

GOIN' FISHIN'.
Air is all a-quiver
In de supac' groun';
So hot dat de river
Doan meck a soun';
I'll get out mah fishin' pole,
Git out mah line;
Know a cool fishin' hole
Whar fishin' is fine!

Jes' ter fish
En ter wish
Dat I hee' lots er time
Ter keep a-fishin'
En a-wishin'
W'en de fishin' is prime!

I'll drap in de miyun patch
Fetch one erlong;
So'y dat mah cabin hatch
En farm's goin' wrong;
So'y dat mah traps en fences
Ain't fillin' down;
But mah season sho' commences
Pas' de sumac' groun'!

Jes' ter fish
En ter wish
Dat I hee' lots er time
Ter keep a-fishin'
En a-wishin'
W'en de fishin' is prime!
—Peter T. Shevlin, in Puck



Yes, I am a confirmed bachelor.
"How many time have you been confirmed?"—Brooklyn Life.

Gibbs—"No man knows himself."
Gibbs—"That's so. He would lose his best friend if he did."—The Smart Set.

Theophil—"Why do you think his book must be such a good one?" Foyer—"It hasn't been dramatized."—Judge.

Mrs. Gaswell—"The Czar of Russia now has four daughters." Mr. Gaswell—"Oh, the dear little Czarlines!"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star!
I used to wonder what you are;
But now I know—I've thought it o'er—
You're just a star, and nothing more."—Philadelphia Record.

He—"I couldn't make out what he was driving at, could you?" She—"Not very well; but how clever he must be to understand it all himself!"—Brooklyn Life.

Visitor—"It must be very convenient to have an asylum right in the heart of your city." New York Policeman—"Asylum! That is the Stock Exchange."—Ohio State Journal.

"We'll make some laws," the statesman said.
"And then, just as of yore,
Instead of using what we've made,
We'll go and make some more."—Washington Star.

Olive—"I'd rather spend the winter here than the summer at this resort." Violet—"I don't see how you can say such a thing." Olive—"Why, then we could at least have a snow man."—Leslie's Weekly.

"No, boys, Bertie can't come out this afternoon." "Is he sick?" "No, he isn't sick. His sister, who goes to the Women's College, borrowed his clothes to wear at a play, and he has to stay home."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I hear that the landlady is an advocate of physical culture," whispered the sweet singer. "Without a doubt," chuckled the comedian boarder; "don't you notice that she always selects muscular fellows, with plenty of sinews?"—Philadelphia Record.

"Have you been able to catch the speaker's eye?" asked the first lady legislator. "Have I?" rejoined the second legislator; "well, rather. I wore my navy-blue benzeline with the heliotrope sleeves, and the speaker couldn't keep his eyes off me."—Tit-Bits.

Mrs. Chatterleigh—"Fancy, dear, at the Browns' last night they were all saying how glad they were to hear you were at last engaged! Of course, I didn't believe the report, dear, and I said I wondered any one could be so stupid as to imagine anything so absurd!"—Punch.

Mrs. Swellman—"Oh, I'm so glad you dropped in. I don't know what on earth ails the baby." Caller—"Shall I run for the doctor?" Mrs. Swellman—"No—for an interpreter. His French nurse left suddenly to-day, and nobody can understand what he says."—Philadelphia Record.

Unexpected Fraze.
Dr. Guthrie, an authority on military surgery some fifty years ago, was a kindly man, although somewhat brusque in manner. Sir Joseph Fayer says:
"I was his house surgeon, and we got on very well together. One day, when we were going through the wards, with a large following of distinguished visitors, foreign surgeons and others, we stopped by the bedside of an interesting case, where Guthrie found fault with the dresser for something he had done or left undone. The student ventured to reply, and Guthrie said:
"I dare say you think you are a remarkably clever young fellow, don't you?"
"No, sir," said the youth, earnestly, "I don't."
"But you are, though," said Guthrie, and passed on."

All Over a Hat.
The venerable Judge Gary, of Chicago, presided over an important hearing some time ago when there was a slight commotion in his court-room, and the author of it was called to the bar.
"What are you making all this commotion about?" sternly asked the judge.
"Please, your honor," answered the offender, "I have lost my hat."
"Is that all?" said Judge Gary, with no less sternness, "why men have lost whole suits in this court and not made half that fuss."



What He Wished.
No fairyland I care to know,
This world is good enough for me;
I like it very much, although,
Some changes I should like to see.

I wish that study were like play,
And school a circus of delight;
And that 'twas summer every day,
And all the rain would fall at night.

I wish that luscious as ice cream
Were cantor of our press;
And that the dentist's chair would seem
To me my frisk pony's back.

I wish that whippings made me gay
And happy, and would never hurt;
And that I had ten meals a day,
And each one nothing but dessert.
—Philadelphia Times.

Some Things That Are Not So.
Cayenne pepper doesn't come from a pepper plant, nor Burgundy pitch, from Burgundy. Jerusalem artichokes do not come from Jerusalem, nor turkeys from Turkey. Camel's hair brushes are made from the tail of the squirrel. German silver is not silver, and it was invented in China. Cork legs are not made of cork; neither do they come from Cork, Ireland. Prussian blue does not come from Prussia. Irish stew is not an Irish, but an English dish. Cleopatra's Needle was set up a thousand years before that lady was born. Shamoy leather is not the hide of a chamois, but the flesh side of sheepskins.

A Queer Little Pet.
One of the queerest little pets ever seen is the tame ant belonging to a well known scientist. This man keeps tribes of ants in nests which he has made himself, and feeds them with honey or sugar through a tube that connects with the nests. One day he saw that one of the ants kept coming into the tube to eat up the honey in the glass bulb at the end. When he took out the cork that closed the bulb, the insect came to look for food, and he offered it some honey on the point of a needle. The ant shrank back at first, then drew nearer, feeling about with its antennae, until it reached the needle. Soon it learned to take the honey off its keeper's finger, although ants are among the most timid of living things, and a new odor, or the least movement outside their nests, usually drives these little insects away.

This ant is now so tame that it quits the bulb as soon as the cork is removed and goes to find the honey on the scientist's finger. When its meal is over it does not try to hurry away, but waits till its master lifts it on a bristle and carries it back to its nest.—New York Tribune.

A Grain of Sand.
"Mother! mother! there's something in my eye; please take it out, quick!" Flossy came hurrying to her mother's room. Her blue eyes were bloodshot, her eyelids swollen and the tears were running down her cheeks.
"Why, what is it?" asked her mother, as she put her arms around the child.
"I don't know; it's an awful big thing. The wind blew it in my eye a minute ago."
The mother examined the afflicted eye carefully, but could find nothing except tears.
"I don't see anything in it, dearie."
"But it's there, mother; please do get it out. It makes me so uncomfortable."
The mother looked again. Then she bathed the hurt eye with warm water, and told Flossy to keep it closed for a time; but the poor eye did not get any better. Something was in it—something as big as a marble, Flossy thought.
"Well, Flossy, I think we had better go to Dr. Wright and see what he can do," said her mother, after trying everything she could think of for the relief of her little daughter.
Dr. Wright was the good doctor Flossy loved, and she stood very quietly with her face in the light as he kept her eyelid open.
"Ah!" said the doctor; and in an instant he held his instrument toward her. "Here it is!"
"Where?" asked the mother. "I don't see anything."
"I don't, either," said Flossy; "but my eye does not hurt any longer."
"It's just a tiny speck of sand," replied the doctor—"too small to see, unless you know where to look for it."
Some days after, Flossy was fidgeting about the room where her mother was sewing. It was rainy weather out of doors, and Flossy was in a bad humor; nothing pleased her.
"Please don't," Flossy said her mother, over and over again. "You make me very uncomfortable. If you don't stop worrying, you must go away by yourself."
Flossy sat down by the window, pouting. In a little while her face brightened, and she came to her mother and put a little soft kiss on her cheek.
"I'm like that little grain of sand, mother, don't you think so?" she said.
"What do you mean?"
"I'm not very big, but I make people uncomfortable when my temper gets in the wrong place. I love you, mother—I love you truly; and I would not hurt you as that sand did me for anything. The sand could not help itself; but I can, and I will, right away."—Our Boys and Girls.

Land cultivated by irrigation is more productive than land where rainfall moisture alone is sufficient to mature the crops.



Other Times, Other Maxims—Stands Long Usage—Highly Recommended—A Tie to Expectation—The Eligible Man, Etc.
The phrase "a place for everything" was written for the race
When people owned small stores of goods,
And had a lot of space;
But now this adage cannot hold—although
It seems a sin—
Who has one spot is forced to cram at least six things therein.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Stands Long Usage.
Hicks—"How did you like that joke I just told you?"
Snicks—"First rate, first rate! I always did like that joke."—TR-Bits.

Highly Recommended.
"Can you wife use your automobile?"
"Oh, yes; it's an old family automobile, warranted gentle, and perfectly safe for a lady to drive."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Tie in Opinion.
"What did you and Joe fall out about?"
"He thought I ought to be friendly enough to give him that dog; and I thought he ought to be friendly enough to buy it of me."—Detroit Free Press.

His Opportunity.
Mr. Timmid—"I've decided to speak to your father-to-night."
Miss Patience—"Oh, who told you?"
Mr. Timmid—"Told me what?"
Miss Patience—"That he sprained his ankle to-day."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Blow to Expectation.
Mrs. Dobbs—"You told me Mrs. Hobbs was highly intellectual."
Mr. Dobbs—"Didn't you find her so?"
Mrs. Dobbs—"When I called we talked a solid half hour about clothes."—Detroit Free Press.

Every One Has Faults.
"Yes," said the fair daughter of the eminent statesman, "father is a nice man; but he is just a little egotistical."
"What makes you think that?"
"After hearing my graduation essay he wants to keep on writing his own speeches."—Washington Star.

The Eligible Man.
"So she rejected that handsome Mr. Longworthy."
"Yes," he's in trade, you know."
"Well, that's better than being in debt."
"She doesn't seem to think so. She has accepted Count Notacant."—Philadelphia Press.

A Great Preface.
Publisher—"I fear your book is too short; it consists of only forty pages."
Author—"Oh, I explain all that in the preface."
Publisher—"What length is it?"
Author—"Five hundred pages, sir."—Ohio State Journal.

Just So.
Little Elmer (who has an inquiring mind)—"Papa, what is firmness?"
Professor Broadhead—"The exercise of will-power, my son."
Little Elmer—"Well, sir, and what is obstinacy?"
Professor Broadhead—"The exercise of won't power, my son."—Puck.

Not a Success.
"I warn you," he said threateningly, "to keep away from Miss Bilboa, I've been making love to her myself."
"Have you really?" replied his rival.
"Well, she'll be glad to have the matter cleared up."
"Cleared up! What do you mean?"
"Why, she said she thought that's what you'd been trying to do, but she wasn't sure."—Chicago Post.

One Method of Reduction.
A little newsboy was watching a man on High street weigh ice. After the ice had been chipped, the little chap said:
"Say, ice man, how much is dat size worth?"
The ice man, being a gruff sort of individual, was not quite sure that he should pay any attention to theurchin. Finally, however, he answered:
"It's worth fifty cents."
Before he could say any more the chap said: "Well, just sit on it and make it 'irty cents worth."—Albany Journal.

Under the Starlight.
"Ethel," he said, in that soft, cooling tone which sounds so foolish to the disinterested bystander, "I think that there is no treasure to equal a true woman's affection."
"And I," she answered, "believe that no riches can compare to the love of an honest man."
With all his sentiment, he was a man of business, and without hesitation he rejoined:
"Miss Smithers, does it not occur to you that we have enough capital at our disposal to organize a trust?"—Washington Star.

Language of Presents.
George—"What's wrong?"
Jack—"I can't make out what Miss Pinkie's little present to me means."
George—"If it's useful, it means that she is interested in your comfort and would probably say 'yes.' If it is only ornamental, it means that the present is sent merely as a little token to a friend."
Jack—"The one she sent me is both useful and ornamental. It's a handsomely decorated individual salt cellar."
George—"That means that she considers you both useful and ornamental, but a little too fresh."—New York Weekly.

The Earl of Arundel.
The Duke of Norfolk has acknowledged the truth of the singular story that has recently been told about the chief of his country seats, the famous Arundel castle, in Sussex. It seems that the ownership entitled to the title and honors of the Earl of Arundel, the most ancient title in the peerage. It is not at all likely that the house of Howard, of which the Duke of Norfolk is the head, will get into financial hard luck, and be forced to part with the castle as a valuable asset, but if in the course of human events such a climax comes in the family fortunes of the Howards, there is said to be no legal obstacle to prevent the purchaser of Arundel castle, even if he be the newest of the new among the untitled millionaires, from taking his seat in the house of Lords as the Earl of Arundel. It is a title which dates back more than 350 years before Christopher Columbus made the preliminary surveys for the establishment of popular government in the United States, and while the Duke of Norfolk's dukedom is the oldest in the peerage, his earldom antedates it by nearly as long as it does the first voyage of Columbus. The dukedom, in fact, was created nine years before that celebrated trans-Atlantic excursion was announced as a pleasing and exciting novelty to the skeptical Spaniards, and it will be a curious thing if multi-millionaires, weary of buying what little remains to be purchased of the American continent and his business enterprises, should write a small check (small, of course, for an American multi-millionaire) and add Arundel castle to his minor possessions, so as to be able to use the house of lords as a club during his spring visits to do a little shopping on the London stock exchange.

Envoy to Athens.
Baron Rosen, who will be remembered by many people in this country as having been for a number of years consul general in New York and charge d'affaires at Washington, has just been appointed Russian envoy at the court of Athens, which, from a Muscovite point of view, is an infinitely more desirable post than Munich, where he has been since he made way at Tokio for Minister Iswolski. Baron Rosen, who belongs to the Lithuanian nobility, and the origin of whose family is German, is regarded as one of the most astute of Muscovite diplomats, and, above all, is a man of action. His appointment to Athens consequently creates a good deal of attention, and is held to indicate that the Russian government is on the eve of some new move in that part of Europe, either in connection with the Macedonian difficulty or else with regard to Crete.

Dispatch to Dewey.
Rear Admiral A. S. Crowninshield, chief of the bureau of navigation, issued a formal statement that he is the author of the famous dispatch to Admiral Dewey, ordering him to proceed from Hongkong to Manila and there capture or destroy the Spanish fleet. Admiral Crowninshield states that he wrote the dispatch in the White House and submitted it to both Attorney General Griggs and the president, and that the only change made in the dispatch as he wrote it was the addition of either the word "capture" or "destroy." The dispatch then was handed to Lieut. Whittlesley, who took it to Secretary Long, and after the latter had signed it, sent it to Admiral Dewey.

It requires no experience to dye with PRYMAN FADLESS DYES. Simply boiling your goods in the dye is all that is necessary. Sold by all druggists.

There is an acute quarrel between King Edward and his sister, Princess Beatrice, over the possession of certain bric-a-brac, books and pictures now in the various royal palaces.

The man who reduces salaries is a sort of revenue cutter.
From a cliff 1000 feet high one with clear vision can see a ship at a distance of forty-two miles.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, itching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A sugar-coated compliment is often hard to swallow.

Rest For the Bowels.
No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarella's help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, promote easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascarella's Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has U. S. G. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

The lawyer believes in words, but the real estate man is known by his deeds.
FIT'S permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 24 trial bottles and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 231 Arch St., Philadelphia.

The man who stutters knows all about the parts of speech.

The import of precious stones at the port of New York during May amounted in value to \$3,180,357, the value of the imports during May, 1903.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children's teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It seems queer that bad habits grow strongest on the weakest man.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Edwards, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

France bought \$300,000 worth of toys of Germany in 1900.

Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by druggists, 75c.

No one has invented any summer machinery for the automobile.

In cases of rose cold, hay fever and catarrh, Garfield Headache Powders will be found of the greatest value; they soothe the nerves, and relieve the head of the pain, fullness and congestion caused by these diseases.

Montreal has over a hundred miles of electric road.

Hair Splits

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for thirty years. It is elegant for a hair dressing and for keeping the hair from splitting at the ends."—J. A. Gruenfelder, Grandfork, Ill.

Hair-splitting splits friendships. If the hair-splitting is done on your own head, it loses friends for you, for every hair of your head is a friend. Ayer's Hair Vigor in advance will prevent the splitting. If the splitting has begun, it will stop it. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address: J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sick Headache?

Food doesn't digest well? Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills; they cure dyspepsia, biliousness.

25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS**. 25c. All druggists.

The official speed for automobiles in Berlin has been fixed at 9 1/2 miles an hour.

Garfield Headache Powders offer great advantages to those in need of a remedy for weak nerves, mental exhaustion and all head pains. This is a simple remedy that cures but does not harm.

Every school has its room for improvement.

ASTHMA-HAY FEVER

CURED BY **DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE**

SEND FOR FREE TRIAL BOTTLE

Address: DR. TAFT, 79 E. 130th ST., N.Y. CITY

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS

FRUIT TREE FRUIT PAY CASH

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Classes, Lectures, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture.

Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. Enroll additional students at special rates.

Rooms Free. Junior or Senior Year College Courses. Rooms to Rent, moderate charge.

No. Edward's Hall, for boys under 18. The 58th Year will open September 10th, 1901.

Catalogues Free. Address: Rev. A. MORRISSEY, U. S. C., President.

"The Sauce that made West Point famous." **McILHENNY'S TABASCO.**

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures without pain. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. E. H. GREEN'S HOME, Box 2, Atlantic, Va.

P. N. U. B. 1901.

PISO'S CURE FOR COLIC

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup, Best Diarrhoea, Best in Time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

If afflicted with sore eyes use Thompson's Eye Water

SKIN TORTURES

And every Distressing Irritation of the Skin and Scalp Instantly Relieved by a Bath with **Cuticura SOAP**

And a single anointing with CUTICURA, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. This treatment, when followed in severe cases by mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood, is the most speedy, permanent, and economical cure for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humours with loss of hair ever compounded.

Millions of Women

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. It unites in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour.

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBERRY & SONS, 37 and 39, Charterhouse Sq., London, E. C. FOREIGN DEPOT AND GERM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

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FREY'S VERMIFUGE

In the same good, old-fashioned medicine that has saved the lives of little children for the past 50 years. It is a medicine made to cure. It has never been known to fail. Letters like the foregoing are coming to us constantly from all parts of the country. If your child is sick, get a bottle of FREY'S VERMIFUGE. It is a new taste for children. Do not take a substitute. If your druggist does not keep it, send 3 cents in stamps to F. & S. FREY, Baltimore, Md., and a bottle will be mailed you.

LION COFFEE

A LUXURY WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL!

"The Handwriting on the Wall."

The hand that traces on the wall
Those words of import great,
Confers a boon on one and all
By mentioning the date,
September first will surely be
Red-letter day indeed,
When the new Premium List we see
By the Lion guaranteed.

'Tis best to bear the date in mind,
So that it won't be missed,
The day on which we first shall find
The latest Premium List
Of useful presents rich and rare,
For adult and for young,
For LION COFFEE drinkers share
Who have his praises sung.

September first your grocer ask,
For Lion's latest List;
If he without, 'tis briefest task
To write us and insist,
Enclose a two-cent stamp, and we
The List will send to you,
You reap a big reward, you see,
And little have to do.

Watch our next advertisement.

Just try a package of **LION COFFEE** and you will understand the reason of its popularity.

WOOLSON SPICE CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.