I'll be late!" a d Ethel, decidedly, " 'cause-'cause And Ethel kept her word. She ha

learned her lesson and learned it well, and nobody but the big white mother duck knew who taught it to her. And I'm very sure that she will always keep her secret. Because why

Rabbit Hatched Them.
From London comes a story of a rabbit that hatched doves' eggs and thus

ittle squabs. The rabbit was capture while very young and put among the [LETTER TO MES. PIMERAM NO. 64-492] loves because there seemed no better

place for it at the time. It at once made friends with its feathered cor panions and for some reason or another nsisted upon getting into one of the nests. So the sitting dove let the rabthe mother bird again assumed control and attended to feeding them. as bad as ever.

Fpearing with ". ohs." Did you ever take a cork, stick through it a horseshoe nail, put on the top of the cork two or three feathers, tie a long string around the cork and then spear for apples or potatoes? Just try it some time and see how roficiently and how straight you can learn to throw the bob in a short time. The cork keeps the horseshoe nail in without slipping and the feathers serve to guide the bob through the air.

The Excavat on of Babylon. German archaeologists are busy with plans for the excavation of Babylon. Ine late Sir Austen Henry Layard, the explorer of Nineveh, was the first one to do anything in the way of excavat Oh, nothin' was too good for me, you ing Babylon, then Sir Henry Rawlinson followed. The excavations, it is claimed by the Germans, were done in half-hearted way, and they are determined that their work shall be thor ugh. It will be very costly, and it is stimated it will occupy five years. It rill be carried on by the Orient Society ointly with the Directors of the Roya German Museum and the leader of th expedition is Dr. Robert Koldewey, who has already had much experience in such work. The expeditions will start from Beirut, going from there to Aleppo, whence they will travel by caravar o Bagdad. Babylon itself is two days' journey from Bagdad, and consists of ugh mounds scattered on the banks of the Euphrates, under which lie the ruins of a great city. The excavators will begin with the fortress, which is what remains of Nebuchadnezzar's pal ace, where Alexander died. In addition to their excavating upon the city site proper they will investigate a num ber of other ruins situated near.

> She Couldn't Even "Crow." A tired, sleepy, but happy group of ity waifs left the cars at a country tation, and were met by a somewhat apprehensive knot of women, who vere to assume the care of the little isitors for a few weeks.

Bringing up the rear of the group of hildren was a boy of nine years, clothd with an air of self-confidence, but with little else. In his arms he held baby sister of such winsomeness that here was a simultaneous movement tmong the women, each of whom wished to engage the baby.

The boy refused to be separated from ais charge, and critically scanned the 'ace of each bidder for the prize. He inally decided in favor of a plain little woman, whose body was hardly big finish with the boys you started in nough to hold the generous heart | with." which had been enlarged by the care f a numerous family of her own. One of the women who had wished to ake the baby was a showy spinster. Although unsuccessful, she had bid nigh, in smiles and those unintelligible ittle cries and chirps with which womn try to win the confidence of bables When the ragged brother was askedwhy he had not chosen to go to her grocer how you can save 15c by inve ome he answered, promptly "Oh, I spotted her, right off. She's no

o baby she couldn't even get the hang ' the crow." Stories of Royalty.

Prince Alexander, the son of Princess Beatrice, at the early age of 11, is givng evidence of financial ability. He eceived a present of a sovereign from is mother, and, having quickly spent t, at once applied for another. He was gently reproved for his extrava- from London is that they are well rance, but, unabashed, wrote to his randmamma. The Queen had prob- New York, who has spent years abroad thly been warned, for she replied in the same strain of remonstrance, whereup never fit. Indeed, the art of misfit on the young prince wrote her as folows:

"Dearest Grandmamma: I received your letter, and hope you will not think was disappointed because you could ot send me any money. It was very tind of you to give me advice. I sold The finish, however, shows fine and your letter for £4 10s."

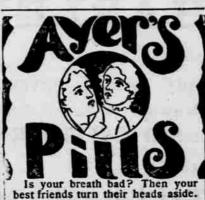
A touching little story is told of the hildhood of the Queen of Holland. She vas brought up according to the strict tiquette of the court, which forbade er playing with other children. She aid to her wax doll one day, "If you tre so naugthy. I shall make you into a ther little children to play with."

A Valuable Find.

A lad of Rhaiadr, Wales, while lookmg for foxes on the hills the other day. fused to touch them at any price."tiscovered a gold ring, a gold armlet Philadelphia North American. and a gold necklet. Mr. Reed, of the British Museum, pronounces the articles to be disfinctly Celtic, of exquisite workmanship and of great antiquity. it least 1,000 years old. According to the experiences which grew out of the comlaw of treasure trove, the boys will remon knowledge of his skepticism. One selve the full antiquarian value of the of these related to a visit which he articles, less 20 per cent.

Newspapers in the British Musenn Bruno came running down the wharf already in the museum, while the year- soll was at the door, and sent out word y accessions amount to something like that he should come in. 1.800 volumes.

> Says a Boston girl: "It is an incon trovertible actuality that the anticipatory avis appropriates the prematurely active vermicular specimen." meant that the early bird catches the worm.



Aver's Pills are liver pills. They cure sick headache. 25c. All druggists

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE White

Best Cough Byrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Bold by druggists.

ecame the proud roster mother or two | Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine Made a New Woman of Mrs. Kuhn

> "DEAR MES. PINKHAM-I think it is my duty to write to you expressing my sincere gratitude for the wonder-ful relief I have experienced by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried different doctors, als. different kinds of medicine. I would feel better at times, then would be

"For eight years I was a great sufferer. I had falling of the womb and was in such misery at my monthly periods I could not work but a little pefore I would have to lie down. Your nedicine has made a new woman of me I can now work all day and not get tired. I thank you for what you have done for me. I shall always praise your medicine to all suffering women. -MRS. E. E. KUHN, GERMANO, OHIO.

"I have taken eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of your Sanative Wash, also some of the Liver Pills, and I can say that your remedies will do all that you claim for them. Before taking your remedies I was very bad with womb trouble, was nervous, had no ambition, could not sleep, and my food seemed to do me no good. Now I am well, and your medicine has cured me. I will gladly recommend your medicine to every one wherever I go."-MRS. M. L. SHEARS, GUN MARSH, MICE

WHY HE LEFT COLLEGE.

It Was All In with Him When the This promising young Detroiter, six feet in the clear, and trim as a racing spar, went into his father's office the other day and gave him a shock. "What is there for me about the estab-

lishment to do?" he began, without "We'll find a place for you, my boy, when the time comes." "But now? What is there now?" "See here, son, if you've been get

dng into trouble and need money, say so. Don't approach me in this roundabout way. I'm no spring chicken and I've been over the course. Out "I don't owe a dollar and there's

nothing to conceal from you. I can see that there will be no more college for me, and I'm not going to stay around home as a deadhead." "No more college? Someone must nave misled you. The business was lever more prosperous and I have

plenty. Of course you'll go back and complete your course. I'll swell the allowance if you think best." "No, I've concluded to cut it all and go to work. I'm not so fickle as to take up with another alma mater. Besides, the other fellows would all be new. would have no class memories and I'd simply be a cat in a strange garret."

"Father, you don't understand. That nstitution won't last three months. Four of the best foot-ball players have sent word that they must drop out. It is all up and I want a job."

"Certainly you'd not change. No one

thought of such a thing. Go back and

Save the Nickela

nother. When she was trying to talk starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two beautiful Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all for 5c. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.

London Tailors Do Not Fit. "The best that can be said of the clothes imported by American men made," said Nelson R. Huntington of in the study of the hospitals. "They seems to be carefully studied. The garments of both men and women never set well, and even the actresses who are supposed to be exacting, suffer from the inability or indisposition of the English tailors to fit the figure. thorough workmanship. The French achieve better fits, but the work is atroclous, making the best garments look cheap and hurried. Not even important buttons are secure. American tailors and dressmakers surpass everything in Europe in making a fit, and the finish compares favorably with the princess, and then you won't have any English. The New-Yorkers who import garments made by Poole and other fashionable Londan tailors had them refitted by American tailors until a year or two ago, when the latter re-

The Last Opportunity. The late Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, the famous skeptic, told many stories of once made to Rev. Phillips Brooks, be-

fore Doctor Brooks became a bishop. Calling on Doctor Brooks, he was re-The late Mr. McLean's bequest of fused admission because, as the ser-670,000 to the British museum will en- vant said, it was "sermon day," and able the authorities to provide adequate some of Doctor Brooks' own home peoroom for the files of newspapers, of ple had already been denied admission which there are about 85,000 volumes But Doctor Brooks learned that Inger After the interview, and as Colonel

Ingersoll was about to leave, he said: "Doctor Brooks, your man told me that you had denied yourself to some of your home people this morning. Now how is it that you have admitted me, a stranger?" "Oh, that's quite easy," said Doctor Brooks, laughing. "They are my church-members, and I shall see them

you again!" Bridegroom Sont Away. A Polynesian bridegroom is conspic gous by his absence during the wed ding festivities. As soon as negotia tions are opened with the family of the bride, the young man is "sent into the bush," and there he is obliged to stay until the wedding ceremonies are com-

Will Be Disappointing. An English scientist shows that liquid air cannot do the great things expected of it as a source of power or of refriger. ation. The cost of manufacture is such that it cannot pay to use the air produced by the evaporation of the liquid for the propulsion of an engine. For refrigeration a lump of ice beats a bottle of the liquid air.

thoughts. It is like the sash of a win-

TRUMPET CALLS.

e Hora Sounds a Warning Note GRIME is the great He only gets who prets all life.

Love alone inter-Weal and woe are the web and woof of life. The sin the soul loveth is the sin the Lord hateth. The true church is a giving, and

ot a getting institution. God rewards not rashness, but faith-

Only he can truly teach who is him elf teachable. Faith takes the step from the creaion to the Creator. The most romantic lost-treasure ex-

edition is Christ's. Suppression of honest investigation Courage without conscience is little

better than cowardice. The truly refined man is he who has een purged from the dross of self. The law that he who will not work shall not eat applies to churches. The saloon is labor's greatest foe, be

The hope of immortality is man's morning star, and Christ, his full-orbed

cause it steals the laboring man's cap

Some churches ought to put a collect tion box on their steeples instead of a You cannot afford to purchase your

pleasures at the price of another's per-The church that is seeking the rich may get their riches, but it will lose its

Originality blazes a new track, while eccentricity runs on one wheel in an old rut.

True love would rather wound itself by the loss of pleasure than hurt others by indulgence therein. Abraham is an example of mora courage in leaving Chaldea, but of mor

al cowardice in leaving the truth. If some folk spent as much time in knowing men as they do in finding out things about them, they would make a better business of life.

Like Finding Money.

The use of the Endless Chain Stare ook in the purchase of "Red Cross" an 'Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just like finding money. Why, for only 5e you are enabled to get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twen tieth Century Girl Calendar, embossed in gold. Ask your grocer for this starch and btain the beautiful Christmas presents free

Now to Punish Your Enemy. "Housekeepers in the southern par of the city," says the Philadelphia Rec ord, "have been surprised of late years at the number of lemons thrown over the fences into back yards. These were usually attributed to mischievous boys. Where they got so many lemons was always a mystery. On Friday morning a colored cook caught a young Italian him until his shricks of terror brought her employer to the scene. Then it leaked out that lemon-pitching is a superstitious rite, designed to bewitch the party against whom it is directed. The emon is stuck full of pins, at the insertion of which the worker of the spell says, 'Malo Saluta,' believeing that each pin will cause a violent and fatal pain in the head of him against whom t to directed "

Ten Weeks For 10 Cents That big family paper, The Illustrated Weekly, of Denver, Col. (founded 1890; will be sent ten weeks on trial for 10c; clubs of 6, 50c; 12 for £1. Special offer solely to introduce it. Latest miring news and illustrations of scenery, true stories of love and adventure. Address a above and mention this paper; stamps taken.

There are people who are like percussion caps. Energy is stored in in the kitchen, and when he is older, them, but it requires the sharp, quickstroke of the hammer of tribulation or opposition to bring out the fire.

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M.P. Dister, 57 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1894.

nore noble will be his life. Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous ness after first day's use of Dr. Kilne's Grea Nerve Restorer, 22 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd. 881 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

It is his own most vigorous and no

ble action that man feels within him-

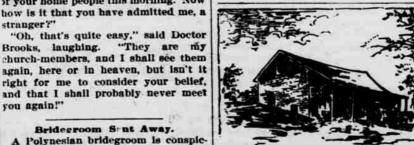
life's great work. The more nobly the

young man conceives of this world the

self, as it were, the very pulse of the Divine Energy. RUPTURE Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1015 ARCH ST., PHILA., PA. Race at once no operation or delay from business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physiciana, ladies and prominent citizena, send for circular. Office hours 9 A. M. 10 I P. M.

HISTORIC OLD BARN.

Here Quantrill Got His Death Wound in 'kirmish with Home Guards. Here is a picture of the barn where Quantrill received his death wound. It s situated on the farm of Mr. W. I. Heady, about a mile west of Wakefield Station, in Spencer County, Kentucky and is an old-fashioned building, common in Kentucky in ante-bellum days The interior contains but one apart-



WHERE QUANTRILL WAS KILLED. ment, ordinarily known as "the cutting room," from the fact that all the feed for the stock was chopped and prepared there. The room is about 60 feet square, with loft above it. The barn was, in the palmy days, surrounded on all sides by sheds 16 feet in width. These sheds, at this time mostly fallen away, were used for various purposes. Quantrill and his men were ccupying this barn when Terrill's band of home guards surprised and at tacked them. In the sharp skirmish which followed Quantrill received wound in the lungs, which prostrated

Virtue will catch as well as vice by contact; and the public stock of honest, manly principle will daily accu-



The laundress is sure of satisfactory results in her work if she uses Ivory Soap. Linens are of immaculate whiteness; no dirt or streaks anywhere. There's no room for criticism in the work when brought home. Ivory Soap is cheaper than common soaps in the end. A WORD OF WARNING.-There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'lvory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfelts, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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HOMESPUN PHILOSOPHY.

tions on Commonplace Things by the Atchison Globe Man. Everyone must run the risk of rain. Nearly all earnest-looking people are

What has become of the old-fash oned boy who "bawled?" Everything is a sign of something o the man who is curious.

Half that a man says, he begins with There ought to be a law-Start to fix over an old house, and it will cost you just twice the original

Women begin finding fault with a boy by the time he is a month old, and pever quit it. Half the world does not know how the other half lives, but is always try-

Some women who succeed in pleas ing their husbands have mighty easy husbands to please.

Very few unmarried men know that they are related to great men; their wives make the discovery. When a woman says she doesn't be lieve in love, it is an evidence that she

"I feel so mean to-day," said a man

once believed in it too much.

this morning, "that I could fight a preacher if he gave me good advice." Watch the children carefully when they stop blaming things on the cat, and begin to blame them on "fate." A doctor who does not believe in advertising, told a young reporter to-day

that he was thinking of buying an auto-Married people should be more careful to avoid the first quarrel than the first scratch on their new furniture,

but they are not.

riage is unhappy because the wife visits her mother so often. Heavens, that's what every woman does. If women would do their own work better, hired girls would be more com-

The gossips are saying a certain mar-

petent; the more competent the house-keeper, the better her hired girl. If pople write love letters that would appear perfectly rational and proper in rint, it means they have been pun

shed for being in love before. A man's parlor life is short at the est. When company comes, when he is a boy, he gets his cake and ice cream and his daughters pass "refreshments." he gets his in a back room.

No Cure. No Pay,
Is the way Findley's Rye Salve is sold.
Chronic and granulated lids cured in 30 days,
common sore eyes in 3 days, or money
back for the asking. Sold by all druggists, or by mail, 25c. box. J. P. HAYTER,
Decatur, Texas.

Although men are accused of not knowing their own weakness, yet perhaps a few know their own strength. It is in men as in soils, where some times there is a vain of gold which the owner knows not of.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY, STATE OF ORIO, CTFT OF TOLEDO, SE.

FRANK J. CHENRY makes onth that he is the enior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENRY & U.s., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ORE RUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CAZARRE that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CAZARRE CURE.

FRANK J. CHENRY.

SWOTE to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, SEAL A. D. 1850. A. W. GLEASOR.

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About 100 miles north of Oroville, at he foot of Mount Lassen, California, there is a boiling lake covering several acres. The depth of the lake is unknown, but its entire surface constantly boils like a huge kettle. Between it and the mountain there are a thousand bolling, bubbling hot springs. South of this lake there are several geysers that shoot up streams of hot water from five to ten feet in diameter, and eighteen to twenty feet high. There are similar geysers in New Zealand and the Yellowstone country in North America.

Labor is but refreshment from re-

THE BOER VROUW felpmeet of South African Burgh , Is Proverbially Homely The Boer vrouw is scarcely attract tive, as the picture shows. Among th



ing girls, almost pretty. But age does not improve their appearance. They grow hideously fat or miserably thin as their years increase. For utter and hopeless ugliness the aged Boer vrouv easily takes the palm.

Principle flies no flag of true True piety is like a river; the deep er it is the less noise it makes. No time is wasted in oiling the

wheels of life. If a man has enthusiasm he can get along without ability. Happiness lies in our wish to make others happy; but we want them to feel the same way about us.

A woman with a heartache can show

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