Nor hyacinths with their breath of spic The tulip with her painted hood For me should wither where she stood.

Instead of sheep upon the sward, The modest violet I should herd; Instead of golden heads a-row, Should see my violet harvest blow.

Under an arch of wild, wild cloud, Below an opal mountain bowed, All in a humid world and cool, With winds and waters beautiful.

What airs across my farm should fare! "Tis sweet where pinks and roses are, But pinks and roses hide the face re a violet-peopled place.

No shortest day of all the year should fade without a violet's cheer, Invisible sweetness hid within And folded up in swathes of green.

When Daffodil his flaming horn O'er quiet hills and vales shall sound And stir the sleepers underground; What country bliss can equal m

Though white and purple babes be born

With violets for my flock and kine, With violets for my corn and store? What could a mortal wish for more?

Under a mountain pansy-dark, Loved of the eagle and the lark, And set too low for fear or harm, "Tis I would have a violet farm. Spectator.

The Behavior of Cassy.

T was plain that thought lay very heavy upon the impressionable Cassy. He lounged in the long chair which was his by ancient right. His eyes had dreams in them; he nursed his I wrote two letters-one after the oth- per, a doll, a-oh!" right leg affectionately in the way I er. knew so well. And presently:

"I'm a nice sort of a fool, taking things all around," he burst out of a sudden. And he sat upright and looked as though he had thrown a challenge to me and to the world. Things would never be the same again.

"You shouldn't say that," said I. "Self-depreciation is the worst thing possible in these conceited days." "I didn't come here to listen to your

tinpot epigrams," said Cassy, flercely. I was not offended-I flatter myself that I have come to know Cassy-a lit-"Very well, then. Who is she?"

asked bim.

Cassy's lips moved, and I caught the word before he spoke it aloud. "Grace," he said slowly. "It's a fine name for a girl, isn't it?" The last assertively; the challenge was in his tone again. "It certainly wouldn't be much of :

name for a boy," I suggested. He flared out anew at this, and I cited. "It was a funny kind of a show; forced myself into my old sympathetic a long counter around three sides and mood. And Cassy, growing calmer: "Did you ever read do you ever read And-you can't guess there was a lady

children's fairy tales, where everything there, with her back toward me, arguis right, and fits so easily into its place; where the poor student comes always thing about Madeira as I pushed the to the princess, with arms held out toward her and a smile on his face. And, voice. There was another lady with if there be any wicked people they go her. It was Mrs. Hepworth-Smith and away, or die, or get out of the thing Grace. I had a good mind to bolt when somehow, so that they can work no mischief. And everything ends just as door creaked, and Grace looked across the poor student (and the princess) de. at me. And somehow (I don't know sire, and they are happy ever after?" "I do read them sometimes."

is a great pity that we cannot live in that pleasant land of fairy tales. When I call now the was applying his thought to his own particular trouble) I am never able to see her. The old man's all right, rather a jolly sort of chap altogether. But the mater hates me like poison. She comes into the room all smiling, and says that Grace is out, or laid up with a slight attack of whatever illness happens to be fashionable at the time. (I give her credit for being a clever woman; she varies the complaint so neatly.) And then we talk about the weather ,and the last novel, and so on, and when I go, 'So glad you called, Mr. Cassy,' and I get out onto the street. When I turn the corner I ask myself why it is not fairyland, and why I can't go back with my faithful followers and carry her in triumph from the bouse."

"Yet always," I reminded him, "the poor student had many difficulties to "He did not have a Mrs. Henworth-Smith to encounter," said Cassy.

"But she may be won over in time, I suggested. "Not by me," said Cassy. "I'm

body. You don't know Grace, do you?" he added suddenly. "It is my misfortune," I returned. "Well, of course, then, you don't un-

derstand. You can't possibly understand. She's-"That'll do. I'll take Grace for granted. The point now is Mrs. Hepworth-

Smith, and the utter indifference of the once kind gods. You can't see her; you want to-to let her know something?" "Yes," said Cassy with deliberation. "I think I do."

"Why don't you write, then?" Cassy was aghast at my brilliant thought. He uncurled his knee and threw himself back in the chair as a man who has cast a burden from his shoulders. He said: "It's great. I never thought about that for a min-

"I'm awfully sorry, coming round and worrying you like this. But-" "I'm always glad to be of service." I responded feebly, marveling at my masterstroke of cleverness. "But

what?" "Oh, nothing. Only, if you knew her -I'm sure you would understand." And before he left that night we drank very sojemnly to the rout of Mrs. Hepworth-Smith and the complete success of the Knight Cassy.

"How long is it since I saw you last?" questioned Cassy. "Just over a week."

"A week? It seems like a month "

"Why." I said, a little amazed, "what's the new development?" "I wrote," said Cassy. He glared at me. "Don't you hear me? I wrote -- "

"Yes," 1 said. "And---" "I wrote," he repeated for the third time. He leaned forward. He stared at me as if to read a riddle. Then he

ments the bringing of which I have in receded into the chair again, disgusted structed." with life. A long pause. "I've had no answer." he finished rather theatrically. he said: 'Wadsworth, you are not only "My dear fellow," I said, "do you think the lady had her mind ready sworn to bring offenders to justice. You made up for you? I suppose am I will pay \$25. right?-it was not a letter to be an-

swered offhand?" own breast, 'you are not only a lawyer but a judge. You have violated the "Offhand," said Cassy with great scorn. "A week. One-two-three-five law, and must pay \$50."

-alx-seven days."

It was only a straw, but Cassy jump | crat. ad at M. I said (it was the only thing

urred to me, and I was not CHILDREN'S COLUMN

mawer.

This time I could say nothing.

health, but that Miss Hepworth-Smith

"The doctors have advised me

"Grace is quite too ill to see anyone,

"It's not so plain to me," I said.

So the curtain of the last act but one

"I'm goln' away. Next week, I think

"Oh, it was great," said Cassy. "!

ways a little vague when he was exi

ing with a clerk. I heard her say some-

mater to fight it out with the poor chap

afterward we all went home to Mr.

Hepworth-Smith, but he was all right

Cassy wound up breathlessly. I con

"And I've got to thank you," said

Cassy, "for listening to me and letting

done anything, which in truth I had

He flung himself in the long chair

He remained there for perhaps ten

seconds. He got up; he stood with his

back to the fire, his hands in his pock-

ets, for perhaps another ten seconds

He faced round suddenly and stared

into the fire. Then he jerked his hands

out of his pockets. He walked to the

window and pulled the blind aside with

a huge noise. Outside it was raining

hard. The lamplight gleamed yellow

"Let's go for a walk," said Cassy.

"Why, it's raining." I remonstrated

"What's the matter with it?" he said

staring hard through the window

"You can't possibly stop indoors a

That night he nearly dragged me off

my legs. So that evidently Cassy's

fairy tale had ended in the old approved

THE JUDGE FINED HIMSELF.

llow a Kentucky Magistrate Broke

Up a Friendly Game of Poker. "Judge Walker, of Maysville, was

very strict on the bench, but not always

so in his private life," said John L.

Scott, of Frankfort, Ky. "It had be-

come the custom of the lawyers trav-

eling the circuit to indulge in a friendly

game of poker after court adjourned at

night, and Judge Walker frequently

joined in the game. One night at

Brookville, in Bracken County, the

court and the attorneys joined in .

game on the evening that they arrived.

and the next morning, when court

opened, the Judge, in giving the usual

charge to the grand jury, addressed

"'Gentlemen, you are officers of the

court, and as such are sworn to uphold

the laws and the constitution of the

State. You have been playing poker

contrary to the statutes in such case

made and provided. Each of you will

be fined \$10 upon the return of indict

"Turning to the prosecuting attorney

a lawyer but the prosecuting attorney

"'Walker,' laving his hand upon his

"He paid the fine, as did each of the

lawyers, and it broke up the game on

that circuit."-St. Louis Globe-Demo-

himself to the attorneys:

fashion.-Penny Pictorial Magazine.

pools in the pavement.

"It's grand."

night like this."

me tell you things, and all that-"

at the finish."

gratulated him.

"He looked a bit surprised, too. And

was rather unwell. She said:

take Grace abroad somewhere."

"'Oh, we haven't quite decid

what I mean), and she said:

yet, Mr. Cassy.'

was in my mind.

"Well," I said at last.

headed." retorted Cassy.

is. I tell you-it isn't."

the Hero Sad.

ful silence.

He replied:
"Yes, I suppose so," indifferently. DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS "I wrote again," said Casay, deand mournful. "It's just the same. No

venile Members of Every Ho -Quaint Actions and Bright & of Many Cuts and Cumples Child "I've had enough of this," said Cassy with emphasis. "I'm going to see steamship Johnny I know. Big pot in

"Little G-Dropper"-that was what Aunt Professor called Natalie. It was pute a grief to Aunt Professor. Of a shipping office somewhere. There must be lots of places where a fallow ourse you couldn't be the wife of a can go and enjoy himself a bit; and-why don't you say something?" he askprofessor in a great college and enjoy earing your only little niece that ever "I'll wait just a little longer." said was drop g'al

"I'm sorry, auntle, and I'm goin' to Cassy, later. "And if- Then I'll stop droppin' 'em right straight off," take a ticket for the Gold Coast, or Natalie would say, penitently; and then it's not over-healthy unless you're used Aunt Professor would squeeze her and

hugh and say: "There must be two somewhere under your feet this minute, Little "I'm done," said Cassy. "I was com-&-Dropper!"

ing through Stafford road the other afternoon, and I met Mrs. Hepworth-It grew worse, if anything. There Smith. I inquired after Miss Hep were so many "ing" words in Natalie's worth-Smith, also Mr. Hepworth- language, and they always ended in in'," without any g's at all. Smith. She thanked me. She said that Mr. Hepworth-Smith was in very good

Aunt Professor corrected the little girl, in her gentle way, a dozen times day, and a dozen times a day Natalle said, "Oh, dear, there goes another one, tuntie! I keep droppin' 'em!" When mamma and Natalie and Baby

"I blurted out, 'Where?' like a fool. Cov went away to the senshore there I felt her look across at me (von know was no one to correct Natalie, for it took all mamma's time to pick up other things besides g's that Baby Boy kept "I don't know what else I said, but I dropping. In August was Natalle's birthday,

know that as I said good-by to her I and of course there came an express bundle from Aunt Professor. Natalie hesitated for a minute. I must have ooked rather silly. She guessed what had had nine birthdays and nine expresses from Aunt Professor. This one made the tenth, and it was such a lly closed; that order, Mr. Cassy,' was her parting shot." Cassy finished. There was a mournbeautiful fat one! "Oh, what do you suppose there's

"It's as plain as anything to me." talle, dancing round mamma while she said Cassy. "It's just her kind way of untied the strings. "Let's guess. A letting me know that it's no game. And new jumpin'-rope, a box of writin'-pa-What a supreme fool I must have

For the bundle was open. It was full of birthday treasures-ten of them, to match Natalie's years. The tenth one "I can't help it if you're so thickwas a little square box wrapped in dainty pink tissue and tied with silver tinsel. Natalle felt of it and smelled I was not in request as a comforter of it and shook it "e-asy."
"What can it be?" she cried. "Can that night. Everything was wrong.

you guess, mamma, ever in your comes down (with slow sympathy) on | world?" "Never in my world!" laughed

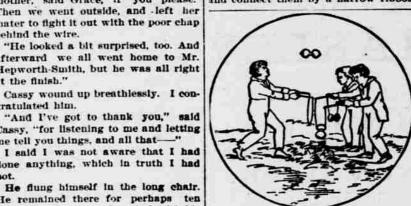
The hero in the long chair, sad and depressed beyond words. And finally he And no wonder, for in the dainty little box were of all the birthday presents a little pile of gingerbread g's! Brown This isn't like the others. You think it and crisp and spicy, good enough to

"Oh! Why!" cried Natalle. Then she spled a little white label on the inside of the box cover, written in the form of went down to that shipping office I told a doctor's prescription. Mamma read you about to get catalogues and dates it over Natalie's shoulder.

and that sort of thing." (Cassy was al-"Take one every time you feel an 'ing word' coming on. Repeat dose, if not relieved." Natalie laughed and mamma laughed

wire railing facing you everywhere, and Baby Boy laughed. "Isn't she just the darlin'est and " began Natalle; then she looked t mamma with a queer little grimace. I guess I'd better 'take one'!" she said. door open, and I seemed to know the Youth's Companion.

The Humming Ball. Here is a copy of a picture in an old I saw her-naturally-but the swing old English book on games. The game that it illustrates is so ancient, in fact, that I doubt if any of you ever heard how I did it) I whispered, You got my of it, but your grandfathers may tell Her mater was ragging the fellow beward us still. And I don't know what t on the cord connecting the two sticks else I said, or what she said, but it's held in the hands. You can make one ail right, anyhow. Mrs. Hepworth of the humming balls by winding each Smith turned round sullenly. Dick, her end of a very large spool tightly with twine, leaving a clear space in the cen- Tork Sun. face was a study. 'Now, who would have thought of seeing you here, Mr. ter for the cord to work in. Then take Cassy? 'I should like my letter now. two sticks, each about eight inches long mother,' said Grace, 'if you please.' and connect them by a narrow ribbon Then we went outside, and left her



PLATING "HUMMING BALL."

or piece of hemp cord two and one-half eet long. Taking the sticks one in each hand, so that the cord forms a loop, place the humming ball in the loop and raise first one and then the other hand repeatedly, thus making the ball spin. Keep this up and gradually increase the speed until the ball is gong at a "humming" rate, when you may toss it in the air with the cord. eatch it when it comes down and do a number of interesting tricks with it.

A real "humming ball" has holes bored through the two lobes which, as the dumb-bell like instrument whirls, gives out curious humming sounds. A toy of this sort may be made by joining two small croquet balls on a piece of proomstick. Have the balls not more than an inch apart and bore a "humning" hole through each of them. Set hese new old toys. Then tell the other can. boys and girls of your success.-Chiengo Record.

Find the Sunshine. Georgie came home from school the other day with a big tear in his jacket. Mamma sat down to mend it at once, put the jacket had faded a little, and e new piece did not look just like the id. Georgie's quick eye saw it, too,

and said a little sadly: "There are two colors, mamma." "I know it, but I can't help it, dear The tacket has faded, you see. "It will be all right by-and-by," said the little boy, with a happy smile, and turned away to his play.

"Dear little fellow," thought mam ma, while the tears came to her eyes "he always sees the sunny side."

All He May Expect. "So, there," said Mrs. Henpeck, cor cluding her remarks, "'A word to the wise is sufficient.' "Yes, my dear," replied Renpeck and to the average married man a word in edgewise is sufficient."-Phila-

A Financier. Browne-He's to marry Miss Sumrox, sh? I didn't think he had enough money to support a wife. What's his Smythe-Banking. Browne-Really?

Smythe-Yes; he's banking on the money her father will give her.—Phila May—I guess he get them fr tolphia Press.

We are most of us familier with th well-known engraving entitled "The First Prayer in Congress," but few por-sons have ever heard that prayer. In Thatcher's Military Journal, un-der the date of December, 1777, is found a note containing the identical

first prayer in Congress, made by the Rev. David Buche, D. D., an Episco-pal clergyman, at the time rector of Christ Church, Philadelphia, The suboined is a copy of it: "Oh, Lord, our Heavenly Father

high and mighty King of Kings and Lord of Lords, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers of the earth, and reignest with power supreme and uncontrollable over the tingdoms, empires and government ook down in mercy we beseech thee on these American states, who have ded to thee from the rod of the oppres sor and thrown themselves on gracious protection; desiring to be thee have they appealed for the rightousness of their cause, to thee do they ow look for countenance and support which thou alone canst give. Take them, therefore, Heavenly Father, under thy nurturing care; give them wistom and valor in the field. Defeat the malicious designs of our adversaries; convince them of the unrighted of their cause; and, if they still per sist in their sanguinary purpose, oh, let the voice of thy unerring justice, sounding in their hearts, constrain them to drop the weapons of battle. Be thou present, O God of Wisdom, and direct the councils of this bonorable assemblage; enable them to settle things on the best and surest foundation, that the scene of blood may be speedmony, and peace may be restored, and truth and justice, religio goin' to be in it, Baby Boy?" cried Na. and plety prevail and flourish among

the people. Preserve the health of their bodies and the vigor of their minds; shower down on them and the millions they here represent such temporn! blessings as thou seest expedient for them in this world, and crown them with everlasting glory in the world to come. All this we ask in the name and through the merits of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Savior. Amen."-Current Lit

A LIGHT CANNON

Weapon Adopted Recently by Congo Free State. The great steel works of the Belgian Cockerill Society at Seraing have recently supplied the Congo State with a new, light type of cannon which may easily be transported either by man or animals. It is so light that it may be at the rope can keep up with a column

When it is desired to carry the gun on the backs of horses or mules three inimals are necessary, the first to carry the cannon, the second the gun carriage without the wheels, and the third the wheels and the boxed munitions. Three or four minutes are all the time neede to mount or unmount the cannon and prepare it for transportation.

inches, and is made of one piece of steel, while every part of the gun carringe is of forged or cast steel. The cartridges are ordinary shells, and the black powder or cordite may be used. A considerable number of these weapons are to be supplied to the Congo State army. The gun is regarded as a letter? and she said, 'Your letter? No.' you how they played it in childhood. It very substantial, light, and simple onsists in keeping the "humming ball" | weapon. The tests have been most sattries where roads and transport antmals do not exist, but even in the mountainous regions of Europe.-New

Pew Persons Pear to Dic. Sir Lyon Playfair, who represented the University of Edinburgh for seventeen years, naturally came in contact with the most eminent medical men of England, and, according to Health, he put this question to most of them: "Did you, in your extensive practice, ever know a patient who was afraid to die?" With two exceptions, it seems, they answered "No." One of these exceptions was Sir Benjamin Brodie, who said he had seen one case. The other was Sir Robert Christison, who had seen one case, that of a girl of bad character.

Feminine Intuition Mistress-Jane, you may clear away the breakfast dishes and put the house n order. I'm going to my dressmaker's to have a new gown fitted. Jane-Yes, ma'am. Are you going to take your latchkey, or shall I sit up for you?-Chicago News.

Nothing Berious. Sweltering Passenger (on railroad train)-This window sticks so I can get it up. Conductor-Yes. Wood is swollen

few days .- New York Weekly.

Got It All. Superintendent-I was watching you and observed that you entered but one the grapes the seedless raisins and curhouse in the square between Upth and rants fill a useful place in culinary art. Blank streets, yet your report gives full -Mechan's Monthly. statistics of every family in that sonare. Please explain this, sir. Census Taker-The lady whom I saw in that one house belongs to the same card clubs as do all the other ladies in our wits to work and make one of that neighborhood.—Baltimore Ameri-

It Impressed Her. Bob-Nan, what first attracted your ttention to me? Nan-Well, Robert, if you must know, it was your pale, silly-looking little mustache.-Indianapolis Journal.

In the Case Stubb-Young Stillman said that his girl always kept him waiting. 86bb-Well, he has had her picture reproduced on his watch so that she

will always be on time. In Dear Old Lupnos Ida-Is the air very thick in London May-So thick that it frequently chokes the air-brakes on the trains.

Good Definition Little Willie-What is a hypocrite Pa-A hypocrite, my son, is a man

who always acts differently when he cnows some one is watching him. Boft Bolled

Ida-When we were in London waiter insisted upon calling an egg 'hegg." I told him to drop the "h." May-And did he, dear? Ida-Well, my silk gown shows the e dropped the "egg."

From the South. Ida—I wonder where the new er got those mady whiskers?

to not a fee

but a defense. The best way to lift up

It is starved. It keeps ar and a thinker, The man who is never weary in well-

The empty barrel soon falls to pieces

mall loop-hole. The only safe way to climb life's ladder is to keep looking up. New truths will always break the

pottles that held old thoughts. Recreation is of the Creator, but the evil turns it into desecration There is no tree more fruitful than the cross planted in the heart.

Locality is not so potent as love naking a health-giving climate. In the measure in which you say "I am not my own," all things

If everything was done to the glory of God there would be a good deal leas done and a good deal more accom There are some Christians who may

be pinched everywhere but in the pock-et without feeling pain. A man's profession is like a founda-tion; it is not a house, but it gives you good idea of what it will be. Theological changes do not affect di-

vine truth any more than traveler's pooks affect the shape of the earth. If you depend on the price paid for your redemption you must not forget that the purchase makes you God's pos-

CHARGED THE BOARDER EXTRA. But the Landlady Found She Had

They were seated together in a car of an incoming suburban train the other morning, so near to The Saunterer that he could not avoid hearing every word of their conversation. The fat woman got on the train two stations ahead of the thin woman.

"Well, how do you do?" the latter began, effusively, as soon as she had dropped into the seat alongside of the former. "Why, how do you do? So glad to see you. Didn't know I started carried on a wagon or in a small boat. glad to see you. Didn't know I started to take boarders since I saw you last, did you?"

The fat woman admitted her igno ance on that subject. . "Well, I have," continued the voman. "How do I like it? Well, it has its draw-backs; lots of 'em."

"Yes, I suppose it must have," a ented the fat woman. "Boarders who grumble, boarders with big appetites and all that sort of thing."

"My, talking of boarders with big appetites," rejoined the thin woman. You ought to see the new boarder I got yesterday. A young fellow, and he eemed to have so much money I charged him \$2 more a week than any of my other boarders. But, say, be. can certainly eat. Had breakfast at the house this morning. What do you think of sending out for chops three times, hot cakes twice, and coffee, why, he must have swallowed five cups at although not sufficiently so to permit enough for three ordinary men, I never dreamed there could be so much food put inside of such a small man. Of he might. The story cast a gloom over course, it made me nervous all the time he was eating. Why don't I tell him he mustn't eat so much? Why, I don't want to lose him, don't you understand? I'm making money off of him, all right, but goodness knows be carries off the prize for big eating. Come out and see him some time. It's worth

your while, I'll guarantee you." "She'll be too late, madam," interposed a young fellow who, sitting one seat to the rear of the two women, had remained unnoticed by them. "I don't believe I'll return to your house any more. It doesn't exactly suit me, anyway. The money I paid you in advance, including the \$2 overcharge, will pay you well for the trouble and expense I've put you to. Good morning; I get off here."

It was fully five minutes after the train pulled away from the station before the woman spoke, and all she said "Well, who'd a thought it?"-Phila-

delphia Inquirer. Seedless Fruit. Apples, pears, grapes, and other fruits produce individuals at times that are coreless or seedless. As a general a rule in these cases the resultant fruit little by the rain. It'll be all right in a is smaller than in normal condition. The value of these abnormal forms depends on the uses to which they may be put. No special value has resulted from the seedless apples or pears. In

> Postmen's Work in Central Africa The postmaster general for the British Central Africa Protectorate gives one or two interesting items of news in his latest report. The mails are still conveyed for the most part upon the heads and backs of native postmen. The men are recruited chiefly from the Yao and Atonga tribes, and wear a uniform. Fully 300 bags of mails are nade up each month at the different ostoffices in the Protectorate for conrevance by these men, the total dis ance traveled being close upon 10,000 alles per month, the cost of transit beng less than ¼d. per mile per bag. The twins. system of forwarding mails at night by clays of carriers has been greatly exended; the night mail services now epresent a total distance traveled of ne 8,000 miles per month. The posten travel in pairs, and are armed with rifles, as lions are not infrequently

Intuition is something that tells a roman her husband is lying when he omes home at 2 a. m. and begins to explain the whys and wherefores. Occasionally a man gets married be

sause he wants some one around to Doctors keep a rich sick man ally

onger than a poor one, but that is the You may oppress truth, but you canget good and sick, and the poor man's octor bill to less

ale are chronic Mars. but the the man abrays beens like worth

9-5-5-5-6

of hair comes from lack of hair food. The hair has no life.

coming out, gets thinner and thinner, bald spots appear, then actual baldness.

The only good hair food can buy

the roots, stops | starvation, and the hair grows thick and long. It cures dan-druff also. Keep a bottle of it on your dressing table.

It always restores color to faded or gray hair. Mind, we say "always."

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. "I have found your Hair Vigor to be the best remedy I have ever tried for the hair. My hair was falling out very had, so I thought I would try a bottle of it. I had used only one bottle, and my hair stopped falling out, and it is now real thick and long."

NANCY J. HOUNTCASTLE,
July 29, 1808. Youkers, N. Y.

WOULD NOT BUILD A CHURCH. to a Consequence He Was Compelled to

Skip the Country. "Twenty-five years ago," said a mining man, "I was in a Colorado town, and one day a sheep herder came in with a report of a gold find and collected eleven of us to go with him to it to organize it into a district and stake off our claims. We got through with it too late in the day to start home again, so we camped in our blankets. We were stretched around the fire when some one proposed that we devote the time before going to sleep to telling who we were and what brought us to that remote country. Scarcely a man in the party was known by his name, 'Judge' and 'Doc' and 'Parson' and 'Shorty' and 'Cockeye' and such characteristic sobriquets designing each of us. Most of the men were simply floaters and drifters, and they were there because it happened so and there was a chance to get rich quick and easy. When it came to 'Shorty's' turn to respond he startled us by the story of a tragedy in which he had killed two men in Vermont and escaped because the symwas his best opening and he had come there to end his days in whatever way the assemblage, so to speak, which was lightened somewhat by the spokesman

calling on the 'Parson.' "'Well, Parson,' he said, 'what brought you out here? "'You've called me right,' laughed that member, 'for I was a parson. I had a place in a small town in Pennsylvania, a wife and five children and \$400 a year, with mighty dern few do nation parties. I struggled along the very best I could, trying to be a Chritian under the circumstances and willing to lessen my chances to enter the

kingdom of heaven by 25 per cent, for a 25 per cent. increase of pay, when the end came by my refusing to build a church.' building a church seemed to be so funny that everybody laughed, and 'How was that Parson? came from half a

"'Oh,' he replied, hesitatingly, 'the congregation raised \$7,314.60 to build a church and I skipped out with it" "-Washington Star.

New Tore Shoe Clerk-"Entirely new toes will e seen in shoes this year." Customer-"Well, I guess I will be satisfied with the same toes I've always Logical.

Pa-Why, from the sea, of course. Little Willie-"Then bay horses must ome from the bay, don't they, pa?" Jell-O, the New De Pleases al! the family. Four flavors: Lemon, Orange, Rapperry and Strawbers it your grocers. 18 cts.

Little Willie-Where do sea horses

ome from, pa?

A cynical woman says that when a man breaks his heart it is the same as when a lobster breaks one of its claws—another sprouts immediately and grow s in its place.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take LARATTE BROME QUIETER TABLETS. At druggists refund the money if it fails to cure E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. He The more a man has the more

FITS permanently cuted. Mo fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Ét trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLIME, Ltd., 981 Arch St., Phila., Pa. It's a good thing that man wants but

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for childre thing, softens the gums, reducing inflamm a, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c, a bottl

Every time a man invents a go scheme some other fellow comes alo and makes a fortune out of it. The stomach has to work hard, grind-ing the food we crowd into it. Make its work easy by chewing Beeman's Pepsin Gum.

When your foe laughs with you you

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consum as an equal for coughs and colds.—Jor Boyan, Trinky Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1600

ing influence and leadership

The First Congregational Church

rentured to give anywhere were given

series of twelve "readings," with the

incouragement given him by Dr. Good-

win, confirmed Mr. Moody in his pur-

pose to enter upon his evangelistic ca-

Dr. Goodwin was born in Rome, N.

this church, and the success of that

to One Chicago Church.
Rev. Dr. Edward P. Goodwin, for histy-two years pastor of the First longragational Church, in Chicago, re-Periods agregational Church, in Chicago, in the principal distribution of the chicago of win's ministry in Chicago has several years been noteworthy and his are overcome by Lydia E. toric. One must have extraordinar Pinkham's Vegetable gifts, physical as well as mental and aperamental, to hold so exacting oftion for so long a time. Ohicago Fifty thousand happy no easy place for a preacher, at least for a preacher who is to maintain com women testify to this in

grateful letters to Mrs. Plakham. nder the ministry of Dr. Patton, Dr. Goodwin's predecessor, was the most Monstruation is a severe strain on a wacity. But there was no spirit of out-reaching enterprise exhibited in those man's vitality. If it is early days which was not continued painful something is nder Dr. Goodwin. Especially notewrong which worthy was his relation to the modern form of evangelical work, under Mr. Moody and Maj. Whittle. The first Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound lic Bible readings which Mr. Moody

will promptly set right; H excessive or irregular write to Mrs. Pinkham. Lynn, Mass., for advice.

Evidence abounds that Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine have for many years been helping women to be strong. No other : advice is so unvaryingly accurate, se other medicine has such



MRS. WINSLOW'S Y., in 1832. His early education was received in the school at that place, and later he was graduated from Amherst has been used by million their children white Teet College. Believing that he was called to the ministry, he entered the Union Seminary, and there received his *********** knowledge and training. He had

charges in Vermont and Ohio, and be was called to Chicago in 1868. What Shall We Have For Descert This question arises in the family daily. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in 2 min. No bolling! no baking! Simply add a little hot water & set to cool. Flavors: Lemon, Orange, Baspberry and Strawberry. At grocers. 10c. Best Cough Syrup. Thatest Greek, Use 2 in time. Sold by druggists.

An unregenerated conscience may nake vou a conscientious brute.

BEV. DR. EDWARD P. GOODWIN, D. D.

People do not grow much in grace while they are having their own way. A woman dies twice—the day that she quits life and the day that she ceases to please.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Pever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELES CRILL TORSO. It is simply from and quinting in a tasteless form. No care—no pay. Price Suc.

He who thinks most of his own happi

If we pay no attention to abuse recoils upon its author. Nothing will kill a man quicker than

Did You Ever Run Across

old letter - ink all faded out? Couldn'

A Millionaire in a Moment. It falls to the lot of few men to make the discovery that they are standing on a mine of gems of fabulous value. This good fortune has recently befallen T. C. Bassett, a mining expert, whose keen eye and a stroke of luck converted him in a moment from a poor man o be master of millions, says Titbits. Mr. Bassett, who is attached as expert to a mining corporation in South Amer-ica, was on a short visit to relatives in California, when it occurred to him that he might utilize some of his time prospecting for gold. His wanderings took him in the direction of the famous Death Valley, where one day he mounted a small cone-shaped hill in order to get a better view of the surrounding country. He was about to descend the hill, to continue his tramp, when a patch of blue at his feet arrested his attention. Bassett's trained eye recogaized in the blue patch the "blue float." which is a sure indication of the presence of turquoises in the soil. He lost no time in locating a claim, and was soon hard at work with pick and shovel. His most sanguine expectations were more than realized, for at the depth of six feet he found the "boxite rein," which was thickly studded with beautiful stones. The deeper he dug the more magnificent were the gems, and within a fortnight he was able to

A Feminine Trait. Mrs. Hoon-"They say that Mrs. Swiftsmith is greatly troubled with in

Mr. Hoon-"Yes; I understand that she discovered the fact a week or so ago that her husband talks in his sleep, and she hasn't slept a wink since for fear of missing something."-Harper's Bernr.

A Tragedy in Five Acta en Zine and Mag A. Zine went walk-

t chanced that Mr. Parlor Match along the road did stray. They met him with disdainful look, and coolly passed him by; Parlor Match was struck with rage out of work."

fire flashed from out his eye. III. He burned with scorn and jealous rage. who once was Maggie's lover— it pursuit he catches them, igniting Maggie's cover.

And Ben, in auger, launching dire threats

ght was left but wrock and ruin Not even Mr. Parlor Match re

a record of cure.



SOOTHING SYRUP Twenty-five Cents a Rottle

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: give or and a book of bettiments and 10 days' treature of tree. Dr. H. H. GEEEN SOORS have B. Atlanta

CONSUMPTION S That Little Book For Ladies, in

KIDDER'S PASTILLES, Sold by all Drugge ARM THAT FLOATS IN A RIVER.

senal Island, in the Mississippi. Constantly Changing Its Position Many of the islands in the Mississippi River are known to be constantly changing their positions, but the most restless of them, and perhaps the most senal Island, now of Ilinois, but some times of Missouri. Besides its journeys up and down the river, the island occasionally takes a trip across the deep-water channel, consequently shift-

ing from the Missouri to the Illinois Major Thomas H. Handbury, of the orps of United States engineers, belleves that Arsenal Island will eventually become a part of Missouri territory, and says its constant movement is easily explained. The dirt on its upper end washes away under the force of the river current and accretions

form at the lower end. Arsenal Island has also been known as Quarantine Island. Both names indicate the use to which it was put be tween 1850 and 1867, when a quarantine station and the United States arsenal were maintained there. But Arsenal Island is the official name and is used in all land grants and deeds that have been made with reference to IL. The Island is the property of J. S. Pittsfield, of Illinois, but is leased by Joseph R. Jobin, who lives upon it. His house is in the midst of a pretty grove of willows, elms, sycamores and cottonwoods at the upper end of the island. It is a modest little one story building with five rooms, which are very clean and comfortable. It is surrounded by storage-houses and poultry yards. Stretching away from the grove are many acres of fertile land, which is in an excellent state of cultivation. The proprietor told a reporter of the Post-Dispatch that his hope is to convert the place into a stock ranch. Since he landed there in 1893 he says that more than fifty acres have been washed from its upper end and fully as many acres have been added to its lower end. Since 1853 Arsenal Island has moved southward 8,000 feet. St. Louis Post return to San Francisco with no less

Dispatch. Ladles Can Wear - hoes

acres. 'The next largest is at Washington, which has 168 acres. The Berlin garden has 60, the Paris garden 50,

"Accident insurance companies de ore business when times are hard his family against danger when he is

there is a man in his settlement so stingy that he wants to die right away because he heard tombstones are going Never Limited. mes," said the janitor phil-

Beware the fury ~"

than seventy pounds of the most brilliant and flawless turquoises that have ever been discovered. One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes easy, three swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nalls, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmstead, Le Roy, N. Y. Great Zoological Gard as New York's zoological gardens will be the largest in the world, comprising within its boundaries no less than 261

> and the London garden 31 acres. Curiosity of Life Insurance than they do when everyone is prosperous," says an insurance man. "The workingman thinks be should insure

"Hank" Green came in the other day with a drove of steers. "Hank" says

sopher, "th' soize af a doctor's practice is limited, but thor's niver iny limit to th' soize av his bills."