

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

The Squirrel's Arithmetic.

High on the branch of a walnut tree
A bright-eyed squirrel sat.
What was he thinking so earnestly?
And what was he looking at?
The forest was green around him,
The sky all over his head;
The nest was in a hollow limb,
And his children snug in bed.

He was doing a problem o'er and o'er,
Busily thinking was he
How many nuts for his winter's store
Could he hide in the hollow tree?
He sat so still in the swaying bough
You might have thought him asleep.
Oh, no; he was trying to reckon now
The nuts the babies could eat.

Then suddenly he frisked about,
And down the tree he ran.
"The best way to do, without a doubt,
Is to gather all I can."
—Normal Instructor.

The Butterfly.

There is something really pathetic in the way a mother butterfly builds a nest for her children. In the first place the little home where the eggs are deposited represents a great deal of sacrifice, for it is lined with several layers of down plucked from the mother's own soft body. The eggs, having been laid carefully upon this luxurious, pretty couch, are protected by an equally pretty coverlet made of the same material. These butterfly bedclothes are often arranged with an intricacy that is quite curious and perplexing. Sometimes a bed is made so that each separate delicate hair stands upright, thus giving the entire nest the appearance of a little brush of downy fur. Then again the eggs are laid spirally round a tiny branch, and as the covering follows their course the effect resembles the bushy tail of a fox, only the nest is more beautiful than the "brush" of the finest fox that ever roamed over country. The building of this downy nest is the last earthly labor of the mother butterfly, for by the time it is completed her own delicate body is denuded of its natural covering, and there is nothing left for her to do but die—a sacrifice which she promptly and heroically makes in the interest of the coming butterfly generation.

A Trick for Hallowe'en Follies.

A game that is not entirely new and yet especially appropriate for Hallowe'en is known as "clairvoyance." It is especially enjoyable for an evening of mystery, because it always proves mystifying to the uninitiated. Take some particular person who understands the game to play the role of medium, and send her from the room, an empty chair being reserved for her next to the person who is in collusion with her. When she leaves the room some word is determined upon by the rest of the party, for instance "horse," and when the medium returns her task is to tell what the word is without any questions. She is summoned, sits down next to her friend, and while all present are seated in a circle, with joined hands, the one who was in the room, and hence knows the word, spells it to the medium by tapping with a finger upon the palm of her hand, the number of taps being equal to the number of the letter in the alphabet. For instance, eight taps for H, then quite a pause; fifteen taps for O, etc. When the medium announces the word successfully, those not knowing the secret cannot understand it at all, and it is even more mystifying when it is explained that it is based upon some peculiar mental action.—Woman's Home Companion.

Start-and-Stop.

Did you ever hear of any little boy named Start-and-Stop? I think he must have been first cousin to that little boy who a ways said, "In a minute."

This boy would start well enough when called or told to do a thing, but he was sure to stop again until some one would say, "Hurry up!" Then he would go on until—he stopped, and must be started afresh. So every-body has got to calling him "Start-and-Stop." Of course he doesn't like it at all. He would much rather be called his own name, which is a very pretty one, but I'd rather not tell it to you until he gets over this bad habit, and he will cure it, I know, if he once realizes what a disagreeable habit it is.

The other day his mamma went to visit his school, and almost the first words his teacher said to her were:

"Can you tell me how to make your little boy hurry up? He is a very good, nice-mannered little boy, and he learns easily and does his work very nicely, only he doesn't go on with it. He stops every little while, and if I don't speak to him he won't get done in time. I thought perhaps you have found some way to deal with this fault of his. It is really the only one I find in him."

"I know," sighed his mamma, "and I hoped you might find a cure for it. We have tried everything we can think of at home, to no purpose."

The other morning his uncle saw him sitting over his clothes all in a huddle, dreaming of something, instead of putting them on.

"I'll give you a dime," he said, "if you are dressed in fifteen minutes." The time was just up when he presented himself, not only all dressed, but washed, combed, and teeth and hoars brushed.

"Now that shows," his uncle said, "he handed him the money, 'that you can do things in the proper length of time. Don't you think you ought to do it every time, to please your good, kind papa and mamma?'"

Start-and-Stop said he knew he should, and he would try, and I do hope he will succeed, and will never give any occasion to be called by that

name again. But if any of our readers know a cure for this bad fault, I hope they will send it to be published for the benefit of all the Start-and-Stops in the country.—Youth's Companion

Our Admiral's Career.

Tudor Jenks tells in the St. Nicholas the story of Admiral Dewey's brilliant career.

Congress introduced the rank of admiral in 1864 for David Glasgow Farragut, whose father was a Spaniard. David Dixon Porter was the second, George Dewey is our third admiral. George Dewey was born in Montpelier, Vermont, the day after Christmas in 1837, the year Ericsson, of "Monitor" fame, first applied the screw-propellers to steamships; and yet the great improvement came so slowly into use that the first vessel of which Dewey, at the age of twenty five, served as a lieutenant was a side wheeler.

The Deweys are of English descent, and George's father was a country doctor, who, in 1825, married Mary Perrin. There were four children—three boys, George being the third, and a daughter, the youngest. The stories told of George's boyhood show him to have been a plucky and manly little youngster, whom his father called his "little hero." He was wiry, active, fond of "Robinson Crusoe," and never afraid of a fight for good cause. He went barefoot, gave theatrical shows in the barn, and was altogether the sort of boy that boys like—such a nice little chap as may be found in nearly every schoolhouse in the land.

At fifteen he went to the Norwich Military academy, and while there decided to enter Annapolis, winning his father's consent with difficulty. Entering the Naval academy at seventeen, Dewey graduated in 1858, standing fifth in a class of fourteen. He was popular, and an especially good swimmer and athlete. For two years he cruised as a midshipman in the Mediterranean, and upon his return passed his examination with credit, and was commissioned lieutenant.

When the civil war began, Dewey was appointed first lieutenant on the United States steamer Mississippi, a side-wheeler—one of the oldest vessels in the navy—commanded by Captain Melancthon Smith. This vessel was part of Farragut's Gulf squadron, and was hotly engaged in opening the Mississippi river and taking New Orleans in 1862. Dewey stood on the bridge during the fight with Fort Jackson and St. Philip—when the Union and Confederate gunners were so near that they could exchange words—and the young officer was conspicuous for his cool bravery and efficient service. On the way up the river, Dewey's vessel drove ashore and destroyed the Confederate ram Manassas.

Farragut afterward said to Dewey's father:

"Sir, your son George is a worthy and a brave officer. He has an honorable record, and some day will make his own mark."

But Farragut would have been amazed if he could have known that, of all the officers of the navy, this young officer would be second to succeed him as admiral of the navy, and would win his promotion in battle with the Spaniards, the countrymen of Farragut's father.

The next year brought disaster to the Mississippi. She grounded during the battle at Port Hudson, and was burned. Dewey was active in taking off the crew and afterward escaped with the loss, it is said, of his coat-tails!

The young lieutenant continued in active service, and in the fights with Fort Fisher, in 1864 and 1865, showed his cleverness by going so close to the shore in the Colorado that the enemy's shot went over the vessel.

In March, 1865, Dewey was appointed lieutenant commander. After the civil war, Dewey was in service on the Kearsarge and the Colorado and in 1867 he married Miss Susan Goodwin, daughter of a governor of New Hampshire. To pass rapidly over the peaceful years that follow, it will suffice to say that Dewey was at the Naval academy till 1870, when he took command of the Narragansett; in 1875 he was appointed commander, and served on the light-house board; in 1882 he was in the Asiatic squadron commanding the Januita—thus acquiring his first knowledge of Eastern waters—and two years later became captain of the Dolphin, and afterward of the Pensacola in the European squadron.

His subsequent service included work on the lighthouse board and the bureau of equipment; and as commander he was head of the board of inspection and survey. It is not strange that the admiral is a man thoroughly equipped, after so long a service in peace and war.

In November, 1897, his health not being good, Dewey asked to be assigned to sea service, and was sent to command our squadron in the East, and was at Hongkong when the war with Spain began. The story of his brilliant achievement at Manila is too recent to need present rehearsal. On March 3, 1899, he was made admiral of the navy.

And the admiral is the same modest, capable officer as before all these glories. He said good-naturedly, not long ago, to a correspondent: "It's hard business, this being a hero."

Molasses as Cattle Food.

Mules, horses, hogs, and cattle that have been fed all the can molasses that they would consume, and this during over four years in Louisiana, have shown the most satisfactory results from the consumption of such feed. All stock that consume molasses seem to like it, and it proves to be an extremely effective and nutritious food.—The Louisiana Planter.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Simple Remedy for a Sty.

It is claimed that the following recipe will cure a sty: Make a curd by mixing a small pinch of powdered alum with the white of an egg. Place between two pieces of soft lawn and bind over the eye before going to bed. The application may have to be repeated, but the treatment is sure to be successful.

Success in Growing Ferns.

To keep table ferns thrifty put them in the window out of the sun every morning, and once a week they should be placed in a sink and sprayed thoroughly with water. The earth in the pots should be kept damp, but water should not be allowed stand in the saucers. One woman who is successful in growing ferns fills her stationary wash-tub with hot water and lets it run out, leaving the tub full of steam. Then, putting in the stopper, she sets her jars of ferns in the tub and, closing the cover, allows them to remain there all night.

Fantastic Shades for Lamps.

A golf bonnet of flowered silk shirred on wires and trimmed at the edge with lace is the latest thing in lamp shades. There are now shades ornamented with painted faces and wreaths or fashion pictures and sporting prints of yesteryear upon a vellum background.

The almost forgotten Parian porcelain and octagon shaped cameo shades are again coming in vogue.

"How do you like our new lampshade?" said a young woman to a man caller recently. After a prolonged stare at the pretty silk and lace contrivance, he said: "The last time I saw it I was dancing with it." It had been cleverly constructed from a pink silk lace trimmed ball gown.

A Few Kitchen Economies.

After a broth has been skillfully skimmed and still little atoms of grease appear on the surface, lay a piece of clean brown paper over the top, and the grease will cling to it.

Often only the whites of eggs are required for immediate use. The yolks may be kept some time if they are put into a small cup, covered with a little cold water, and kept in a cool place.

A loaf of cake that has got stale and dry, may be freshened so as to seem newly baked by putting it in a tin, covering the tin with another pan, and leaving the whole in a warm oven about twenty minutes.

To boil meat so as to retain the juices and soluble salts, and cook it sufficiently, it should be plunged into boiling water and boiled rapidly for about ten minutes. After the fast cooking, the kettle must be pushed over to the back of the fire, where its contents will simmer gently. This tends to coagulate the outer rind of the meat so that the juices cannot escape. If meat be treated in this manner, the inside will be found juicy and tender, but if the meat is allowed to boil it will be found hard and chippy.

When small pieces of piecrust are left from making pies, instead of forming them into tarts, as is usually done, secure some round hardwood sticks, about four inches long, and after the pieces of crusts are rolled out, cut them into narrow strips, with a jagged iron, flour the sticks and roll the e strips around them, letting one edge drop over the other. Place these on a tin, and put in a hot oven to bake. When the crust has got partly cool, slide the stick out. When serving, fill the places with jelly, whipped cream, or a marmalade, and the family will be delighted with a new dish.

Recipes.

Beef Cake—Chop and season one pound of meat, blend smoothly with one-quarter pound of bread (previously soaked); form into a thick cake, dip this in egg and breadcrumbs, and fry on both sides in lard. Serve with good gravy.

Marmalade Pudding—Cream four ounces of butter, add to it four ounces of powdered sugar and four ounces of flour. Beat three eggs, add them to the first mixture and beat to two tablespoonfuls of orange marmalade. Pour into buttered pudding dish and bake twenty minutes. Serve with an orange sauce.

Fruit Pancake—Beat the whites and yolks of six eggs separately, then mix them and beat for five minutes. Add a few very thin slices of citron, a half-cupful of cream and a little sugar. Beat again, pour into a buttered fry-pan and cook until done. Slip on a platter, cover with jam and garnish with a citron and blanched almonds.

Grape Catsup—Five pounds of ripe grapes, two and one-half pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, a tablespoonful each of ground cinnamon, cloves, allspice and pepper, one-half tablespoonful of salt. Cook the grapes with water enough to prevent burning and, when sufficiently soft, put through a sieve that will reject the seeds and skins. Return the pulp to the colander, add the sugar, vinegar and spices, boil till thickened, stirring constantly. Bottle and seal while cold.

Sweet Tomato Pickles—Slice one peck of green tomatoes, six large onions and two green peppers; throw over them one cupful of salt and let them stand over night. In the morning drain off and boil twenty minutes in two quarts of water and one quart of vinegar, then turn the mixture into the colander, to drain again. When well drained add two quarts of vinegar, two pounds of brown sugar, one-half a pound of white mustard seed and two tablespoonfuls each of ground mustard, ginger, cinnamon, cloves and allspice. Mix well together and cook twenty minutes.

Save the Nickels.

From saving, comes having. Ask your grocer how you can save 15c by investing 5c. He can tell you just how you can get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two beautiful Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all for 5c. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.

He Nonplussed Blaine.

It is said that the only time James G. Blaine was nonplussed was while he was Secretary of State. One of the applicants for a consulate in Japan was the late Samuel Kimberley, of Baltimore, who died in the service in Central America. After he had presented his credentials Mr. Blaine said: "I should like to appoint you, Mr. Kimberley, but I have made it a rule to recommend no one who does not speak the language of the country to which he is sent. Do you speak Japanese?"

"Cert-tinly, Mr. Blaine," stammered Mr. Kimberley. "A-a-a-ask me a-a-something in J-J-Japanese and I'll a-a-a-answer you."

Mr. Blaine hadn't a word to say, but the Japanese post went to another man, all the same, and Kimberley went to Central America.

Another story is told of Kimberley equally creditable to his nimble wit. One day he met a young woman, who threw her arms impulsively around his neck and kissed him. Seeing her mistake, she drew back and angrily asked:

"Aren't you Mr. Jones?"
"N-n-no, madam," replied Kimberley, bowing; "I'm n-n-not, but I w-w-wish to thunder I w-w-w-was."
—Saturday Evening Post.

Getting Acquainted.

A Ravenswood man tells this story about a friend of his whose business takes him away from his home frequently.

For the last month or so he has had a respite, and his neighbors have noticed the unusual length of his visit at his own house. One of them asked him recently if he had got pretty well acquainted with the members of his family.

"I think I am making an impression," he responded. "My little girl went to her mother the other day and said: 'That man who comes here sometimes spanked me to-day.'"
—Chicago News.

Indiana's Leech Farm.

There is a leech farm in Indiana, probably the only one in the whole country. The industry is carried on in moss filled vats. The breeding leeches were brought from Germany some years ago.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

About 3,000,000 walking sticks are exported annually from the Congo region.

Catarrah Cannot be Cured.

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, and gives a most interesting result. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrah. Send for testimonials free.
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There are now over 7000 owners of automobiles in Europe.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The number of accidents to automobilists in France is constantly increasing.

A Beautiful Book on the South.

The superb book, "The Empire of the South," which is being distributed by the Southern Railway, is beyond question the most exquisite publication ever issued by a railroad company. It is 9x11 in size and contains nearly 300 pages and 400 illustrations. It gives in most interesting form a complete record of the wonderful industrial growth of the Southern States and also presents its charms as a resort section. The work cost upward of \$30,000 to produce, and has been highly praised by the press both North and South. A copy will be sent prepaid to anyone sending 10c. to Alex. S. Tilwout, Eastern Passenger Agent, 271 Broadway, N. Y.

An epidemic of Wagnerian music is threatened for this country.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. MOUTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894.

Explorers in North Dakota have discovered a cave seven miles long.

Educate Your Bowels with Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Locomotive whistling is forbidden in Toronto, Ont., on Sunday.

A galloping consumption avoided by timely use of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one Minute. More than 2000 varieties of orchids are now under cultivation in Europe.

H. H. GREEN'S SOFT, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Drops for itchy eyes in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

The royal deer park at Copenhagen, Denmark, covers 4200 acres.

How Are Your Kidneys? Dr. Hobbs' Sarsaparilla Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Starling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Chicago thieves recently stole sixty feet of a picket fence.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP
Cures a Cough or Cold at once. Conquers Croup without fail. Is the best for Bronchitis, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping-Cough, and for the cure of Consumption. Mothers praise it. Doctors prescribe it. Small doses; quick, sure results.
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With their pipes, and with a pan
Filled with soap-suds pure and strong,
Little maid and little man
Play with bubbles all day long.

No chapped hands will worry mother—
No stained clothes; they play secure;
Ivory Soap, unlike all other,
Cannot hurt, because 'tis pure.

In the housework, as in play,
Tenderest skin or frailest lace
Washed with Ivory day by day
Is not harmed the slightest trace.

Half the housewife's care and troubles
In the cleaning work befall;
Common soap the mischief doubles—
Ivory Soap prevents it all.

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A Queer Case.

"Veterinary surgeons are a good thing, and I like this idea of having horse-shoers held up to a high professional standing, but what we really need is an expert on mental diseases of the horse." I have a big, fine-looking gelding," continued the speaker, who is widely known in Detroit, "that I would like to have examined and passed upon by some authority corresponding to the judge of probate."

"Think your horse is crazy?" inquired the interested neighbor.

"Either he has the eccentricities of genius, is a practical joker or is too stupid to tell the difference between oats and shoe pegs." When he was a colt he was given to me by my father-in-law, and the old gentleman told me he believed the youngster to be a little wrong in the head. For instance, he frequently jumped from a young clover field in search of something to eat, walking right through a corn patch to waste land where there was nothing but sand and Canada thistles. On one occasion the colt was known to have slept all night with his flowing tail in a clear, running stream and to have wandered away three miles the next morning in search of a drink."

"How has he behaved since you had him?"

"A little off. He broke out of the barn one day, headed over to the avenue, met an automobile, whirled around in front of it, struck a 2.30 clip and stayed right there till he had kicked the front in and forced the thing to the curb for repairs. He came home snorting and cowering as though he had won a battle. He walks in his sleep, thinks more of the dog than of any other living thing, and won't allow the hired girl in the barn. I don't know what to make of him."
—Detroit Free Press.

Sympathy For the Author.

Ordinarily the wrath of authors over typographical errors in their books is not wholly justified, but we entirely sympathize with the anger of the historian who wrote "the enemy were armed only with a pair of six-pounders," and had the pleasure of seeing it printed "the enemy were armed only with a pair of suspenders." There is a limit beyond which patience ceases to be a virtue.—Harper's Bazar.

Tombstone Tales.

The gravestone over the burial place of John Foster, almanac-maker, in the old burying ground at Dorchester, Mass., bears the inscription, which was dictated by himself: "Skill Was His Cash." On a marble slab in the parish church at Tetbury, Gloucestershire, is inscribed: "In a vault underneath lie several of the Saunderses, late of this parish. Particulars the last day will disclose. Amen."

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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 day's treatment free. Dr. J. E. GREEN'S SOFT, Sec 5, Atlanta, Ga.

A Homing Pigeon's Adventure.
A homing pigeon owned at Church, in Lancashire, England, has been returned to its loft after a remarkable adventure. It was caught by one of the crew of the Canard liner Lucania, off the Newfoundland coast, taken to Liverpool, and then dispatched home by rail.

It is calculated that the shareholders of the United Kingdom outnumber the railway employees by about 40,000.

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ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. CLEANS THE SYSTEM. DISPELS EFFECTUALLY COLDS, HEADACHES, OVERCOMES HEADACHE & FEVERS. HABITUAL CONSTIPATION. TO GET PERMANENTLY ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS. BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'D BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. NEW YORK, N.Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, 100 N. BROAD ST. PHILADELPHIA.

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