The's the quessest little woman, she don't mind this six at all;
One sweetheast "taught me how to pray" that He knows the sparrow's fall.
She's old and wrinkled, bent and gray; I love her like no other—
One sweetheast that my wife don't mind is my own, my darling mother.

next one is a "terror," full of happy, childish giee, it the picture is a sweet one when he's at his "grandma's knee." calls my wife "his mother" and we

know him as "our boy." So I can love this sweetheart and vice without alloy.

Oh, thou who guardeth the angels, hover them with thy wing. Grant all three Thy blessing in every little thing:

when my life is past I may join the woman, boy and girl at Thy "gates of pearl" at last.

Denver Times. **************

THE REDEMPTION OF RALPH MORTON 999999999999999999

HEN Miss Amy Warden, only Anthony Warden, tripped into her father's office one December afteron she was the embodiment of beautiful, healthful 18. Nodding kindly toward the clerks, who had for a moment ceased their scribbling, she approachod the door of her father's private of-Sce. A privileged character, as she well knew, she turned the knob gently, intending to surprise him in the usual

As she peeped into the dimly lighted room she discovered at a glance that her father was not there; but his confidential clerk, Ralph Morton, a goodlooking young man of 25, was standing before the desk. For a space she was puzzled by the young man's peculiar actions-for he raised his hand twice to the side of his head, then, as if undecided, slowly lowered it again, and each time she caught the gleam of pol-



RALPH MORTON WAS STANDING BESIDE

mhed metal as it flashed in the rays from the electric bulb. Then, as if Hung Chang. Well, what about him? fully decided upon his action, he partly Farmer Hornbeak-I-I dunno .turned his face toward her; but she, Puck. tures, realized in a flash the awful im port of his action, and darting across the room snatched the deadly weapon from his hand and held it behind her For a space he stood, regarding with wild eyes the beautiful, terrified face before him, then, uttering a low groan. he sank into a chair and hid his face in his hands. She stood looking at him, the color

gradually returning to her face; then she said, a wondering pity in her tone: "O, Mr. Morton! How could you think of such a thing?"

He slowly raised his head and met her pitying gase wildly. "Why do you stop me, Miss War-

den?" he said brokenly. "I am a thief! I caught the accursed fever of speculation and used your father's money. I prefer death to discovery and dis-His eyes closed, as if blinded by her

accusing gaze.

"And do you imagine this will save you from dishonor?" she said, gently, holding out the revolver. "O, Mr. Mor ton, do you not realize that it will only add to it? Will such an act restore my father's money or absolve you in the eyes of the world and-God?" Infinite pity shone in her eyes as she softly breathed the last word. He did not look up and she continued:

You are young and talented, Mr. Morton, perhaps above the average. The world is before you. Do you presume to dictate in this way to the tender mercy that has bestowed such priceless gifts upon you? My father may not overlook this, but there is one, at least, who will. How much money have you ta-used?" she concluded. He threw out his hands despairing-

ly. "More than I can repay," he faltered. "Two thousand dollars at least." She remained silent so long that he rentured to look at her. She seemed to look beyond him, a smile like that of a pleased child on her now flushed face -the warmth of a high, noble resolve. "Your case requires no such desper-

ate remedy as this," she said, turning her face a little from the growing eagerness of his gaze. "Supposing that I—I replace this money, would—"
He sprang to his feet. "No! no! Miss Warden," he cried, entreatingly, "You must not think of such a sinned: I must suffer."

"You must do as I say, Mr. Morton," she armly replied. "My father, I know, would not forgive you; but that is ne reason for sacrificing your future career. Besides, you can repay me some

He regarded her through a mist of tears, then held out his hand. "I will accept your offer, Miss Warden-the offer of an angel," he said, huskily. "But I must leave this place and re-

deem myself among a strange people. She started a little, but, laying her soft hand in his, whispered: "It may be

for the best; but, wherever you go, God be with you," and she left him. Five years had passed by when Ralph Morton again entered the city of his past felly. He did not bring the proverbial fortune, but he had amassed a competence which many less fortu-

nate might envy. During all this time he had never forgotten the sweet-faced young girl-his savior. Thrice had he written to her. but no answer came: and now, when he went to the old office, he was told that Anthony Warden had failed three years previously and had died, leaving the ratio is only about three-eighths. his daughter penniless.

mend, Dr. Banks, to whom Ralph m had colded his story. It was a bleak whiter evening, and they were on their way to the doctor's house. "Heaven will surely guide me to her,"

stopped and uttered a low cry. A drunken ruffian had barred her path. ing. Ralph caught the young woman, Luke Varnum lived in a small village half fainting, in his arms; then, as the half fainting, in his arms; then, as the mong the Green Mountains. He was doctor hurried up, he turned her face 5 years old and was lame in his left generally says he hasn't quite end to the light. It was a thin, pale face, oot. So when every other boy and though beautiful—a beauty matured by very man, old and young, shouldered

days of struggle and sorrow. Ralph Morton almost dropped the light burden as he gasped: "It is she-Amy! O, Fred, thank heaven I have Ie limped out and held the stirrup for found her at last!"

It was in the doctor's cosy house, after he and his wife left them alone, that he said: "You were my guardian be repaid with a life's devotion. Will you accept it, dearest?" And she whispered: "I believe I loved

you then, Ralph; at least I was sorry hem.

to have you go."—Boston Post. Sugar Juice Piped. One of the marvelous accomplishments of the Utah Mormons is their beet sugar industry in the valley of the Great Salt Lake, where 18,000,000 pounds of white sugar are turned out each year. Cheap as sugar is, the Mormons make a good profit in the manufacture of it, and largely because of luice from the vats to the factories twenty-two miles distant. Instead of ransporting it at what would be pretty with a fire lighted." luice from vat to factory in a threecenter, and saves a large amount of less it to the proper size. money that would have to be employed "it's a poor fit," he said, "but it will otherwise, in the transportation. The and he may devote to the raising of shod."

A Lingual Tangle. Farmer Hornbeak-While I was at he village this afternoon I heard a irummer in Hopper's store say be had est read that H! Chang Lang-h'mhat don't sound right; Hang Ling Chi -no: Lang Chung H!-eh-h'm-lemme see. It's Hang-no; Chi Lung Hangh, pshaw;-Ching-no; Lung-Mrs. Hornbeak-Mercy on us, Ezry!

think of Luke Varnum, who bravely What in time are you tryin' to git off? Farmer Hornbeak-Why, I was jest goin' to say that Hing Lung Chi-oh Irat It! Chang, Lang, Hang, Jang, Dang, or whatever it is-Mrs. Hornbeak-Great day, Ezry What nonsense are you tryin' to recite?

You talk like a dinner bell. Farmer Hornbeak-I guess I do, for a fact. I was tryin' to say the name of that great Japanese or Chinese atatesman.

Mrs. Hornbeak-Oh, you mean Li

BEAUTIFUL KILLARNEY.

It Takes Three Days to "Do" Its At-

tractions Thoroughly. A certain tourist, who was doing all the sights of the Holy Land with painful earnestness, was scandalized to see an American arrive one afternoon, hurry round all the sacred places, and make ready to depart betimes on the morrow. He ventured to inquire of this bustling traveler why, having come so far, he rushed away so quickly. "Sir." replied the Yankee, "I am timed to do Europe in a fortnight. I have thrown in the Holy Land and if I stay here longer than one night I cannot see Killarney, which takes three days." That American had been well advised. Energetic, bustling tourists have endeavored to see all the beauties of the place in one day, and though they have been delighted and overwhelmed by what they saw, they have

not been able to restrain a pang of re-

gret at the thought of what they had

missed.

Killarney, if not in itself, at least by description, is known the world over, and has a great reputation to maintain; but, unlike many other places of renown, it does not belie it. The lakes of Killarney may not prove to be quite as the stranger anticipated, but the impression he carries away is none the less one of profound admiration and wonder. The particular charm which enwraps him is that of the peaceful loveliness and serenity of the whole, and this strikes home with increased conviction after passing by the waterway from the upper to the lower lake. The former sheet of water, enveloped as it is by ragged peaks and gloomy, unelothed mountains, cannot vie with the lower lake, whose mag nificent stretch of silver waves is fringed and caressed by foliage and trees, by rich meadows and sweetsmelling blooms, while the rugged outline of the wild hills is softened by the purple haze, and space is lost in an infinity of graceful undulations. The boat ride from the far edge of the upper lake to the ruins of Ross Castle

WORLD'S PETROLEUM OUTPUT.

to the last day.-London Times.

is an experience which cannot be de-

scribed. It must be enjoyed; and rest

assured it will linger in the memory

Yield Is More than 5,000,000,000 Gallons, Half of It from America. More than 5,000,000,000 gallons of petroleum, according to the treasury bureau of statistics, is now produced annually in the world. Of this amount 2,500,000,000 gallons is produced in the United States, 2,250,000,000 in Russia. and the remainder is distributed among a dozen countries, Austria producing 87,000,000, Sumatra 72,000,000, Java 30,000,000, Canada 29,000,000, Roumania 24,000,000, India 15,000,000, Japan 8,000,000, Germany 7,000,000, Peru 3,000,000, and Italy about 1,000,000 gal-

While the United States and Russia furnish the bulk of the world's petroleum and stand almost abreast in the quantity of crude oil produced, the amount of refined illuminating oil supplied by the United States is more than double that produced by Russia. This is due to the fact that a given quan tity of United States off produce three-fourths of its bulk in refined illu mineting oil, while of the Russian of

PHILIP (IN THE PRINCIPLE OF PRINCIPLE

DEPART IENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS

venile Members of Every Household -Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

mportant services are persons who for

ils firelock and marched off to join Jeneral Stark and fight the Hessians it Bennington, Luke was left behind. Lieutenant Chittenden to mount, and keith's Theatre, Philadelables and the we

The company had been gone an hou angel once, Amy; will you continue to ind a half, more or less, when three be such? The debt I owe you can only nen galloped up on horseback. Luke vent down to the rails to see who they

their ingenious device to deliver the then a fourth horseman came slowly

eavy expense, the Mormons pump the The speaker threw himself off the orse meanwhile, and Luke pared the inch pipe. This enables the juice to be loof of the dainty creature and measmade into sugar close to the producing | ired the shoe. He heated it white, and

beet sugar industry of these people is "I will do very well," said the rider n the hands of a company that appor- Buf she is very tender-footed, and I dons to each farmer the amount of lo not dare to trust her five miles un-

the beet. The company pays cash divi- For pride's sake the first two nails lends regularly of 10 to 20 per cent a Luke drove were those he had made year and dividends of something like timself. When the shoe was fast he 20 per cent on the stock.-New York | mid: "Tell Jonas that I lit up the forge ind put on the shoe." "We will tell him," said the Colo aughing, and he rode on.

But one of the other borsen ied a minute and said: "Boy, no ten men who left you to-day save served the country as you have lone. That is Colonel Warner.' And when we read how Colonel War ier led up his regiment just in time to save the da, at Bennington, we can

belped his country. The Thimble. Little fingers, slim and nimble, Here am I, your friendly Thimble. (Germans call me "Finger-hat": Jolly little name is that.) Put me on and you will see What a helper I can be. Brother Needle's very fine-Sharp and clever in his line, But he oft would puzzled be If he had no help from me! When the cloth is stiff and hard,



Oft his headlong dash is barred, And he balks, and frets, and pricks.

Says, "I'm in a dreadful fix! This will never, never do-I shall really break in two." Then's my time. No fuss or rush Just a steady, patient push-And the stiffened fiber slacks, And the stubborn threads relax, Singing his triumphant song, Yes, I may not be so keen, Nor so brilliant to be seen, But 'tis true that without me Ofttimes he would puzzled be. -Laura E. Richards

beervation the Basis of Discovery Bright-hued, soap-bubbles, blows rom an ordinary tobacco pipe, were served by Dr. Young, and suggested o him his theory of "interference," and ventually led to his discovery relating

to the diffraction of light. Cuvier, when but a boy, was one day sauntering along the sands near Figuainville, in Normandy, when his ttention was arrested by a cuttle fish lying on the beach. He picked it up, took it home, dissected it, began the study of the mollusca, and in time became one of the most eminent naturalists of modern times.

loisio Galvani, an Italian physiolo jist, was one day struck by a remark of his wife's, that the legs of some frogs that had been skinned for eating. and, by chance, placed near an electric machine, contracted every time a spark passed from the machine. The hint was sufficient. He at once began to make experiments, and finally discovered the electric phenomenon nov called "galvanism," after him.

Sir Samuel Brown had been thought bridges with the intention of constructing one across the Tweed, near where he lived. One morning, while walking n his garden, he observed a spider's net thrown across his path. Stopping. e examined it carefully, and the idea ame to him that a bridge of iron ropes r chains might be fashloned after the pider's net and thrown across the weed. The final result was the inention of the suspension bridge. tiller observed remarkable traces of

While working as a quarryman Hugh extinct animals in the old red sandtone. He studied them, imbibed a aste for and a profound knowledge of eology, and became a distinguished eologist and author.

A Question Game. The leader of the game must put the collowing question to his right-hand neighbor, and also to all the players in uccession:

"My cook likes no peas; what shall I rive her to eat?" If any player replies: "Potatoes arsnips," the other answers: "She oes not like them. Pay a forfeit." But if another replies, "Onlone, carrots, veal, chicken," she likes them, and one mostly spoken in the Calcutta opposequently po forfelt is required.

The trick of this game is pl: to be seen. It is the letter "P" that must be avoided. Thus, to escape the penalty of a forfeit it is necessary that the player should propose some kind of vegetable or food in which the letter "P" does not occur, such as beans, radiahos

an-My boy, don't you go

"It's a long time after 9 and here you are playing. "That's all right. We had a rath late breakfast and mamma was afraid selled to remain at home. As a strik- I'd be late, so she wrote me an excus-

Roy-Yes, sir.

When a small boy gets five pocket knives on his birthday anniversary he

walk)-Mamma, my shoes are getting

The Same Old Hurt.

"Never," says the Philadelphia Inquirer, "was the value of cleanliness more strikingly exemplified than in the success which has rewarded the efforts of Benjamin Franklin Keith. No provider of theatrical amusement has vent down to the rails to see who they vere.

"Is anybody here?" asked one of hem.

"Yes." said Luke, "I am here."
"I see that," said the man, laughing.
"What I mean is, is there anybody here tho can set a shoe?"

"I see that," said the man, laughing.
"What I mean is, is there anybody here tho can set a shoe?"

> NEURALGIA, nething About This Troubles

Pain in a nerve may be due to many causes, such as inflammation of the nerve itself or of the parts around it, pressure by a tumor or swelling somewhere along the course of the nerve, disease at the point of origin of the nerve in the brain or spinal cord, and the like.

When no cause can be discovered for the pain it is called neuralgia; but the term is becoming more and more restricted in its aplication as medical science advances and new means of detecting disease in formerly inaccessi-

ble parts of the body are devised. The pain is intermittent in character; that is to say, attacks of pain alternate with pain-free periods. The duration of the attacks, as well as of the intervals between them, varies from a few hours to days or even weeks. Children do not, as a rule, suffer

from neuralgia in any part of the body; they may have hearaches, it is true, but those are usually due to eye-strain or to some distinct pervous trouble. The pain of neuralgia is usually very acute and cutting, and is constantly varying in intensity, now dying down for a time, so as to be scarcely noticeable, and again becoming almost unendurable, stabbing the poor sufferer

with feroclous malignity. The character of the pain serves distinguish neuralgia from so-called muscular rheumatism, the pain of which is a steady dull ache rather than a sharp, boring and paroxysmal agony. the trade in pipes. Nine-tenths of the wooden pipes sold nowadays are called, curs in persons, usually of a nervous type, who have suffered from nervepain due to inflammation, the pressure of a tumor, or some other removable cause, and in whom the pain persists after the cause has been removed. The nerve seems to have acquired a habit of hurting, which continues independently of the original cause.

The treatment of neuralgia is often most difficult and unsatisfactory, for if the cause cannot be determined the physician must work at random. The first step must be to relieve the pain during an attack, which is often possible only by means of powerful anodynes.

A neuralgic sufferer is usually below par physically, and, therefore, tonics, nourishing food and a change of air, when possible, almost always do good. -Youth's Companion.

Wagner in Archey Road. "I'll tell you," said Molly Donahue (who was giving a musicale), "play 'The Ride of the Walkyries.' It's so

cute. And Wagner bounded into Archey Road. He was soon perhaps the most unpopular stranger that ever visited that hospitable neighborhood. He charged the circle of dissidents and left them helpless on the field of battle. Mr. Donahue's eyes showed panic. He clutched Mr. Dooley by the arm and

raised him to his feet. "Come on! Come on!" he said in a burst of rage that at last mastered all domestic tyranny. "We'll lave here while they'se a shtick iv furniture left in th' house."

"But where ar-re ye goin?" Mrs. Don ahue asked. "I'm goin' down to the rollin'-mills." he said, "where I can hear the hammers

dies' Home Journal

A Good Fire Rindler. On one of our outings to the mountains we secured a quantity of very rich pitch pine which made such good kindling wood that when it was gone the old way of whittling shavings seemed very unsatisfactory, and we set out to find something better. Pouring kerosene on makes the fire start quickly, but we have a prejudice against being burned alive. After various experiments we hit upon the following which is safe and cheap and good. Take a flat tenpound lard pail. Break corn cobs in two and stand the halves on end in the pail until the bottom is filled. Then pour kerosene enough over them to wet the cobs and leave a little in the bottom of the pall, so that half an inch or less

of the cobs will stand in the oil. One

of these pieces of cob laid in the grate

will light readily from a match and

burn strongly enough to start quite coarse kindling, and prove a great help

on cold winter mornings. stahop Wolldon's Linguistic Feat Dr. Welldon, the new bishop of Calutta, has accomplished a linguistic feat. Six months after his arrival in India he took a full confirmation service in the Bengali dialect at Ranaghat, in the diocese of Calcutta. There are many in the episcopacy who take up the study of the Indian tongues, but throw them up in dispair. Bishop Weldon, however, persevered, and got on so well that, besides the service named, he has already given a sermon in the Bengali vernacular, which is the

into autumn or winter day on the great crock parture lands of the Indian Terri-tory has missed some of the grandest sport that over comes to the man who loves the deg and gun and a variety of the choloset game—game that tests the skill and cuming of the sportsman. The gateway to the creek pastures is but a short distance from Catoosa, a station on the Capulpa branch of the Friece, 410 miles from St. Louis. I was visiting a Mr. Youngblood at

Daugherty's ranch, and the conversa-tion turned to cowboys and their ways. "Ever see 'em coyote wild turkeys?" seked Youngblood. "Well, it just beats all the huntin holler. Jim?" he called to a stalwart rancher, "get the boys to-gether an' round up them turkeys that flew down in Big Tank draw."

In a moment seven men were mounted on fleet-footed ponies and spurring the tough little equines on to the place indicated. I sauntered out with my Kenneth (aged 3, very tired by a long run to watch the novel hunt. The band of ranchers circled and swept down on the cover. Yelling like Indians, they rushed into the draw, making all the

"Are they trying to scare the birds to eath?" I asked. "Youngblood smiled and replied:

Wat; they're coming." Sure enough, the turkeys had take wing and the gang of cowboys were rid-ing right under them, keeping up that tlandish yelling. Two of the boys got dumped in crossing a draw, but the othwho can set a shoe?"

"I think I can," said Luke. "I often send fire for Jonas. I can blow the sellows, and I can hold a horse's foot. Inyway, I will start up the fire."

So Luke went into the forge and built if fire. He hunted up half a dozen sails, and he had even made two more, when a fourth horseman came slowly lown on a walk.

"What luck," said he, "to find a forge with a fire lighted."

The speaker threw himself off the patronage of his houses are devoted. Sixteen years ago the variety theatre was shunned by women; to-day women and children constitute 50 per cent. of the patronage of his Philadelphia House. To-day no more enjoyable entertainments are provided anywhere, and the audiences that assembled in his playhouses include the foremost people of our city, as well as the most discriminating thee office was kept right up with the frightened and bewildered turkeys. At the end of a third of a mile the birds showed evidences of weakening. They began to wobble and sink, and before the half was reached all but one had sunk exhausted. As a turkey would fall a cowbould hold to the pommel of his sto erect a \$1,000,000 theatre on Chestnut street, and a house up town. Many theatre parties from this city visit keith's weekly. jog on toward the ranch house. Several agieses were made, but three of the boys rode in triumphantly with the living trophies of the chase. Not a bird was injured, only winded. One big one was slaughtered, but the others were turned loose in the fodder field, and it was some time before they could get their

carings and disappear. "How is that for red-hot sport?" said Youngblood. "You can't beat the cowboy when it comes to running anything iown. We learned that method of rounding up the turkeys from the coyote. That peaky varmint will get a turkey every time he sees it flying over the prairie. We got seven more turkeys, six geese, a dozen prairie chickens, and don't know how many ducks and quall for our Thanskgiving spread. The ducks and prairie chickens are shot, but the turkeys were run down and these geese were caught in steel traps. Why, you can get them by the hundreds where the cattle feed with common steel traps. We manage to have some sport away out here in winter, but we don't kill much game as a rule. When it comes right our way then we kill

FRENCH BRIER PIPES.

They Don't Come from France and Are Not Brierwood. "The manner in which an article may ome to be universally sold under a name to which it is not legitimately entitled, and that, too, without any intent to deceive on the part of either the dealer or the manufacturer," remarked a well-known tobacco man to a Memphis Scimitar man, "is illustrated 'French brier.' But there is no such wood as French brier and consequently there are no French brier pipes. The

wood from which these pipes are made comes from that section of the globe bordering on or adjacent to the Adriatio Sea, and its botanical name is Bruyere. The pronunciation of the word is as if it were spelled 'bri-ya,' but it soon became corrupted into 'brier,' and by that name the pipes made from it have been known ever since. The fact that manufacturers in France were the first to utilise the root for the benefit of smokers of the 'weed' gave rise to the 'French' part of the generally accepted designation. For a good many years, though, nearly all of the 'French brier' pipes sold in this country have been manufactured here, the wood being imported in blocks. Notwithstanding all this, if you accuse a smoker of wooden pipes of possessing a pipe that is made from anything but the root of a brief bush grown in France it is ten chances to one that he will get mad and tell you

Royal Lenten Cock-Crower. In the early days of the present cer tury it was the custom on Ash Wed nesday to appoint an official of the English palace to crow the hours of the day, like a cock, as a reminder of St. Peter's denial of Christ. This practice excited the furious indignation of George II., whose courtiers had to explain to him that the royal cock-crower was not making fun of him. The cock crower was a salaried officer as late as

Thought It Meant the Boots. SI Hardacre—Yeou can polish my boots, boy, but jes' remember to polish them on the outside. peltin'; where I can have quiet."-La-Boy-Yer didn't think I could notish dem on the inside, did yer, boss? Si Hardacre Sartinly I did. Ain't thar your sign over the door: "Boots Polished on the Inside?"

> An Ixplanation He-I wonder why it is that men's pockets are so easy to get at, while She-Oh, that's easily explained. man has no business with a woman's pocket, but a woman has with a man's."

This story, relating to a young pork packer in Kansas City, is circulated quietly among his acquaintances: A new baby had arrived in his family, and he was very proud of it. While several friends were congratulating him in his office and smoking cigars at his expense, one of them asked him: "By the way, -, how much did the cherub weigh?" "Ten pounds, dressed!" exclaimed the

Selighted father.-Youth's Companion. A Genuine Article. "How I detest a humbug." "To whom do you refer?" "Why, that snob, Gillespie Jones." no humbug; he's the res hing."

Properly Treated. "You didn't even pay the minister who married us!" cried Mrs. Peck. "He deserved to be 'hung up!" shouted Henry, savagely.—Philadelphia North American.

A snob is a very common person who anxious to appear very uncom Few men have ever made an occasion

A 1944 CA

We put certain chemicals together, chemicals which have known result. We make no immoderate claims for them, and we confidently expect them to do what we say they will do. Ayer's Hair Vigor will make

hair grow. Miss Moore, who is the postmaster at Welchburg, Ky., put this letter in her mail the other day:

"Last summer my hair was thin and short and was falling out profusely. I then began using Ayer's Hair Vigor, and two bottles of it gave me beautiful and glossy hair. My hair is now over a yard long, and my friends all wonder what has made it so thick and heavy." Now that the secret's out

we suppose her friends will stop wondering. J. C. AYER COMPANY,

Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Ayer's Hair Vigor
Ayer's Cherry Poets
Ayer's Ague Cure
Ayer's Comatons GET HUNTINGION'S MILLIONS.



H. E. Huntington is the favorite nephew of Collis P. Huntington, the dead railway magnate, and will continue the latter's many projects. He is now vice president of the Southern Pacific Railroad. Archer Huntington and Princess Hatzfeldt are Huntington's adopted children. The husband of the Princess was at one time at sched to the German embassy at Washington. Archer Hunntington one of the wealthlest authors in the world. C. P. Huntington leaves an es tate valued at \$57,000,000.



(3. M) Mrs. Natalle Havemeyer Myers was the eldest daughter of the late Theo. A. Havemeyer, the sugar king, and died silk, or twist, laces, etc. In China it that you don't know what you are talk- from a pistol wound, which, it is said. was accidentally inflicted. Her death adds another to the list of tragedles in the Havemeyer family.

> The following stanza contains ever etter of the alphabet except E: A jovial swain may rack his brain And tax his fancy's might, To quis in vain for, 'tis most plaise That what I say is right.

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

No man who is not acquainted with imself can be well acquinted with oth-

How's This ?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cused by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Chessy for the last is years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and imancially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

Wasr & Tauax, Wholesale Druggists Toledo, ALDING, KINNAN & MARVIE, Wholesale Druggista, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, actang directly upon the blood and mucous suracces of the system. Testimonials sent free.

Price, 76, per bottle. Sold by all Druggista.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

-He is the best accountant who ear Carter's Ink Is Scientifically ipounded of the best materials. If your

selves. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c, a bottle —If you would not have affliction visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches.

A dyspeptic is never on good terms with himself. Something is always wrong. Get it right by chewing Bee-man's Pepsin Gum. To live a life which is a perpetus

The lovable need our love less than the unlove He who would great in

Prosperity in greases the crook in the already crooked man.

The man is the measure of his money Orocked living makes the cross Chris-

God will be served by se There is no righteous The love of heavenly things makes

light beart. Burning the ledgers do It is life within sesses without.

The will without the work

nake the way. It is foolish laying a mud foundation for a stone house. The present builds the palace or th

but of the future. Sometimes when we pray for bread God gives us seed. The political campaign is either God's ampaign or the devil's.

The Alpha and the Omega of all things is the love of God. Scandal mongers must wade through and to gather their goods. Earth is one of the colonies of ince Ohrist migrated here.

Some of us must have much care of we shall cease from prayer. The heart may be pierced by pin as truly as by a sword.

Victories must be won in the will before they are won in the world. The pursuit of pleasure is like pros pecting for lead with gold spades. Men are willing to be slaves of some that they may be masters of others.

When a man's acres are on his heart, e will be sure to have heartaches. They who know God love Him, and hey who love Him learn to know Him

Echoes in Mammoth Cave. Our guide asks us to keep silent; hen, lifting the heavy, broad paddle with which he has been propelling our boat, he strikes with all his strength the flat side on the surfe of the water. Instantly the subtonnean thuners of this under-world are let loose From all directions come rolling waves of sound multiplied a thousandfold, receding, and again returning with increasing volume, lingering for many seconds, and finally dying away in sweet, far-away melodies. Then, when the last faint sounds have ceased, he agitates the water with his paddle, and asks us to listen. The receding waves, reaching cavities in the sides of the overhanging arches, break the stillness with sweet, bell-like sounds. Some otes, striking the keynote of the rocks, unitiply the musical melody; some otes are soft and low; others are loud. almost with an alarm-bell clanger. This nusic, such as cannot be heard elsewhere on earth, gradually dies away in That Little P ers from far-away hidden chambers. The echo is not such as we hear above ground or in buildings, but a succession receding waves of sound, lasting for about thirty seconds, and adding an indescribable melody to all sounds,

nental or vocal music.-Century. Pincapple Fiber Fabric. The leaf of the pineapple has a fiber which is destined to take a prominent slace among the constituents of textile fabrics, according to statements made in the report of the United States Department of Agriculture. The report shows that both the wild and the cultivated plants of this description yield fiber which when spun surpasses in point of strength, fineness and luster those obtained from flax. Summerising its value, mention is made of its usefulness as a substitute for silk and as a material for mixing with wool or cotton-useful, too, for cordage sewing is used in fabrics for clothing for agriculturists; it is in request in India as material for stringing necklaces, and is the substance of the well-known pine cloth of the Philippine Islands. It is remarkably durable, unaffected by immersion in water, is white, soft, silky. Sexible and long in staple. Samples cleaned, without washing, when twisted to the size of binding twine, have shown a breakage strain of 150 pounds, -The Pathfinder.

whether from shouting or from instru-

Japan a Humane Nation. There is perhaps no more humane no ion in the world than the Japanese. who have recently erected a monument in memory of the horses that fell in their war with China.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELYES CHILL TOMIC. It is simply iron and quinine is a matches form. No cure—no pay. Price Soc.

Antiquity of Scales A pair of scales, much like those of the modern pharmacists, is among the multitude of objects discovered this ear in excavations about thirty miles from Thebes and recently exhibited in on. The scales are finely finished. aving a beam about four and one-half ches long.

All goods are alike to Pursas Fadelless Dress, as they color all fibers at one boll-ing. Bold by all druggists.

The performance of the Shakspearan drame of "Hamlet" was dragging itself slowly along. The time had and maybe you have heard it, too; but, come for the appearance of the ghost, anyway, it is worthy of repetition: There was a slight delay, owing to the tardiness of the ghost in responding to tractor, and he had four boys, great, its cus. The profound stillness that big, strappin' fellys, wid hands on 'em followed was broken by a loud voice like canvas hams, an' wan day whin in the front row of the main balcony: Dan dold these same boccos had a "Mamme, there are thirty-seven men floral pilly made fer 'im, wid 'Papa' in own there with round white spots on purphel immartels ophou et. Phwat top of their beads!"

And no stage ghost ever made its ap-cerance under more discouraging aussees than the armor-clad phantom that soul, out ta the cimetary, and phwin came stalking upon the stage at that moment.-Chicago Tribune.

Odd Hindoa Custom Some Hindoos wear mustaches a beards, but all wear whiskers, white are shaved off at once when an adu ation dies. The shaving off of whi

The second second

Women

About This

In addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are oom-

A Woman

A woman whose experience in treating female His is greater than that of any living person, male or female.

She has fifty thousand woh testimenial letters as we are constantly publishing showing that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is daily relieving hundreds of suffering women.

Every woman knows some woman Mrs. Pinkham has restored to

Mrs. Pinkham makes no statements she cannot prove. Her advice is free

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

has been used by millions of mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colid, and a the best remedy for distribus. Twenty-five Cents a Botti-************ FREY'S D. N. Wilt, Sams, Ky, Saya:
V worm destroyer I have ever found. I lease
send me some right away.
RM I find Frey's Vermifuge the very
best one I have ever used. I write
Fyou direct as I cannot find it
Fyou direct as I cannot find and no
C have this kind and no
C other.
W. E. Fowler,
Ameabury, Mass., says: Please send one bottle
of your Frey's Vermifuge—cannot get it here.
It druggists or by mail for 25 cents.

or by mail for 26 cents. E. & S. FREY, Baltimore, Md. STOPPED FREE 83 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE DR. R. H. KLINE, Ld.

ENSION WAShington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bursau,
lyrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating dams, atty since

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sport by all Progress Sp DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatme

ALICE MASON, BOCHESTER, N. Y.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

"DAD'S" LIGHTNING STROKE.

The Many Things that It Did Besides Curing His Rheumatism. "A few years ago 'Dad' Wright, of Salvisa, this State, had a very remark. able experience with lightning," said a gentleman from Garrard County, whose stock of good and true stories is always large. "His escape from instant death at the time was miraculous. While hastening on foot through an open field toward his home during a terrific thunderstorm he was struck squarely on the head by an electric bolt. It stripped the hair from one side of his brainpan, tore the clothing from his body, and made crooked black stripe an inch wide down his left side from head to foot, When struck be bounced several feet in the air and fell back upon the ground as if dead. The shaft entered the earth,

throwing up a shower of mud. "At the time Wright carried in his hig pocket a loaded revolver. Every chamber of the weapon was discharged, the woodwork was burned, and the metal partially fused by the heat. His left shoe was ripped from his foot. The unfortunate man lay senseless and naked for several hours in the drenching rain, but, incredible as it may seem, finally regained partial consciousness and began to stagger uncertainly about over the field. He was in this pitiable condition when discovered.

"He was soon recognized, taken in charge, and conducted to his home where he was clothed and given proper attention. "As a result of the stroke his teeth and toenalls were loosened, his scale

almost denuded of hair, and his hear

ing permanently impaired. On the oth-

er hand he reaped an unexpected and decided benefit. For years prior to the occurrence here outlined he had been a great sufferer from muscular rheumat ism, but never afterward felt a twinge of pain from that disease, being completely cured of it by the terrible shock. "The dark sigzag streak along the left side of his body indicating the scarred path of the electric current, could never be altogther removed, al though various methods were tried for this purpose. In a very short time Wright was up and around and as cheerful as a bird. From that time forth he was famous in that section at

the human lightning rod."-Louisville Grogan's Boys. I heard a good story the other day,

"Dan Grogan was a prosperous con do yees tink av thim, 'Papa,' and thim

"Well, they tuck Dan, pace be to his they got 'im thayre the pall-bearers all walked along and thropped a clod av dirt upon 'im, and thayer whoit gloves as well, and thin the undhertaker kim along wid the pilly. He bumped up against Mick McCharty and knocked off the first P on 'Papa,' and et left

only 'A. P. A.' Thin they tellyphother the carmer."—Denver Times.

wid hans es big es hams?