Of rosy lips that left such happy kisses Upon my ever-willing cheek and brow, And, oh! the thousand nameless joys and That once I had, but only dream

And yet I know full well if Time coul Back to the days of proud young moth I'd miss the gentle presence ever near m

Of those who as my grown-up bable stood. To be without my boy's strong reasons

To be without my girl's sweet sympa-Would go beyond my heart's most firm E'en though my babies clung again to

Well, mother-like, I miss the bonny That lay upon my breast in tangled,

My whole life, in my grown-up boy and

-New Orleans Times-Denberat.

## A Dangerous Game.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

ARL, I don't believe you truly love me. Mildred Reynolds looked at her lover half-archly, as if she defled him to say he did not love her, half-plendingly, as if she longed for him to contradict her warmly.

Carl Langlois reddened under her "What nonsense, Mildred, of course I love you. Why else would I come a hundred miles to spend an evening with you?" he replied a trifle impatiently.

"Then, why"-Mildred began bravely, but she in turn colored and looked embarrassed. Surely Carl knew that she longed to ask him why he had twice postponed their marriage, and on this visit, when she had expected him to ask her to set the day for the ceremony, he had not done so. True, he had brought her a beautiful bracelet and had seemed affectionate and loving; yet somehow Mildred felt that caresses, and the fact that he did not broach the subject which she had hoped he would settle on his visit vaguely alarmed her. For she loved Carl deeply and was unhappy in the home of relative upon whom she was partly dependent and longed to have a home of her own.

Carl had said, the last time he had visited her, that they would arrange their plans for the future when he next came, but when Mildred had made the remark that she did not believe he really loved her he was on the verge of departure and still had not asked her to name the day which would make them husband and wife. He must have known what the question was she wished to ask, yet he did not help her out, and so the question died, unasked, upon her lips. Instead, he turned suddenly to the clock. "I'll have just time to make my train," he said, hurriedly, "so good-by, my sweetheart. Give me a kiss and take good care of yourself, for my sake," so tenderly that for a time all doubts as to his fidelity were dismissed from Mildred's heart. Only for a time, however, for while his farewell kiss was still warm on her lips the question returned to her mind:

"Why does not Carl, if he really loves me and wants me to be his wife, claim me for his own? Perhaps he is growing to love some one else. I believe I am strong enough to bear it if it is truebetter to know now than when it is too late-and uncertainty is hard to bear. I must find out, and if it is true that he no longer loves me as he did I will release him. But if I have wronged him by my doubts, I will atone by giving him added love and affection."

Carl's mother had often sent her kind messages, and had also sent by Carl some very beautiful table linen for Mildred to embroider for use after marriage. She knew that Mrs. Langlois was her friend, although they had never met, and determined to go to see her and discover whether Carl had confided in her any change in his desire to marry Mildred. She shrank from the trial, yet felt it must be made for the sake of her future happiness. Accordingly, a few days after Carl's visit she took a trip to his home, arriving there, as she had planned, when Carl was absent at his business. When she introduced berself to Mrs. Langlols she was warmly greeted, but when she told the object of her visit her host was visibly surprised and disconcerted.

"My dear child," she exclaimed, "there must be a mistake somewhere. Carl assured me only yesterday that you kept putting him off whenever he mentioned your marriage, I cannot understand it."

"I can, Mrs. Langlois," said Mildred. proudly. "Your son has grown tired of me and is seeking in some way to free himself. But, thank heaven, his fetters are not yet riveted, and are easily I will release him from an engagement which is no longer a pleasure

"My dear Mildred," begged his mother, "do not speak so bitterly. I am sure there is some misunderstanding. Mildred had turned very pale, and an overwhelming conviction that Carl

was false to her came upon her with crushing force, but she summoned up courage to face the truth. "We must find out," she said, very gently, for the mother's distress was

also very great. "whether he is attentive to some one else. Have you ever noticed his taking pleasure in the society of any girl here?' "Oh, no," Mrs. Langlois replied, hastily, but suddenly her face changed.

"Surely," she said, as if to herself, "he cannot care for Marion Reed? And yet, now that my mind is drawn to it, I have noticed him often with her. But Marion is such a gay little flirt, and then she knew of Carl's engage-

"Ah!" Mildred said quickly, "that is not enough to keep some girls from touched until the marriage day of the sect are so fierce that they make the trying to win away a man's love. It child. When the nuptial hour arrives shell bob about like a hot chestnut over may be that she has drawn him away the tree is cut down, and a skilful cab the fire. from me. But we must make sure, my dear friend-for I feel that you are my triend-and if it is true I will willingly give him up to her if it is for his

happiness." They arranged it that Mildred's pres ence in the house should be kept a secret from Carl and that his mother at meal time should question him in a way not to arouse his suspicions; so as the two sat alone at dinner, Mrs. Langiois carelessly said: "What a charming girl Maries Ree

m't abe, mother? he cited eather FOR LITTLE FOLKS,

"Pshaw, mother!" Carl exclai patiently, "you know I told you Mil may never be married at all."

"You are right, Mr. Langlois," sale Mildred, who had been unable to re sist the temptation of listening unseen you are right. We never will be man ried. You are quite welcome to sak the fascinating Miss Reed to be your wife for I am henceforth a stranger to you. train was just ready to depart she was out of his reach, and the passionate protests of affection which he was pre

pared to make, the promises of future fidelity, were never uttered. peared to Carl as a precious treasure which he would give anything to pos sess. The attractions of Marion Reed paled into insignificance and he took the next train in pursuit of Mildred. hoping that he could win her back.

But once assured of the flaws in her idol Mildred had cast him out of her heart, and though it was sore it was not broken, because she realized his unworthiness. She refused to see Carl and returned his letters unread. Within a week, mortified at his rejection, he had offered himself to Marion Reed. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

"Why, you're going to marry some girl in Lawrence," she replied, opening her blue eyes wide.

"No, I am not," he said, shortly. "I am going to marry you if you will have

"Well, I won't," replied the pretty flirt, decidedly. "I was only amusing myself with you, my dear boy. I hope your heart is not broken," she added mockingly, for rumors of the true state of affairs had reached her ears.

"Flirting is sometimes a dangerous a jealous sweetheart at the other end papa came inside and looked around Side business man gets on the Clark of the line," she announced laughingly. And with her mocking laughter ed away to repent of his folly, by the tree and the kitty on Dora's should swithin a stone's throw of La Salle

Clung to Border Vernaculan. tized with the sign of the cross," he And I guess they had fun, too. explains, "and when the little girl returned to school after the baptism the children pressed her with hard questions, desiring to know what that man with the 'nightgown' on had done, and if she were now any different from tell them that she had been made a member of Christ, the child of God, lot think so. ing the situation very well, and they

OLE OLESON AT THE RACES.

Home Journal.

He Relates to a Friend His Eexperi-"Hello, Ole, var yu baen to-day?" said John Johnson, a sunny-natured son of Sweden, as he met his friend

Oleson alighting from a race train. "Aye baen tu da races," replied Ole "Ave hav fren an ha ask ma tu go tu da races an win sum monay. Val. Ave go to has office an he say ve vill go an get Halgren. Halgren ha kno ebers horse in da contry. Val, va go an get Haigren and va go to da train. On de train Aye har a man say da horse valked aen, an another ha say da horse le met brightened up and stepped of ha no com von two tra, an Aye tank ha priskly and began to whistle-actually

een an ha no com von two tra. "Vel, ven vay gat to da trak, vay go and a happy face, even if he was such a aen, an Yonson, ha baen fine plac. Day ittle boy.-Youth's Companion. baen vimmen, an yeldren, an Aye tank Ave var at da piknik. Den va go up in stan. Den purty quik Halgren ha say. vin sure.' Val, den va go an bet da montank abberybody ha var krassy. Da vas yellin, 'Da vas off,' an da all yump on da shairs, an da yell. Aye look to say ha no com von two tra, an va loose

nex time, dat da yockey ha no giv nomber sax a good ride. He tak his glasses an ha look again, an ha say nomber ha say ha baen left at da post an va loose da money.

"Halgren, ha say da nex race ha baen through a board. steeple chas, and dat ha kno all de yumpers an ha pik a vinner sure, an Aye tal ham dat Aye go to sleep an ven da horess com out to vake ma up ar Aye vould bet da money on da first horse Aye saw. Val, putty quik Halgren ha say, 'Ole, vake up,' an Aye vake up, an da first horse bean nomber for. Aye go an bet on nomber for. Det

An Interesting Japanee Custom inetmaker transforms the wood into furniture, which is considered by the young couple as the most beautiful of all ornaments of the house.

He is indeed lost who is lost to sham

"Carl," his mother said gravely, "the sout the way for a man soon to be nearled to another woman."

A SOLUMN OF PARTICULAR IN TEREST TO THEM.

hing that Will Interest the Ju venile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayin, of Many Cylp and Country Children

"Oh, there comes papa, way down the street," said little Dora. kitty, let's hide."

Kitty only said "mew," but in cat Before Carl could recover from his talk that meant "yes" just then, so Dora ran to the big tree, for that was fully as a raw-hide. such a good place to hide. The old tree and low branches that made big broad eats-some of them-that you could

ie back in like an easy chair. Dora did not stop at the best seat his time, but, with the kitty on her thoulder, climbed up just as high as she could. Then she kept very still, for



the front yard to meet him.

Just then kitty's mamma came u which he had lost that greatest of ler mewed again. Then the kitty's and Randolph streets. gifts—a woman's love.—The Colum-bian.

namma mewed loudly and came "The other day a gentleman who was brian." ittle girl was hidden from him. Then corner of Illinois and Clark streets ex-Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, giving Dora and papa laughed and had a lot pressed his surprise when the Chicago his experiences as "A Missionary in the of fun and a big romp after Dora came man, with an apologetic tone, asked Great West," tells of the baptism of a lown out of the tree, but the kittles little daughter of a big cattle owner in lidn't know how to laugh very well. ways walked from this place across Indian Territory. "In our baptismal All they could say was just "mew," but service we sign those who are bap hey said that and helped in the romp.

> He is such a little boy, this Ted, and is legs are so short and his chubby ists are so very wee that you might hat would be of any use; but he does

and an inheritor of the kingdom of There was a fine shower the other heaven,' but did not succeed in express- light, and in the morning what should 'ed see, right in front of his home, on rim, precise Cottage street, but a mudpressed her for a clearer explanation. Finally, when she had exhausted every uddle! How he hurried through his effort, she turned on them, her eyes reakfast so as not to lose a minute! flashing through her tears. 'Well,' she He had a baker's dozen of beautiful said, lapsing into the vernacular, 'I will and ples on the curb, and was admirtell you. I was a little 'maverick' beng them for a moment while he rested, fore, and the man put Jesus' brand or then bump! a big bundle came down my forchead, and when he sees me run pon those lovely ples, flattening them ning wild on the prairie He will know readfully. that I am His little girl."-Ladies

mile; and he picked up that bundle, vhich had dropped off the tired arms thich held several others, and carried he city, on account of the electric cars. here he touched his hat and bowed, ust as he had seen big Brother Don do n the way to church when he met any

f the college girls. And Mrs. Connolly stood and smiled fter him as he ran back to rebuild his iles. Such a happy little face! The olemn, slow-pacing professor whom baen queer races var da horse valked whistle! Think of it! So you see Tedly lent, not only a hand, but two feet

Bullets of Water.

When you see the rain drops falling da bilden. Halgren ha say ha var gran lo you ever think of how swiftly they come down and what prevents them 'Dar baen da horses,' an ha tak has 'rom doing great damage? Away up in glasses an ha look at ham, an ha say he clouds little particles of moisture ha pik a vinner sure. An den ha say, ather until they form a tiny drop. The 'Dar baen da vinner; nomber sax, ha troplets and ice crystals that form the dements of the cloud gradually or sudey on nomber sax. Purty quik Aye | ienly grow until their weight is enough obring them to the ground before they an be again evaporated.

The resistance that the air offers to say vot var da matter, an Aye say da heir passage keeps them from falling horses commin an Aye yell, too. Aye oo fast. The drop soon acquires such look for nomber sax to vin, an Halgren , velocity that the air prevents it from roing any faster. The larger and heaver the drop, the greater is the speed at "Den da horses da com out again, an which it falls, but it is never great Halgren ha say ha pik a vinner sure mough to injure us or do serious damge to animals or plants. Were it not man; but for one man who can stand or the resistance of the air, a drop of vater, notwithstanding that it is fluid. von ha could vin sure. Val, va bet ds alling from the height of half a mile. money on nomber von. Den da var vould be as dangerous as a bullet. The yell 'da vas off,' again an Aye look for swiftness and force with which a pronomber von an Aye no say ham. Aye ectile travels can be made sufficient to ask Halgren var nomber von baen, at compensate for any softness or yieldng quality it possesses. A candle, when fired from a gun, will pass

Dancing Eggs from California. Wouldn't you be surprised if you should see a swarm of little eggs dancng under your oak trees some summer iny? In Shasta County, California, the residents are treated to such an exhibition very often. It recently has gray-headed veteran and aged grand been discovered that the oak leaves of da horses da go out in da fiel an den da that part of the country are frequently vas off, an den nomber for ha yust run covered on their under sides with an yump da fenses an da ditches, an masses of insect eggs that, as the leaves ha var yust beaten dem all, an Aye say are shaken, fall to the ground and hop to Halgren, 'Aye pik a vinner sure,' an around like chickens with their heads Aye would vin ma money. Nomber for, out off. Some of the eggs are so lively ha youst var vinnin in a volk, ven on that they spring into the air to a height da las fense ha fall an break has nek, of sixteen inches, although they are an Aye loose da money. Aye go dar no lot as large as a kernel of wheat. The mor. Aye baen busted sure."-Chicago ause of all this disturbance is a very ively grub inside of the egg. This lit tle creature becomes anxious to make a little journey in the world and trice At the birth of a Japanese baby a to break through the shell that holds it tree is planted, which must remain un- securely. The contortions of the in-

> Went to Sleep Quickly.
>
> The mother of a little three-year-o and been away from home over night. ind on her return asked:

> "And how did my little girl get to leep last night without mamma?"
> "Oh," she replied, "pape twied to sing
> n me like 'ou does an' I dis west to



a walking direc-tory of his neigh-bor's affairs is a poor director of his own.

pose of courtesy. A patent leather will pinch as pain

but it is seldom highly prised. It is poor economy to keep a carriage Men could not come near to

but they are drawn to Calvary. The strongest argument for the divin-ity of Christ is the divine in the Chris-The cross is our measure of the heart

of God and His estimate of the worth of man. Vanity will paint your portrait as you

It is a good deal easier to pull a man's reputation to pieces than it is to out it together again.

Fellowship with God is the climax of religion on one side and fellowship with man its perfection on the other.

AN ODD SUPERSTITION.

Walks, Rain or Shine, Rather than Ride "Nearly every man has his superstition," remarked a La Salle street broker to a friend as they boarded a car. "I came across a little story the ting some fresh eggs, tried the lining other day on that line. Every morning, year in and year out, with the excep-LITTY'S MANNA CAME SCHAMBLING UP. tion of Sundays, a prominent North for his little girl that was always in street cable car at Fullerton avenue, rides to Illinois and Clark streets, then alights and walks to his office, which

now Dora's papa found out where his town with him, and on arriving at the him to meet him at his office, as he althe bridge and thence to the office. The visitor, rather fancying the walk him-

self, swung off the car with his "'What's your idea in walking every morning? he asked the Chicago man.

Like the exercise, I suppose? "'No, not particularly,' rejoined the hink he would have to wait quite a other. Superstition, I reckon. Some what she had been before. She tried to ong time before he could lend a hand ten years ago I was riding through the tunnel with a friend and we occupied a seat on the grip car. The car was very crowded, passengers standing apon the foot board of the grip. The movement of one of these passengers uddle; yes, a dirty, delightful mud- from his head. In making a frantic attempt to recover it he pitched forward between the tunnel walls and the ar. In spite of frenzied efforts upon the part of myself and others to drag alm out, he was crushed to death before the car could be stopped.

"'Since that time I have always had premonition that should I ever ride He jumped up, frowning, but when is saw the tired, sad face of the poor id washerwoman, Mrs. Connolly, the idea washerwoman, Mrs. Connolly, the idea washerwoman in the control of the poor idea washerwoman, in the control of the con that tunnel since. I walk to Illinois and Clark streets in the evening and slight at that corner, rain or shine, and 'way to the avenue, which was as far walk to my office. If I accompany my s mamma let her little man explore wife to the theater I leave her on the car at this corner and walk to the theiter. I would not go through that tunnel again for \$5,000. The strange part of all this is that the other tunnels ossess no terrors for me. I frequently ride through the Washington and Van thought of danger, but the La Salle

street-never.' "-Chicago Inter Ocean. St. Elmo's Light. St. Elmo's fire, or light, is the popu lar name of an appearance sometimes seen, especially in southern climes, during thunderstorms, of a brush or star of light at the tops of masts of vessels, at the ends of the yards, or on spires or other pointed objects. It is occasionaly accompanied by a hissing noise, and s evidently of the same nature as light aused by electricity passing off from hine. It is said, in Grecian mythology, hat Castor and Pollux, who were eseemed mighty helpers of men, calmed empests, appearing as the light flames on the masts of ships as described, and the ancient mariners took the appearance of these balls of light on their vessel as a sign that they had nothing to fear from the storm.

M. L. Thompson & Co., Druggists, Coudersport, Pa., my Hall's Caterrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for caterrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c. Adversity is sometimes hard upon

stand adversity.

All Violin Makers. The only place in the world when violin-making may be said to constitut the staple industry is Markneukirchen in Saxony, with its numerous surround ing village. There are altogether about 15,000 people in this district a gaged exclusively in the manufa ture of violins. The inhabitants, from the small boy and girl to the wrinkled mother, are all constantly employed making some part or other of this

musical instrument.

L. DOUGLAS

DROPSY NEW DIRCOVERY: The First Skates.

German surgeons made the discover that the delicate membrane that im the inside of an eggahell will answer twell as bits of skin from a human being the control of the cont to start healing over by granulation in open wounds which will not otherwise heal. The discovery was used for the first time in this country on a patient in the Seney Hospital in Brooklyn, and it proves to be a successful trial. The tient, Edgar A. Garbut, leaves the pital and resumes his customs work a well man. It was a serio

case He anatained severe inturies two years ago by a bleycle accident. His age is 36, and being (relatively speak ing) still a young man, his age doubt helped his recovery, after the egg membrane had been applied. His hurts had led to the develop disease of the bones, and it was four ressary to remove parts of the bo from his left arm, left shoulder blad and left end of the collar bone.

and of doubtful result, were duly per formed in the hospital. But wh Garbut rallied, the surgeons found that such was their patient's condition the the wounds left by the cutting would not heal on the surface. The surge have long known that healing by gran ulation requires, in a weak patient some point (or points) around which the granulations can cluster and grow. For this purpose they have had to rely some person who is willing, for love or money, to submit to the painful process of having these bits cut out. In Garbut's case his wife, his nephew and a young man in his employ all offered turnish the required cuticle. But luckily one of the surgeons then remem pered the German discovery, and, getmembrane of the shell. It proved a uccessful substitute.—Hartford Times.

These rare and difficult operat

was any great style ever invent by some man who meant what

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! Simply add a little hot water & set to cool. Flavors: Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At grocers. 10c

Nelther wealth nor poverty, neither labor nor idleness, will or can create classes in any real or important sense in this nation.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LARATIVE BRONG QUINING TABLETS. All druggists refund the m-ney if it falls to cure E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25-

I think it is as scandalous for a we nan not to know how to use a need is for a man not to know how to use

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children eething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-ion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 2c. a bottle.

A FOUR-FOOTED POLICEMAN. He Never Took a Drink Nor Neglecte

Joe belonged to a firm in Leith; but he resolved to be a policeman. He was again through the tunnel my end sent back several times to his owners, fession. The sergeants treated him take a car; in the morning I always well, but he took little notice of them. He ordained to go on duty with con stables only, and his particular beat was the east end of Princess street, with an occasional inspection of Ros street. He walked at a measured, digaified pace, or ensconced himself at the case of an island lamp-post opposite the Register house, watching and observant. Like Spot in Waverley, bustle

and noise pleased him. His tall was run over by a lorry once and when any of his blue-coated friends inquired about it he rose to show them the injured joint. People n civilian dress he did not encourage speak to him. Tramway inspectors or postmen he permitted to commend him, but the constables alone were allowed to pat him. He never shirked his self-imposed work, for it was not only when the sun shone he acted as

official watchdog. In foul or fair weather Joe was on iuty superintending the regulation of traffic or parading his beat. He fared sumptuously, for the neighboring hotels kept their scraps for him. He was given a collar and a coat, and for six years he was on the force; but, walking along Princess street in August, 1897, he fell dead at the heels of his oiped comrade-guardian of the peace. He is buried near to the scene of his onstant, though unpaid, labor, in St Andrew Square Gardens. Joe, having placed himself under the eye of the law, could afford to wink at the tax

Oldest Love-Letter in the World. The oldest love-letter in the world is proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian princess, made 3,500 yearago. It is in the form of an inscribed brick, and is therefore not only the ldest, but the most substantial love etter that has ever been written

Sleep Protects Them. A medical paper says that in railway collisions nearly all the passengers who are asleep escape the bad effects o shaking and concussion, nature's own annesthetic preserving them.

The "City of Champagne." The town of Epernay, in France, vast subterranean city, the street for miles and miles being hewn out o the solid chalk, flanked with piles o hampagne of all blends and qualities There is no light in this labyrinth o: streets, crossings and turnings, excep what the sputtering candles afford All is dark, dank and damp, with the hermometer down about zero. The argest champagne manufacturers in Epernay possess underground cellar which cover no fewer than forty-five cres, and contain 5,000,000 bottles of

Potate. In Ireland the potato does not occup the position which it held some year The cheapness of foreign flour has done much to reduce the value of the potato in the diet of the Irish peas antry.

ones of animals. Sometimes children would sit on the jawbones of a horse of cow, and propol themselves along the by means of free staves.

Serious

e female organism t god all kinds of trou tion does not ours, are the very things that give way promptly to Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vogetable Com-

Uterine and evarian troubles, kidney troubles, ulcorations, tumors, un-usual discharges, back-aches and painful periods —these are the lils that hang on and wrock health and happiness and dis-position.

Lydia-E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compou

series of successes for thirty years. Thousands of women vouch for this. Their letters constantly appear in this paper.

It is better to say, "This one thing do," than to say, "These forty things dabble in." What a world of gossip would be pr

Jell-O, the New Deese

Pleases all the family. Four flavors:— Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

That is the gospel I preach; that is the

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASSELESS HILL TORIO. It is simply iron and quintne in tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 500 True dignity is never gained by place

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of cough cure.—J. W. O'B CEEN, 322 Third Av. , Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

There are people who are never un-nappy simply because they have never known what it is to be happy. Frey's Vermifuge saves the lives of

the little ones. Druggists and countristores, 25c., or by mail from E. & S Frey, Baltimore, Md. A happy marriage depends much more on a good, loving, patient char-acter, than all the circumstances of time, place and money combined.

A Novel Drink. er of thirst is often experi ced by travelers in the sand-belts of outh Africa. Dr. Schulz, in "The New Africa," tells of a strange device to which his bearers and guides resorte one night, when the pangs of thirst be

We had no water that night, and the boys got so thirsty that some of them went off to search the nighborhood carrying firebrands as a protection against possible lions. A shout in the distance induced us to walk over to where they were. There we were surprised to find two boys squatting on the ground holding the legs of one of their companions, who had gone down head first into an ant-bear hole in search

of water. By and by he gave a signal and was hauled up, but what was our astonishment to find, when he was pulled out, that he had hold of the legs of another boy, who in his turn brought up a calabash full of wet mud that he had dug up at the bottom of the ant-bear pit. This moist earth was duly shared by the crowd, who filled their mouths and sucked such fluid out of the stuff, as it ontained, and then spat out the renaining sand. While the first lot were enjoying the

noisture thus obtained another cycle of boys took up the job, and so the night was spent by them in getting up the mud with which to wet their parched throats.

As for ourselves, we could not touc of absolute cures of these it; it was accompanied by a fearful upon bits of human skin, taken from troubles - a constant smell of decaying material like sulphureted hydrogen, which we could not

Abyssinian Curr. ncy.

For small change the Abyssinisns se the amole, or bar of salt. This is a block of hard, crystallized sait, about ten inches long and two and a quarter inches in breadth and thickness, slightly tapered toward the end; five go to the dollar at the capital, but its value varies according to the distance it has vented if it were only remembered that a person who tells you of the faults of the brought from Lake Arral, a sait others intends to tell others of your lake near the entrance to the Red Sea. lake near the entrance to the Red Sea. People are very particular about this, too; if it does not ring like metal when flicked with the finger nail, or if it is cracked or chipped, they won't take it. It is a token of affection, also, when friends meet, to give each other a lick of their respective amoles, and in this way the material value of the bar is

also decreased. For still smaller change cartridges are used, of which three go to the salt. It does not matter what sort they are, whether "scatter gun" or rifle cartridges, nor, in the latter case, does it matter whether they are Berdan, Gras, Remington, or any other ammunition. Some sharpers use their cartridges in the ordinary way, and then put in some dust and a dummy bullet to make up the difference, or else they take out the powder and put the bullet in again, so that possibly in the next action the unhappy seller will find that he has nothing but miss-fires in his belt; but this is such a common fraud that no one takes notice of it, and a bad cartridge seems to serve as readily as a good one.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting

ADIES naturally prefer ALA.
BASTINE for walls and cellings, because it is pure, clean,
durable. Put up in dry powdered form, in five-pound packages, with full directions. LL kalsomines are cheap, tam-porary preparations made from whiting, chalks, clays, etc., and stuck on walls with de-caying animal glue. ALABAS-TINE is not a kalsomine.

EWARE of the dealer who says he can sell you the "same thing" as ALABASTINE or "something just as good." He is either not posted or is try-ing to deceive you. ND IN OFFERING something

he has bought themp and tries to sell on ALABASTINE S da-mands, he may not realize the damage you will suffer by a kalsomine on your walls. e lawsuit. Dealers will not buy a lawsuit. Dealers risk one by selling and consumers by using infringement. Alabastine Co. own right to make wall coating to mix with cold water. HE INTERIOR WALLS of

be coated only with pu guards health. Flundreds of tons used yearly for this work. N BUYING ALABASTINE, customers should avoid get-ting cheap kalsomines under different names. Insist on having our goods in packages and properly labeled.

UISANCE of wall paper is obcan be used on plastered walls, wood cellings, brick or can-vas. A child can brush it on. It does not rub or scale off. STABLISHED in favor. Shun all imitations. Ask paint dealer or druggist for tint card.
Write us for interesting book-let, free. ALABASTINE CO.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

PILES If you have got the PILES, you have not used DANIELS STRE FILE CURE, or you would not have them you, he only Guaranteed Cure. No detention from ormation on Files, FREE, whether you THE DANIELS SURE PILE CURE CO., 284 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn

> FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Twenty-five Cents a Bottle

## Spring Body Cleaning



Every spring you clean the house you live in, to get rid of the dust and dirt which collected in the winter. Your body, the house your soul lives in, also becomes filled up during the winter with all manner of filth, which should have been removed from day to day, but was not. Your body needs cleaning inside. If your bowels, your liver, your kidneys are full of putrid filth, and you don't clean them out in the spring, you'll be in bad odor with yourself and everybody else all summer.

DON'T USE A HOSE to clean your body inside, but sweet, fragrant, mild but positive and forceful CASCARETS, that work while you sleep, prepare all the filth collected in your body for removal, and drive it off softly, gently, but none the less

surely, leaving your blood pure and nourishing, your stomach and bowels clean and lively, and your liver and kidneys healthy and active. Try a 10-cent box today, and if



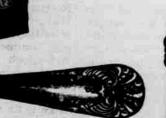
FRIENDS' OATS AND FIND HOW TO OBTAIN VALUABLE PREMIUMS FREE!

This only shows a few of the premiums. We have many more. A Complete Premium List sent on application to



THE ROUND TRADE MARKS ARE VALUABLE. Many Valuable Premiums to

all users of FRIENDS' OATS. Save the ROUND TRADE MARK on Every 2-lb. Package...



Sterling Silver Gold Bowl Bon Bon Spoon.

