



**A Recipe.**  
Double one small trouble  
Which isn't worth a crown.  
Fret and worry over it  
All around the town;  
Stew a bit and boil with rage,  
As people do of twice your age  
Then you'll find it isn't worth even  
writing down.  
—New York Mail and Express.

**Boyhood's Ambitions.**  
Very early in the life of all normal boys, they begin to think on what they will do when they get to be men. Not only do they think of their future occupation, but in enthusiastic boyish candor they proclaim to those about them what they mean to do or to be when they grow up.

The author of "A Boy's Town," William Dean Howells, tells us that when he was a boy he wished to become a canal driver, then when he grew a little older he felt sure his career was to be that of a circus actor. With manhood's years, however, came a taste for the art of rhyming, and from that time he has never wished to be other than an author.

When Admiral Dewey was a boy his "most ardent desire," according to his own statement, "was to be an officer in the army." Through the interposition of "fate," he has become the head of the American navy.

John Philip Sousa has accomplished that for which he longed while yet a mere boy. Then his "absorbing ambition was to become a composer."

Joseph Jefferson, the great interpreter of "Rip Van Winkle," dreamed, while yet a mere boy, of becoming a great actor, and he tells us that he has "never had a desire to become anything else."

**Structure of a Snake's Ear.**

The structure of a snake's ear is such as to make its hearing very imperfect, but it so readily feels vibrations that its actions lead people to believe that its hearing is very acute. A pet garter snake was known to lie quietly on a table and pay no attention to the report of a toy pistol fired beneath it, but whenever the narrator of the story placed a paper on the bare table and began to write with a scratchy pen the snake showed signs of interest and excitement. In Popular Science there is an account of snakes of the same species that did not notice the striking of an alarm clock standing on the table beside their cage so long as there was a cloth on the table. When the cloth was removed, however, and both the clock and snake box were placed on the bare boards the vibrations would pass readily through the wood and the reptiles were startled whenever the clock struck. This same writer says of the familiar stories of cobras being fascinated by the playing of a flute and rising on their tails and keeping time with the music, which are well authenticated stories, that it has been repeatedly demonstrated by experiment that it is not the sound of the music but the movement of the player which exerts an influence over the serpents. When a screen is held before the musician to hide his movements the cobra pays no attention to the music, no matter how loud it may be.

**A Ball for Fox.**

One day Elsie went down town and when she came home she brought Fox a ball. It wasn't a very big ball, just big enough for Fox to carry in his mouth, and too big for him to swallow. And it was made of hard rubber so Fox couldn't bite it to pieces, no matter how hard he tried. Fox had never seen a ball before and he didn't know what to make of it now. He had often played with sticks and bits of coal, but a ball was something new. Elsie sat down on the floor and rolled the ball to Fox, and Fox's eyes most popped out of his head as he jumped about barking at this funny rolling thing. At last he picked it up and sat down to chew it, just as he did the sticks, but he found that was no use. Then he dropped it and the ball rolled a little ways. That was queer, it scared Fox, and he was afraid to touch the ball again. He would go up to it carefully and take a sniff and then jump away with a funny little bark that said: "I wonder what this strange thing can be?" Elsie and mother had great fun watching him. When he found the ball did not move he carefully picked it up again and ran around the room with it. Elsie chased him and Fox dodged under tables and chairs to get away from her. Once he dropped the ball and it bounced—that was another funny thing. Fox tried dropping it again; he liked to see it jump up and down. After he had played with it for a long time Fox found he could toss the ball up in the air and that he would make it bounce higher. Then there was fun. He tore around the room with the ball, throwing it up and then running after it again, and all the time giving little growls to frighten Elsie and make her keep away from him. He was having a good time by himself; nobody must touch his ball.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**Lilla's Exciting Adventure.**

"I know," said small Lilla, delightfully. "I know what the corn rows look like. They look like twenty-tiny, narrow fairy streets. And I'm going to run down the teentiest one of all." Lilla was 6 years old last April, and June her mother took her to the country to visit her Aunt Helen, who lives on a farm. From the very moment when she left home Lilla has had the loveliest time you can think of, but it wasn't until last week that she was allowed to go down across the pasture all alone and visit the cornfield. She wouldn't have been allowed to do so then only her Aunt Helen was so very sure she couldn't get into any trouble. "Let her run wild a little, Elizabeth," she said to Lilla's mamma. "There isn't a bit of harm that she could get into down there, right in our fields. And she doesn't have a chance to play in green fields every day in the year, you know."

So off Lilla trotted, just as pleased as you or I would be if we knew we could spend a whole, long, lovely afternoon in a pasture and a cornfield, and it was when she stood at the edge of the cornfield, looking down between the long rows of tall corn, about three times as tall as she was, that she made the remark about the "twenty-tiny, narrow fairy streets." Then she picked out the very "teentiest" row of all, and walked straight down it—until she came to the fence at the side of the road. Then she turned back and walked straight into the middle of the field again.

It was the loveliest place you can think of, down there among the tall corn. The long, silky leaves rustled over her head like music; the sunlight made beautiful patches of gold here and there on the ground. And it was so cool and beautiful and lovely altogether that it made Lilla think of fairyland, or the heavenly kingdom. She was wondering whether she should play she was an enchanted princess, with the beautiful corn arches for the roof of her palace, and the tall cornstalks for her servants, or that she was a sky angel, with the corn leaves for harps and the yellow, dangling corn silks for a halo, when she heard a great sound as of some big animal tearing and snapping along on the edge of the field. She ran in the direction of the sound as fast as possible, and there, just at the edge of the pasture was a great, strange dog, with dripping jaws and wild eyes and a rumpled coat, and he was making strange noises as he went.

"Here, doggie! Poor doggie!" called Lilla, who loves all animals dearly, but the dog didn't seem to hear her. Panting and dripping he rushed on, madly, going in the direction of the farmhouse. Lilla, when he paid no attention to her calling, went back among the tall corn rows quite contentedly.

"Maybe he wouldn't have played he was the ogre or the guardian lion, anyway," she told herself, smiling. "And if I'd wanted to play angel I wouldn't have known what in the world to do with him."

Then she sat down on the soft earth between the tall cornstalks and fell to watching the yellow sunlight and the purple shadows play a sort of flickering hide-and-go-seek on the dull, brown ground before her. By and by she leaned back against a specially big cornstalk and looked up at the sky—so bright and blue where it shone through the beautiful green roof above her head. Then she began fitting queer little nursery words to the queer little tunes the wind sang. And then—

It sounded like a fairy trumpet, but when Lilla woke up she found it was only the horn which Aunt Helen used to call the man home to supper. She had been asleep actually, and here it was supper time. The sunlight had grown paler, and the purple of the shadows had become very deep and bronze-like. The fleecy white clouds in the blue sky were all turning to gold and scarlet and crimson. And the corn leaves were rustling and singing in the soft, gentle way which they keep especially for sundown. Lilla sang, too, just because she was so very glad to be alive and to be in the country, as she ran across the pasture and up to the house.

"Where have you been all afternoon?" asked her Uncle Albert, kissing her gently. "I was a little anxious about you just after nooning."

"A mad dog got loose in the village somehow," he explained to the grown people, "and came tearing up the road and along through our pasture. I was a little afraid Lilla might get in his way, for he dashed right through the barnyard. I was watching from the hayfield and I saw him."

"I saw him, too," cried Lilla, all excitement and wonder. "He was so hot and tired looking, poor thing, and I called him to come and play with me, but he never seemed to hear me. And I guess the corn was so tall he couldn't see. But I didn't know he was mad—poor doggie!"

And then Lilla wondered why all the grown folk made such a fuss about her, because even if a poor dog was mad and had to be killed afterward, he hadn't even seen her. But by and by she began to smile a little, all to herself, and when they got up from supper she caught hold of her Aunt Helen and drew her outside the door to whisper a little secret.

"I 'spect, Aunt Helen," she said, very softly, "that I had a real 'citing adventure with that mad dog this afternoon. But I was having such a lovely time down there in the corn palace that I almost never came to know a word about it. I think it's just lovely that I found out, don't you?"

And her Aunt Helen, who loves to hear little girls' secrets, smiled as she answered "Yes."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**HOUSEHOLD HINTS**

**To Clean Cut Glass.**  
Experts in cut glass advocate the following as the best means of cleaning. Wash the glass thoroughly with warm soap suds and cover with sawdust. As soon as the sawdust is dry, brush the article very carefully with a soft brush, reaching all the crevices. It will come out as clear and sparkling as a bubble fresh from the pipe.

**Prolonging the Use of Velvet.**  
The use of velvet that has been marred beyond restoration by the usual steaming process may be prolonged for ordinary wear by "mirroring" it. Place the velvet on an ironing board, and with a flatiron that is not hot enough to burn the fabric press it carefully in the direction of the nap. As long strokes as possible should be taken with the iron to avoid leaving marks. It is a good idea to sew a piece of cloth on each end of the velvet in order to have something to hold while the work is being done.

**Care in Cleaning Oil Paintings.**  
No one who does not understand all about colors should attempt to clean an oil painting, for it is easy to remove with it part of the painting itself. The inexperienced person can, however, clean an oil painting safely in the following manner. Remove the picture from its frame, lay it flat and cover with a cloth moistened with rain water. Repeat until the dirt on the picture has been removed by the cloth, or till it is so softened by moisture that it may be wiped off easily with a soft sponge. Then let the picture dry, when it should be gone over carefully with a piece of cotton wool saturated in pure linseed oil. The paint will then look fresh and new. On no account must soap be used, and an oil painting should never be touched with anything harder than a piece of lint or cotton wool. For dusting there is nothing better than an old silk handkerchief.

**The Useful in Tableware.**  
In many of the largest silverware manufacturing the principal designers are women. Among the many useful and attractive things recently designed by women is a pie dish which may also be used for an entree dish or for fruit. A breakfast set, consisting of tray, egg cup, butter dish, toast rack and salt and pepper bottles represent a new design in silver by a woman, as does an egg boiler fitted with an alcohol lamp for cooking eggs at the breakfast table. A sand glass attached marks the three, five or ten minute limit for boiling. One of the most useful feminine inventions in the form of culinary devices is a frying pan with asbestos lining and supplied with a basket attachment for the cooking of special articles. Honey pots of glass and silver, available also for jam unique and pretty table gongs and bells, silver stands for smoked beef and tongue, bread forks of odd pattern, china or silver stands with compartments for butter, cheese and crackers and supplemented by silver knives to match are a few of the recent designs by women in the line of household conveniences.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

**HOUSEHOLD RECIPES**

**Russian Cream**—Soak one ounce of gelatin in one-half pint of water for half an hour, then add one-half pint of boiling water; stir until well dissolved one quart sweet milk, one cup of sugar and four eggs. Cook sugar, milk and yolk of eggs together; when ready to take from stove add gelatin and whites of eggs, well beaten; flavor with vanilla; pour in a wet mold to cool and serve with whipped cream and macaroons.

**Date Muffins**—Yolks of two eggs beaten until light; add two cups of milk. Sift three cups of flour, add one-half teaspoon of salt and three of baking powder (level). Stir the milk and eggs into the flour and a tablespoon of softened butter, then add one-half cupful of chopped dates (floured). Beat until smooth, then carefully put in the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Turn into warm gem pans and bake in a moderate oven 25 minutes.

**Oyster Shortcakes**—Make a good shortcake and bake on pie tins. Wash one and one-half pints of oysters. Strain, scald and season their liquor. Melt two teaspoons of butter, stir in a tablespoonful of flour, add the oyster liquor, one-half cupful of milk, two-thirds of a teaspoonful of salt, a salt-spoonful of pepper and the drained oysters. Cook until they begin to ruffle and seem plump. As soon as shortcakes are baked split, butter, spread with the oysters and serve at once.

**Onions Stuffed With Sausage**—Parboil a dozen mild sauer skin onions about an hour, changing the water twice, and replenishing with boiling water. Drain and remove the centres, leaving a thin shell of onion. Fill these cups with pork sausage, rounding the top. Bake about an hour, basting occasionally with drippings from the turkey. Those with whom sausage does not agree may solace themselves with turkey and giblet sauce. In making the cranberry jelly use loaf sugar and mold the jelly in cups or forms.

**Her Comment.**  
"I never gossip," said the woman with the uncompromising eyes. "I never say anything about anybody unless I am sure it can be shown to be true."  
"Dear me," murmured Miss Cayenne. "How utterly relentless."—Washington Star.



**DEER AS SMALL GAME.**  
**INTERESTING DISCOVERY MADE IN NEW YORK STATE.**

**Bones Found Prove the Animal Could Not Have Been More Than Six Inches High—Fore Leg and Foot of the Skeleton Remain Intact.**

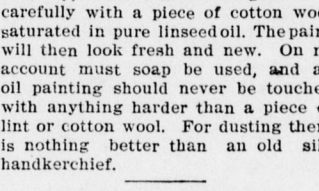
Bones of a tiny deer, five and one-half inches high at the shoulder, and small enough to be stowed away in a coat pocket, have been found in a ploughed field in Rensselaer county, near Troy, N. Y.

A fore foot and leg of the skeleton remain intact. From these it is possible to determine the exact proportions of the remarkable creature, and to know, beyond question, that the skeleton is that of a deer.

The bones prove that the deer had matured, but whether it belonged to a diminutive species, or was a dwarf, is not known.

The epiphyses, or ends of the bones, are firmly united to the shaft by osseous tissue, showing that the leg found belonged to an adult deer.

This tiny deer doubtless lived in that middle age of animal life when ever the horse was represented in a species of little creatures with five toes. It was an age in which the animal kingdom ran to extremes. The great Irish deer, which was probably contemporaneous with the little deer of New York, was even larger than the largest deer of this day. On the other hand, there were the little horses and the diminutive creatures of many other species, one of which is probably represented by the extraordinary deer



Deer Under a Foot Rule, whose remains have been found in New York.

The oculist says business is out of sight. Cunningham's Changeable Peach Tree James Cunningham, a farmer in the vicinity of Pleasant Grove, has a peach tree on his place that puzzles the horticultural world. Last year the tree had several bushels of plum peaches; this year the tree had several bushels of free stone peaches. Last year is the first it has borne fruit of consequence.—Nashville (Tenn.) Banner.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are fast to sunlight, washing and rubbing. Sold by all druggists.

In Newfoundland and Labrador cramps are said to be guarded against by carrying a cod's head or a bone from a haddock caught without touching the boat.

Jamaire Piao's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOMAS ROBINS, Maple St., Norwich, N.Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

It is better to give than to receive what you don't want.

**The Luxury of Modern Railway Travel to Florida and the South.**  
The gratitude of tourists who appreciate luxury in railway travel is due in no small measure to the Southern Railway System. Their line of operation is the great highway that leads by Washington, D. C., to and through the Southern States. Year by year they have adopted every improvement that could add in any way to the comfort of that army of visitors who make their home in the vast territory covered by its network of lines.

An example of the superb trains operated by the company is the "Southern's Palm Limited," which runs between New York and St. Augustine every day, except Sunday, during the winter months. This magnificent train will be inaugurated January 14, 1902, leaving New York 12.40 noon, the most luxurious in the world, runs through solid from New York to St. Augustine, excepting one drawing-room sleeping-car, which is detached at Blackville, S. C., and runs to Augusta, for the accommodation of travelers to this popular resort, and Aiken, S. C. The train is composed of Pullman composite, compartment cars, drawing-room sleeping-cars, library, observation and dining-cars. Two other fast daily limited trains are operated, carrying through Pullman drawing-room sleeping-cars to New York, Savannah, Jacksonville, Tampa, Charleston, Augusta, Asheville, Chattanooga, Nashville, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, New Orleans, affording excellent service to Florida, Mexico and the Pacific Coast. Dining-car service on all through trains. The popular route to Pinehurst, N. C., Pullman sleeping-car Washington, Pinehurst, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. New York to Thomasville, Ga., Pullman drawing-room sleeping-car, every Thursday, commencing January 9. For further information call or address New York Office, 271 and 1185 Broadway. Alex. S. Thwaites, E. P. A., 1185 Broadway, New York.

Our own misfortunes are always the greatest.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1896. A. W. GLASSON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An ounce of gold was worth fifteen ounces of silver in the year 1880. It would buy twenty-one ounces in 1900.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

With an umbrella it is always a case of put up or shut up.

**Coughing**

"I was given up to die with quick consumption. I then began to use Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I improved at once, and am now in perfect health."—Chas. E. Hartman, Gibbstown, N. Y.

It's too risky, playing with your cough. The first thing you know it will be down deep in your lungs and the play will be over. Begin early with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and stop the cough.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for bronchitis, cough, hoarseness, sore throat, etc.; \$1., most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Advertisement for CHEESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

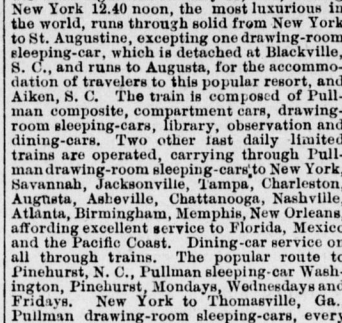
Advertisement for McILHENNY'S TABASCO, Book on home cure of Blindness, Cataract, Inflammation of Eye, Deafness and Head Noises sent FREE. DR. CALDWELL, 722A, Avenue D, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Advertisement for DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S HOME, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.

Advertisement for PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**A NOTED PHYSICIAN**  
Makes an Important Statement of Interest to All Women.

"Dear Mrs. PINKHAM!—The honest, intelligent physician is above the 'School.' Whatever is best in each case should be used, no matter to what school a physician belongs. I, as a matter of conscience, can only pre-



DR. WAXATA, of Lansing, Mich. scribe the best, and as I know and have proven that there is nothing in Materia Medica which equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female disorders, I unhesitatingly prescribe it, and have never yet been sorry. I know of nothing better for ovarian troubles and for falling of the womb or ulcerations; it absolutely restores the affected parts to their normal condition quicker and better than anything else. I have known it to cure barrenness in women, who to-day are happy mothers of children, and while the medical profession looks down upon 'patents,' I have learned, instead, to look-up to the healing potion, by whatever name it be known. If my fellow physicians dared tell the truth, hundreds of them would voice my sentiments."—Dr. WAXATA, Lansing, Mich.

\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine. The record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cannot be equalled. Accept no substitute.

Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address Lynn, Mass.

**Capsicum Vaseline**  
Put up in Collapsible Tubes.

A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will blister the most delicate skin. The pain allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints.

A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations." Price, 15 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail.

No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

CHEESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

Gold Medal at Buffalo Exposition. McILHENNY'S TABASCO

Book on home cure of Blindness, Cataract, Inflammation of Eye, Deafness and Head Noises sent FREE. DR. CALDWELL, 722A, Avenue D, Brooklyn, N. Y.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S HOME, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.

ADVERTISING PAYS. N. Y. 2

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Advertisement for CHEESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

Advertisement for McILHENNY'S TABASCO, Book on home cure of Blindness, Cataract, Inflammation of Eye, Deafness and Head Noises sent FREE. DR. CALDWELL, 722A, Avenue D, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Advertisement for DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S HOME, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.

Advertisement for PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**SYRUP OF FIGS**

Acts Gently;  
Acts Pleasantly;  
Acts Beneficially;  
Acts truly as a Laxative.

Syrup of Figs appeals to the cultured and the well-informed and to the healthy, because its component parts are simple and wholesome and because it acts without disturbing the natural functions, as it is wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal virtues of Syrup of Figs are obtained from an excellent combination of plants known to be medicinally laxative and to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects—buy the genuine—manufactured by the

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N. Y.  
For sale by all druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.