Belaxed in every massive limb,
The man, sore wearied, sleeps;
His bearded cheek is rough and grim.
Bhe, hovering near him wistfully,
And gazing long, is fain to trace
One line of childhood's purity
In that toil-marred, world-harden

Now once again she feels and sees Her nursling warm upon her knees, And seeing, weeps.

New York Independent.

HER OPPORTUNITY.

39233333333333333333333333

ICK, what chance have I for sucwithout a tone of resentment in her voice. The young man, whose name was upon the lips of every one in his city as the rising young lawyer of Iowa, looked down at her.

"One never knows the coming opportunity until it presents itself. To each one of us there comes a chance for suc cess. But no preaching to-night. This is Florida, and a Florida sunset is an inspiration in itself."

But Virginia was not satisfied. The red and yellow splendor of the sun as he sank over the waters of the great gulf and reflected his brilliancy on the terest her to-night. She was a mere slip of a woman. But there was s strange beauty in her dark, oval face. reminiscent of old Spanish paintings. which was intensified by the simple white dinner gown which she wore As she passed along the plazza the arivals begged to be presented. Sun loungers, who sat in groups of twos and day newspapers sent for her photo-threes in the wicker chairs, saw that graphs, and the tales of her achieve-



"A SHABP, QUICK PULL." she walked with difficulty on a pair of

black crutches. "What can I ever do?" the girl asked. anxiously. "Fate has decreed that I shall spend my life half helpless. I can't walk a step, Dick, without these crutches of mine. It's just as if I had a milistone hung around my shoul-

Dick Fairfield was rarely at a loss the sea so vast and imperious, and he thought of how the lame girl at his side had come into his life.

"You are doing much, Virginia," he answered, after a moment. "You are bringing happiness into many of our lives. What more can you want to

The girl turned her face and an

ballroom. It was one of the stirring marches that a great bandmaster had given as his tribute to his fellow men and women. It had been dedicated to the national colors, and the swinging ly) demands drink-money, especially cadences and clear rhythm told of the waving dag of the free. Dick Fainfield ught of what it had meant. He eard it as a marching chorus, and he had but to close his eyes again to see the long files of dust-covered men who had left the dock in front of the hotel twelve months ago to fight beneath its folds. He saw it carried and waving before the trenches in the swamps where disease, the deadliest form of idden foe, was lurking. He thought nominated him for mayor, the local fire department band played the song of the flag and every single man in the Mnk had risen and shouted wildly. These easterners were content to criticise. They wondered why the hotel bandmaster didn't get new selections. New selections? Why, a march song like that had no age; it was superior to time itself. He had little use for these eastern men and women. They were too languid, too contented.

"I doubt if your thoughts are worth the fixed price," said a voice at his side. Won't you give them to me?" And Dick realized that it was a man's

ecasional privilege to change his mind For Virginia Howper was another kind of easterner. During the ten days he vacation the girl had come to mean more to him each day. Her restless spirit, her ambition to succeed, he adidly built eastern women, who

"I should have been thinking of you Virginia," he finally answered. The girl looked him full in the face

and read the truth in a moment with the God-given intuition of her sex. "There goes your dance with Miss

"But I can't leave you, Virginia, all

"Please do. Then come back to me after the number. I want to be alone

And Fairfield reluctantly left her sitting on the farthest corner of the broad plazza, which had been made gay for the party by long festoons of colored paper and a multitude of candles in fantastic paper cases. Virginia sat in a brown study. The bandmaster, with an ingenuity nearly akin to sacrilege knew that the music told of a man's

had come into her own life. A solitary breath of wind stirred the festoons along the front of the plazza. The coasting sailors knew a storm was brewing. A sharper breath of wind came and swung the festoons near where Virginia sat. The candle in one of the paper lanterns toppled over. In and the those paper case was a

hotel, its wooden frame as dry as tin hotel, its wooden frame as dry as tin-der. Virginia saw the peril of the hun-dreds of men and women it held. There she realized her own helplesaness. Dict-had taken her crutches and placed them in a corner of the building beyond her reach. While she thought with the full rapidity of her active mind the fire spread to the festoons. Then also conspread to the festoons. Then she con-ceived her plan.

In a second she was upon her knee She half-crawled across the plassa fleor until her outstretched hand could reach her crutches. She slipped them under her shoulders and swung back across the plasza. Not a soul was near to help her, and her quick instinct told the girl that a scream would create a panic is the crowded ballroom. The fire danced

along the paper festoon. How she ever did it she could never afterward tell, but it seemed a divine strength aided her strong arms as she climbed upon the plazza rail. With one arm grasping the pillar for support, she stretched the other toward the blasing decorations. She thought she caught the sound of hurried footsteps along the plazzi. She could not reach the fes cess? What opportunity to do toon by several inches. In a moment one brave thing?" The girl spoke the dry dead vine along the eaves would be ablaze and it would be too late. But Virginia had kept her head She coolly reached down, and, grasping stretched it up and twisted it in the blazing paper decoration. A sharp quick pull-something broke, and in a moment the whole blasing mass lay burning it out in the grass far from barm.

She turned and saw Dick standing beside her. He gravely helped her

down and carried her to a chair. "Your opportunity came quicker than we expected. You did a very brave thick foliage of the park and the gray, and a very gallant thing." She heard wooden walls of the hotel did not in Dick's voice speaking in her ear, and she turned and gave him her hand without saying a word.

It is needless to tell what followed. Virginia Howper found her popularity had swept into fame. People called her the heroine of the hotel, and new ent went far and wide. Virginis laughed at it and took it most good naturedly. To her the praise of a certain westerner was infinitely more desirable than the entire loud-voiced plaudits of the eastern contingent of

Richard Fairfield returned to Cordona, Iowa, after his fortnight's rest in the south. To certain of his friends he gave confidences. He hinted very vaguely of a general dislike for the easterners he had met at the Florida resort. He described them vigorously as cold-blooded and disagreeable. Then he would lower his voice and hint that there was one exception to the rule. Two months later when he returned from a flying trip to Baltimore that seemed strangely suspicious in view of his previous opinions, he gave more confidences. This time he allowed that he would make no exceptions in the future. The only exception in the east was going to move into the west .-- New

A JAPANESE CHARACTER.

The Crafty Jinrikisha-man the Ban and Blessing of Travelers. to Watanna, the gifted Japanese writer, writing of "The Horseless Carriage of Japan," in the Woman's Home Companion, gives this description of tive land: "The jinrikisha-man waits at the street corners and solicits fares though this is contrary to the exact police regulations. However, the jin rikisha-man is not always as principled as he might be, and has little, if any regard for the police or his regulations He has no compunction whatever in overcharging the scale of fares set by the police, but as a rule the custon riding, and while they walk, and some times great distances are covered be fore terms have been reached. The jin rikisha-man also generally (unlawfulwhen he is forced to wait at tea-house or pleasure resorts on the road. He is onstantly being set on by the police or charging more than agreed or tomers unless his demands are acceded stance, may sometimes find herseli within impossible walking distance of any town or point, and a surly man de manding extra fare or threatening te 'dump' her. Counter-threats do not as fect him. Better pay and be done with However, when you have melted his heart with a handful of sen he bepatronage, though on each and every roadside. occasion he will call to you as though son who tipped him so well the pre-

Rouget de l'Isle's share in this famous song amounts to the first six had already spent of his fortnight's strophes. He did not write a single note of the music, though he lacked the courage to avow the truth. The musk was composed by Alexandre Boucher thought a wonderful contrast to the a celebrated violinist, in the year 1790 whom he had never met before, and whom he never saw again. Rouget de l'Isle was an officer in the Engineers and was for well-known reasons im prisoned in 1791. It was from this prison that he heard the stirring march and at the request of his jailer he adapted to the tune the words of a Some time after the Marselliaise had won fame for the young officer he met Alexandre Boucher at a dinner party in Paris. The violinist congratulated the young patriot on the success of his poem, laying stress on the word poem. "You don't say a word about the music," remarked de l'Isle, and then, in a moment of unwonted candor, he informed De l'Isle that the They embraced each other fondly, as only Frenchman can. When De l'Isle recovered from the shock he naively where lived a French family. The child the parrot shouted at her in French: go so well together that they seem to

proclaimed my indebtedness to you,

have sprung simultaneously from the

with me, my checks are so pale, my lips so white, my muscles so weak, and my nerves seem to be all unstrung. I am just about us tired and depressed in the morning as I am at night. If I could only get some rest, but sleep seems to do

Shall we tell you what is the matter?

I hat's Ancmia

Anemia - it's another name for starved blood, thin blood, poor blood. Of course this isn't the kind to have-What you want is rich blood, red blood. You want the old color back to your cheeks and lips. You want your nerves once more strong and steady. To make this change you must take a perfect Sarsaparilla, a Sarsaparilla made upon-honor, a Sarsaparilla that you have confidence in.

That's AYER'S

three graduates: a graduate in pharmacy, a graduate in chemistry, and a graduate in med

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. "Too much cannot be said in favor of Ayer's Saraparilla. Since taking it I feel like a different person. I now enjoy and profit by my sleeping. My appetite is good, my nerves are strong and steady, and I know my blood is pure."—Frank Wennesser, Des Moines, Iowa, Oct. 9, 1899.

25 cents a box. All druggists. If your liver isn't acting just right, if you are constipated or bilious, take Ayer's Pills. When the bowels are all right the Sarsaparilla acts more promptly and more thoroughly.

DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

othing that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

When Bobby learns to whistle There's music in the air; You hear his notes diffusing. Here, you and everywhere He whistles in the morning Before he's out of bed;

And in his sleep, 'tis said. Of tunes Bob knows not many-In fact, he knows not one; But just to whistle, whistle, To him's sufficient fun; Are paths one's muse to lead, And Bobby is a rover In Whistledom, indeed.

When Bobby learns to whistle His mamma's nearly wild. She says in all her born days She ne'er saw such a child. And grandmamma gets nervou And says: "Oh. me! Oh. my! That child will drive me crazy; I feel that I could fly!"

He'll pause and try his skill, And through his puckered lips he Emits notes sharp and shrill. His father cries out "Robert! And Bobby then will cease, And for the next ten minutes Perhaps he'll hold his peace.

When Bobby learns to whistle There's one thing that's made clea That is, whate'er his beart's in, In that he'll persevere. Almost by all the noise, We smile and say benignly: "Oh, well, boys will be boys."

-Chicago Record.



Once on a time two fairles flew comes a friend worth having. It is of fairyland and took a walk on the true he may "spot" you as being one earth. Their names were Fairy Pearl whom it is worth his while to keep it and Fairy Prince. They saw many touch with during your visit in the city. things in the world that pleased them. and you will find it difficult to leave and some that made them sad. One of your hotel without encountering him the sad things was the sight of a poor hard by, importunately soliciting your little bird lying cold and dead by the

> never will sing again." "Let us take the poor birdle away hat she can do it. with us," said Fairy Prince. "Perhaps

in fairyland he will come to life again." Now, the fairles were tiny being them to carry. But fairies know how the yellow dust they found inside it. Then they were strong enough to lift their burden quite easily, and to fix

tway with it like the wind. Soon they were in fairyland again and flying to the top of a fairy tree sang the most beautiful song that eve

Perhaps that is what becomes of all the birdles who die! Who knows?

A Real Hero. Sometimes it requires more bravery of their own. o do a little thing all alone than to do ome great thing in company with thers. Thus a soldier may be a hero in the field of battle, but lack the ourage to stand up alone on a platform and make a speech.

on "Heroism," says that genuine heroway to school had to pass a house neard the family talking their native "Ah," thought pussy, "it can't be a anguage, which he could not understand, and that made him have a sort same brain, and the world, even if I of superstitious fear of them. So Mr.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN, and told him that he must return a one After school was dismissed Waldo walked manfully toward home until he had nearly reached the French house. Then he stopped, and, leaning against the fence, began to whimper. Miss Elizabeth Hoar, a neighbor, saw him and went to his rescue. "Come, Waldo, I'm going your way and you can walk

with me," said she.
The child looked up tearfully into her eyes a moment and then said in the most doleful voice: "I don't think that was what my father meant for me to do." Then he trudged on by himself. In such ways boys and girls me

prove their heroism in the little duties of life.

Trading Mice and Their Odd Ways. During our winter days the wild crea tures of the woods and fields and watery places of Florida enjoy sunshin and balmy weather, and there are many queer animals among them, some of which are not found in the North. One of the most curious of these native inhabitants of the "flowerland" is the "trading mouse." This little creature derives its name from its peculiar habit of carrying things away and always leaving something in exchange. It 'nhabits houses and the woods, and there is nothing that it can handle which it will not try to carry off. If it succeeds room in the Bloody tower, in which the it will leave what it evidently thinks infant princes were supposed to have is a fair equivalent. Frequently a tradof the stolen articles in order that the latter may not be missed. It has been known to steal jewelry and to leave small bits of wood or weed stalks where the jewelry had been. The trading mice are similar in appearance to our common mice and, like them, prefer to travel about in darkness.

Left Their Tails Behind Them Harrow boys must not be out at night after a certain hour. When, therefore, Headmaster Longley, afterward Archbishop of Canterbury, while enjoying a saw two of the schoolboys in the distance, he felt it necessary to arrest the law-breakers. After a stern chase he just managed to catch hold of one of the lads by the coattail, but this, alas, came off in his hands, so vigorous had een his tug. 'No matter, I'll detect him in the morning, for his coat will be minus a tail.' Such was Longley's reflection, but he forgot how Harrow had but one tail to his coat! Thus Doctor Longley, cheated of his prey

Felt all his anger oose away.

strongly at home may be trusted anyhere with confidence. No well-mannged boy lives who is not glad in his you were an utter stranger to him and tears in her eyes. "I wonder what oul, whatever he may say, that his he has never seen you before, or does made you die? How sad to think you lother makes him mind, and maintains wholesome discipline. He is proud

Intolerable as conceit is, some risk must be taken in that direction in bringing up boys. It has grown to be a proverb that the proper dose to be given and the dead bird was quite heavy for them every day is ten parts of praise to one part of fault-finding. If the boy to make themselves strong. They pick- is reading a book, read it with him. It ed a blossom that grew in the wayside may not be very much of a book, but grass, and powdered themselves with do not hastily belittle his opinion of it.

> Dr. Joachim is 68 years of age. Born at Kitsee, near Presburg, in Hungary, he made his first public appearance with his violin before he was 8 years of age, and of that appearance the jubi-lee and the diamond jubilee have been adequately celebrated. His fame the same style as Schumann, but, nevertheless, having a strong individuality

> Theophile Gautier's cat when she first "This is certainly a green chicken, was her first thought. Succeeding it,

came the conclusion: "Chickens, even if green, are go Then she sprang upon the perch, and

chicken, after all! It must be a gentle-

tal ned Pounds

"DEAR MIRS. PHIKHAM-I was very thin and my friends thought I was in

u of sterus, and my eyes

"One bottle relieved me, and after taking eight bottles am now a bealthy woman; have gained in weight from 95 pounds to 140, everyone asks what Home Journal. makes me so stout."— MRS. A. TOLLE, 1946 Hil-ton St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Pinkham has fifty thousand such letters from grateful wome

REPAIRING "BLOUDY TOWER"

Additions to London's Ancient That venerable part of the Tower of London known as the "Bloody Tower" is undergoing considerable repairs at the hands of the masons, says the London News. The upper portion of it, which faces Traitor's gate, has been refaced in parts, pointed and colored to resemble age. The building is to be estored all around. Chalk, in large olocks, enters largely into the compoition of the inner parts of the walls, and is declared by the masons to be as hard, if not harder, than ever it was Some parts of the wall by the Tower are fourteen feet thick.

The greater part of the outer surface of the Bloody tower, like that of the Bell tower and some others, has since the year 1832 been plastered over at various times with Roman cement, into which shallow portions of flint have been superficially imbedded. This was in rough imitation of the old solid flint work of ancient times, which actually formed parts of walls, and is seen in perfection in St. Savior's, Southwark, and as it was calculated to deceive, and became dangerous through its rottenness-the flints falling, and so on-it was all removed. The lower portion of the Tower, built of square blocks of ashlar stone, has had a lot of superfisous Roman cement stripped from it and looks somewhat incongruous in omparison with the upper part, which s of the irregular order of masonry, but that is upavoldable, and may in

measure yet be remedied. Restorations and repairs have ofter een carelessly done in much earlie years. For instance, the doorway that led from Raleigh's walk directly to the emoved and the Tower strengthe oak door, with its heavy fastenings which had been covered by the wall, lies now on its side on the wall, and when the rottenness at the bottom is repaired is to be restored to its place. It was through this doorway that Dighton. Forrest and Tyrell are said to have passed to their fearful work. Raleigh Cranmer and Ridley have certainly passed through it when prisoners here in the Tower, and Cranmer often, when he daily took his dinner with the lieutenant of the fortress. So say the authorities. Portions of the old houses which are to be seen above that part of the battlements known as Queen Elizabeth's walk, which connects the Bell and Beauchamp towers, are also undergoing restoration. It is said that she was a prisoner in the Bell tower.
hence its name. The old houses had sunk quite fifteen inches, and had to be sunk quite fifteen inches, and had to be and cheaply made. lic means. Had they not been seen to in time they would in all probability boys stand by one another, for they are have tumbled down and buried the esteemed lieutenant of the Tower, who lodges in them, in their ruins.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

The Pennsylvania State Christian Endeavor Convention will be held in this city November 20, 21 and 22d next. The day sessions will be held in Grace Temple, Broad and Berks streets, and such adjoining churches as may be necessary to accommodate the Endeavorers. The place for holding the evening sessions has not been decided, and will not be until the changes being made in the Exposition Building are completed. The State officers and the local committee in charge of the arrangements held a conference last night, at which many of the preliminary details were settled. It is the expectation of the State officers, from information received from the surrounding States and from Christian Endeavor headquarters, that the Pennsylvania convention will be more of the character of an international convention. It will, without doubt be the learnest Endeavor received and the state of the character of an international convention. It will, without doubt be the learnest Endeavor received and the state of the character of an international convention. It will, without doubt be the learnest Endeavor received. The Pennsylvania State Christian En or the character of an international convention. It will, without doubt be the largest Endeavor convention held in this country this year, and the speakers will be the best to be obtained. President Eberman, of the State Union, is enthusiastic as regards the prospects for a big convention.

It Wasn't Encour "But you must have given him

ouragement, Nell." "Why, my dear, how foolish! ourse, I used to take walks with him ost every afternoon, and often go to the theater and skating rink with house, and go to church with him, and most always danced with him at the class, but really never gave him any encouragement."—Brooklyn Life.

Among the objects found during re cent excavations in Egypt was a whole mpany of wooden soldiers fifteen

taches a great deal of importance to

When you make a mistake don't look back at it long. Take the reason of the thing into your mind and then look for-

paged in an analytical discussion of posts and postry:

"Why shud men, grown men, write pothry?" Mr. Donahue demanded, with a great show of apirit.

Well," said Mr. Dooley, "'tis thi way with thim. A pote's a man with sing to say that he hasn't thought comething to say that he hasn't thought out. Now, ye'er in a way, Malachi, a pote. Whin ye'er at home bustin to exprise yercelf, an' not knowin' exhectly what it is ye want to say, or how ye ought to say it if ye knew, ye have th' makin's iv a pote in ye. Ye needn' ook savage. Ye'll niver be wan while re feel sthrong about your throubles. A pote doesn't feel really had. He on'y thinks he does. He's able to find rurruds to pour out his heart in, an nore thin that he's able f'r to cut up th' wurruds into proper len'the an' have thim fit into each other like matched flurin'. Think iv a man sitpoorly I looked and I was matched flurin. Think is a man sitting down with a would passion in his calvised to take Lydia E. beart as they in to measure it with pool to take Lydia E. beart as they in to measure it with a pool to take a man that's raise man that's man that's raise man that's man that's raise man that's and, that's mad clear through, can't speak plainly. He splutters as you do, avick. That's wan reason I'm agan pothry. There are other reasons, but

> A Colobrated Dog Hospital. More than ten thousand dogs are reated every year in the Royal Veterinary hospital of Berlin. At the head of the hospital are famous scientists, while the positions of internes and nurses are filled by students, who com sider it a privilege to work under their instruction. Any person who has an ailing dog can take the beast to the hospital, where it will be examined and treated at a total cost of less than eight

that's wan iv thim. But we've got to take iverything in life, th' good with th' bad. Ivery man that r-reads must

r-read his peck of pothry."-Ladies'

Double Trouble

SPRAINS BRUISES

St. Jacobs Oil PROMPT, SURE CURE

Considerate Youn : Women Twigley-I don't think the Sands girls read the funny papers.

Snapleigh-Why? Twigley-Well, I was up there pretty late the other evening and when I said, in thanking Miss Kate for singing for me, that her singing quite carried me

Some musicians take great pains with their music, while others give them to the audience

able because they are unable to attract attention any other way.

lifferent classes of persons therein, the nterior walls of churches, schoolhouse tine, which is disinfectant in its nature and more convenient to renew an retint than any other wall coating. The

"I'm perfectly willing to do any so of work," he argued, as he held the door open. "I don't ask you to give mo a meal for nothing." "You'll earn it, will you?" asked the

head of the house "Certainly I will. All I ask for is th opportunity.' "Are you particular about the work?"

"Not in the least. Try me at any lessed thing you want doing." "Very well. My wife's out of town, and I've got a servant who has been running the house for a week or so, and I haven't the moral courage to discharge her. Come in and work her

back door and size her up." He was gone about two minutes, and when he came back he nearly carried the side gate off its hinges in his hurry to get through. He didn't even stop in

"Thank you very kindly, sir, but find I ain't hungry, and can make these old clothes do me very well till next

This question arises in the family daily. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a deliciour and healthful lessert. Prepared in 2 min. Mobolling! no baking! Simply add a little ho water 2 set to cool. Flavors: Lemon, Orange

What are the aims which are at the same time duties? They are the per-fecting of ourselves and the happiness The Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Lazarrys Baono Quising Tablers.

Luggi-ts refund the money if it falls to it.

W. Grove's signature is on each box.

If my religion can teach me to live without a regret, it will also enable ne to die without a fear.

Every evil to which we do not such that is a benefactor. We gain the trength of the temptation we resist, The Mahous of Carter's link Say:
"We can't make any better ink than we we don't know how to. We can make poolink, but we won't. Carter's link is the be



How did it get there? Or, to ask a more important question, "What will remove it?" This very day stop at the grocer's and get a cake of Ivory Soap. Don't be afraid of the cloth. Rub well, using flannel and hot water, wipe the lather off with a cloth or sponge dipped in clear water. Ivory Soap will not injure anything that will stand the application of water.

IVORY SOAP-994/100 PER CENT. PURE.

TRUMPET CALLS. Marn Sounds a Warning Note

friends. for ease. Its great law is action, and True love is a action for the good of others still more spring and needs than for our own. This is its law, and we violate it only to our own misery no priming. The man who and guilt."-William Ellery Channing

shoots at two marks hits neither. Spirituality is not a spasm.

the present. Zeal for the kingdom is enthusiasm or humanity.

become as He is. when he is tired. Friendship is like gold, hard to get and not easy to keep.

Penance for yesterday alone will not please God for to-day.

Ill-gotten gains are never enough to furnish an easy pillow. He who thinks most of his own happiness knows least of it. If we gaze too long at our clouds we

forget they are moving. Christ taught his disciples to preach by teaching them to pray.

There is one thing worse than not having anything good to eat, and that is to have it and not be able to eat it. by teaching them to pray.

Strong prejudices indicate insuffiiency of present judgment. It us usually safe to suspect the man who is suspicious of others.

Many bargains are much like gun owder, only made to go off. Nothing brings sin to life again so eadily as writing its epitaph. A man who lives near Christ will never think he has attained to Him.

nerit will force praise from others. Information cannot take the place of the culture of character in education. The mind may find amusement, bu only the heart can discover happiness.

ound a way, and lo, it was the way of The elevation of the broken-hearted Savior draws and heals the broken-

hearted world. Ought we to expect Christ's sympa

thy with our sorrows if we shut Him out of our joys? ernational code used when a strong

"In no other business in the world," said a Chicago bardware merchant, "is there such a multiciplity of detail as there is in this. It is not a thousand and one objects you have to keep track of, but ten thousand and one. The great American inventor is forever at work in this line, and there is not a day that we do not add some new Items to our stock, and relegate some others to the realms of the obsolete. It has become a business of 'specialists' to as great an extent as the profession of medicine has, and, although I have been in I twenty years, I don't know it all yet. "It takes a man's memory, too, as no other business ever does. The other day a man came in here looking for a certain style of hanger for a folding door. No other kind could be used on his doors, and if he couldn't get them he would have to have new doors made at considerable expense. The hanger

was of an obsolete pattern, and, while I didn't have it, I told him I would try and get it. "I went to my friend L-'s stor and asked the clerks there if they had any of them. No, not one. Then I went to L-himself. I told him that fif een years ago I had bought some there, and asked him if he would help me. He said those must have been the last he sold, as they had been out of date fifteen years, but, after thinking a few moments, be took me upstairs and there, upon a high shelf, we found two bangers such as I wanted. "I just happened to think, says Mr

fifteen years ago."—Chicago Inte Ocean.

Blind horses will gailop wildly abor-field without striking the surrounding race. The sense of smell inform nem of its proximity. The horse, when prowsing, is guided entirely by the nosirils in its choice of proper food, and slind horses are never known to make nistakes in their diet.

God knows me better than I know myself. He knows my gifts, my powers, my failings and weaknesses, what I can do and what not to do. So I desire to be led, and not to lead; to follow Him.

The Duty of the Rich. "The rich man has no more right to repose than the poor. He is as much bound to labor as the poor; not to labor IVES with many in the same way, but to labor as realobjects are with- ly, as efficiently, as intensely. I am Flattery is the foe of faithful nobler opened to him. foe of faithful nobler opened to him. No man has s friendship.

The man of may enjoy, may lead a life of indulg. many friendships ence, may throw all toil on another class is the man of no of society. This world was not made

Ask Your Dealer for Allen'- 1 ot-Ease, Spirituality is not a spasm.

Christ is the criterion for all friends.

Patching the past is impoverishing the present.

Zeal for the kingdom is enthusiasm

A powder to shake into your sher rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, sheden, Sore, Bunions, sheden, Sore, Bunions, sheden, Sore, Swangle Fitter, and Fitter and

For the use of the world and the glory of God cross-bearing is not enough, but cheerful cross-bearing. To be burdened and rejoice—that is the envisible life that draws men to its

Jell-O, the New Dessert, Many troubles are bubbles that burst Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry, At your grocers. 10 cts.

Be content with doing with calmness the little which depends upon yourself, and let all else be to you as if it were

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