

TIME'S VAGARIES.
We wandered by the river-side,
The maiden fair and I;
My arm about her waist was tied,
Her locks were every where
Looked on high in brightest sheen
Moon down with face beaming—
My years they numbered just sixteen,
While she was twenty-nine.

We talked in lovers' tender strain,
That maiden fair and I;
My highest state was my refrain,
She gave me signs for sighs,
And sweet words, too, which she did
mean,
Were meant out to mine—
My years they numbered just sixteen,
While she was twenty-nine.

But cruel interruption came
Betwixt that maid and me
And I was hurried off to claim
A fortune o'er the sea.
I thought of her, my fairy queen,
And for awhile she was my dream.
For I was only just sixteen,
While she was twenty-nine.

Now, thirteen years have come and gone
Since we met by the shore,
And I've come back from torrid zone,
And we have met once more.
But what is this? It beats me clean—
Explain it, oh divine!
The lady now is just sixteen,
And I am twenty-nine!

The Doctor's Revenge.

A GROUP of gentlemen were enjoying their after-dinner cigars in the smoking-room. Pereira, the Jewish director of the theater, stood before the fireplace.

"I am not a dramatist," remarked the tall Maurice, an attaché of the embassy. "Nevertheless, if you wish, Pereira, I will tell you a story of which, it seems to me, a professional might make use."

"Go ahead."

"The story went the round of the Viennese salons during my Austrian service. There was in Vienna, a physician who was famous for his successful treatment of heart disease. His name—I change the names naturally, for the affair was a tragic one—was Dr. Arnold. Although scarcely 40 years old, he had a splendid regular features and fair whiskers—the true Austrian type—but with a pair of eyes blue and cold as steel. A Russian family residing at Vienna—we will call them, if you please, the Scheboffs—called the doctor in consultation concerning their daughter, in whom the specialist recognized at first glance the commencement of aneurism.

"Although received in good society, these Scheboffs were regarded with suspicion. They lived in style at a hotel, and maintained a large train of servants, but their diamonds were said to be of false make.

"But the doctor was infatuated with Mlle. Macha, and asked her hand in marriage. He was accepted, and the wedding took place in the city, and then the Scheboff family, suddenly tiring of Vienna, fled to more agreeable surroundings. The doctor's wife made a very favorable impression upon Viennese society. The couple were very interesting. The doctor loved his wife and his wife adored her. "The young wife seemed so well that her husband allowed her a turn of the waltz, now and again, as a medicine, but I think from motives of jealousy he would have forbidden it. For Capt. Blazewitz—An Apollo in a white uniform—was always the first to write his name on Mlle. Arnold's card, and he used to hold her in his arms very tenderly."

"Good," said Pereira. "There, Macha, your scene is set and your characters in place. Now for the plot."

"So be it. One day the doctor discovered a package of letters."

"A package of letters? Oh, that's old!"

"Pereira, you are aggravating. In your plays you may put in what you choose. But in reality there was a package of letters."

"Which gave the husband proof that his wife was in love?"

"Apparently."

"And which caused him to conceive a plot for vengeance?"

"You know the story, Pereira? They tell it yourself."

"No, my friend, but I guess, that all; then the husband had his revenge—"

"By one of those crimes that ever remain unexplained—"

"How do you know?"

"Because the doctor has spoken. Yes, the culprit himself afterward yielded to that irresistible and fatal need of fondness which dwells within every one."

"The husband—"

"Conceived a horrible revenge, but one specially reserved to a member of his profession. Macha, as he well knew, was not completely cured of that heart trouble for which he had attended her with so much zeal and love during two years. Controlling his anger, he forced himself to play the role of a restless and suspicious husband, and thus create fear and agony in the mind of his guilty wife. He knew, by the letters which he had found, of the passion which consumed the two lovers, and was sure they would endeavor to meet even in the midst of danger and difficulties. This domestic Machiavelli profited by the situation. From that moment a mysterious power placed all sorts of obstacles between Macha and M. Blazewitz. Without entirely stopping their meetings, interrupted their correspondence and poisoned their love; and in this life filled with keen and sorrowful emotions, Mlle. Arnold's health again changed rapidly. The doctor killed his wife with as much skill as he had formerly exercised in curing her. The adult man would cause an hour of wild terror, which gives a morbid activity to the circulation, to be followed by long days of indolence which contracted the heart and withheld the blood. Then he would suddenly seem to have no suspicions or jealousy, and would appear deeply touched by his wife's sufferings. "Why, what is the matter, my poor Macha?" he would say. "My diagnosis is discover nothing, you seem to be dying of grief. Are you not happy with me? And at the same time he would observe with a diabolical pleasure the progress of the disease, and would torture his victim with his hypocritical despair. At the end of six months her symptoms were more frequent, her palpitations more rapid, the most distressing symptoms of aneurism had appeared. Ah, at Pereira, you don't interrupt me now?"

"Ah, yes, that's the second act, the kernel of the piece. But the catastrophe—the catastrophe—is called for; here it is. Oppressing the doctor's steady life

his wife's room in a temptat. "Machach, I know it. M. Blazewitz is your lover." Poor Macha became as white as a sheet, and her lips assumed the bluish tint of a corpse. "Kill me," she said.

"I will not raise my hand against a woman," continued Arnold. "Your love has said the debt for both of you. I have just fought a duel with M. Blazewitz and I killed him." Macha felt senseless to the floor. But the doctor lied. He would not have dared to lay his finger upon the handsome captain, who enjoyed the reputation of being the best shot in Vienna. He had been beside his wife and took her hand. The pulse still beat; she lived. Then the assassin gave his care and resuscitated her.

"Put on your ball dress and all your diamonds," he ordered, "and come with me to the ball of the French embassy. We are invited."

"Never! I could not."

"Go and dress immediately! I fought the duel with M. de Blazewitz under the pretext of a quarrel over a game of cards. But you were compromised, so you must attend tonight. You are to-night, or I shall be disgraced. Dress—I command you!"

"The unhappy woman was obliged to obey. How could she resist the man whom she had so cruelly deceived? She made her toilet and accompanied her husband to the ball. There she sank into a chair in the first salon, where the hussar announced the names of the arrivals.

"The doctor was in full dress, with all his medals and decorations upon his chest. He stood behind his wife's chair. Suddenly, after a quick glance into the ante-chamber, he leaned over the chair as if to whisper an endearing phrase in Macha's ear.

"Your pain has not killed you, miserable woman!" he said, "but it has nearly done so. 'Alas, not yet,' she murmured in reply.

"Very well, then, look here," he added, pointing to the door, "and die with joy." At that moment the hussar announced Capt. Baron de Blazewitz! The handsome officer entered with a smile upon his lips and looked about him. Mlle. Arnold, but he scarcely recognized her. She had just arisen from her seat as though moved by a spring. Her countenance was livid. She glared at him with a strange, wild light burning in her eyes, raised her hand to her throat and fell heavily to the floor at that time. The doctor threw himself by her side, uttering wild cries of grief, and the despair of M. de Blazewitz would have provoked a scandal had his friends not held him away. The guests retired, the waiters devoured the supper, and the ambassador's wife was in a rage, for she had designed an especial figure for the cotillon, which she hoped would make a great sensation.

"Well, and what became of the doctor?"

"As I told you, in an unguarded moment he boasted of his crime, which of course escaped punishment. But a residence at Vienna became impossible. To-day he is in Varsovie, where he has a large practice, and his constant admonition to his patients is 'Avoid excitement! Avoid excitement!'"

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Anecdotes and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cuddling Children.

The Victoria Cross has been won on three occasions by boys—in 1862, during the Crimean campaign, by two young members of the famous Naval Brigade, and in 1867, when a combined fleet of British, French and Dutch ships made war upon Japan, by a midshipman of the Eurualia. The first of the boys was Edward Daniels, who, when the horses taking an ammunition wagon filled with powder were killed by a shell, rushed out and headed a party which safely brought in the ammunition under a rain of bullets in which it seemed impossible for anyone to live. The second act of bravery was performed by a young boy named Victoria Sullivan, when the famous Malakoff battery was taken. He took out a flagstaff and placed it on a certain mound which held a Russian battery from our gunners, having in so doing traversed the enemy's line of fire. On her mound he had to dig his way to the flagstaff with his fingers and pile stones around it to keep it firm. His coolness so excited the Russians that they all aimed wide, and the man escaped to receive, in addition to the famous cross, the French Legion of Honor.

The third act of heroism was performed by a young boy named the Victoria Cross for Duncan Boyes, the middle of the Eurualia, occurred when the combined fleets landed a contingent of men against the Japs. It was thought, however, that the British alone could successfully tackle the situation, so the French and Dutch were sent back whereupon a large body of Japanese came into view and made a determined attack. The middle, who was carrying the colors with the leading company, rushed ahead for some twenty yards toward the defenses, as though about to attempt their capture single-handed. He was called back and severely reprimanded by his captain, but the spirit of daring he had displayed infected the others, and as one man they followed him and soon took the defenses. Boyes' uniform was torn to rags by bullets, his throat and face were covered with blood, but he himself came out safe and sound, having well earned his reward—Navy and Army.

The Feast of Dolls.

Every girl in Tokio, from the tiny toddlers to the maids who think themselves women, devote a whole gala week to their dolls. The dolls are beautiful, nicely modeled, and clad often in the most elegant dresses of Japan. And yet whether the dolls or their owners—little girls, may be of seven, with their hair "done up, and bedowered, and walking about in long, fantastically colored kimonos, with pert airs and solemnly affected dignity—are the more entertaining, it would be hard to say. The little dolls belonging to one little girl invite the little dolls belonging to another little girl to a feast, and everything is conducted with decorum and stateliness. Then the invitation comes from the other side. And all day long the little dolls are being taken round to call on other little dolls. For seven days this charming feast of dolls is the most eagerly looked forward to festival in the Japanese calendar.

Example Better than Precept.

Said Mrs. Crab unto her son,
"It really grieves me very much
To see the awkward way
In which you walk. If you'd appear
As others do, you'd go,
Not in that stiff, one-sided style,
But straight ahead." "Just about
"Me what to do," said little Crab,
"And quickly I'll obey."
"Well, follow me," cried mother Crab,
"Watch, and I'll lead the way."

Then off she started to the right,
"A slight mistake," she quoth said,
As to the left she slowly turned,
As awkward as could be.

Then little Crab smiled to himself;
"Perhaps, some other day,
When you can do it right, I'll learn,"
He said, "but now I'll play."

Just bear this fact in mind, my dear,
When you start to teach;
Be sure that you are well prepared
To practice what you preach.

A Pleasant Recipe.

"I want a drink," said baby,
"Go to the kitchen. Mary will give you a drink," said mother.
"I don't want to," baby demurred.
"Mary is cross."

"Why, what made her cross?" asked mother.
"I deem I did somp't to her," said baby.

"Then if you have done something to make her cross you would better go and do something to sweeten her," suggested mother.

Baby thought over it a minute, and then trudged to the kitchen.

"You are a sweet Mary," he said, "and I want a hug you."

Mary threw her work and stooped, and blew her arms about her head and said, "I love you two hundred bushels."

When he came back, smiling, mother asked, "What did you do to Mary this time?"

"Oh, I sweetened her, I deem," was the reply.—Our Morning Glory.

Wanted to Know.

"If you are not good I'll send you to bed without your supper," said his mother sternly.

Freddie's face assumed an aspect of ingenuous inquiry.

"What are you going to have for supper?" he asked.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Most people like to be praised.

A Very Bad Combine

It often happens, but just as often

A Very Bad Sprain

It often happens, but just as often

A Very Black Bruise

It often happens, but just as often

St. Jacobs Oil

make a clean, sure, prompt cure of both.

VAUDEVILLE AT KEITH'S.

Keith's, the vaudeville enchanter, entertains his laughing thrills, interests each day with banter, tonic's cure for mortal ills. Honest fun that thrills and pleases, says the world of Keith's great bills.

For energy, enthusiasm and excellence in entertainment, Keith's has no superior as a play house. It is really a pleasure to visit Keith's in that the bills offered each week are such that delight and in a majority of instances educate.

We use the word educate for it is the only one to use in stating that Keith's does not only instruct and teach a lesson in one act as what we often see in other theatres, but art and attainment in that brevity which is what made Keith's theatricals rise to the high rank in high class vaudeville circles.

When a public theatre holds a thousand seats, it is not surprising that it never makes the slightest outbreak in the way of comment of any description, save that of enthusiasm in applause, that theatre can be critically said to be refined and first-class in every respect. Keith's, however, is a playhouse that is a salient feature of Keith's that the best people in Philadelphia are proud to patronize. It is a playhouse during the twelve months of the year.—Philadelphia Item.

A WONDERFUL TIMEPIECE.

The Mattie Watch, of which Mark Twain wrote a Description.

What is, per se, the most wonderful watch in the world is in the possession of a resident of Prince George's County, Maryland.

This remarkable timepiece, known as the Mattie watch, from the name of its maker, was made at Looe, Switzerland about forty years ago. It formed a feature of the Swiss exhibit at the centennial exposition at Philadelphia, in 1876, and was purchased on that occasion by its present owner. A description of the watch by Mark Twain (S. L. Clemens) is as remarkable for accuracy as humorous. The well-known writer thus gives his impressions of the marvelous mechanism.

"I have examined the wonderful watch made by Mr. H. L. Mattie, and, indeed, it comes nearer to being a human being than any piece of mechanism I ever saw before. In fact, it knows considerably more than the average valet. It knows the movements of the moon, and keeps exact record of them; it tells the day of the week, the date of the month, and the month of the year, and will do this perpetually; it tells the hour of the day, and the minute, and the second, and the quarter, the half, and the three-quarter hour, and also the minutes that have passed of an uncompleted quarter-hour, so that a blind man can tell the time of day by it to the exact minute.

"Such is this extraordinary watch, the most eagerly looked forward to festival in the Japanese calendar. It really grieves me very much to see the awkward way in which you walk. If you'd appear as others do, you'd go, not in that stiff, one-sided style, but straight ahead."

THEY CUT PRECIOUS GEMS.

Quaint Berkenfeld, Where There Is a Lot of Occupation.

Among the hills of the Rhine River, in the grand duchy of Oldenburg, Germany, is the curious little principality of Berkenfeld, with a population of about 42,000 people. For hundreds of years the principal industry of this out-of-the-way place has been the cutting and polishing of precious and semi-precious stones. Although an improved factory system is just beginning to be introduced into the community, most of the work is still done in the same old laborious manner in which it has been for so many generations.

In the past there were private quarries in the hillsides of Berkenfeld, and it is, without doubt, due to the existence of these quarries that the chief industry of the principality owes its origin. But the quarries of agate have long since been exhausted, and now to the cutting of the quartz and other gemstones comes cargoes of agate, amethyst, jasper, opal and topaz from far-away Brazil, lying where the Organ mountains lift their heads to the southern coast beyond strange seas, of which the Berkenfelders only dream.

The chief method employed in Berkenfeld in cutting and polishing these stones is the following:

In a rude but by a stream, which furnishes the power, four large grindstones about four feet in diameter are so fixed that their axes are only about four feet apart. The stones, over a slit is cut, so that part of the grindstone is below its level. This lower portion passes through the water, thus keeping the stones constantly wet.

The operator has a bench or block of wood about eighteen inches high, bolted to the floor, and the stone to be cut on this bench lies flat lengthwise, and with his fingers holds the small piece of opal, amethyst or other stone which is to be cut against the grindstone, slightly above the level of the floor. In this position the man lies from morning to night, day after day, his action usually carries them off at an early age, but other men are found to follow this vocation, as the earnings are comparatively high. The operator usually owns his grindstone, or at least has a lease on it. This represents an investment of about \$500, and a skillful lapidary can earn from \$15 to \$25 per week. He does not usually cut and polish stones on his own account, but generally contracts with manufacturing jewelers, who furnish him the stones in the rough, to be cut and polished at a certain price per gem.

When the stones are cut, they are in the rough, represent a considerable outlay of money, the honesty of the workman must be greatly relied upon, for nobody can say in advance how many grams of finished stones a certain piece of opal, amethyst or the like may yield.

Besides these half-prices, precious stones such as diamonds, etc., are also cut and polished there, but this is an entirely different branch of the industry, and is chiefly carried on in factories with modern machinery.

Another branch of the industry in these parts is the cutting of cameos. Pearls also are polished, drilled and set and shipped in large quantities to all countries, including the United States.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

THE BENTUCKES more than beautiful attitudes.

A man's wealth is never greater than himself.

The steadfast life is settled on the goodness of God.

With some men there is no usefulness without usefulness.

A covenant-keeping Christian finds a covenant-keeping God.

Heaven is not a premium given away with a pound of piety.

He who complains of his medicine is not anxious to be cured.

If you have the light of the world you cannot keep it to yourself.

He who is born from above must be fed on the bread of heaven.

All our sorrows are within the compass of Christ's compassion.

A man may hush his conscience, but he cannot hide from his God.

What was true of Christ on earth will be true of Him in your heart.

The robes of ritualism are not nearly so rich as those of righteousness.

God in Christ came over our fellow that we may know fellowship with Him.

There is something greater than success, and that is effort after failure.

It is usually the meanest member who says most about the devil taking no vacation.

The bridge of sympathy alone can span the gulf between the pulpit and the pew.

The only revealed Word which the world receives is that made known in your life.

The possession of the unspeakable riches forms no excuse for a silent Christian.

The Golden Rule is made to be laid on the cloth of life, not to be hung on the wall.

Your life may be hid with Christ in God, but the Christ in you cannot be hid from the world.

Mistakes in church addition mean trouble in subtraction and often end in division and fractions.

To know one's own mind is the nearest branch of knowledge and yet often the last to be acquired.

It is almost impossible for the winds of doctrine to toss the man who has a good ballast of sanctified common sense.

The complaining Christian may be one of the lights of the world, but so smoky that the world is glad when it goes out.

LIKE A DREAM.

Sensation of Dropping from the Clouds Is So Described.

"Coming down from the clouds in a parachute is like a dream," said an aeronaut. "Did you ever dream of falling from a high place? You cannot sleep again, and you are awake, and you're not hurt. Well, that's the parachute drop over again. There is not much danger. A practiced aeronaut can tilt the parachute one way or the other, and so guide it to avoid water, trees, chimneys or church spires. The safest circuit is generally followed, usually made in the evening. When the sun goes down the wind goes down. The balloon then shoots into the air, and the parachute drops back not far away. "There is much more danger in coming down in a balloon. When it strikes the earth it's like a big ball, and it bounces, and it takes you a while to get your feet under you. I have seen a man come down in a balloon because the parachute would not let go. I nearly came down on a big stack of a blast-furnace, but the hot air drove the balloon away. After that I never intrusted the parachute arrangements to any one but myself. The aeronaut drops fully 100 feet before the parachute begins to fill. During the drop he is utterly powerless, and very often the fall is head first. When the parachute begins to fill the descent is less rapid, and finally, when the parachute has gradually opened, the man begins to walk with a pop. Then the aeronaut climbs on to his trapeze, and guides the parachute to a safe landing. "The first performers must have had nerve to make the drop. Now it is a regular business, not considered hazardous at all. The hardest work is to bring back the balloon with a wagon—sometimes it tears in the trees or wherever it may land when not in the open."

Amusing the Guests.

The Japanese have a faculty for designing novelties that are beautiful. They are not satisfied with simply placing flowers in finger bowls, but have cunningly prepared bits of wood, which, when placed in water, expand into oddly formed and queerly colored flowers. When the bowls are before the guests the bits of wood are put in them, and the diners are amused by seeing them expand into buds and blossoms. The chrysanthemum, the Japanese national flower, is the favorite.

A Kentucky Law.

The American Lawyers say that the Kentucky Legislature evidently does not believe in the "didn't-know-it-was loaded" excuse, as it passed an act some time ago which reads as follows: "It shall be unlawful for any person to fire or discharge at random any deadly weapons, whether said weapons be loaded or unloaded."

Can't Self? Em.

"When he hustles they say it's all for effect."

"And when he quiets down they say he's posing."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

American Cotton.

Germany uses each year one and a half million bales of American cotton.

Cheap Fares.

To populate the section of country through which the new Siberian Railroad runs the Russian government offers the cheapest railroad fares ever known. A through ticket for 1,200 miles will be furnished for \$1.50, or for over 4,000 miles, \$3.00.

His Redeeming Quality.

Judge—You were begging on the public streets and yet you had \$20 in your pocket.

Prisoner—Yes, Judge; I may not be as industrious as some, y' know, but I'm so spendthrift.—New York Weekly.

Enthusiastic Photographer.

Frank's Father—Why did you bring that kodak with you? Why did you not leave it at home? Poor Lover—That I might catch your expression of astonishment when I showed you for your daughter's hand.—Philadelphia Blast.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Has been used by millions of mothers for their children's coughs, colds, and croup. It is the best remedy for all these ailments. It is sold in bottles of 25 cents and 50 cents.

FOR WOMEN

AN ENTIRELY NEW DISCOVERY.

Mrs. Dr. Harold's Female Regulating Watering pills have been found to be a most valuable remedy for all ailments of the female system. It is sold in bottles of 25 cents and 50 cents.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY.

That Little Book for Ladies.

ALICE MASON, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

Is a most valuable remedy for all ailments of the eye. It is sold in bottles of 25 cents and 50 cents.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

ALICE MASON, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE SHOOTING FISH.

The shooting fish is a native of the East Indies. It has a hollow cylindrical body, and is very peculiar in its habits. It is found in shallow water, and is remarkable for its ability to eject out of its tubular mouth a single drop of water, which seldom misses its aim, and striking the fly into the water, the fish makes it its prey.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dredged dig here in this city, and that it is in the hands of the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a common ailment of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving rise to the most serious complications. It is a curative power that they offer. One Hundred Dollars will be paid to any person who can send for full particulars. Address, Dr. J. H. Thompson, 100 Broadway, New York.

Nothing is truer in the experience of life than that the softest and most delicate of things are often the most valuable. It is to be exercised toward the poor; it is to be exercised toward all men.

You know that a little thought and a little kindness are often worth more than a great deal of money. This is the case with the softest and most delicate of things. It is to be exercised toward the poor; it is to be exercised toward all men.

Thirty minutes is all the time required to use with PUTNAM FADELESS DYE. Sold by all druggists.

There are two ways of attaining an important end—force and perseverance. Force fails, but perseverance succeeds. Perseverance can be practiced by the most insignificant, and it is the most powerful means of success.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. At druggists and in bottles of 25 cents each.

The man who tries and succeeds in one degree is no less of a hero than the man who fails and yet goes on trying.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use. Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 25c. Sold by all druggists.

There are but few men who are good company for others, and less who are good company for themselves.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children's ailments. It is a most valuable remedy for all ailments of the child's system. It is sold in bottles of 25 cents and 50 cents.

Nothing can bring you peace but you can't get it. Nothing can bring you peace but you can't get it.

Throw physic to the dogs—if you don't want the dogs; but if you want good physic, get Beeman's Pepsin Gum.

The difficulties in the path of duty disappear when we go forward as though they were not there.

Worms eradicated. Children made well and mothers happy by Frey's Vermifuge, 25c. Druggists and country stores.

Diligence, industry, and the proper improvement of time are material duties of the young.

Peace cannot be too highly spoken of as a cure for all ailments. It is sold in bottles of 25 cents and 50 cents.

Any mind that is capable of real sorrow is capable of real good.

Nothing is so unnatural that is not physically impossible.

WHICH COMPANY SHALL I TAKE?

It is sometimes a question with a young man. After a few relatives die of some hereditary disease the question is: "Which company will take me?" Better get life insurance while you can. Write for booklet, "How and Why," by insurance.

Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.

221-223 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Every Mother may Help their Daughters into Womanhood

Every mother possesses information of vital value to her young daughter. That daughter is a precious legacy, and the responsibility for her future is largely in the hands of the mother. The mysterious change that develops the thoughtless girl into the thoughtful woman should find the mother on the watch day and night. As she cares for the physical well-being of her daughter, so will the woman be, and her children also.

When the young girl's thoughts become sluggish, when she experiences headaches, dizziness, faintness, and exhibits an abnormal disposition to sleep, pains in the back and lower limbs, eyes dim, desire for solitude, and a dislike for the society of other girls, when she is a mystery to herself and friends, then the mother should go to her aid promptly. At such a time the greatest aid to nature is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It prepares the young system for the coming change, and is the surest reliance in this hour of trial.

The following letters from Miss Good are practical proof of Mrs. Pinkham's efficient advice to young women.

Miss Good asks Mrs. Pinkham for Help.

Jan. 12th, 1899.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have been very much bothered for some time with my monthly periods being irregular. I will tell you all about it, and put myself in your care, for I have heard so much of you. Each month menstruation would become less and less, until it entirely stopped for six months, and now it has stopped again. I have become very nervous and of a very bad color. I am a young girl and have always had a good disposition in the world. I would be very much pleased if you would tell me what to do."—Miss Pearl Good, Cor. 29th Avenue and Yeslar Way, Seattle, Wash.

The Happy Result.

February 10th, 1899.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough. It is just simply wonderful the change your medicine has made in me. I feel like another person. My work is now a pleasure to me, while before using your medicine it was a burden. To-day I am a healthy and happy girl. I think if more women would use your Vegetable Compound there would be less suffering in the world. I cannot express the relief I have experienced by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Miss Pearl Good, Cor. 29th Avenue and Yeslar Way, Seattle, Wash.

Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, Mass., \$5,000, which will be paid to any person who can produce a testimonial in our favor, or who can prove that the above testimonial is not genuine, or who can prove that the writer's special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MANUFACTURER CO.

\$5,000 REWARD

Leaf-Rolling Caterpillars.

There are many kinds of "leaf-rolling" caterpillars, each employing a different mode of rolling the leaf, but in all cases the leaf is held in position by the silken threads spun by the caterpillar. There are plenty of birds about the trees, and they know well enough that within the circled leaves little caterpillars reside. But they do not find that they can always make a meal on the caterpillars, and for the following reason: The curled leaf is like a tube open at both ends, the caterpillar lying snugly in the interior. So when a bird puts his beak into one end of the tube, the caterpillar tumbles out, and the bird, and lets itself drop to the distance of some feet, supporting itself by a silken thread that it spins. The bird finds that its prey has escaped, and not having sufficient inductive reason to trace the silken thread and so find the caterpillar, goes off to try its fortune elsewhere. The danger being over, the caterpillar ascends its silken ladder, and quietly regains possession of its home.

The Nose Lasts Longest.

Bone and cartilage enter so largely into the structure of the nose and determine its characteristics, that it undergoes little perceptible change, as a rule, with the lapse of years. The brow becomes wrinkled, and the eyebrows gather round the eyes, which themselves gradually grow dim as time rolls on; cheeks lose the bloom which cosmetics cannot replace, and lips their fullness and color.

By the chin, dimpled in youth, develops angularities or globularities, as the case may be, and the eyebrows become heavy with the crop of many years' growth. The nose shows no mark comparable to these familiar facial indications of the approach of old age, and practically enjoys immunity from the ravages which time makes on the other features of the face. Next to the nose, probably the ears, as a rule, show the fewest and least obvious signs of old age.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Can't Self? Em.

"When he hustles they say it's all for effect."

"And when he quiets down they say he's posing."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

American Cotton.

Germany uses each year one and a half million bales of American cotton.

Cheap Fares.

To populate the section of country through which the new Siberian Railroad runs the Russian government offers the cheapest railroad fares ever known. A through ticket for 1,200 miles will be furnished for \$1.50, or for over 4,000 miles, \$3.00.

His Redeeming Quality.

Judge—You were begging on the public streets and yet you had \$20 in your pocket.

Prisoner—Yes, Judge; I may not be as industrious as some, y' know, but I'm so spendthrift.—New York Weekly.

Enthusiastic Photographer.

Frank's Father—Why did you bring that kodak with you? Why did you not leave it at home? Poor Lover—That I might catch your expression of astonishment when I showed you for your daughter's hand.—Philadelphia Blast.

W. L. DOUGLAS

W. L. DOUGLAS

THE BEST SHOES IN THE WORLD.

Why do you pay \$1 to \$2 for shoes when you can buy W. L. Douglas shoes for \$3 and \$4 which are just as good.

THE REASON more W. L. Douglas shoes are sold than any other brand is because they are the best shoes in the world. They are made of the best material and are made in a way that makes them last longer than any other shoes. They are also made in a way that makes them comfortable to wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES CO., BROOKLYN, MASS.

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Our best meat and canned goods are sold at the lowest prices. We have a large stock of all the best goods in the market. We are located at 100 Broadway, New York.

Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue.

Onions (whole).

Veal Loaf.

Deviled Ham.

Sliced Beef.

Smoked Beef.

Send two dozen specialties. It is impossible for anybody to make lunch so neatly as better.

Our grocery should have them.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

Write to Make Good Things to Eat will be sent free if you ask us.

A Much-Married Centenarian Turk.

In the village of Bodra a Turk named Ismail, aged 120 years, is in such good health that he frequently walks to Bartin, six hours distance, to sell eggs. For he is a poultry dealer. He has had thirty-four wives, the last of whom he married only a few days ago. The bride is a girl of 120 years, and the marriage was celebrated with much solemnity, to the sound of drums and cymbals, and of volleys from firearms. The whole village was in a fever. The wedding procession included all the male population of 140 sons, grandsons and great-grandsons. The number of his female progeny is not stated. Constantinople Terdjumani-Hakikat.

The best way to do good to ourselves is to do it to others the right way to do it is to scatter.