AOCKING THE BOYS TO BLEEP,

I sit me down in the twilight cool Of a busy summer's day, And close my eyes, and live again The time so far away, When Eddie and James and John

And the tears to my eyes will creep, For I seem to sit in the old brown chair A-rockin' the boys to sleep.

t bring John back from a home of we Where fame and honor dwell, And sing and rock him to sleep

More happy than tongue can tell. I brave the storms on a shoreless sea Where tempest and surges sweep, And James is here and I rock again "My wandering boy" to sleep.

I build a stair to the heavens tall, And reach in its sweet domain For little Eddie and bring him back To my lonely home again; My throbbing heart is heavy now

With a yearning strong and deep. As I smooth the curis of my only babe And rock him once more to sleep.

They say the old chair is useless now, "Tis creaking, and dull with age, And must be forever put aside, Like a well-learned, worn-out page. But the old brown chair sings a song

me, As it whispers of other years, And it tells of the roughened places smoothed. And murmurs of childish tears.

Yes, the old chair tells in an undertone, In a voice so creaking and old, Of the comfort it gave through sum

As well as in winter's cold; How those little dependent lives were

soothed Through their childish sorrows deep, As it did its best to case each pain,

While rocking the boys to sleep.

-----The Lost Bracelet.

YRA KENT was sitting in a IM low chair on the balcony, her head leaned back, her eyes lowered to the face of the young man who lounged on the steps near her-a handsome young man, the "second Adonis," the ladies were wont to call him.

"What an awful pity that Tom Rowen has no money," they said to themselves, with the most pathetic emphasis. "His face and his manners are perfect."

"They like to flirt with me," he said. with a smile of self-disdain, "but they know better than to say 'Yes' to me." To an observer, her eyes seemed resting on his now, but he knew they were only idly glancing.

"Do you value the trinket so highly?" Rowen had just asked.

"The trinket?" she exclaimed, indignantly. "I do not call it a trinket. It is a most precious relic; it has been in the family almost 200 years. I would give anything to have the bracelet back again-apything!"

"Let us be practical. What would you bestow upon the man who will restore your bracelet to you?"

"Anything-anything!" cried Miss Kent, sitting upright, her eyes sparkling. "You have no idea how much I want that bracelet! Besides my affection for it, do you know there is a legend connected with it, to the effect that so long as it is kept in the family. good luck will never desert the Kents?"

"But the reward?" quietly persisted

dashed a little Skye tarrise, who flow at Rowen in an exuberance of gindness at sight of him Rowen stopped to caress the creature, which belonged to Myra Kent, and was er constant con

sure she was not near.

terrier

BOYS AND GIRLS. The young man's eyes glanced al oping to see the dog's mistress; but no ne appeared, and at last Rowen was g that Will Interest the Ju remile Members of Every Household Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings

Instead of going back in a few me Many Outo and Cunning Children ments the dog kept near, and at last when Rowen tried to drive him away "Yon're a coward!" A sentence cal lifred persisted in remaining.

"You are not at all like your mis ulated to make any schoolboy clench als fists and promptly endeavor to make true," said Rowen, with some bitter-news. "She would not manifest such delight at being with me." his accuser prove or eat his words. Yes, of course you are, or you wouldn't old that you were one of the party that The man and dog went on slowly, upset old Mother Tuck's cart;" and Dan and it was not until some minutes had

Isaacs, the bully of the school, scowled passed that Rowen noticed that the at the delicate-looking, slim lad, who continually turned back and ooked at him as if asking him to n the cricket ground. "Perhaps I am," was the reply, "but

fleeing crowd.

attention.

you'll be killed!"

their appearance.

coward.

shouted the boys, as they gathered I

round the dead beast. And they gave

them, too, with a will, while Dan, with

a football right up to the bull.

Idly at last Rowen turned and fol lowed Alfred, who leaped a stone wall and flew across a field covered with faded golden rod. He uttered sho.t barks of satisfaction as he went, and was constantly turning about to see that Rowen followed. He went faster and faster, so that finally Rowen was nearly running to keep him in eight.

Suddenly the dog leaped and scram-bled down the steep bank of a dry wa-ter course, and when Rowen came to the edge and looked down he uttered and of the field. an exclamation of alarm and surprise and then swung himself down from a

birch tree and fell rather than walked to a place where lay a figure whose blue dress and bright scarf were familliar to his eyes. "Myra!" he cried, as he flung himself down by her. All his love and agony were in that

word. He had feared to find her seless, dead, but she looked at him. and a faint smile came to her white lips. As she met his eyes, as the fire

in them poured down upon her, a tinge of color came into her face. "I think most of my ribs are broken and perhaps the rest of my bones."

she said, with an effort at speaking as lightly as her words sounded. "But I've found my bracelet."

As she spoke the last words her face turned deathly white, and she sank still further back in unconsciousness A quarter of an hour later, when life returned to her, she found herself supported in Rowen's arms, and before she opened her eyes she felt a pair of trem-

bling lips pressed passionately up n her own "Forgive me! Forgive me!" murmured Rowen. "I was wild-I thought you dead! May you never suffer as I have." She tried to withdraw herself, but he held her fast; he could not let her go.

There was something in her face that emboldened him, that made his hopes rise intoxicatingly. "And now that I am not dead?" she whispered, at last.

"Ah, now-now I will never let you go!" he exclaimed, holding her yet closer. "Have you ever guessed how l love you?" "Yes-I half fancied-but-" was the low response.

> "But what?" "I dared not think of it because because I was afraid I should discover that I loved you!" was the delicious re-

A few moments after he said: "I intended to have found that brace let myself." "It's all the same" she said, shviv smilling, "since I have found it."-Spare Moments.

HOUSE RENTS HIGH IN LONDON

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. ving sold a flock of shoot ent him his dog to drive me, a distance of thirty miles, de-ing him to give the dog a meal at siring him to give the dog a meal at the journey's end and tell it to go home. The drover found the dog so useful that he determined to steal it, and, instead of sending it back, he locked it up. The collie grew sulky, and at last effected its escape. Evident-ly doeming the drover had no more right to detain the sheep than he had to detain itself, the honest creature went into the field, collected all the sheep that had belonged to its master, and, to that person's great astonish-A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE

and, to that person's great, astonishment, drove the whole flock home again.

Who Was Shot?

A duel was once fought by two me aamed Shott and Nott. Nott was shot stood quietly, if nervously, before him and Shott was not. In this case it is better to be Shott than Nott. There

was a rumor that Nott was not shot, but that Shott was shot notwithstandhen I did not pocket any of the old woman's apples afterwards," and, ing. Circumstantial evidence is not al-Dicky Ford grew bolder as he went on: | ways good. On trial it might appear No, a spree is one thing, but to rob that the shot Shott shot shot Nott, or it poor apple woman is very different." might be possible that the shot Shott "I'll knock your young head off, it shot shot himself, when the whole afyou say that again," roared Dan, crim- fair would be as at first, and Shott son with rage and the knowledge of his would be shot and Nott would be not neanness, which he thought had not We think, however, that the shot Shott been seen by any of the other boys. shot shot not Shott, but Nott; any way. But Dicky, lighter of foot than his persecutor, had scudded off to the other

To Be Gentlemen

Presently there was a noise of men The students of the Waterloo high nd women shouting and screaming in school of Auburn, Ind., have subscribthe road close by, and every boy ran to ed to the following rules of propriety. the low wall that bounded the cricket which marks quite a departure from field. Down the road at a terrific pace the usual rowdyism of college boys: came a mad bull, followed by scores 1. We will not communicate nor ask of men and boys at a respectful dis- to communicate while in the school

The sight of the boys on the wall attracted its attention, and with a bellow our school seats.

It turned on them, tearing headlong at 3. We will cultivate a light step. the wall with a mad bound. Of course, 4. We will not ask for indivdual fathe boys scattered in all directions as NOTS. the animal half fell, half cleared the

5. We will prepare all writing mawall, and then scrambling to its feet. terial in the morning. stood for a second before charging the

Nobody in the hurry had noticed that SUCCESSFUL COUNTRY HOMES. Dan Isaacs had sprained his ankle as

Every one is interested in a pretty home, and The Ladies' Home Journal is going to picture a number of the best houses—artistically and architecturally he jumped from the wall, and was trying painfully to escape the notice of the buil by crawling into the shelter of the little clump of trees in the corner of the cricket ground. Suddenly, the furious beast caught sight of him, and with a fierce bellow turned on him. Poor Dan, nearly dead with fright and pain, just managed to elude the mad rush by the ald of a friendly tree, but a few minutes of dodging tired him out, and he screamed Since Maw Joined the Club. maw has joined some woman's clubs. an' I ain't doin' a thing for help, while the men and boys seemed paralyzed and unable to sughavin' just the bulliest time I've ever gest any means of diverting the bull's had, by jing.

out every day and play all around Then they all held their breath in the neighborhood. fright, as little Dickle, with a shout, no one tells me when I start, "Re-

An burst to the front, dribbling before him member, now; be good." If I feel like it, I behave, an' if I don't "Come back, come back!" they cried. I'm tough, when the other kids get gay, I give An'

But Dicky was no coward now. With their ears a cuff. I'm the whole thing round here now a firm kick he sent the ball slap in the For an' I ain't no cheap dub face of the bull as he was on the point

my maw went downtown one day an' joined a woman's club. of tossing the now fagged-out Dan. Sine Staggered by the sudden sting of the ball the beast in its blind rage turned

I can't spend time to go to school; I have to follow the football as it rebounded to stay at home mind the bell and take the cards of from its head, seeing in it a new enemy, and, butting at it fiercely, was soon at

visitors that come. the other end of the field, while the heaps of fun to meet a lot of ladies It's boys helped the badly-frightened Dan at the door tell them that my maw is not a livin over the wall and hurrled over them- An'

selves as two men with rifles made here no more. I gab about my paw and me, an' some Stopping for a while to take breath

the buil glared around him as if uncer. To see 'em wriggle round an' try to find tain what to do next. He had not much time for decision, however, as two re-ports rang out heavily on the air, and is the reason why: I s'pose they think she's been divorced an' all that flub-a-dub-



Why triffic with health when the easiest and move medicine in the world?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegatable Compo

is known everywhere and thousands of women have been oured of serious kidney derangements by K. Mrs. Pinkham's methods have the en ment of the mayor, the postmaster and others of

Her medicine has the ndorsement of an un-umbered multitude of of grateful women whose letters are constantly printed in this paper. Every woman should read these letters.

to communicate while in the school building. 2. We will keep refined positions in pur school seats.

Thought All Dogs Barked. "Are you an old sea-dog?" asked i-year-old Bobby of his sailor uncle, whom he had just met for the first

"Yes, that's what they call me." the reply "Well, then," continued Bobby, "let

me hear you bark." He Divided Equally. "Robble, did you divide the orange equal parts between your little friend and yourself?"

"Yes'm; I gave him all the outside and took all the inside."

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

Life strikes many an unheeded. pro whether little note. A word, a trivial happening, gives hint, like a theme in nusic, of something that is to be more or less recurrent all the way along.

von't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag-etic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No To-Stering Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

If they daily offend, daily repent; if twice, thrice, an hundred, an hundred thousand times, twice, thrice, an hun-dred thousand times repent.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Beauty Is Blood Deep. *

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathar-tic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all im-purities from the body. Begin to-day to tanish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All drug-tists mitifaction meansured 105 55 Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All d. uggists refund the m.ney if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE's signature is on each box. 25c.



In the country it is hard to get help for the household work. Wives, mothers and daughters who do their own work should have the very best of everything to do it with. Ivory Soap is the best; it cleans quickest and is easiest on the hands. It floats.

A WORD OF WARNING.-There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of .the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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One Night Treatment

Soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of CUTICURA SOAP. Drv. and anoint freely with CUTICURA, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. Wear, during the night, old, loose kid gloves, with the finger ends cut off and air holes cut in the palms. For red, rough, chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, with shapeless nails and painful finger ends, this treatment is simply wonderful, and points to a speedy cure of the most distressing cases when physicians and all else fail.

bot day. True patriotism moves upward, rather than outward. er own olty. To admit our imperfection, is to move toward perfection. The way to get more is to make the most of what we have. He who fails to build up, sins as truly as he who tears down. The shades that hide the flowers brings out the blossoms of the sky. God takes interest in us on His lean, while men take it out of us on theirs. Mrs. Pinkham advises He who says we die as the beasts is quite likely to shape his li-ing on the same rule.

> Lots of men might acquire fortunes f they didn't waste so much time in

igher than be aims.

True prayer consumes all pride.

Not need, but pride, keeps us poor.

Death levels down, but love levels up.

Meditation is the breathing of the

Love lights up the loved with lovell

Patience is not necessarily a virtue of

figuring how to make money without

You Can Have It Also.

TRUMPET GALLE

rs Boands a Warning Note

clence.

live love.

AITH isresson'

Christ is the

world's con

None love lif

The books of

beaven are writ

The Christian

No man hits

is never off duty

ten by men.

like those who

The lady whose lines you envy, used "Red Oress" and "Hubinger's Best" laundry starch. it is easy to make yourself an object of envy also. Ask your grocer, he can tell you just how you can get one large 10c. package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c. package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two beautiful Shakeepear panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl calendar, all for 5c.

rirst Blood or Boers.

First blood in the Transvaal war fell o the Boers on Oct. 12, an armored train on the way to Mafeking being attacked and disabled, and the little British force captured.

Jell-O, the New Dessert, Pieases all the family. Four flavors:--Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry, At your grocers. 10 cts.

Let us help the fallen, still, though they never pay us, and let us lead, with-out exacting the usury of gratitude.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GHOVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quintue its isasteless form. No cure-no pay. Price 50c

He who shall introduce into public affairs the principles of primitive Chris-tianity will revolutionize the world.

young man. Myra Kent laughed-the sweet, sin-

cere laugh which Rowen had come to know so well, and which was so differant from that of most girls of fashion "There is little I would not give,"

she said, half in earnest. "I believe would give my hand, if the man did me the honor to want it." Tom Rowen rose to his feet. Though

his eyes glowed peculiarly, though his face was pale, he yet commanded his voice, so as to say, mockingly:

"Of course, Miss Kent, you are safe enough in adding that last clause to your offer of reward. You know the bracelet is gone trrecoverably. You lost it on the highway more than a week ago; you have yourself looked, over every foot of the road. Some tramp has found it; it is probably in some obsoure pawnbroker's shop by this time.' He added a few more words on some other subject, and then he sauntered slowly away down one of the walks of the garden and disappeared among the

As soon as he was out of sight his whole appearance changed. He looked alert and alive. He stood still a moment, glancing about him.

"It is all folly. I know, but I am going to try to find the bracelet for her. I should like to do that. Of course I cannot ask her to be my wife; she is the last person under the sun to be a poor man's wife. Her father would disinherit her, and how am I going to set her the fol-de-rols which are necessary to her existence?"

While he walked he was looking among the dust-covered golden rod and grasses along the roadside. He went on thus for half a mile, then he reached a turn, and retraced his steps on the other side of the way. He gave up the next three hours to a thorough examinstion of the space of road where the bracelet had been lost

Like all people who are looking for some lost article, it seemed to him that underneath every shrub, secreted bebind every stone, he should find the treasure. There is a wonderful fascination in such a search.

It was not until dusk that Rowen gave it up for that day, and returned to the hotel in the village where he wa-

staying. For the next two days he was en gaged in the same way, and he did not see Miss Kent, who wondered at his

But why should she remember him? Was not rich young Townsend, who was said to be "dying for her," ready at her call? And were there not picnics and parties, and excursions, in which Myra Kent was the principal figure? Rowen often asked himself if the girl knew that she had not seen him. It was in vain that he scoffed at himself. for every hour in the day he must own that he loved her-that the thought that he must live his life without her was so unbearable to him that he

fought against it. On the fourth may from that ou which the conversation on the balcony had been held. Rowen said that be would give this one day to the search, and if the hanble was not found, he would summarily cut short the fascingtion which bound him-he would take

the evening train to London. "I think I am losing my senses." he said, as he strolled down the road, his eyes fixed on the ground, his cigar forgotten between his lips.

There was a rustle in the bushes, s ·· sacrificed. shrill bark sounded, and then out ht ':

the bull fell headlong, rose with a roar Desirable Quarters Command Big Rates in the World's Metropolis. of pain and anger, and then, as another Pretty nearly everybody understands, shot echoed against the school walks. fell again, with a thud, this time with f course, that house rents are very bullet through his heart. considerably greater in London than "Three cheers for Dicky Ford!"

they are in provincial towns, and that in the metropolis they vary greatly. and are very stiff in the regions in which society hovers. But a writer in Tit-Bits ventures to think that even few Londoners have much idea of the enormous figures paid for the rentals

"Fancy going for a bull with a footof fashionable houses in Belgravia and ball!" they all cried; "why, nobody but | Mayfair, or realize how few square Dicky would have thought of such a yards of the west end it takes to prothing.' fuce a million sterling in this way. "I don't know why 1 did it," said Now, take, to start with, Park lane, Dick, blushing at the enthusiastic greetthat highly fashionable thoroughfare. ings of the other boys; "but I just It is rather staggering to learn that thought perhaps a kick at the bull with \$50,000 a year is really not at all very a football might take his attention extravagant rent to pay for a good away from Dan."

house in this quarter! The plain, simple fact of the matter is, however, that you cannot get a decent house here for ess than \$15,000, and even such a one would only have three or four bedcoward.-Waverley Magazine. ooms,, and, generally speaking, would

not have greater accommodations than a house at \$250 or \$800 a year in the suburbs, or at half that price in a proincial town.

to \$30,000 a year.

is paid.

to 240.

\$50,000 a year in rent.

events, they are far from imposing.

Cremation in London.

posed of by the London Cremation So-

To Make a Holiday.

rhyme beginning "Thirty days hath September," and the scholars who are Grosvenor square and Berkeley "grinding away" at anatomy will per square are renowned headquarters of haps find this one of some value: society, which pays astonishingly for How many bones in the human face?

its residence there. Consider the for Fourteen, when they're all in place. mer first. The whole square comprises How many bones in the human head? fewer than sixty houses, but it is a fact that their combined annual rental How many bones in the human ear? is about \$750,000! Big as the rents are, Four in each, and they help to hear getting a house here is a matter of How many bones in the human spine? great difficulty and seldom is there one Twenty-four, like a climbing vine.

How many bones in the human chest? Twenty four ribs, and two of the rest. to let for long. Nothing can be got for less than \$5,000 a year and from this figure an intending tenant may go up How many bones in the human arm? Berkeley square is likewise difficult In each arm one; two in each forearm to get into. It is rather old-fashioned and severe and the average man or Eight in each, if none are missed. woman from the country might not be How many bones in the paim of th

able to see anything about the houses hand? which would justify a heavy drain be- Five in each, with many a band. ing made upon a tenant's pocket. But How many bones in the fingers ten? all the same houses here are always at a premium and you will not get much How many bones in the human hip? a premium and you will not get much One in each, like a dish they dip. of a residence for \$2,500 a year, nor yet. How many bones in the human thigh? so far as that goes, is the accommoda-One in each, and deep they lie. tion very astonishing if \$10,000 a year How many bones in the human knees?

One in each, the kneepan, please. St. James' square is another ultra-fashionable guarter which a millionaire knee?

might have to wait years to get into if Two in each, we can plainly see. he desired to live there-\$15,000 or \$20,- How many bones in the ankle strong?

000 a year is quite a moderate rent for a house so situated—while Norfolk How many bones in the ball of the foot? house, where the Duke of Norfolk re-Five in each, as the palms are put.

sides, and such others as Lord Derby's flow many bones in the toes, half residence at 33, would easily realize score? Fwenty-eight, and there are i Carlton House terrace, where states-

Simple Simon. men and ambassadors live, also costs its tenants dearly. At least \$20,000 a Single Spon willing good in Brass the paid for anything good in Brass to Free for the second sec his particular neighborhood and Mr.

Astor gave more than \$300,000 when he purchased one of the houses in the terrace, formerly occupied by Lord Granville. Yet the ordinary man would remark that the houses are not even semidetached and that outwardly, at all

> He fished the whole long morning through. The whole long afternoon

Intil above the chimney tops In 1885 only three bodies were dis-Peeped up the laughing moon

Then winding up his line, he said, "They will not bite to-day; It must have been those barking dogs That scared the fish away." ciety. In 1898 the number had rises

The average number of horses killed in Spanish bull fights every year ex-Took Them Along. Anecdotes of dogs are innumerable ceeds 5,000, while from 1,000 to 1,203 An entertaining one tells of a farmer,

I tell you, life's a picnic since maw joined a woman's club.

My paw an' I get dinner now down to restaurant. An' he's as good as he can be an' what I want:

have ice cream-all 1 can eat-ar oranges an' such, every night I eat enough, paw says An' to kill the Dutch;

tears in his eyes, in broken tones get plum puddin', pie an' cake, begged Dicky's pardon for calling him coffee strong an' black,

like the kind they bring to paw an he don't send it back. like to live like this, you bet ve have

such bully grub, An' I shan't kick if my maw goes ap joins another club.

-Minneapolis Journal. -

-Frank Gurley, of Stamford, Conn. -Frank Gurley, of Stamford, Conn. has a pet dog that possesses an appetite for money. Frank was teaching the animal to fetch him little wads of pape, which he tossed about the room. Ther Frank rolled up a five dollar bill an threw it into a corner. The dog dashed for it, seized it with his n.o.ith, though it tasted good and swallowed it. "Hurrah for Dicky Ford!" they all shouted again; and Dickie could't help thinking that he had had, after all, his revenge on the boy who called him The Bone Jingle. Every one knows the helpfui httle

Worthless

What a lot of trash

is sold as cough

cures. The hollow

drum makes the

loudest noise-the

biggest advertise-

what Ayer's Cherry

MANN, Fall Mills, Tenn., Feb. 7,

It's the do-as-you-would-be-

done-by cough medicine. Try

a 25-cent bottle.

Pectoral will do.

worthlessness.

Stuff!

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children cething, soltens the gums, reducing inflamma ion, all ys pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle

If men were as anxious to be worthy of position as they are to gain it, the world would have more great men.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10e or 55c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

There is a transcendent power in ex. mple. We reform others, unconscious-y, when we walk uprightly.

RUPTURE

Curre Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER. 1015 ARCH ST. PHILA. PA Rase at once. In operation or delay from business. Consult via line free. Radorsements of physicians. ladies and prominent citizens bend for circular. Om.2 icurs 4. M. to I P. M

WONDERFUL

Nerve of a Man with Broken Leg Hop-ping Toward Home.

William Francis, 42 years old, of 306 Van Sicklen avenue, Brooklyn, aston-ished the police of the Liberty Avenue Station, in that borough, with a remarkable exhibition of nerve. Francis was found on the street near the Van Sicklen Avenue Station of the Kings County Elevated Railroad hopping along on one foot in the direction of his home. He would fall, and then, with great effort, pick himself up again and continue hopping. "What's the matter with you?" ask

ed a policeman. "Guess I've broken my leg." return

ed Francis, quietly. "Broken your leg? Where did it happen?" gasped the surprised police

"Oh, I fell on a sidewalk over Manhattan," replied Francis, about to The policeman stopped him. "Do you mean to say that you came all the from Manhattan to East New BREATH amazement.

I could do would be to come home, an came. "How'd you come?"

The policeman called an ambulant and after Francis had been attender by the surgeon he was taken to his

"Gee, I suppose if he'd broken both his legs he'd have walked home on his hands," declared the policeman in profound admiration of Francis' nerve.-New York Times.

Desfness Cannet Be Oured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitu-tional remedies. O afness is canned by an p-famed condition of the moreous lining of the functional rube. When this tube gets in function of the moreous lining of the function of the moreous surface beatness i the result and unless the inflam mation can be taken out and this tube re-tored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroy d for ver. Nine cases out of ten are stated by catarrh, which is nothing but an it amed condition of the moreous surfaces. We will give One Hundi ed Dollars for any as of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cases or circulars, free. I. J. Canners & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Drugging File are the best. "I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and made me lose flesh rapidly. I was treated by many eminent physicians, but could get no permanent relief. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and I began to get better at once. I now sleep well, my old flesh is back, and I enjoy myself in every way at the age of seventy-four."-R. N.

Great learning and folly go together; for he who sees great things plainly is often apt to see little things dimly.

Dr. Hobbs' Sparngus Pills cure all kidney ills. Same pie free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or M. T.

Don't anticipate troubles; if we wai until they come, we can dodge half o them, and the other half may dodg

gists, matisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 500

The opportunity and ability to re-pent is one of the highest privileges that God has granted to man.

VITALITY low, debilitated or exhausted cure by Dr. Kilne's Invigorating Tonic. FARS 1 trial bottle for 2 weeks' treatment. Dr Klino Id., 501 Arch St. Philadelphia, Founded 1571

He who says or does a mean or evil thing will get his change from the till of life in the same coin before he stops dealing over Time's counter.

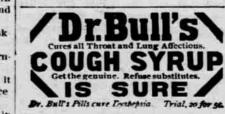
I believe i'iso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer. Mrs. ALLTE Doug-LASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1894. Specialty is what wins. A jack-of-all-trades is like a man with fleas all over him-he is too busy with the fleas to do anything well.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascareta. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever, 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Joubert's "Pet" N me. "Old Pietz" is the pet name by which Gen. Joubert is known to his Transvaa soldiers

When a woman suffers untold agony it's usually because she has no one tell it to.

New wrinkles in dress please a won an, but a new one in her face has th opposite effect.



BAD

decive infattive they are aimply won-daughter and I were bothered with and our breath was very bad. After doses of Cascarets we have improved They are a great help in the family. WithELMINA NAGEL, IX Biltenbouse St. Cincinnett Oble





CURE CONSTIPATION. ... NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug

FOR 14 CENTS

How Are Tour Eldacys ?

Sore Hands 8 Years Cured.

Pain So Intense Would Nearly Twist Fingers From Sockets. Hands Puffed Up Like a Toad. Water Ran Through Bandages to Floor. Had to Walk the Floor Until Would Fall Asleep. Fingers Would Peel Like an Onion. Doctors Could Not Cure.

Eight years ago I got sore hands, commencing with a burning sensation on my fingers and on top of the hand. When I rubbed them, you could see little white pimples. I felt like twisting my fingers out of their sockets. I had high fever, and cold chills ran over me, and so I kept it going until I was tired out. Nights, I had to walk the floor until I fell asleep. My hands peeled like an onion, the finger nails got loose, and the water ran out, and wherever there was a little pimple there the burning fire was-that happened at least ten times. I am running a blacksmith shop, horse-shoeing, and I would not shut up the shop for anybody, but it was hard. My hands puffed up worse than a toad. When I drove horse nails, the water from my hands ran through the bandage, on to the floor. My cus-tomers refused to look at my hand. I had a friend take me to the doctor; he gave a solution of something to bathe my hands. I went to another tomers refused to look at my hand. I had a friend take me to the doctor; he gave a solution of something to bathe my hands. I went to another doctor, I think, for a year. I found your advertisement in a Utica news-paper, and I got the CUTICURA remedies. As soon as I used them I began to gain, and after using a small quantity of them I was entirely cured. I would not take fifty dollars for a cake of CUTICURA SOAP if I could not get ny more. I would not suffer any more as I did, for the whole country. Feb. 22, 1898. CASPER DIETSCHLER, Pembroke, Genesee Co., N. Y.

Giticura Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor, consisting of CUTICURA FOAF (25c.), to clamme the skin of crusts and consisting of CUTICURA FOAF (25c.), to clamme the skin of crusts and to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and southe and to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and southe and A cineta Striscoter sufficient to cure the most instrument (30c.), throughout the world. For the other sufficient to cure the most instrument throughout the world. For the ADC Cure, with loss of hnr, when all else fails. Fold about the Bkin, Scalp, and Hair," free.

Millions of Women Use Cuticura Soap

Returned of the stopping of failing hair, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of failing hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and chaftings, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for themselves to women, and especially mothers, and for many since the purposes which readily suggest and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used it to use children. CUTICUTA SOAP combines delicate emolient properties derived from CUTICUTA, for other medicated scape exercises and the most refreshing of preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other medicated scape exer compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in Oxe SOAP at Oxe Prifer, viz., baby scap in the world.



"Why, yes; I thought the best thin:

ment often covers "By the elevated."

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the follow. ing have taught us