- I must have been six when I met her,
  And she was a sweet miss of five;
  I stumbled across where they'd set her,
  To wait for the nurse to arrive.
- Vith modesty I thought unpleasant, The lady could not be induced To deign to take note I was present; Until I had been introduced.

Acquaintance was ripened so fast, That could you who read this have seen You'd said we'd been friends for years

past.

And not alone friends, nay, but levers;
My heart went at once to Bo-Peep;
And half an hour after our "muvers"
Discovered us, arms clasped, asleep!

Then age came, and with it new faces; As grown-ups, we drifted apart: I found in new sweethearts new grace She gave to another her heart.

The Bo-Peep of childhood is wedded. Her children may now read this rhyme But firm on my mind is imbedded Her picture—first sweetheart of mine.

-Philadelphia North American.

MISS THORNE'S WILL.

AWYER NORTHBROOKE bad Just driven away from Glenthorne and Elizabeth Everill stood for a moment on the broad terrace, and then, with a sigh, turned and entered the house. Only that day her aunt Miss Matilda Thorne, had been buried, and Mr. Northbrooke had come down from London to read the dead woman's will. It was simple enough, and those who had known Miss Thorne intimately hardly wondered at its wording: "To my niece, Elizabeth Everill, pro-

vided she marry a man of title, I will and bequeath all my worldly posses-

"And if I do not marry?" Miss Everill had asked. "You retain your inheritance," the

lawyer answered with a smile "Miss Thorne drew up the will herself, and it is deficient on that point."

Elizabeth's mother, Miss Thorne's sister, had run off with Paul Everill, the organist of the church, before she was 18. Her father had forbidden her name to be mentioned in his hearing, and at his death Glenthorne had passed to Matilds unconditionally. She had held no communication with her married sister till she read in a newspaper of the death of Paul Everill, and then she had paid one visit to the dismal London lodging where Mrs. Everill lay dying. There had never been much love between the sisters, but Miss Thorne was willing to take her sister's daughter under her care. So, when the organist's wife was laid beside him, their only daughter had been brought to her mother's home. Masters and governesses had been employed to perfect her education, and her aunt had never wearled of instilling a love of wealth and power and a horror of poverty into the girl's mind. That ber words had not fallen on barren ground she would have understood could she have known her niece's thoughts that evening.

She was thinking of a scene that had taken place there just five years before. Some old paintings had been sadly in need of the attention that only a skillful hand could give, and Miss Thorne had heard Ralph Crosby favorably spoken of, and had asked him to do the work. Elizabeth had been much in the long portrait gallery while Ralph Crosby talked and painted, and at length he had forgotten that he was only a strughad spoken his love. Miss Everill could etili remember the haughty stare and mocking smile of her aunt when she spoke of her love for Ralph.

"Love! Your mother loved Paul Everill, I suppose, and you know something of her life. But make your own choice. Marry this young man if you will, but not one farthing of mine will

be yours. And the girl had lain awake till daybreak thinking of the sordid surroundings amid which her childhood had been passed, and of the poverty for which she had such a horror, till at last she was resolved to answer "No" to her lover's pleading. She winced even now as she recalled

the grief that struggled with a contemptuous pity for her reasoning when she told him the next day that she could not be a poor man's wife, and remembered the few bitter words that fell from his lips as he turned away without seeming to see her outstretched hand. In the last few days she had thought once or twice, in a vague way, that if Glenthorne should chance to be hers she would find a way of letting him know that she loved him still, that she had loved him always.

"And now-and now," she said to her self, while the shadows grew deeper in the corners of the wide library, "an transmountable barrier divides us." She clasped her hands tightly, and, with eyes that were dimmed by tears, gazed into the glowing embers. "Oh. Aunt now a cheap luxury; very good ban-Matilda, your very kindness is but cruelty. I wonder where Ralph is now? Oh, I almost wish I were a poor girl today. And yet, no-I couldn't bear

And the latter reflection was constantly passing through the girl's mind as time wore an. It was very pleasant to be mistress of the great house and to have money at command. Under har rule Glenthorne became a very pleasant place indeed; and before the year was ended it was whispered that Lord Arthur Kendal was very much in

Elizabeth heard Ralph Crosby's name mentioned several times later, when she went to London. He was occupied upon a work that was to make a name for him, some said. Others hinted that he was ill; and Miss Everill wondered that her heart should beat so quickly at the sound of his name. She had resolved to accept Lord Arthur. He was richmuch richer than she and quite at the top of the social ladder. Certainly she did not love him; he was hardly a man whom any woman could respect. Anyhow she did not respect him, and yet she would marry him. They were uncongenial spirits, she knew, but what of

In such a mood she was going one night to a great ball given by one of the most fashlonable women in London. Lord Arthur would be there, and probably she would say "Yes" to his pleadngs that night. She rather thought she would as she stood before a mirror when her maid had given the finishing touches to her tollet. She had on a white dress, and pearls were on her teck and amid her dusky hair; she was intiantly beautiful.

"Six years ago!" she muttered, "Six wars and more since the day Ralph

She turned away. Now and again a feeling came over her that she could not | Orleans over pretty much all the weetunderstand-a feeling that her wealth ern country, to the Pacific coast. and her beauty were not to bring her happiness; and she had grown impa-tient with herself for feeling so. Gengrally at such times the was ever cares

than usual, and when, some hour later, Lord Arthur sat by her side in convenient recess in Lady Javenell's conservatory, he felt that he could almost die for her. There was some thing in her beauty that uight a sad ness in the dark eyes behind their mirth that be could not understand.

"Elizabeth," he whispered, "say Yes!" and just then the sound of volces reached them. "And Crosby, the artist, you know, b blind."

"Quite. He consulted Reynolds yeserday; his case is hopeless "Poor beggar! What will he do?" "I don't know. He hasn't a penny. He has never steadled himself to work for years. Somebody told me of a gir' who filted him, or something." Miss Everill rose. "Lord Arthur, I hope you will never

Lord Arthur bowed. He knew that urther pleading would be useless. Very early on the following morning Miss Everill's carriage stopped at Ralph Crosby's chambers, and Elizaseth was informed that he was at home. She gave no name, but entered the room where he was.

peak to me like this again!

"It was a voice that he had not heard for six long years, but he recognized it at once and turned his sightless eyes toward her.

opening his arms, and in an instant she

"But you must not, Elizabeth," he said later, "you must not sacrifice all "It is no sacrifice," she replied, composedly; "but I am dreadfully afraid

that I had to ask you to marry me! I when he hears of this?" and she "What fools women are!" was wha the old lawyer said on being apprised

of it, and he drew a large envelope from among a number of papers that were in a large box before him. It was addressed, in Miss Thorne's very musculine caligraphy, to himself.

and written in one corner were the "To be opened in the event of my

niece's marriage." Inside was a will, properly signed and vitnessed, and the old lawyer's face cleared as he glanced at it. There was also an open letter addressed to Miss Everill.

"If you have sold yourself, my piece take the price of your slavery. If you have been honest enough to marry for love, take your reward. In either case Glenthorne is yours."

"Heaven bless me;" the lawyer ex claimed. "Heaven bless me! There's no understanding a woma! I'm heartily glad, anyhow; and now I must go and tell these two that they won't be

SOME FACTS ABOUT BANANAS.

Why Red Bananas Have Disappeared-Modern Phases of the Trade.

Red bananas are so scarce nowadays as to be practically a rarity; the pre vailing banana is yellow. Twenty years and more ago the red was the prevailing banana and the yellow the rare one. The change from red to vel low is due to commercial reasons; the yellow is more profitable.

The yellow banana requires less care and time in cultivation, and so costs less in that stage. It sticks to the stem better than the red banana and so stands handling better. There are one third more yellow bananas to the bunch than red. With all these marked advantages in its favor the yellow banana out

With this scarcity red innanas bring fancy prices, it may be ten times not afford to buy one; for he lived a as much as vellow bananas. With yel low hananas at \$1 or \$1 50 a red banels would be worth from \$6 to \$11, and there would be fewer in a bunch. Red might be asked why, with red bananas at such prices, more are not cultivated; I'll take you to see Gen. Washington to which the answer is that if more next week." were raised the price would go down raising them for the general demand.

in competition with the more economcally produced, more prolific, and betshipping yellow bananas. The the Bible. banana appears to be now in its scarcity like some other kinds of comparatively rare fruits, or, say, like game. Some people prefer the flavor of the red banana, some prefer that of the yellow; it is probable that the great majority would have no choice: and the far lower price at which the vellow banana can be offered to the individual consumer settles the question.

Bananas were never before so cheaas they have been in very recent years. costly than otherwise, the banana is by this means. anas can now be bought commonly in apiece, or 10 cents a dozen, such as for- day, Freddle." merly cost two or three times as much. Formerly bananas were brought to this mamma." country in sailing vessels, in slick fast schooners which, with any sort of favoring conditions, made quick trips; best and most suitable condition for galust the Boers. handling and marketing to the best advantage and with the least possible banana trade in this country is now

importers have organized. The bananas eaten in this country ome from Costa Rica, British and Spanish Honduras, Colombia, Jamaica and Cuba: that is, from countries around the southern part of the Gulf of Mexico and around the Caribbean Sen. The bulk of the fruit from the Gulf countries goes to New Orleans for distribution, that from the other countries coming to Atlantic ports. For many years bananas have had a more

widely distributed, nor sold so cheaply at interior points, as now. Rananas are now sold, not as rarities, but more or less commonly, in all parts supplied from Atlantic ports, and the Mississipp! valley and the western half from New Orleans. Costs Rica bananas are now shipped from New

Money talks, but a little scare is an

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER

Qualat Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Littie Oues to Road.

Men in plenty are to be found that will forgive wrong, insult and even per-sonal violence, but few that ever forgive ridicule. To be made a laughingstock to others cuts deeper to the quick than to be convicted of lying and stealing; just as picking a pocket or robbing a hen-roost seems to set one in a more contemptible light than raiding a bank. Men are mightily given to taking themselves seriously, and they want to have

thers take them so. Thence it is that the way in which a nan stands ridicule is so searching a test of character. Not without reason has it been said: "Ridicule is the final test of truth." for the truth that has gone through the fire of this martyrdom and come out so triumphant as to turn the laugh on the laughers themselves

s thenceforth impregnable. Therefore, one of the first lessons a sensible parent will inelst on with his children will be that of courage to laugh at themselves, and to join merri-"Elizabeth!" he cried rapturously. ly in with the laughter of others at their expense. Nothing so takes the nonsense out of a child as timely ridicule; nothing makes him so brave and sensible as seeing the justice of it, and joining in with the laugh against himself. "He that sweareth to his own hurt and changes not," may be a very heroic character; but the boy that has made a wonder what Mr. Northbrooke will say fool of himself, and, without conceit or silly vanity, can see the fool's cap put on his own head and laugh at himself in the mirror on his own bureau, is a

> yet greater hero Legion is the number of children that have gone to the bad through the fear of being laughed at for doing right .-

Warning to the Lazy. "You lazy, lazy Pussy-cats! Ever since your breakfast

there in the sun!

You haven't done a single thing but sit

"YOU LAZY, LAZY PUSSY CATS." D and E, and F and G-I know them

Do you know what will happen? You all will grow up stupid, Snowflake, Whitey, Puffball!-if you go on this way!

on't be anything but cats, who cannot read a letter;
And when I take to writing books, you won't know what they say!" -St. Nicholas.

A True Story About a Bible. There was a little boy Bible very much indeed-wanted it more than anything else he could think of. But he was a poor boy, and could good many years ago when Bibles cost more than they do now.

One day two strange gentlemen came o his house and asked his mother for bananas sell nowadays in the fruit something to eat. Although she had stores as high as 20 cents each. The only plain food, she gave them a welcomparatively few bunches imported come to what she had. As they are are taken by dealers in fine and fancy they saw that the little boy looked sad, fruits as novelties, the rarity, in large They asked him what he wanted, and neasure, determining the price. It he told them a Bible. His mother said: "Never mind. Don't fret about that.

"But I'd rather have a Bible than go again, and there would be no profit in to see Gen. Washington," the boy said. One of the gentlemen seemed much pleased with this, and told him he hoped he would always be as fond of

The next day the little boy received a beautiful Bible, and on the fiv-leaf was written: "From George Washington." The little boy did not know it, but he nad been talking to Gen. Washington himself the day before.-Our Little

Bathing Saves Them. An army surgeon says that the English and American soldiers are so hardy because they, more than any other soldiers in the world, like to bathe Formerly a luxury that was rather and keep themselves strong and hardy

Willing to Do It. "You must never put off till to-mor the streets in the season at a cent row what you can just as well do to "Then let me finish that ple pow

"An artillery officer of our army." with adverse weather, if long contin said Representative Cooper to a group ued, the cargoes cotted. Now bananas of listeners about him, recorded by the are brought by steam, in fast steamers Washington Post, "was remarking to especially for the fruit trade, me the other day on the failure of the These steamers may, of course, be British in South Africa to send out held up by storms; but they are not scouting parties in advance of their likely to be; commonly they land car- troops. He regards that as responsible goes here in a specified time, and in the for some of the disastrous skirmishes

"I was interested," added Mr. Coopes "In his statement to me that our Amerwaste, and with advantage as to even ican armies could never have been ness of supply. The great bulk of the caught so easily in Boer traps. It seems that our commanding officers follow controlled by a company which banana practically the same plans for scouting that the Indians have taught them. The Indians, he tells me, when marching in hostile country, first send one warrior, sometimes on horseback, occasionally on foot, far ahead. Some distance be hind him are two or three Indians, and still farther behind a larger body, and so on. He regards this method of scout-

ing as the finest in the world." Chairman Cooper then described in vivid fashion the way Indiana observe the presence of the enemy. The outstretched palm, elevated over the even. or less wide distribution from the ports without any glance backward, is the of receipt; but they were never before signal of danger, which the Indians in he rear are quick to observe and pass along till it reaches the marching warriors. If the advance rider is suddenly surprised, he whirls his pony round and of the country; practically everywhere; round two or three times, keeping his are. the eastern part of the country being face as much as possible toward the foe, and then sudenly dashes away at a gallop toward the friendly warriors. That signal, too, is taken up by those who are riding in the rear, and quickly communicated to the main body.

1900 There is every good

St. Jacobs Oil

RHEUMATISM **NEURALGIA** LUMBAGO **SCIATICA** 

for the rest of the century. One par-SURELY AND PROMPTLY

Ranana Is a Prolifte Plant. banana stalk yields but one bunch

of fruit, and would die if it were not cut down when the fruit ripens or matures. One mat will produce from one to three bunches a year, growing coninnously, as fast as one stalk is cut another taking its place. A remarkable thing shout this plant is that if you cut into a half-grown stalk near the root. or any part of the stalk, a small blossom, or bunch of bananas, fully formed, will soon shoot through the cut, but & allowed to grow will never reach any market value.

Many people affirm that the banana and the plantain are the same fruit, but this is incorrect; although they grow like the banana an experienced person can readily distinguish the difference by the color as well as by the size of the small ribs in the leaf. The plantain grows in a bunch, but with only two or three hands to the bunch, and each finger or individual plantain is a large again as the banana and is more of a crescent shape. They are never eaten raw. The natives cook both the plan-I've had to learn my letters-four of them tain and the banana, but prefer plantain.-National Magazine

Your Neighbor Has Them. Has what? Those beautiful Shakeseare panels given away in introducing "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" undry starch, J. C. Hubinger's latest nd greatest inventions. All starch put in under "Red Cross" or "Wash Tub" rade mark brands is genuine, and goods of a manufacturer with twenty-five years' These are his only brands; he has no

sterest whatever in any other starch, o be sure you get only the test.

A Return Shot.

A young man and a young woman are leaning over the front gate. They are lovers. It is moonlight. He is loth to leave, as the parting is the last. He is about to go away. She is reluctant to see him depart. They swing on the gate.

"I'll never forget you," he says, "and if death should claim me, my last thought will be of you." "I'll be true to you," she sobs. "I'll

never see anybody else or love them as long as I live." They parted. Six years later he re-

mrne. His sweetheart of former years has married. They meet at a party. She has changed greatly; between the "Let me see," she mused, with her fan beating a tattoo on her pretty hand. "was it you or your brother who was

my old sweetheart?" "Really, I don't know," he says. Probably my father."

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggista, Toledo, Ohio.

Ohio.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholessle
Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free.
Price, 75c, per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best. The things our forefathers can't

ransmit to us are the very things of the st consequence—their virtues Jell-O, the New Dessert Pienses all the family. Four flavors:

Look out for the man who is always preaching mortality; some dark night he may beat you.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c

Lazy people are never so busy or appy as when stealing the time of

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children eething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-ion, all-ys pain, cures wind colic, 25:. a bottle.

Let the unworthy and the untrue drop from thy life as dust from the chariot wheel of Time. RUPTURE OIS ARCH ST. PHILA, PA. Base at once

Many Statues of Christ. Italian Catholics propose to celebrate the nineteenth century by erecting nineteen colossal statues of Christ in conspicuous points of the peninsula. Among the places selected are Mount Soracte, the Gran Sasso d'Italia, and the toe, the heel and the instep of "the

"ast iron. We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is he only medicine for Coughs.—JRESTE PINOR-AND, Springfield, Illa., Oct. 1, 1894.

boot." The statues are to be of gilded

Christ gives the world neither creeds or ceremonies, but character. Uniformity is the mark of the inani

sate; multiformity of the living. Liberty of conscience is Christian ty's challenge to all its competitors. There is no balloon path to the skies, least of all on the bubble reputation. Salvation does not depend on service but service does depend on salvation. The goodness of God is not limited. but our definitions or illustrations of it

The only thing that makes this life great is its extension beyond the pres-He who is willing to be a fallure, rather than to be false, will never be

We need to pray for the incoming. rather than for the outpouring of the

FOR MIDDLE-AGED WI

DRAS MRS. PINKHAM :- When I first wrote to you I was in a very bad conlition. I was passing through the hange of life, and the doctors said I ad bladder and liver trouble. I had suffered for nine years. Doctors failed to do me any good. Since I have taken Lydis E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound, my health has improved very much. I will gladly recommend your nedicine to others and am sure that it will prove as great a blessing to them as it has to me."—Mms. Gro. H. June, 901 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Relief Came Promptly "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :- I had been our years, and seemed to get no better, I thought I would try your medicine. My trouble was change of life, and I must say that I never had anything | His brief stop among the Boers is help me so much as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Relief in five years in Sacramento and therecame almost immediately. I have abouts, in Arizona and New Mexico better health now than I ever had. I and was in the rush from Seattle to the feel like a new woman, perfectly Skaggett mines, British Columbia, strong. I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Then he went to Honolulu and spent Compound all the credit, and would eighteen months in Hawail. On March not do without her medicine for any-121, 1883, he started on his greatest thing. I have recommended it to trip by becoming one of the party of several of my friends. There is no twenty-three that purchased the brigneed of women suffering so much for antine Nancenti, bound for Siber a.

Mrs. Pinkham's remedies are a sure Seventeen of the owners sailed, with cure." - MAHALA BUTLER, Bridgewater, Ill. Another Woman Helped

E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during change of life and derived great benefit from its use."-MARY E. JAMES, 136 Coydon St., Bradford, Pa.

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS! DARKNESS DAYLIGHT T LIGHTS and SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

BY REV. LYMAN ABBOTT. Splendidly illustrated with 250 superb engravings from Sash-light photographs of real life. Ministers any: "God speed it." Everyone laughs and cries over it, and Agents are selling it by the meands. FF 1000 more Agen a wanted all through the South-men and women. \$100 to \$200 a menth made. Send for Terms to Agents. Address HARTFORD PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Com.

Curious South America Polson The Indians of South America use curious poison which is called ezcal. A grain of it has the effect of starting an irresistible desire for exertion. The victim begins walking briskly round and round in small circles till he drops dead in his tracks. There is no pain,

A Japanese Rose. Japanese florists have succeeded cultivating a rose which looks red in the sunlight and white in the shade.

What Shall We Have For Dessert This question arises in the family daily. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jeli-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in 2 min. No boiling! no baking! Simply add a little how water & set to cool. Flavors: Lemon, Orange, the world to the Yankee man, and the pberry and Strawberry. At grocers, 10c.

time; and the fastest is sparking time. There is no task so small that it may ot be made great by faithfulness,

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Brono Quining Tablers. All druggists refund the money if it falls to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

WHAT THE CHARACTERS MEAN

Cabalistic Marks on the Inside of "People often ask me the meaning of the apparently crazy hieroglyphs an figures that are stamped on the inner side of the uppers of ready-made shoes nowadays," said a shoe dealer the other day. "As every shoe manufactory has secret stamp code of its own, and there is, therefore, no possibility of the general public learning more than that such codes exist, I may as well tell you that the vanity of customers-shall I say, of women customers particularly? is at the bottom of these queer stamped characters and figures. You'd b surprised to know, for instance, how many women there are who imagine that they wear a No 3 shoe when in reality the size is a couple of figures larger A shoe salesman who understands his business can tell precisely the number of the shoe a woman customer wears at a glance. But, as often as not, a woman whose foot is a No. 5 calls for a couple of sizes smaller, and

the mysterious stamped hieroglyph

scheme was devised for the purpose of encouraging her in the belief that her Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. foot is a couple of sizes smaller than At your grocers. 10 cts. it really measures in shoe leather. When a woman calls for a No. 3 to fit a No. 5 foot no salesman of this period who cares for his job is going to tell her that she requires a No. 5. He simply brings out a shoe of the style she wants that he feels confident will fit her comfortably and lets it go at that. A woman rarely thinks to inquire if the shoe is really of the size she asked for, for she takes it for granted that the salesman has given her what she requested. But when women does ask that question it is the salesman's business to unblushingly reply in the affirmative-and I don't think these little necessary white lies are stored up against men in business. The woman customer might examine the hieroglyphs inside the uppers for a week with a double-reflecting telescope without finding out differently. and, even if she had the key to the puzzle, it would only make her feel badly, so what would be the use? There are tricks in all trades but ours."-Chi-

> The aim of life determines its end. Purse strings go 'round the heart. He who simply fattens cannot fly. Co-operation is better than criticism. A talent is not an ornament, but a

head divides while the heart Charity is not Christianity, but Chris tianity is charity.

The man who does no good The cross is the most restless resistless of agitators.

The Old Testament is ever new The collection bag will not conse crate unclean contributions. An empty head is no condition of

The dressmaker's apprentice gets ery small wages-yet she seems to



TRAVELES THE WORLD AROUND

Blacksmith Peavey must certainly be out down as one of the greatest travelers among residents of Manchester. A story of his years of travel from land to land and his lite among different people would make a geography in itself. He is a bachelor, resided at 329 Douglas street, in West Manches ter, and he will be 50 years old next May. He learned his trade at Ashland, in this State, and has worked at He was born at Berwick, in Maine

and began his travels almost immedi ately by moving across into Grea Falls. Then he lived at Rochester and later removed to Plymouth, working in the region about Campton and Holderness, in the village now called Ashland. He had \$100 in cash when he was 27 years old and in 1876 started for California. The trip cost \$67.50. most of interest just now, but he put four outsiders as ship's officers. Most of the men wanted to go to South Africa, but the captain claimed he knew "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-I took Lydis | whereof he talked had insisted on Siber.a. The S.ber an trip was a mistake and a failure and the boat was disposed of for cash.

When the venture was given up Mr. Peavey went to blacksmithing, and his subsequent course covered points in Japan, Corea, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Canton, Amoy, Foo Chow and Tsien-Tsien, in China, Manila in the Philippines, Singapore in India, New Guinea, New Caledonia, New Hebrides, the Gilbert group, Fijis, the Friendly and Society Islands, New Zealand, Tasman'a, Australia, Queensland, Thursday Islands, New South Wales, Victoria, Ceylon, Calcutta, Bombay, nearly every country in the Mediterranean, Italy, Germany, Hungary, Spain, France. Sweden and Norway, England, Scotland and Ireland. On Sept. 26, six years ago, he sailed for the old New Hampshire hills.

"I've had my share of travel," said Mr. Peavey to the reporter, "and I'm home to stay. On the 17th of last July I bought out Tom Hickey, and here shall remain." He failed to find a fair one anywhere who could remove his impressions of New Hampshire's daughters, and so it happens, as he says, that he's still "an old, old bach." "In all my travels," he concluded,

Japanese a close second."-Manchester (N. H.) Union. Sin is the curse of society. Of two wrongs choose neither. Only children toy with serpents. Sham is the beginning of shame. To love license is to lose liberty.

God's soldiers are all volunteers.

"the Roers were the best people in al

To praise a fool makes him drunk. It is easier to get a friend than to keep My Hair Was

Coming Out "About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast. I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to stop this. It not only stopped the falling, but also made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 45 inches in length and very thick."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.,

July 25, 1899.

It Feeds the Hair

Have you ever thought why your hair is falling out? It is because you are starving your hair. If this starvation continues

your hair will continue to fall. There is one good hair food. It is Ayer's Hair Vigor. It goes right to the roots of the hair and gives them just the food that they need. The hair stops falling, becomes healthy, and grows thick and long. Ayer's Hair Vigor will do

\$1.00 a bettle. All drugglets. Write the Doctor If you do not obtain all the benefits you desire from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. He will tell you just the right thing to do, and will send you his book on the Hair and Scalp if you request it. Address,

Dr. J. C. AVER, Lowell, Mass.

another thing, also: it always

restores color to faded or gray

CLOVER ARTER'S INK

DR. ARNOLD'S COUGH



THE CARE OF BLANKETS.

Never let blankets remain in service after they are soiled, dirt rots the fibre and invites moths. Because of the peculiar saw-tooth formation of wool hair it is necessary that a soap made of the best materials be used; a cheap soap, especially one which contains rosin, will cause the blanket to become hard by matting the fibre.

To Wash Blankets and Retain their Softness. - Dissolve shavings of Ivory Soap boiling water, add cold water until nearly luke warm. Immerse a blanket and knead with the hands, rinse in clean warm water in which also some Ivory Soap has been dissolved. Dry in a place that is neither very warm nor very cold.

Sleep for **Skin-Tortured Babies** 



In a Warm Bath with

UllGura

And a single anointing with CUTICURA, purest of emollients and greatest of skin cures. This is the purest, sweetest, most speedy, permanent, and economical treatment for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humors with loss of hair, of infants and children, and is sure to succeed when all other remedies fail.

Millions of Women Use Cuticura Scap

Exclusively for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for soften-ing, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used it to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. Cuti-THA SOAF combines delicate emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great kin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. No other medicated or totlet soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No mestic toilet soap, however expensive, is to be compared with for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in One Soap at One Price, viz., Twenty-Five Cents, the Best skin and complexion soap, the BEST toilet soap and BEST baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor, consisting of Cuticura Scar (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and soften the thickened cutiele, Cuticura Obyrasty (5c.) to Instantly allay liching, inflammation, and irritation, and southe a beal, and Cuticura Resouvent (50c.), to cool and cleanse the blood, and humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair, when at else fails. Furtising D. And C. Corr., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. "All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," free W. L. DOUCLAS etvo Bleb.



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