

ANCIENT HISTORY.

The Chicago Evening News Tells of the Rise of St. Louis. St. Louis now claims a population of 600,000, which, if supported by figures, makes the Missouri metropolis the fifth in size of the large cities of the United States.

St. Louis was founded in the year 3001 B. C. by a protoplasm who was of his food and didn't care what he did. Having started the place, and did not leave until he discovered that it was no place for a live, go-ahead proto—and he left. As nothing was ever heard of him afterward, it is believed by eminent authorities that he went up into the Ozark hills and kicked himself to death for having boomed such a town.

About the twentieth century, B. C. the late Mr. Chedorlaomer made an expedition to St. Louis and up to the day of his death he regretted it. In his memoirs he says: "Of all the dead, past-due burials that I ever honored with my presence St. Louis takes the cheese." Mr. Chedorlaomer was a close observer and knew what he was talking about.

Mr. Chedorlaomer would scarcely recognize the St. Louis of today. It has several business blocks, a post-office and a railroad lands freight and passengers within walking distance of the town pump. Travelers between the north and south stop off for lunch. In business it is retro-spective.

Gets His Own Price. Though Mr. F. Marion Crawford probably earns more money by his pen than any other living writer he is perhaps not so well paid in proportion to the amount of work that he does as is Mr. T. B. Aldrich.

NEVER Judge a woman's cooking by the cake she takes to a church social.—Texas Siftings. Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT CURE all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pampful and Consultation free. Labret and Birmingham, N.Y.

PAUSE AND THINK.

With many friends to love you, Whose hearts are warm and true, Should fortune prove a traitor You must not make ado:

Think of true souls and kindred— Loved ones, though far away, Whose tears of warm affection May consecrate the clay

Think that a step once taken Can never be retraced, That naught is so hard to burnish As character defaced,

Think that a word once spoken And passed beyond control, For good or evil bearing, Adorns the years may roll;

Think that a deed once done In the distant future, No knowing when 'twill be, The fruits of what you've spoken

Think that a word once spoken And passed beyond control, For good or evil bearing, Adorns the years may roll;

"No — ner yet a book-agent," chuckled the old woman. "He's a travelin' photographer—that's what he is. And he don't mind cold meat a bit, and he says my riz bread and cookies is jest what his mother used to bake, and he's jest as reg'lar with his five dollars a week as the Tuesday mornin' comes round.

"Oh, no!" Kitty answered, springing up with sudden recollection. "It's a fowl, Mrs. Hall—it's Old Lantern, the speckled Dominique hen. They couldn't find her when Eli Wardwell bought in all the others for two dollars and a quarter—and some of them real White Spanish, too.

"Of course you can," assented the good old woman. "Mine is all Black Top-knots, but I guess they'll agree, and she'll pick up her living somehow round the yard.

"I surely must find some way of earning my bread," said the girl. "If only I knew which way to turn!" "It's a pity, ain't it," said Mrs. Hall, industriously shaking the tablecloth out at the back door.

"It would make no difference to me, whether he was at home or not," said she. Mrs. Hall started. "Why, ain't ye keepin' company?" she blurted out.

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harm a feather of her old head, not for a dollar!" And Kitty whispered to Mrs. Hall that night: "I think he is nice-looking when he smiles and shows those white teeth of his—don't you?"

"I'm not a rich man," said he, "but I'm able to keep a wife. And that photograph of Old Lantern on her nest—it just went off like wildfire. The barn interior, you know, and the wisps of hay in the sunshine that came through the cracks, and the big beams overhead—everybody bought it.

"Wal, I swan!" said Jake Martin. "Engaged to that fellar! Why I was a calculatin' to ask her to go partners with me in the tinware business one o' these days!"

"You're too late," said the Widow Hall. "And Obed Stilton, he's come home from sea, and he's askin' questions pretty lively about Kitty Colton," persisted Jake.

"I guess he will make her happy," said Mrs. Hall. "He's buildin' her a nice new house on Blue River, and Old Lantern's to have a first-class henery. Yes, he will make her happy."—Saturday Night.

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THE LONG-LIVED TORTOISE.

AN ANIMAL THAT FREQUENTLY LIVES FOR CENTURIES.

A Giant Specimen That Carried Children on Its Broad Back, and Lived 200 Years.

If you want to be old, observe and imitate the tortoise. That reptile apparently knows how to live as long as it likes. It is rather hard on man, who is constantly being told that he is the highest of the animals, that he should be so inferior to the testudinal family in this important respect.

It is impossible to say how long a tortoise, under favorable conditions, may live. There are tortoises in the Galapagos Islands, off South America, where the species with the handsome shell is mostly found, that were probably alive before the discovery of this continent by Christopher Columbus.

There are now many famous old tortoises and turtles in the world. One of them has just died at Colombo the capital of Ceylon, one of the stopping places on the route from Australia to England. The tortoise was of the species testudo elephantopus. He passed the greater part of his life at "Uplands," a resort on the coast near Colombo, where he was visited by thousands of passengers annually.

There are venomous fishes whose spines inflict dangerous wounds, much like the stings of snakes. Vassar College, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is about to collect, on a large scale, the nests and eggs of birds native of that section.

By a simple rule, the length of the day and night, any time of the year, may be ascertained by simply doubling the time of the sun's rising, which will give the length of the night, and doubling the time of setting will give the length of the day.

Curator Stuart Culin, of the University of Pennsylvania Museum, who has gathered together the finest collection of games ever made in the world, has made an interesting discovery in his study of Korean sports. The Chinese games are all marked by a literary character, the game of logomanly, or word-building, which has gained such popularity in this country, having been played long ago by Korean school children.

The Royal Baking Powder is indispensable to progress in cookery and to the comfort and convenience of modern housekeeping. Royal Baking Powder makes hot bread wholesome. Perfectly leavens without fermentation. Qualities that are peculiar to it alone.

Reflections of a Cat. The nicest bed is a pan of rising bread. The old maid is the cat's good Samaritan. If it wasn't for the rat I would be an outcast.

KNOWLEDGE Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Chickens EARN Money. You cannot do this unless you understand them and know how to cater to their requirements. You cannot spend years and dollars learning by experience, so you must buy the knowledge acquired by others. We offer this to you for only 25 cents.

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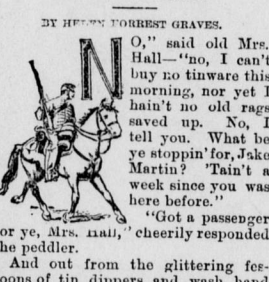
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Send for our Special Bargain List of second-hand and shop-worn Wheels. We have got just what you want. CAPA LOMES FIVE TO ALL AGENTS WANTED. HIGH GRADE BICYCLE FOR \$13.75.

"DON'T BORROW TROUBLE." BUY SAPOLIO 'TIS CHEAPER IN THE END.

"OLD LANTERN."



William Erickson, in Home and Country.

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