

WE TWO MAKE A WORLD.
We two make home of any place we go
We two find joy in any kind of weather
Or is the earth is clothed in bloom or snow
If summer days invite, or bleak winds blow
What matters it if we two are together?
We two, we two, we make our world, our weather.

The Trappers Trapped
It was 8 o'clock on an autumn evening.
The streets of Birmingham were swept with rain. I had had a tolerably successful day, and there reposed in my pockets the sum of £20, which I had collected from my firm's customers. Having nothing particular to do, and the torrents of rain absolutely prohibiting all open-air enjoyments, I went to the hotel I was staying at and called for some brandy, and while sipping it was joined by a stranger, who seemed eager to enter into conversation with me.

A Dangerous Walk.
A high trestle bridge, a quarter of a mile long, supports the single track of the Nickel Plate Railway across the valley of Grand River, Ohio. Recently a young man crossed this bridge under thrilling circumstances. A Cleveland exchange tells the story.
He was half-way across when a fast train rounded the curve behind him. There was not a moment to lose, and he quickened his pace, not an easy task on the ties.

Railroad Jugglers in China.
Probably no foreigner will ever know the most interesting railway in the world. It was built by the Chinese, and is known as the North China Daily News, it is already clear that it is to become a means for the usual prodigious squeezes on the part of the officials which are the curse of all public works in China.

An Anecdote by Mark Twain.
Mark Twain writes for the Century a tribute to his fellow-townman, the famous humorist, Charles Trumbull. The Clemens relates the following anecdote:
Years ago, as I have been told, a widowed descendant of the Audubon family, in desperate need, sold a perfect copy of Audubon's "Birds" to a certain man for a hundred dollars. The book was worth a thousand in the market.

OF KEITH'S THEATRE, Philadelphia.
Philadelphia, where entertainment is available from noon to 10.30 daily, the newspapers speak as follows: Philadelphia inquirer. "The home of the highest form. The New York Dramatic Mirror—Cleanliness, comfort, order, politeness. The model theatre of Philadelphia. The Evening Bulletin—If you don't see it (vaudeville) at Keith's, it's not worth seeing. The theatre of successes. The North American—Uniform cleanliness and crispness of the bills. High character of the audiences. . . . Elevated tone which pervades the whole establishment. . . . Duty, sir, duty! I cannot neglect a genuine case of human suffering or danger without some attempt, however slight, at succor."

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CHILDREN'S COLUMN.
A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.
Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household.
Grand and Beautiful Stories of Many Cuts and Curious Characters.

Battered and bruised and worn and old. Heretofore his name and tall, A veteran charger staunch and bold, He has weathered life's fiercest gale.



The Nuberry Charger.
Where beautiful maids enchanted dwell And giants keep lock and bar!
But, strange to say, in his boldest flight, He would be halted or rested not— Through all his travels by day or night— He has stood in the self-same spot!

Two College Boys.
Two boys left home with just money enough to take them through college, after which they must depend entirely upon their own efforts. They attacked the collegiate problems successfully, passed the graduation, received their diplomas from the faculty, also commendatory letters to a large ship-building firm with which they desired employment. Ushered into the waiting room of the head of the firm, the first to speak was an audience. He presented his letters.

One Good Turn.
Sir Henry Hawkins, who was raised to the peerage as Baron Brampton after a long term on the criminal bench, was a notable terror to evil-doers. Toward the close of his career, he happened to arrive at a railway station, and was at once accosted by a rough fellow who seemed very anxious to assist him in handling his baggage.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.
Warning Note Calling the Wicked to Repentance.
MANKEN are not saved by violence. A vice is always more dangerous than a crime. To substitute the good is the best way to eradicate the bad.

Dullness sometimes passes for depth. Ground that is barren to seed is often rich in gold. It is not the flower-pot that makes the blossoms. There is no individual liberty apart from social responsibility. There are too many Christians who are only leavened in spots.

Some people are like hens; they never accomplish anything that they make an unnecessary fuss about. A brutal young man is one who would tell a girl who offers to mend his clothes that there is a hole in her father's coat. Widowers, like tumbled-down houses, should be repaired.

Sciatica and Lumbago.
Both disable and cripple, but St. Jacobs Oil is their best cure.
Beware of Them
There are two afflictions which perhaps give the most pain and trouble. Sciatica and Lumbago.

The great trouble in trying to sell what are called patent medicines is that so many claims have been made for them that people don't or won't believe what honest makers say. We have been telling our story sixty years. Did we ever deceive you once? If we make any statement that isn't so, we will stand the loss. Go to the druggist and get your money back.

Here's an example. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a good cure for a cough that comes from a cold. Your cough, if you have one, may not come from a cold; your doctor will tell you about that. It is a straight medicine with sixty years of cures back of it. There isn't a ghost of the ordinary patent thing about it.

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.
Ayer's Sassailla
Ayer's Hair Vigor
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Ayer's Pile Cure
Ayer's Ointment
The Woman and Her Conquest.
There was once a woman who succeeded in attracting him a very eligible young man. She had taken Grand Plains to do this, and was very much gratified at the result of her labors. So was her mother. They walked upon the pier daily with the young man, to show him off.

Had Gray Hair, Any Way?
"Mamma," said little Johnny at the breakfast table the other morning, "this is awful old butter, isn't it?" "Why do you think it is old, dear?" asked his mother.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GUY'S TAFELEN. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No sugar—no fat. Price 50c.
Prosperity is a great teacher; adversity is a greater. They give us the mind, privation trials and strengthens it.

One Explanation of the Wonderful Success of the 'Willpower' in the world than there is in any other. A correspondent writing from India regarding the theory that the jugglers perform their tricks by 'willpower' says: "During the course of the Indian mutiny I made the acquaintance of a man, who is a juggler and a conjurer. He tried to instruct me how to perform these tricks. He said it was all imaginary on the part of the spectators, as he simply willed that they should see those things. Yet I, in common with western nations, was too unanalytical, and too credulous to doubt his explanation, and I accepted his deep spiritual teaching."

Wings of prayer can carry you where serpents of sin cannot crawl. We cannot create spiritual power, but we may create conditions. Public wrongs will not be righted till men are saved from personal sin. Noah, who could face the world, was overwhelmed alone in his vineyard. A man's life never rises above its perpetual source, hence the need of being born from above. The taste of the fruits of the tree of Life forever spoil the appetite for the bitter weeds of the world. It is better to have a dog come in and sit up excitement among the pews than to have no interest in the meetings at all.

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Motherhood

\$5,000 REWARD

Owing to the fact that...
From time to time...
We have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, Mass., \$5,000 which will be paid to any person who will show that the following testimonials are not genuine, or were published before October 1st, 1895, or were written by the writer's special permission. —LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

How shall a mother who is weak and sick with some female trouble bear healthy children?
How anxious women ought to be to give their children the blessing of a good constitution!
Many women long for a child to bless their home, but because of some debility or displacement of the female organs, they are barren.

Preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound more successfully than by any other medicine, because it gives tone and strength to the parts, curing all displacements and inflammation. Actual sterility in women is very rare. If any woman thinks she is sterile, let her write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., whose advice is given free to all expectant or would-be mothers.

Mrs. A. D. Jarret, Belmont, Ohio, writes:
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I must write and tell you what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. Before taking your medicine I was unable to carry baby to maturity, having lost two—ones at six months and one at seven. The doctor said next time I would die, but I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I did not die, but am the proud mother of a six months old girl baby. She weighs nineteen pounds and has never seen a sick day in her life. She is the delight of our home."
Mrs. Whitney's Gratitude.
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—From the time I was sixteen years old till I was twenty-three I was troubled with weakness of the kidneys and terrible pains when my monthly periods came on. I made up my mind to try your Vegetable Compound, and was soon relieved. The doctor said I never would be able to go my full time and have a living child, as I was constitutionally weak. I had lost a baby at seven months and half. The next time I continued to take your Compound, and I said then, if I went my full time and my baby lived to be three months old, I should send you a note. My baby is now seven months old and is as healthy and hearty as any one could wish. I cannot express my gratitude to you. I was so bad that I did not dare to go away from home to stay any length of time. I was told by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and may others who are suffering with me, as I did, and have been cured, and I have seen in the future as in the past, and many many homes be bright and oasis has been." —MRS. L. Z. WHITNEY, 4 Flint St., Somerville, Mass.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The medicine that cures the ills of women is

A PROFESSIONAL INSULT.
Series of Off-Hand Remarks on Butchering Content.
Within the hour there were several Detroit doctors sitting in conversation, reports the Free Press, and the appearance of a layman with whom they were all acquainted did not check their talk.
"Yes, sir," declared one of them, with as much pride as is compatible with professional civility, "I performed the operation in just a shade under fifteen minutes. If that is not the record I've failed to hear of the operator that beat it."
"Did the patient recover?" innocently inquired the layman.
"No, sir," indignantly. "It was a very serious case, sir."
One of the younger physicians winked at the layman, while another of the profession proceeded to relate how he had performed an operation of a different kind and had the evidence of a stopwatch that he had established a precedent.
"Patient recovered?" again inquired the practical layman.
Same indignant reception of the question, same assurance that it was a beautiful piece of work, and same incidental admission that the patient joined the ranks of mortality. The young doctor also worked in another surreptitious wink.
Then another of the doctors told of a case which had surprised the other fellows because of the celebrity with which it was done, and this time the young doctor delicately brought out the fact that the operation had increased the percentage of mortality.
By this time the layman felt in duty bound to contribute his share to the pleasures of the occasion, and began to tell of a beef-butcherer contest he had witnessed in Kentucky. He was innocent enough, but all the doctors except one with their heads in the air he fired off one more wild, and boldly informed the unsuspecting layman that he was a corker of the corks.

The real worth of W. L. Douglas's shoes is \$3.50. The shoes compared are \$2.00 to \$3.50. The shoes compared are \$2.00 to \$3.50. The shoes compared are \$2.00 to \$3.50. The shoes compared are \$2.00 to \$3.50.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.
"If I Live Five Years, Then..."
Everybody has these visions and is the better for them, tho' never realized. Fond desires become a fact by having a policy in the PENN MUTUAL LIFE.