OLD FASHIONED POSIER

Oh, those sweet old-fashioned posies that were mother's pride and joy. In the sunny little garden where I wan-dered when a boy! Oh, the morning glories twining 'mongst the shining sun-flowers tall. And the clematis a-tangle in the angle of E the wall!

How the mignonette's sweet bloom

How the mignomette's sweet blooming was perfuming all the walks,
Where the hollyhocks stood proudly with their blossom-dotted stalks,
While the old maid's pinks were nodding groups of gossips here and there.
And the bluebells swung so lightly in "the lazy, hazy air.

Then the sleepy poppies stooping low their drooping, drowsy heads, And the modest young *sweet-williams hiding in their shady beds!

By the edges of the hedges, where the

spiders' webs were spun, How the marigolds lay, yellow as the

mellow summer sun That made all the grass a-dapple 'neath

the leafy apple tree,
 Whence you heard the locust drumming and the humming of the bee,
 While the soft breeze in the trellis where

the roses used to grow Bent the silken petals flying like a scent-ed shower of snow!

Oh, the quaint old-fashioned garden, and

the pathways cool and sweet, With the dewy branches splashing flash-ing jewels o'er my feet!

And the dear old-fashioned blossoms, and the old home where they grew, And the mother-hands that plucked them

and the mother-love I knew! Ah! of all earth's fragrant flowers in the

bowers on her breast, Sure the bloom which memory brings us are the brightest and the best;

And the fairest, rarest blossoms ne'er could win my love, I know, Like the sweet old-fashioned posies moth-

er tended long ago. -Joe Lincoln.

*********************** A TREASURE LOST. *************************

OULD you care if I did not take you to that plenic Dunot You see, it is this way. Miss Davis and I were talking about it this morning, and she hinted that she wanted to go, but had no one to take her. Well, I offered my services, and they were accepted. You know that I will spend a miserable day without you, but I could not help it, could I, Dot?"

"Certainly not, Mr. Vane," was the scornful reply. "You chose the lesser of two evils. Either Miss Davis or myself must remain at home, and you have decided for us. I must retire now. Good-night."

Richard Vane and Dorothy Warren had been friends since childhood, and everybody expected that they would marry.

The families had decided that they would take their summer outing to gether, and the first of July found them in a quiet little hotel on the coast of Maine.

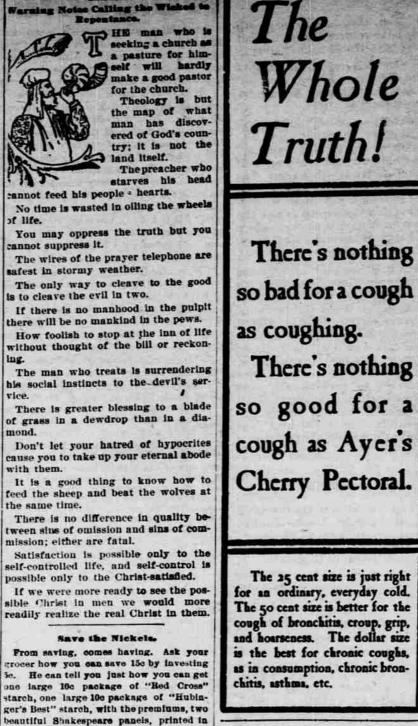
During the first few days Dorothy and Richard were together a great deal. Then Miss Davis appeared upon the scene. She was beautiful and attractive, and Dick seemed to find much pleasure in her company. They walked, drove, and sailed together, while poor

Dorothy seemed to be forgotten. Dorothy observed all this, but did no. say a word. When Dick's father spoke of his treatment of her, he would say: "We are not engaged yet, and meanwhile, if a deucedly pretty girl wants to make herself agreeable to me, where is the harm? We will go home in a few weeks, and then Dot will forgive me and take me back."



where the best entertainment in the Quaker city is provided daily from noon to 10.30, the assemblages during the past month have been larger than have gathered at any other play house in America, and promenent families of this town and theatre parties are to be seen week bill. On Christmas Day, by the every week there and the shows are the talk of the town. The sixteen acts combine every form of theatrical musements and no bill is unsatisfac-show before or after their turkey. The tory, while the prices range from 15 to 50 cents. On December 18th the bill will be headed by Fay Templeton and Felix Morris, a pair that has never

new, which is but foolish babbling and OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. loss of time." There were to be no holidays granted at desire, unless for the king or a ger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF bishop. THE PAPER. How They Became Acquainted. weive beautiful colors, or one Twentleth "I do wish I had somebody to play Century Girl Calendar, all for 5c. Ask your with," sighed Pearl, as she set Vie grocer for this starch and obtain these Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the toria Jane in the corner and turned eautiful Christmas presents free. Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered with a wistful look toward her mam and Printed Here for All Other Litma. "There isn't any one in this whole house only papa and you and me; but Prof. Angell, the Queen's favorite papa's at the office, and you are busy working most of the time, and I get ad with the execution of a portrait of awful lonesome by myself." "Well, there are Victoria Jane and dence. No secret, he has been telling Waft the seeds away. fluffy," replied her mamma. "I know," said Pearl, "and I do love But these are lighter still; them both, but Victoria Jane's a doll, him at Windsor Castle, on the occaand Fluffy's only a dog, and I do want sion of her eightleth birthday, she some peoples to play with!" But just then there was heard the ons in the street, and mamma said to Pearl. "Run to the parlor window. dear, and see what it is." "O, mamma, somebody's moving into the house across the street!" she cried lovfully, and then she watched until all the furniture was safely housed, and she forgot to be lonely. Each morning for several days, and nany times during those days, Pearl would go to the parlor window and



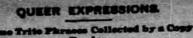
RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

When Dewey Wept.

Thrice during the two days given to him Dewey wept, says a writer in Leslie's Weekly, in a description of the reception in New York. First, when he was presented with the flag that once floated over Farragut. Second, when, during the naval parade, he looked from the Olympia over the great assemblage of vessels crowded with cheering men and women. He then seemed to realize for the first time the profound character of the feeling which he had inspired. Several times he raised his handkerchief to his eyes, and men who had known him for the greater part of his career said they had never before seen him so moved. Third, when he suddenly came into view of the 2,300 school children on the great stand in Seventysecond street. The children had grouped themselves in blue letters fifteen feet

high, forming the word "Dewey," on a white ground. Led by Frank Damrosch, they joined in a mighty chorus as the procession passed. Dewey hait citizen, and known to almost every ed in front of the stand and stood up, man and child in the city." hat in hand, bowing his gratitude. For

a few moments he stood thus, bearboad ed, the tears trickling down his face.



Reader. The telegraph editors and copy read ers of newspapers run across a great many remarkable statements in the copy received from correspondents and even from the press associations. Trite expressions become a babit with nts, and it is one of the duties of the copy reader to eliminate these when he runs across them. Bom of them are acutally weird, as follows: "He was overcome by smoke in the

upper story." "The man was fatally wounded. He may die."

"The supposed to be dead Jones stab-bed the alleged murderer twice, in-flicting fatal wounds, which he cannot "Jerrel was blown about thirty feet

He leaves a family." "Smith was shot twice by the alleged slayer-one ball entering the intestines the other penetrating his right lung The coroner is investigating. Blood

hounds have been put on the trail." Writers often have thin 38 occur in the most remarkable places. The follow ing instances have actually appeared in newspapers or have been dragged out of copy by editors before they got into

print: "The man was shot twice in the

"He fell upon his being shot." "He was injured in the fracas." "He kissed her passionately on her

eappearance." "He kissed her back." "He walked in upon her invitation." "She seated herself upon his enter

ng." "She fainted upon his departure."

"They gossiped upon his downfall." Dead persons often do stranger things than one would suppose. Witness the following:

"The suicide on reviving said-" "Before he died the deceased said_"

Triteness, however. is the besetting sin of untrained correspondents. The following are old friends and will be readly recognized by newspaper read-

"It is reported on the highest authority by one who has the ear of the president, but whose name is suppressed for obvious reasons, that--" The information that usually follows a statement of that kind is as valuable as its introduction is authoritative. The correspondent who concludes his story by saying: "It is said the story can be supported by facts," seldom sees

the story in print. Some of the most common examples of triteness are:

"It was a gala day." or red letter day, is the case may be. "The police are in suspense."

"He broke down and confessed." "The distracted husband," or wife. "A well known citizen."

"Everybody is of the opinion to the effect that-

"He spoke in part as follows:" "Our little town was thrown into a ferment of excitement this morning by---'

"The citizens are free to say that the aw will never take its course. "Deceased was a Mason of high de-

"Your correspondent has learned-"The expression is used advisedly." "Mr. Gibson was a highly respected

"A general denial was entered." "No one was hurt, though Proprietor Baker was slightly injured." "The captain was rescued in

dition." -Kansas City

Like Finding Money.

The use of the Endless Chain Starch



HOW STORIES GROW.

They say the lamb which Mary had, Whose fleece was white as snow, Was really just a clever "Ad." For Ivory Soap, you know.

WORY SOAP IS 99% PER CENT. PURE. COPYRIGHT INTO BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CINCINNAT



"Star" tin tags (showing small stars printed on under side of tag), "Horse Shoe," "J. T.," "Good Luck," "Cross Bow," and "Drummond" Natural Leaf Tin Tags are of equal value in * securing presents mentioned below, and may be assorted. Every man, woman and child can find something on the list that they would like to have, and can have

FREE!

71.44 Alarm Clock, nickel. Siz Genuine Rogers' Teappoons, best Taited goods. Winchester Repeating Shot Gr Big gauge. Stor Genuine Rogers' Teappoons, best Winchester Repeating Shot Gr Big gauge. 30 Binnington, double-barrel, ha mer Shot Gun, 10 or 12 gauge
 bancles
 200
 mer Shot Gun, 10 or 12 and THE AROVE OFFER EXPIRES NOVEMBER 30TH, 1900. Special Notice ! Plain "Star" Tin Tags (that is, Star tin tags with no small stars printed on under side of tag), are not good for present but will be paid for in CASH on the basis of twenty centaper hundred, if received by us on or before March 1st, 1990. STAR PLUC TOBACCO



Away the





painter, who has recently been intrusther majesty, enjoys her highest confian interviewer, is hidden from him. The last time the Queen was sitting to

sound of the rumbling of heavy wag- it her majesty's desire, is to be reprowill make a copy of it.

watch the house across the street, and then as she said, "I worker irl over per own way.

VITALITY low, debilitated or exheusted curre

wished to be taken simply as a womin, not as the Queen. This portrait, fuced for circulation among the Engish people. The Queen, however, will

Her Majesty's Portrait.

tot allow the original portrait to be used for reproduction, so Prof. Angel

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever

After a woman has lived to be 70

tion took place. The stage coach drove up and deposited a new guest at the hotel. It proved to be a young man, tall and handsome, who registered as Dr Raymond Drew Boston

In conversation with the newcomer Mr. Warren learned that he was the son of the junior member of his father's firm, his father having died a few years before. He had been fond of his father, and was pleased to make the son's acquaintance.

Dr. Drew seemed to become attached to Dorothy from the first, and she was no longer lonely. He accompanied her on her walks, and together they read the books of the day. Dick did not seem to relish this state

of affairs. He loved Dorothy as much a the top. It has been used all over as he loved any one, and did not like to the world for thousands of years, and see her apparently enjoying the com- in some savage tribes is used in the pany of the handsome young doctor. He tried to speak with Dorothy and

win back her affections, but she avoided him as much as politeness would permit.

Thus the days passed on. Dick an. Miss Davis still appeared together, but her society seemed to have lost some of its charm, for his fair companion often found him preoccupied and dull, and following the direction of his eyes, would see that he was watching Dr. Drew and Dorothy, who always seemed unaware of any other presence.

At last Dick said he could stand it no longer. He wrote a little note asking Dorothy to meet him on the beach that evening.

They strolled along for some time in silence. Then Dick burst forth: "Dor- to christen my doll. othy, why do you treat me so? You know that I love you, and still you go around with that doctor fellow, and don't have one word for an old friend wax to waxinate her. She's old enough It is the wish of both our parents that now to have something done to her. we should marry, and you cannot mean to throw me over."

"You are mistaken, Mr. Vane. I am engaged to be married to Dr. Drew, with the full consent of my parents,' and as she turned to go she said sarcastically: "Miss Davis will more than console you for your great loss. Farewell.'

"Miss Davis," was the scornful ex clamation as he sank upon the sand. "I hate the name, and I wish I had never met her. She has come between me and the only woman I ever could love."

He did not notice a little white-robed figure that was sitting in the shadow at a little distance, nor did he hear the groan that escaped her lips at his last words. Elsie Davis had seen and heard all that had transpired.

Locked in the secrecy of his room and let people think I am a jilted lover: Davis. I could do a great deal worse, and I am almost sure she loves me." proached and sat down beside her "Miss Davis, I have known you for

much. Will you be my wife?" That was all, and, O, how differently

she had pictured this to herself. After a few moments she held ou her hand. "You do me a great honor Mr. Vane, but this can never be. I have enjoyed your company much, and thank you for all your kindness. I hope that you will ever be prosperous and happy

Farewell." The next day Richard Yane returned to the city, but he never knew the great worth of the treasure he had lost.—Bos ton Post. day Richard Yane returned to the city, but he never knew the great to the city, but he never knew the great to the city, but he never knew the great to the city, but he never knew the great to the city, but he never knew the great to the city, but he never knew the great to the city, but he never knew the great to the city, but he never knew the great to the city, but he never knew the great to cockfightings, ner riding about of a victory, ner charge at the function to the city but he never knew the great to the city but he never he ne never he never he never he ton Post.

"Two, three, four, five, Our usual hour for tea; Sir, seven, eight, nine: And bedtime, too, for mel

Ten, eleven; I'll not believe That that's the time of day; A long puff, and a strong puff, And the last one flies away!" Johnnie's Latest "Say, pa!

"Well, what?" "What do deaf mutes do when they ion't want to talk out loud-when they just want to whisper?"

The Oldest Toy. Probably the oldest toy in the world

performance of religious rites. Polka Dots.

Her little brother, having seen a victure of a dress called polka dot, was rving to draw the picture of a lady. "Look, mamma," he said, "I am drawng a lady with freckles on her dress."

If He Only Remembered. Mother-Goodness me! Our Johnny a beginning to think that he knows more than his parents. Father-Well, if he remembers the

inswers to all the questions he used to ask, he ought to know at least as nuch as we do. The Next Best Thing.

Flossie-Mamma, I want some water Mamma-No, dear; it is

Flossie-Well, then, I want some

The Secret of Success

Drudgery is the gray angel of sucess. Look at the leaders in the prolessions, the solid men of business, the master workmen who begin as poor boys and end by building a town to do." Mr. Maydole, the hammer-

nammers for twenty-eight years." "No, sir," was the answer, "I vite him to call on me. time."

never made a pretty good hammer-I United States."-The Advance.

School Rules of Old.

Once upon a time school children and not as easy a time as some of the Richard Vane gave vent to his thoughts. American young folk whom you and What shall I do? Go back to the city I know. Back in the early part of the sixteenth century, for instance, the No. I have it! I will marry Elsie famous English school of St. Paul's, then under the general direction of Dean Colet, used to open at 7 o'clock The next evening he saw her sitting both in winter and summer, and the in a lonely part of the veranda. He ap rules were so strict that the school boy of to-day would think them barbarous Following are selections from the code a Frenchman of the nineteenth censome time, and admire-yes-like you of rules put into operation when the tury."

school was founded: "The children shall come unto schoo at 7 o'clock, both winter and summe and tarry there until 11; and return against 1 of the clock, and depart at 5. In the school, no time in the year, they

the cost of their friends. Also I will they bring no meat nor drink, nor bottle, nor use in the school no break-

ないないで、などのないで、

One cold day soon after this mamma was busy upstairs, and Pearl stood rial bottle for 2 weeks' treatment. Dr Klin .d., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Founded 1871. again in the parlor with her little nose pressed against the window, watching A Real Grievance. The young man who had just come the house into which the new neighbors had moved, when a little curly into the business office of the newspahead bobbed up at the opposite winper had taken his silk hat off to brush dow, and the bright face of a little boy the hair back from his brow. smiled across at her. Then Pearl "I am a writer or a distinctly modern miled, too. school of fiction," he said to the urbane "I must bring Victoria Jane and centleman behind the counter. Fluffy to see that nice little boy," she "Our advertising rates are---said, and hurried off to get them, and "I don't intend to buy advertising. 1 soon they were perched up by her side wish to see an editor." at the window. "That can be arranged, of course." The little boy greeted the newcomers "And a compositor." with a smile, and then disappeared, "Yes? "And a proofreader." but returned soon and arranged a comnany of soldiers on the window sill "Indsed!" and held up a little white rabbit. "And a representative of each of the

Then Pearl and the little boy ex other departments,"

changed pleasant smiles; the soldiers "All at once?" marched across the window sill: Victo "I don't care whether they are all in the same audience or whether I make ria Jane silently looked on; the rabbit raised his ears and Fluffy barked. And seven or eight separate and distinct apthen into Pearl's busy little brain pearances. But I desire to be sure of finding the person who is responsible rame a thought, and away she ran, and returned with her alphabet blocks. for an attempt to allude to me as ? Then against the window she spelled decadent litterateur." "Well-isn't that what you are?" with the blocks, PEARL,

"Perhaps. I will not discuss that, Once more the little curly head oppo But I think that I am entitled to an site disappeared, and when he returned he spelled with his blocks against opportunity to remonstrate with the individual who put that 'y' in the word' the window, HARRY. All through that winter Pearl and 'decaydent!"

Harry played together, although the street separated them, and they lived

Solomon must have been a very in different houses. In the window on brave man, as well as a wise one, to one side were arranged day after day have undertaken a household with so the different toys of a little girl, and in nany female fixtures in it. the window opposite those of a little boy, and mamma did not hear her little

girl say again all that winter that she was lonesome.-Youth's Convoan lon.

How Pierre Loti Met Bernhardt. Sarah Bernhardt said to a persistent reporter lately: "I have told you everything. There is nothing that remains for me to say. You are as bad as Pierre Lot!!" "What on earth has Pierre Lot! house their factory hands, they are done to you?" "Oh, simply that once lrudges of the single alm-"One thing upon a time he made up his mind that he was going to make my acquaintmaker of central New York, was an ance. First he wrote me a letter exartist. "Yes." said he. "I have made pressing his admiration for me. Oh. his letter was most proper, and he did Well, then you ought to be able to me the bonor of dedicating a book to make a pretty good hammer by this me. I thanked him, but I did not in-

"Then he played me a trick, so demake the best hammer made in the termined was he to see me at short range. It was Exposition year. My Marie came to me one day and told me a Japanese gentleman wished to see me. You know I am fond of curiosities, so I told the girl to admit the visitor. Parblieu! It was Pierre Loti. I sent him about his business. Another time it was two Arabs who came. One of them, a huge fellow, was carrying in his arms an Arab manikin. Of course, the manikin was again Pierre Loti. There was nothing left for me

to do but to ask him to call, dressed as Religions of the World.

Eight sections at the Paris universal xhibition of 1900 will be devoted to "the history of the religions of the world, with the beliefs of all the known shall use tallow candle in newice at races of men, past and present."

> Love should give wings to the feet of service, and strength to the arms of

To quit tobacco casily and forever, be ma netic, full of ille, nerve and vigor, take No-To bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak me

saying anything.

Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak met strong. All druggists, 50c. or \$1. Cure guar anteed. Booklet and sample free. Address sterling Kemedy Co., Chicago or New York. Book in the purchase of "Bed Cross" and 'Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just One of the valuable privileges we often overlook is the privilege of

Deafness Carnot Be Cared

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the cas. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitu-ional remedies. D afness is caused by an n-hamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tuba. When this tabe gets in-a uned you have a runbling sound or imper-Rustachian Tube. When this tabe gets in-famed you have a rumbling sound or imper-fect hearing and when it is e-tirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the infam-mation can be taken out and this tube re-stored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroy of for ver. Mine cases out of ten are starsed by catarrh, which is nothing bot an in-iamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hund ed Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can-not be cured by Hall's Catarrh ture. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggies, 750, Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Old age may have no pleasures of its

own, but it has the knowledge that most of the delights of youth are a fraud.

RUPTURE Clean blood

Cure Guarauteed by DR. J. B. MAYER. 1015 ARCH ST., PhillA., P2. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business. Consultation iree. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Seud for circular. Office hours 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.

It is only an error in judgment to make a mistake, but it shows infirmity of character to adhere to it when discovered.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c. or 25c II C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund ... oney.

He who is not liberal with what he has does but deceive himself when he thinks he would be liberal if he had more.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.-RALPH ERIEG, Wil-Bamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1893.

'Xmas" is probably because it takes so many Xes to go around on Christ-

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Same is free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or H. Y.

He who always complains of the clouds receives little of life's sunshine and deserves less.

Attention is called to the very useful Attention is called to the very userul articles contained in the premium list of the Continental Tobacco Co.'s ad-vertisement of their Star Piug Tobacco in another column of this paper. It will pay to save the "Star" tin tags and so take advantage of the best list ever issued by the Star Tobacco.

Even when man makes his own on portunities they are not made to suit We never hear the same story twice alike, even when we tell it ourselves. Grandparents back up a self-willed

to blame. There are people who are like percus sion caps. Energy is stored in them. but it requires the sharp, quick stroke of the hanimer of tribulation or opposition to bring them out the fire.

Best Cough Syrap, Trade Good Wes-

like finding money. Why, for only 5c you are enabled to get one large 10o package of "Bed 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 obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free

> Filter the Air. Where it is desired to avoid black specks in paper made in the smokeladen atmosphere of a manufacturing district the only effective remedy is the filtration of the air through a woven fabric of fine texture. At Schering's works, in Berlin, where photographic sensitized paper and plates are made, circulation of air is maintained by drawing in air through cloth filters and expelling the same through powerful ventilators in the roof.

> > Peauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathar tic clean your blood and keep it clean, h stirring up the lasy liver and driving all in purities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads and that sickly billous complexion by taking Cascarets, -beauty for ten cents, All drug-gists, satisfaction ; uaranteed, 10c., 25c., 50c. shocked churchgoers witnessing the spectacle have been moved to protestaion.-Eastern Dally Press.

Grave of a Soldier's Leg. WICKED-LOOKING WEAPON. An old soldier in a Michigan town, who had a leg amputated ten years ago,

Description of the Mauser Pistol to B had it buried in a coffin in the cemetry Used by Cavalrymen. and funeral services held over it, at "The new Mauser pistol, with which our cavalry is about to be armed, is a

orrible looking piece of machinery," said an esthetic sportsman yesterday. grave. "It doesn't resemble a firearm at all, but looks like some strange scientific instrument such as one might see in a laboratory. Imagine a cigar box, japanned black, with a handle at one end and a short tube at the other, and there you have it. The box contains the mechanism and the tube spouts bullets. The cavalryman of the past was a dashing figure. He wore a steel cuirass and a helmet with nodding plumes, and while he carried a brace of pistols in his holsters his real weapon was his trusty saber. Do you remember the splendid fellows who are galloping past Napoleon in Melssonier's '1807'? Since then science has gradually sucked all the poetry out of war and the Mauser pistol is the last work of brutal utilitarianism. The cavalryman of the future will carry nothing but a small black walnut box, and will closely resemble a surgeon going out to operate for appendicitis. When he gets to the right spot, designated by the engineer corps, he will dis

open the box, take out his hideous Mauser machine, hook the case to one end, so as to form a shoulder rest. spray a few quarts of projectiles in a given direction and go home again to rest after the fatigue of the fray. If the calculations of the range finder are all right his bullets perforate somebody a mile away. That will be war a la mode. In some respects it is a great mprovement on the old style but to vill inspire no poets. Imagine Tenny son writing the 'Charge of the Light

The man whe doesn't recognize the world's greatness nor his own littleness apt to be a cynic.

to all an include

therbrand. MAKE THE TEST! end tags to CONTINENTAL TOBACCO CO., St. Louis, Mo. *************

Emeralds Are Scarce

the scarcity of emeralds is the decrease

n production in the Ural Mountains,

Emeralds were first discovered on the

right bank of the Tokowoler, near Kath-

arineberg, in 1830; and in the first

"The Card-Playing Duchess."

years the harvest was a rich one.



C CATHARTIC

A queer story has reached London Pleasant, Palatable, about "the card-playing duchess," ... CURE CONSTIPATION. ... whose fondness for the card table has earned her that appellation. It comes from a seaside resort, where the duke NO-TO-BAC gists to CURE Topace Habit and duchess have a family mansion.

Card parties on the lawn on Sunday af-*************** ernoons are said to have been made a feature of the country season, and as FOR FIFTY YEARS! the lawn is visible from the high road MRS. WINSLOW'S

> SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millio their children while Teeti Years. It southes the curns, allays all pain, cur is the best remedy for du Twenty-five Cents a Batt

6+8+8+8+8+8+8+8+84 which he wept profusely. Ever since DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: ever



HOLIDAY GIFTS

package of "Hubinger's Best" Starch, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all absolutely free. All others procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book, will obtain from their grocer the above goods for Se. "Ited Cross" Laundry Starch is something entirely new, and is without doubt the great est investion of the Twentleth Century. It has no equal, and surpasses all others. It has won for itself praise from all parts of the United States. It has superseded everything heretofore used or known to science in the laundry art. It is made from wheat,

rice and corn, and chemically prepared upon scientific principles by J. C. II binger. Keekuk, Yewa, an expert in the laundry profession. who has had twenty-live yearnee in fancy laundering, and who was the nest successful and Jright. inventor of all fine grades of starch in the United States. Ask your grossers for this Stareh and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents tree.



Brigade' about a cavalry regiment armed with Mauser automatics!"



ACTS GENTLY ON THE **KIDNEYS, LIVER** AND BOWELS

CLEANSES THE SYSTEM DISPELS

DISPELS COLDS CHESOERS

HABITUAL CONSTIPATION grandchild because they feel partly TO GET

ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.

BUY THE GENUINE - MAN'FO BY **AUFORNIA FIG SYRVPO**

The reason some people call it How Are Your Kidneys ?