I don't like that young stripling of a Who's just getting home from the coi

But I wouldn't mind having his knowl-Gosh! I wouldn't mind having his knowl-

don't like that sport of a pugilist, An' the way that he makes the sports I don't like the way that he uses his fist, earnestly that John Walford was bound But I wouldn't mind havin' his muscle, I'd kinder like to have his muscle!

An' I've never saw about gamberling Anything interesting or funny; I don't like races as a general thing. But I wouldn't mind winning the money

I'd rather like winning the money! For a president's life or a president's lot, The fairies have ne'er caught me wish-

don't envy the authority he's got, But I rather like hunting and fishing. Oh, how I like hunting and fishing! -New York World.

A Romantic Affair.

F HE Stella, from Southampton sauntered into St. Heller's on the right-hand side of the long pler with a fine air of complacency that almost made its passengers forget the boisterousness of its behavior during the night trip. Nearly everybody was on deck, and with the bright morning sun shining down upon them, and upon the brass fittings of the boat, and on the Island of Jersey in front of them. only one or two had the persistence to repeat the asseveration that three hours before had been on every lip. Three hours before nearly everybody had said to nearly everybody, "You don't eatch me leaving England again with most ever a humorous memory. "Now I only hope," said young Mrs Walford, delightedly, "that we me some nice people, John, and that some thing interesting and well, romantic

паррепя "I don't mind meeting decent folk. emarked John Walford, "especially if they are in the iron business. But I'm



SHE HESITATED A MOMENT, AND THEN

hanged if I want anything romantle ic "Ah, John," sighed Mrs. Walford,

'you have no heart, I'm afraid."

"That's true," said John Walford, stolldly

"Not a bit! It's your fault, Mina," 'How's that?'

'Why, you've had my heart for nearly

"Oh, John, dear," cried the young ady, not altogether displeased, "don't be so silly before such a lot of people." They found a bus with the gold lettering "Grand Hotel" upon it, and the bus took a few more passengers, and then drove them along the quay, past pyramids of potatoes and mountains of ripe red tomatoes in crates, away into the town. On the way they were stopped at the Pomme d'Or hotel by a bearded young Frenchman in a preposterous black straw hat with curled brim, who was making experiments in riding a blevele.

"I'm glad we didn't run over him." gried Mrs. Walford. She closed her pretty eyes with a wince of pain at the narrow escape. "He was so good-look

"I suppose," said John Walford. thoughtfully, "that makes all the dif-

He looked back at the clamsy bicy dist, who was being dusted by a short, stout Frenchwoman, with much assidul ty. His black straw hat with the carried brim was away some distance, and three or four youngsters were playing

It was a singular circumstance that at the very first Jersey excursion after lunch It was to Gorey-they should meet the unfortunate bleyelist just referred to. He spoke English fairly well. and he said and, of course, he was in a position to know) that his name was Fellx Martel. M. Felix Martel, of the Rue Tronchet, Paris.

"I hope," said young Mrs. Walford. politely, "that you are none the worse for the tumble this morning."

"I am much better for the toomble ceplied M. Martel, with much gallantry and readiness, "because it gains for me madam, your sympathy. Will you and your excellent husband permit me to show you over your property? The Channel Islands, you know, belong to England.

"Don't you trouble," said John Walford: "we shall be able to rub along." "As you wish But the castle of Mont-Orguell is ver' interesting, and in the buy is one of the how do you call h? crulsers of your magnificent country on which, as you say, the soon never

"I think, if it's not troubling M. Marmuch, John," suggested Mrs. Waiford, 'we might, perhaps, take ad-

vantage of lik offer. John Walford had already capitula-The praise of his own country by a foreigner is enough to induce an Ea glishman to agree to anything. The three walked up to the castleand signed their names in the visitors' book. "It is a ver charming name," said M

Marrel, railing the pen with a bow. 'Mina.' I wonder what was your oth er name before Missen Walford was so

My manten mame was Roller. "Not by "fisher" demanded M. Marred the hand that held the nen shaking a little "not by chance Mr. Roller, the

And nones and director true which has a from nother in Books want die Philippie

"I am proud," said M. Martel, dashing off a signature in a book with a ir umph fleurish underneath that occupied be remainder of the page. Frond to

up one or two letters of the signature and looked at it admiringly. As the three went into the castle to don't like the airs he puts on every day, examine the dungeons, the short, stout Frenchwoman who had assisted M. Martel after his accident came panting to the gates. She looked at the last entry in the visitor's book, and straight-

cover her breath. "Que c'est drole!" she exclaimed, wiping her eyes amusedly.

The ingratiating Martel found his rethe excellent manners of the young Frenchman, pressed the request so to second the motion. Therefore at the Grand was dinner for three, and after dinner, while John was smoking his pipe, M. Felix Martel conducted Mrs. Walford to the reading room, and sat close to her and talked and talked.

"I suppose," he said, "that in England you have diversions in the evenings?" "Not always," replied Mrs. Walford. Sometimes we are rather dull."

"That must be so hard for you, dear madam. You, so charming, so spirit-

"Please don't say that. I'm only an

ordinary woman. "Pardon," exclaimed M. Martel, firm-**************** ly; "you must permit me to repulse that statement." He lowered his voice. "Allow me to say that I have never met in

my whole life someone who has so en-****** chanted me. It was wrong of young Mrs. Walford, really very pleasant to hear this. The thop. great disadvantage in getting married "Well, I'm not particular," said person, and he sometimes forgets to re don't care whether it is bound in calf

> "Are you sure there is not someone in sid the assistant. right-

to see Paris again." He reached the I wish to make to a relative. Put it up inkstand, and took a pen and some nicely."

"I have written a good many to for my holidays." For mal de mer is John," said Mrs. Walford, with color in

> "Happy John! Let us see who is the most habile of us in writing. Let me write, for the fun, a letter to you. Eh?" Mrs. Walford sat back in the comfortable chair, while the agreeable Mar-

> "Oh, but that is not what we English people call a love letter," she said, critically, when she had glanced through the communication which M. Martel handed to her. A few awkward phrases amused. "We write much stronger epistles than that, I assure

> "Is it possible? I am so ignorant of English ways. Show me how you answer such a letter to your lover. Write English girl in love would do." He handed her the pen and placed

some note paper before her. She hesi tated a moment, and then scribbled. "There, Mr. Martel. That's how we should do it.

He took it up quickly. centuries. How I long to see you again to press your hand, and to hear once more your dear voice. Without you my existence is not life; with you it is more Sovel Suit of Memphis Woman Against killing with her, and so had told his

than life; it is heaven. Dowou think sometimes of the hapme soon, soon, and tell me once more Railway, that you-but you know. Yours always Mrs. Crutchfield sues the street tall MINA. and ever.

Frenchman. "Excellent." Now tear it up, please, and tell me trial on the merits of the case.

"I prefer to treasure it," he said. "It notion. Mrs. Crutchfield, who lives in may be ver' valuable." She started up from her chair

But I insist that you-"Do not derange yourself, my dear Madam Walford. There is no necessity. Do you play dominoes?"

"Please, please give me that letter. I am very silly ever to have written it." He placed it in the tall pocket of his cont and beamed upon her.

"My dear madam, on my honor as a Frenchman, I assure you that when I have entirely finished with this letter He simulated the tearing up of the

document. You promise me that?"

'Madam' (with some appearance of injured innocence). "I have given you they came to Madison street, when the my vord.

John Walford entered the room es citedly, and at the same moment the some trouble to get the bill changed short, stout Frenchwoman, who from entirely to nickels. He got at the first behind a Figaro had been watching the bank, so it is asserted by the complainpair with much interest, moved toward ant. \$10 in nickels and a \$10 bill, and

The greatest good news! Your father these small coins to the passenger and

"He was just coming in to see you out I ran in first so that you shouldn't money, but the conductor demurred.

be too astounded. Here he is." M. Felix Martel, attempting to leave, against the delay, so that Mrs. Crutch found the short, stout Frenchwoman at field said the car might go to the end of the tails of his coat. The door reopened the line and she would count the money and Mrs. Walford's father, with a cen- en route. It is related that after she tenier, entered.

er, "go upstairs to your room at once, upon making demand for the balan c There is to be rather an unpleasant the conductor handed it over to her business here. This" (pointing to the She had not yet finished counting the white-faced Martel) "is a defaulting money when the car reached the end of rashler from our Paris house and he has the Main street line and turned for the "I think, M. Roller," said Martel, with

as much calm as at short notice he could summon, "that your charming ment, when the conductor d clared and delightful daughter had better that she would have to pay another

'Her presence is not necessary, sir.' Pardon me for contradicting you. Will you allow me to speak to you a few words? I have in my pocket a letter com your daughter which, when I show it to you, will explain how friend ly we have for a long time been." "It's an infernal lie!" cried John Wal ford, supporting his trembling wife-

We have never seen this man before That is strange, for I have in my

socket a letter from her."

Show me the letter," cried old Mr. Roller. "Show it to me at once!"

'Nothing easier," said the French man, airlly. And as he spoke the short. stout Frenchwoman smiled, and edged toward pallid Mrs. Walford "But first of all. I think I think you must promise the something. If you W. Roller desire to possess this letter I must have there a exchange

The old gentleman considered for a moment. Vessig Mrs. Walford, sway ing felt her hand touched by the short, stout Frenchwoman. Something was pressed into it, and Mrs. Walford gave. as she saw it, a big sigh of relief

"I agree. Now show me the letter With all the pleasure possible.

He placed his hand in the tall pocke of his coat. He shricked.
"I have been robbed!" he cried

'robbed!' "Il a raison," muttered the shor stout Frenchwoman. "This man is only wasting our time." said M. Roller to the centenier; "see to

Mrs. Walford went to the empty fire way laughed so much that she had to place and tore up a letter as the others sit down on the wooden chair to re went out. Her father stayed to say a word of praise to the short, stout Frenchwoman for having traced the

"There, young woman"-it was John ward in an invitation to dinner at the Walford who spoke "you said you !) Grand. He hesitated politely to accept, wanted a romantic experience. Are

but young Mrs. Walford, delighted with you satisfied with one, or would you like another?"

"I shall never want another, dear." she said, thanfully, "in all my life."

ONE OF SOTHERN'S JOKES.

Entertained Himself and Mrs. John Wood in a Spare Moment. Mrs. John Wood appeared with the ean soul. alder Sothern in the same company for several seasons, says the Boston s master. Journal. On one occasion, while the company was playing in Birmingham. Mrs. Wood met Sothern on the street, They were near an ironmonger's shop when he shook hands with her and

pade her good morning. "Would you mind going in here with vith impunity. me? I want to make some small pur- You cannot pray for others till you chases," he said. So she accompanied 'eel with them. him.

He went up to the counter and said. vays land right. "I want 'Macaulay's History of Eng

The assistant said: "We do not sell and she knew it was wrong, but it was books here. This is an ironmonger's

is that you can only be admired by one Sothern, pretending to de deaf. "I mind you of the fact with sufficient or Russia." "But this in not a bookseller's," shout

Paris," she asked, "who has a "All right," said Sothern, "Wrap it up neatly. Want to have it sent "I wish," said Martel, "never, never down to the hotel. It's for a present

Grand hotel paper. "Shall I teach you "We don't keep it," shouted the as a new diversion to pass the time? Can sistant, getting red in the face, while you write a letter full of love for ex- Mrs. Wood stepped aside and took a chair in another part of the shop, almost overcome with suppressed laughter at the cheerful, frank expression. There is no capacity for God's joy in on Sothern's face and the mad, pur he heart until it has emptied itself on

zled look on the shopkeeper's assistant "Do it up as if it were for your own mother. I don't want anything be to than that," said Sothern. "I would Big "Ringing" Job Spoiled Because the like to write my name on the fly leaf." "Sir." bawled the assistant at the top of his voice, "we do not keet of the old-time horsemen in attendance

books. "Very well," said the actor, quite un disturbed at the emotion he was creating, "I will wait for it."

Under the impression that his custom and shrewdest old characters that ever end of the shop and asked his master to hance to pick up for a little money a come, saying: "I can do nothing with very fast more that had raced up to (M. Martel laughed at his own humor) the man. I think he must be off his her record until she was unable to win those who send 25 cents to the o 'My Dearest Fellx' in a way that ar head." Whereupon the principal march- in the free-for-all classes. Then she lishers will receive a copy postpaid. ed up to the spot where Sothern was was sold for a roadster, and practically standing and asked very loudly: "Wha' lost sight of. 'Dan' took her down is it, sir? What do you desire?" into Southern California after he had

"I want to buy a file," returned Soth "bishoped" her a bit, hogged her mane, ern quietly, "a p'ain file about four or and fixed her so that no one would ever five inches in length." "Certainly," said the principal, with years before. He had his son drive her. My Dearest Felix: The time since A withering look at his ass'stant, and had entered her in one of the slow classwe last met has seemed like a hundred producing at once the article which had es as a 4-year-old mare, and had faked been asked for.

RECEIVED CHANGE IN NICKELS. old at least. 'Dan' wanted to have 'a

a Street Car Company. The Supreme Court will be called heats, and py hours that we have spent together? upon at its next sitting at Jackson to horses well before he put his money I do not think you can forget them and look into the peculiar case of Mrs. down. The mare was full of speed on I am sure that I never shall. Write to Crutchfield vs. the Memphis Street the day of the race, and the only way

way company for \$500 damages and did that well, but the betters were a "This is excellent," said the delighted the complainants maintain that they have such a cause as entitle them to a

> It is related that on the days of trans-Fort Pickering, having occasion t come uptown, found that she had no other money than a \$20 bill. She tried to get this money changed before she boarded the street car. She went to the butcher with whom she deals in the neighborhood and offered to pay a bili there if the butcher could change the bill, but she could not get it changed. So she boarded the street car with the bill. It is related on behalf of the complainant that she explained to the conductor the circumstances accounting for the necessity for offering him so

large a bill and asked him for a transfer at Beal street. They were not able to settle the trouble about the bill until conductor got off the car to get the bill changed. It is asserted that he went to then went to another bank and got the "My dear Mina," cried John Walford, \$10 bill changed to nickels. He carried

tendered them to her. It is related that Mrs. Crutchfield ask ed for time in which to count the and the other passengers protested had counted the money over once she "Dear girl," said Mrs. Walford's fath concluded that she was \$1.15 short, and round trip. Then the conductor demanded a second fare from her, where at she protested, and after some argunickel or get off, she got off the car.

These being the averments of the law suit from the complainant's standpoint it is intended to go to the Supreme Court to ascertain whether or not such circumstances do not constitute a cause for action. - Memphis Scimeter.

Reassuring. Mons. Calino, the simple-hearted aningenuous Frenchman, happened to be

riding in a train in the same compart ment with a lady who was in constan fear of a smash up. At every sudden stop, every jar, ev ery sound of the bell or whistle, she

"Oh! oh! Have we run off the track is it a collision? Are we going to ! killed?

Calino paid no attention, but remai ed wrapt in solemn silence. Presenti the lady said to him: "And you, sir, aren't you afraid. railroad accidents?

Not I, madame," answered Calinreassuringly. "It has been foretol that I am to die on the guillotine!" The pervous woman went into ha teries, and had to be removed from the

train at the next station.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Farning Notes Calling the Wicked to Wind is serve. synonymous.

ord takes away the fear of man.

Prayer without practice is mere prat-

The richest grain is often sown in

There can never be a fat life on a

Whisky as medicine means whisky

No man is so weak you can afford to

The atheist is the apostle of anarchy

No man is strong enough to do wrong

Ambition jumps high but does not al-

Personal theocracy makes perfect po-

They only find rest to their souls who

The most contagious diseases are

The only dangerous athe.sm is the

The man who starts to go nowher

He who boasts of a good deed shows

You cannot calculate the warmth o

God's harrows of pain are the fore

unners of His harvests of perfection

'aith in the fact of a god and faith in

MARE SHOWED HER TEETH.

Trotter's Mouth Was Open.

at the meeting of the Board of Review

of the National Trotting Association,

reminds me of a yarn that was told

by 'Dan' Dennison, one of the queerest

recognize her as the speedy mare of

up some sort of a pedigree for her. As

a matter of fact, she was a dozen years

hoy to 'lay her up' for the first two

the lad could make her lose the first

heat was to carry her to a break. He

bit afraid of the unknown mare. So

it was absolutely necessary to the car-

rying out of his plans to lose the next

heat. In the heat the old mare would

not break, but trotted as steadily as

If she never knew how to do anything

else. The driver had, therefore, to pull

her outright. That pulling was the un

doing of the job, for, as 'Dan' put it,

the boy pulled the old mare so hard

that her mouth was so wide open that

every one on the grand stand could see

every one of her teeth. Every sharp

could see then that she was at least a

dozen years old. They made a howl

about her being a 4-year-old, and she

was thrown out of the race, and the

Genuine wit is always genuine truth.

All except

There are hun-

dreds of cough medi-

cines which relieve

coughs, all coughs,

except bad ones!

The medicine which

has been curing the

worst of bad coughs

for 60 years is Ayer's

"My wife was troubled with a

deep-seated cough on her lungs for

three years. One day I thought

of how Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

saved the life of my sister after

the doctors had all given her up to

die. So I purchased two bottles

and it cured my wife completely

It took only one bottle to cure my

sister. So you see that three bot-

tles (one dollar each) saved two

lives. We all send you our heart-

felt thanks for what you have done

for us."-J. H. BURGE. Macon, Col.,

Now, for the first time you

can get a trial bottle of Cherry

Pectoral for 25 cents. Ask

your druggist.

Cherry Pectoral.

Here is evidence:

bad ones!

chance for a big winning was done for.

"Speaking about 'ringers," " said one

There is a great difference between

, fire by the crackling it makes.

oppress him

moral law

itical democracy.

vill toil for souls.

hose of the heart.

of the heart and life.

vill usually get there.

hat he is not used to them

Facts LMS inspire For Sick Serve and de-Poverty and piety ale not The love of the law gives true liberty in life.

First—the medicine that holds the record for the largest number of abso-The fear of the lute Oures of female Ills is Lydia E. Pinkham's play and obtained some pictures that Toil is the toil at the gate to success. Vegetable Compound. Two fools do not make one wise man.

Second Mrs. Pinkham can show by her letter files in Lynn that a million women have been restored to health by her

medicine and advice. Third - All letters to Mrs. Pinkham are received, opened, read and answered by women only. This fact is certified to by the mayor and postmaster of Lynn and others of holding the young prince by the nape of his neck and the seat of his trousers; Write for free book containing these certificates.

Pinkham and get her ad-vice free of charge.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

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and an Introduction by Rev. LYMAN ARROTT, B. B. Brand new, 600 pp. beautristly allowards (27,1,000 more AGENTS WANTED — Men and Women, C.7 Sales minense—a harvest time for Agents. Send for terms to A. B. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Cons. THE END OF THE CENTURY CAL-ENDAR.

The great progress of the printer's art in the nineteenth century is fittingly marked in this closing year by the artistic calendar we have just received from N. W. Ayer & Son, newspaper and magazine advertising agents, Philadelphia. True to their motto of "Keep-ing everlastingly at it," Messrs. Ayer & Son have so made this calendar, year after year, that a demand for it ha sprung up that always quickly absorbs the edition. This calendar's propor-tions are commensurate with its dignity as an art work, but its size is de termined solely by utility. The figures are of the generous dimensions quickly catch the eye and make r was either stone deaf or a lunatic had to do with horses. 'Dan' was out favorite with business men; there are the assistant bounced off to the lower in California at the time, and had a also helpful suggestions accompanying ach month's figures, and there is a rich nsemble of color and design. This lition will not last long: while it does

If the fruit in the garden of Eden had not been denied, Adam and Eve would never have thought of touching it. Count your troubles, and you will tall down in the dust. Count your meries, and you will get up and shout.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Chenoy for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

Wear & Thuax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Otho.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, act-ing directly upon the blood and mucous sur-faces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c, per bottle. Sold by all Druggista. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Don't wait until the last minute and ry to enter Heaven on the strength of RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER. O15 ARCH ST., PHILA, PA. Rase at once to operation or delay from business. Consulta-on free. Endorsements of physicians, ladic and prominent citizens, send for circular. Other (ENL) 24. M. to I P. M. When interest is at variance with conscience, any pretence that seems to reconcile them satisfies the hollow-

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 2kc, a bottl.

A Matter-of-Fact man is one who, when he hits his thumb with the hammer, instead of the nail, thinks it is all right. I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consump-tion to sufferers from Asthms.—E. D. Tows-SEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

Civic and Military Powers. A Boer field cornet is usually the mag istrate of the neighboring country wherein he resides, and is invested with the power to commandeer all able-bodied men on such an occasion as the present war.

Dr.Bull's Cough The best remedy for Consumption. Cures Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Bronchitis, Hoars eness, Asthma, Whooping cough, Croup. Small doses; quick, sure results Dr. Bull's Pills cure Constitution. Trial, 20 for 50



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FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN-TEREST TO THEM.

nothing that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Somehow or other we never seem to think of royalty as really human in the way of playing practical jokes or besaving like common, ordinary folks. A daring photographer at Copenhagen has snapped his camera on royalty at are not only amusing, but which show the extremely human side of those destined to sit in high places.

King Christian of Denmark, as the juniors all probably know, is grandfather to the Czar of Russia and the children of the Prince of Wales. Every year at least there is a joyous family gathering at Copenhagen, to which all look forward with the greatest pleasure. It was at one of these reunion that the photographer did his work while waiting for the various guests

to assemble for a group picture. One of the pictures represents the Czar running one of his Danish cousins down the marble steps of the palace, another shows the Czar in full flight. hotly pursued by this same prince. Still another picture represents the Grand Every alling woman is Duke Michael of Russia leaning over the shoulder of his aunt, the Princess of Wales, to tickle the ear of his sister, the Grand Duchess Nenia. There were many others of the same sort, about seventy in all, and the photographer sald nothing about them until he placed them on exhibition in his window. Royalty heard of it, of course, and two of those most interested, Princess Victoria of Wales and Grand Duke Mi-

chael, went down to investigate. Instead of being angry, they were highly amused, and insisted that the photographer bring the pictures to the palace to show to the rest. Everybody enjoyed them, and before he left the photographer received orders for several sets of the pictures, which have been distributed among appreciative royal relatives. It is a pleasure to learn that modern rulers are not only as human as the rest of the world, but also that they can appreciate a joke, even when they are the victims and the

whole world knows it. The Hood and the Hat. Said the Hat to the Hood As they hung on the wall: You poor, common thing! Not a bow to your string. And no pompons at all! I pity you greatly; And what are these chores Taking place out of doors That I hear about lately? They're something plebeian, I'm certain

"What chores?" quoth the Hood. "Can it be you don't know What fowls must have food Or their feathers won't grow? And the fires must have wood;

Twice a day, with a shout, frisks like a colt as she helps Mr If she snowballs him, too. Why, the most that I do keep off the cold till she gets in a For there's nothing like laughing to warn

So my mistress goes out

up the blood"-Quoth the Hood "Dear me!" cried the Hat, 'I am glad of our chat-Why, when I'm on her head she seems vain and all that!" -St. Nicholas.



"Of course, she's got real hair!" "Then why don't she cry when she

gets it brushed? Pet Rabbits Most children are fond of keeping! rabbits. The varieties most generally ayan and Dutch rabbits and Belgian hares as these are hardy and not expensive. They must be kept in a warm sheltered place, and be provided with roomy hutches and a grass run if possible. Rabbits are very fastidious animals, and will scarcely ever touch

musty or stale food. Variety in food is essential to their health. Too much green food is hurtfu. herefore give a little grain food once in a day. They may have peas which have been soaked, and dried oats. tares, hay, bran, sliced carrots, turnips lawn mowings, dandelion, milk, thistle and a little oil cake occasionally. Give water night and morning, but do no: leave the pan in the hutch. Plenty of clean straw must be supplied, and the

hutch kept perfectly clean. Hens Hatch the Eggs.

In China hens are employed to hatch ash eggs. These are sealed in an egg shell and placed under the unsuspect ing hen for a few days. The contents of the shell are then emptied into a shallow pool, where they can bask in the sunshine until the minnows are strong enough to be turned into a lake

A Strange Pet. Miss Daisy Keevil, of St. Louis, owns the strangest pet in that city. It is a caramount, which was captured near Wittenberg, Ili., when about a week old. Captain Byard Burton, of the steamer Cherokee, shot the mother, and Miss Daisy admired the bright little bundle of fuzzy fur so much that her father gave it to her. It goes where it likes about the house, and is very gentle with its mistress and the other members of the family, though it spits angrily when strangers come about.

Lesson to Be Learned. "What lesson do we learn from the story of Jonah and the whale?" asked the Sunday school teacher of a small pupil. "That it's always safest to remain on dry land,' replied the little fel-

Must Get Cold. "Mamma," Harry asked, "who puts all the ice on the windows?" Jack Frost," mamma replied. I should think," said Harry, "that he'd want to keep a little breath

The two principle ingredients of win-iom are first to know thyself, and next know thy neighbor. The little sweet doth kill much bit-

blow on his fingers when it's cold."



Nothing is more easily affected by irritation than the dainty, delicate skin of a young child. Ivory Soap is cleansing and refreshing. It is wholly free from impurities, and its mild, creamy lather leaves the tenderest skin unharmed.

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Itching Burning Scaly **Blotchy Humors** Instantly Relieved

and Speedily Cured by **Aticura**

The itching and burning I suffered in my feet and limbs for three years were terrible. At night they were worse and would keep me awake a greater part of the night. I consulted doctor after doctor, as I was travelling on the road most of my time, also one of our city doctors. None of the doctors knew what the trouble was. I got a lot of the different samples of the medicines I had been using. I found them of so many different kinds that I concluded I would have to go to a Cincinnati hospital before I would get relief. I had frequently been urged to try CUTICURA REMEDIES, but I had no faith in them. My wife finally prevailed upon me to try them. Presto! What a change! I am now cured, and it is a permanent cure. I feel like kicking some doctor or myself for suffering three years when I could have used CUTICURA remedies. H. JENKINS, Middleboro, Ky.

Complete Treatment \$1.25, Consists of Cuticura Soar (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften

the thickened cuticle, Cuticuma Ointment (50c.), to instantly allay itching, irritates and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and Cuticuna Resouvent (500 cd, to viol and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most forturing. It figuring skin, sealp, and blood humors, rashes, and irritations, with loss of hair when physicians, hospitals, and all else fail. Sold throughout the world. Porten Parca and Chem. Corr., Sole Props., Boston. "How to Cure Itching Humors," free.

Millions of Women Use Cuticura Soap Exclusively for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleaning the scale of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and healing red, rough, and sore hands, in the form of hatles for annoying tritutions, influent mations, and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antisciptic purposes which readily songer 4 themselves to women, and especially mothers, and for all the purposes of the total charman and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used the use of the total charman content of the preserving and purifying the skin, scale, and fair of infants and children. Duffeling Sor combines delicate emolient properties derived from dafficular ting of flower oftens. No other medicated or totlet scap ever compounded is to be used with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scale, hair, and hair of the proposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in five star a few Phice, viz., Twenty rive Centra, the near skin and complexion soap, and the may had



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