

The Kansas City Star says Chicago girls are flocking to dresses to see the Brazilian fireworks that are being put on to death.

Two Boston poets are being a pony to walk across the Atlantic in pneumatic boots. They probably will reach the boots on their poetic feet.

The sad story is told of a Connecticut girl of disordered mind who possessed by a mania to disrobe took to the woods. It is strange that she did not take to the stage.

It has been developed by a census of the treasury department that, while the District of Columbia has elected only nine appointments, it has 205. The District of Columbia does not vote a presidential elector, but, in an emergency, can easily supply enough electors to run the government. The patriots at Washington are content to let the others do the voting so long as they get the official plans.

One of the prominent delegates at the convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in Toronto was from Iceland. She was interviewed, as a matter of course, and said one thing, that there are no tramps in Iceland. Possibly one explanation of this cheerful fact is that she had heard that by nature the Icelanders are of an "intensive disposition." A tramp, as is well known, abhors intensity. It wears him.

Argentine wheat crops for the last six years has been as follows: 1822, 34,000,000 bushels; 1823, 55,000,000 bushels; 1824, 44,000,000 bushels; 1825, 60,000,000 bushels; 1826, 50,000,000 bushels; 1827, 50,000,000 bushels. The exports to Europe have been: 1822, 15,500,000 bushels; 1823, 32,500,000 bushels; 1824, 25,000,000 bushels; 1825, 37,000,000 bushels; 1826, 38,000,000 bushels; 1827, 29,000,000 bushels.

It is proposed to establish a commercial museum in San Francisco on lines similar to that of the Philadelphia institution. The purpose as projected is to bring the markets of the Asian-Pacific coast to the attention of the United States. According to John Barrett, the American minister at Bangkok, the United States has covering a coast line of 4,000 miles and representing a population of 500,000,000.

That the graineers of the self-made man is consequent upon meagre educational advantages is shown by the exhibition fact disappearing, as Ex-President Cleveland pointed out at the recent Princeton commemoration. The successful man whose youth was without advantages has attained success not because of these advantages, but in spite of them, and it is logical to infer that with increased intellectual training he would have climbed to still greater heights.

The uses of lemons are manifold, and the more we employ them the better we shall find ourselves. For all people, in sickness or in health, lemonade is not only a refreshing and agreeable drink. It is a specific against worms and skin complaints. The apices crushed may also be mixed with water and used as a drink. Lemon juice is the best antiseptic remedy known. It not only cures "the disease," but what is better, it is a preventive. Sailors make a daily use of it for that purpose. It is a good thing to rub the gums with lemon juice to keep them in a healthy condition. It prevents chills and lemon used in the bath is a good remedy for rheumatism. It is mixed with strong hot black tea or coffee without sugar. Neuritis may be cured by rubbing the part affected with a lemon. It is valuable also to cure warts and to destroy dandruff on the head by rubbing the roots of the hair with it.

Not very long ago a stray item of fashion reached a missionary among the Indians of the far west, to the effect that braided palm-leaf hats were much worn, and she remembered what her father had told her that braiding was, when she was a little girl in Louisiana. It had been her mother's habit to use the same purpose, and before evening she had gathered a crowd of her neighbors around her and taught them to fashion very presentable hats. "I believe they will sell," she told the young Indians, and they have been sold. "But even if they do not," she had replied, "we shall never have to buy any more for ourselves." So the nice braiding of palm-leaf, learned in childhood, has resulted in creating a new industry for the Indian. It is always so. What ever is useful that one learns thoroughly and well is quite sure to come into service to later life.

The league magnates have decided that the umpires must be in uniform. This will make it more interesting for the bleachers. They don't down to the left field fence. They are expected to throw a beer bottle or any other missile with any accuracy as far as the home plate.

Abdul Hamid mildly disclaims responsibility for the pillage of America in an editorial. It is his contention that to take a lesson from Austria in the Messina affair Abdul might be brought to see the matter differently.

Samuel F. Morse, ex-consular general in Paris, said, in speaking of city improvements, that a concert band in a city without parks is like a city without windows, and however much it may be decorated with all other pretenses, it can make no pretensions to being a modern city until it has a model system of parks.

A Chicago newspaper man has written a lecture showing that the world was a temperate advocate. He was not really any of the hard characters who ever took the gold cure.

MERRY CHRISTMAS



AY, did his sisters wonder who could Joseph see in a maid, silent little maid like And was it awful in that narrow house? With God for babe and spouse? Nay, like thy simple, female sort, each one apt to find him in husband and in son.

Nothing to the came strange in this, Thy wonder was not without bias; 'Twas fondness for the girl, not love. True virgin lives not but does know (Howbeit none ever yet confessed) That God lies really in her breast. Of this she made his special need. And so, she would worship little feet And kiss the very ground they've trod. But, ah, thy little Baby Sweet, Who was it doing thy mother?

THE GOLDEN LOUIS. Hem had seen his 100-franc note raised in by the banker and risen from the roulette table where he had just lost the remains of his small fortune. He experienced a sort of vertigo and almost fell.

With reeling brain and falling limbs he tottered over to the leather bench that encircled the room and threw himself upon it. For some minutes he gazed vaguely at this private gambling hell in which he had wasted the best years of his youth. He was one of the plundered brags of the players in the gold bars of the three great casinos of the world. He had lost his money, but he had not lost his pride.

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SCIENTIFIC POINTERS.

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CHOICE CLEANINGS.

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IRON CREEK.

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Racket Store.

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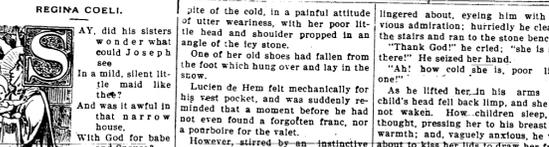
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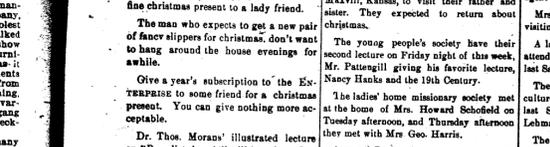
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CHRISTMAS TIME!
It is the merry season of the year.
More lights are brightened and more
hires made glad at this than at any
other time.

Some of those concerns that have been
furnishing cheap telephone service, begin
to find out that it costs money to equip
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RESTLESS HUMANITY.
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Weak Stomach
TALMAGE'S SERMON.
SANCTIFIED MUSCLE, LAST
SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.
Take the Exciting Story of Sampson
Down to His Death—Jesse's Chapter
XIX, Verse 1.

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CHRISTMAS SELLING!
There is no week of the 52 in our calendar when
people as in mass study how they can make their
money go farthest. The demands upon the purse
are so great and frequent; there are so many little
friends it is a constant study with us what to buy
and how we will make our money reach. This year

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.
LESSON XII—DEC. 16. I. JOHN
1:5-2:6.
Golden Text: "If We Confess Our Sin,
He is Faithful and Just to Forgive
Us, and He Will Cleanse Us from
All Unrighteousness."—John's
Message on Sin and Salvation.

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CHRISTMAS
AND HOLIDAY PRESENTS For
your friends and relatives are what you
are looking for now.

Useful Gifts,
As well as Beautiful and Ornamental
ones, are acceptable these times. We have

Boots, Shoes, Gloves,
Mittens, Underwear, Etc.

Don't forget we carry the best of every-
thing for your Christmas baking and
cooking, and all new and fresh.

Candies and Nuts for the Children.

J. FRED SCHABLE.
"Yass, Bredderen,
De Sun Do Move."
—(NIT)

And you can bet all you expect to be worth
when you get back from Alaska that

Lumber is going to move,
and...
Prices are going to move--Up.

Buy your Lumber now and be on the
"ground floor." This is no idle jest. I
mean business. Do you?

Manchester Enterprise

CAUSE FOR ALARM.

How baldness begins.

How to prevent it.

Every person, male or female, shrinks from baldness. It adds to the appearance of age and is a serious discomfit. The cause is rare when the falling out of the hair may not be stopped, and a new and healthy growth of the hair promoted. The hair grows in the scalp like a plant in the soil. If a plant flourishes, it must have constant attention and be well watered. The hair is usually the beginning of baldness. Dandruff is allowed to thicken on the scalp. The hair begins to loosen. The scalp loses its vitality. The hair, insufficiently nourished, begins to fade and to fall. The instant need in such a case is some practical preparation which, supplying the needed nourishment to the scalp, will feed the hair, give it strength, and so produce a strong and healthy growth. All this is done by Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor, the most practical and valuable preparation for the hair that can be obtained. It tones up the scalp, does away with dandruff, and restores the hair to its original color to gray or faded hair, and gives an abundant and glossy growth. Those who are threatened with approaching baldness will be interested in the following voluntary statement, made by Alderman S. J. Green, of Spencer, Iowa. He writes:

"About four months ago, my hair commenced falling out so rapidly that I became alarmed, and being recommended Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor by a friend, I have been now using it for three months, and am much gratified to find that my hair has ceased falling out and also that hair which has been turning gray for the past five years has been restored to its original color, dark brown. It gives me much pleasure to recommend this dressing."—S. J. Green, Alderman, Spencer, Iowa.

Those who are interested in preserving and beautifying the hair will do well to send for Dr. Ayer's Curebook. A story of curebooked by the cured, and a book too good to be lost. Send for it, on request, by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE FEAST TIME OF THE YEAR.

This is the feast-time of the year, When hearts grow warm and home more dear; When Autumn's crimson torch expires To flash again in winter fires; And they who tracked October's flight Through woods with gorgeous hues be-light, In charmed circle sit and praise The goodly log's triumphant blaze.

This is the feast-time of the year, When Plenty pours her wine of cheer, And even humble boards may spare To poorer poor a kindly share. While bursting barns and granaries know A richer, fuller overflow, And they who dwell in golden ease, Bless without toil, yet toil to please.

This is the feast-time of the year; The blessed Advent draweth near. Let rich and poor together break The bread of love for Christ's sweet sake. Against the time when rich and poor Must ope for Him a common door, Who comes a Guest, yet makes a feast, And bids the greatest and the least.

GOOD ST. NICHOLAS.

(By Mary Diefendorf.)

As the merry Christmas tide approaches there is often present in our thoughts the vision of the guardian spirit of the season. At the time when the name of St. Nicholas, or the more familiar nickname, Santa Claus, is so often upon our lips, it is surely fitting that we should spend a few minutes in the study of that well-beloved saint, and of the traditions in which he holds so prominent a place.

The birthplace of the subject of our sketch was the city of Patara; in Asia Minor. There he was made a bishop, and won renown by his religious devotion. He afterward became Archbishop of Myra. At the latter place, in course of time he died, and was duly buried. In May, 1087, his remains were carried by some pious Italians to Bari, on the Adriatic coast. There they now rest in the splendid church that bears his name.

Every year a pilgrimage is made to his shrine by the people of all lands around. No one seeking food on that occasion is refused it by the priests, while shelter is given to as many as the edifice will hold.

On St. Nicholas Day, Dec. 6, there is a great celebration. Early in the morning the sailors, who, as well as maidens and children, claim to be under the peculiar protection of the saint, take his image from the priests and parade with it through the town. Then they sail away with it, returning and bringing it back at nightfall amid the general illumination of the city.

Now, this same pious bishop, who beams so faintly upon our vision through the vistas of the past, is called in a "dim, religious light" is to us of the present day, perhaps, the most beloved saint on the calendar. Moreover, to all Americans he should be peculiarly dear, and invested with great historic interest as the guardian genius of our metropolis.

In that wonderful book, "Knickerbocker's History of New York," that work so quaint in humor and rich in the perpetuation of old traditions, we find many edifying references to our hero. The Dutch ship, the Goede Vrouw, so runs the story, came over from Holland three or four years after the ruin of Hudson's settling for the new world, who, located at Communipaw. At the bow of the goodly vessel stood an image of St. Nicholas, smoking a long-stemmed pipe and wearing a broad-brimmed hat. To his guiding care all attributed their prosperous voyage. In due time a prophet among them dreamed a dream, which was that St. Nicholas appeared and directed him to seek another abiding place. Thereupon Heer Van Kortlandt, the dreamer, and selected band of men went in search of another habitation, and were stranded on Manhattan Island. There, after regaling themselves on oysters, they rested a little while, while the dreamer dreamed again. Again St. Nicholas appeared, and sitting down at the foot of a tree smoked his pipe. And as the smoke rose, it spread over a vast extent of territory, and resolved itself into many peculiar shapes, as of spires and steeples, after which it finally cleared away. "And when St. Nicholas had smoked his pipe, he twisted it in his hand, and laying his finger beside his nose, gave the astonished Van Kortlandt a very significant look; then mounting his wagon, he returned over the tree-tops and disappeared.

"And Van Kortlandt awoke from his sleep greatly instructed, and he roused his companions and related to them his dream and interpreted it that it was the will of St. Nicholas that they should settle down and build a city here." That spot was Bowling Green.

Now, when these voyagers had returned to their homes and related this incident, all "the people lifted up their voices and blessed the good St. Nicholas."

After these thrifty folk had become settled in their new abode, they constructed a fort, and within the fort they built the first church erected in the future city of New York. It was made of stone, and named after St. Nicholas, who, as Irving tells us, in-

OLD TIME CUSTOMS.

By Winona Butler.

There is no brighter fact in history than Christmas. The golden thread of its influence can be traced through nearly nineteen centuries. On the first Christmas morning the angels sang: "Peace on earth, good will to men." The glad refrain has been repeated each Christmas season in every Christian land, though the character of the music varies greatly.

Our ancestors were in the habit of forming companies which went from house to house, singing Christmas carols in the streets. These beautiful carols would break the stillness of the winter night or early Christmas morning, making a most delightful beginning to the merry day.

But these holy jubilees had as rivals the mingling instruments of those wandering spirits of harmony—the "Waits." One author writes: "Many and many a time have we been awakened by the melody of the Waits, and have lain and listened to their wild music, its solemn swells and 'dying falls,' kept musical by the distance and made holy by the time, till we could have fancied that the morning stars were again singing as of old they 'sang together for joy,' and that the sounds of their far anthem came floating to the earth."

The German children probably believe more firmly in Kriss Kringle, or Santa Claus, than do the children of any other nation. Germany is the birthplace of Kriss Kringle, and the wonderland of fable and poetry. German children are taught to love the Christ-child. In many parts of the country it is the custom, on the morning before Christmas, to let a figure representing the Christ-child wave the parol of the window of the room where the little ones sleep. Half awake only, in the gray of the morning they see this little child-figure fit dimly past, and they go to sleep again in the blissful consciousness that the Christ-child has not forgotten them, and that they will have an abundance of presents around the tree in the evening.

A beautiful custom in Norway and Sweden is the Christmas feeding of birds. Bunches of oats are placed on the roofs of houses, on fences and

the company sang a carol suited to the great occasion.

The Christmas peacocks were also gorgeous, the bird being dyed, roasted and then sewed up again in all the splendor of its brilliant feathers, a piece of cotton saturated with spirits being placed within the gilded beak to burn while the carver was at work.

Still more curious was the ancient peacock pie, the bird being covered by the crust, save that on one side appeared his plumed crest, while from the other side protruded the gorgeous, spreading tail.

Mince pies were called Christmas or December pies, as the old rhyme went:—

"Treason's in a December pie
And death within the pot."
They date back to 1596.

The classical plum pudding must be added to the list of good things, though, sad to relate, it was really plum porridge, and not pudding, as we have always believed.

An old poem says:—

"And those that hardly all the year
Had bread to eat or clothes to wear,
Will have both clothes and dainty fare,
And all the day be merry."

The leader of all the merry-making was called the Lord of Misrule or Abbot of Unreason. The wardrobes at balls and manor houses were often laid under contribution to furnish fantastic disguises.

Snap Dragon was one of the favorite sports. Tansies were placed in a large shallow dish and brandy poured over the fruit and ignited. The lights in the room were extinguished, and in the weird glare the players attempted to pick the raisins out of the flaming dish:—

"Here he comes with flaming bowl—
Doesn't he mean to take his toll?"
Snip, snap dragon,
Take care you don't take too much,
Be not greedy in your clutch,
Snip, snap dragon."

But in 1652, the question of Christmas was brought up in parliament. They decided it was not in harmony with the scriptures; pronounced it "anti-Christians" and abolished it. So the jolly Lord of Misrule became an outlaw, and the old picturesque Christmas faded away with the severity of the Puritan atmosphere; but with the

HOW TO WASH WITH EASE.

Any Woman With a Little Experience, Can Wash Garments Satisfactorily.

That the family washing cannot be satisfactorily done with a scant supply of hard water and inferior soap is a fact not altogether understood by housekeepers, yet these inconveniences are the cause of yellow clothes, and faded garments. Strong lye-ashes made in the home kitchen, may have answered for the use of our grandmothers, and the cheap laundry soap found in the village stores half a century ago was thought good enough for women who had learned to make hard rubbing do the work which good soap should have done. But in this age of progress labor-saving appliances are used by intelligent women, and in no place do they count for more than in the laundry. After assorting the clothes, put the linens in a tub nearly full of hot water, and rub them with Ivory Soap, as each piece is washed, it should be wrung out, and placed in a clean tub. When all are washed pour boiling water over, and rub the clothes. After the linens are washed, the white wearing clothes should be washed in the same way, then the colored garments taken through fresh suds, rinsed, starched, and hung on the line. When dry each piece should be taken from the line, shaken out, sprinkled, folded and laid in a basket until morning, when they should be carefully ironed.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

Filling Up the Northwest.

From the Ottawa, Can., Free Press: Rev. Nestor Dmytrov, a priest of the Greek-Roman church, is visiting the country in the interest of the Galicians who have recently settled in the northwest, with, as reported, good results. He states that he thinks the result of his visit will be the emigration from the United States, notably Pennsylvania, of a large number of Galicians, who will join the northwest settlements. They do not find the land of the free so pleasing a change from their former more aristocratic style of government as they seem to have anticipated. The movement, the reverend father thinks, will be made next spring. If this class of people and nationality make good settlers no doubt those in the states, in the mining districts, and whose proper calling is agriculture, will receive due encouragement on the part of the government, if their pastor can convince it that his flock are desirable colonists.

Making Money Now.

Critique—You are not maintaining the high standard which you set at your theater when the season opened. Manager—No; I've stopped encouraging art to give the people what they want.—Philadelphia North American.

A NECKLACE OF PEARLS

Is a beautiful possession. If a woman owns one, and if a single pearl drops off the string, she makes haste to find and restore it.

Good health is a more valuable possession than a necklace of the most beautiful pearls, yet one by one the jewels of health slip away, and women seem indifferent until it is almost too late, and they cannot be restored.

To die before you are really old is to suffer premature death, and that is a sin. It is a sin because it is the result of repeated violations of nature's laws.

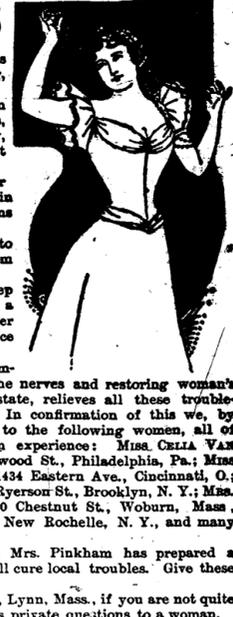
Pain, lassitude and weariness, inability to sleep, dreadful dreams, starting violently from sleep, are all symptoms of nerve trouble.

You cannot have nerve trouble and keep your health. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the womb, the ovaries and the bladder are affected. They are not vital organs, hence they give out soonest.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, by building up the nerves and restoring woman's organism to its natural state, relieves all these troublesome uterine symptoms. In confirmation of this we, by permission, refer to the following women, all of whom speak from experience: MISS CELIA VAN HORN, 1913 Sharswood St., Philadelphia, Pa.; MISS GRACE COLLARD, 1434 Eastern Ave., Cincinnati, O.; MRS. NEWELL, 50 Ryerson St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; MRS. ISABEL OEBERG, 230 Chestnut St., Woburn, Mass.; MRS. A. H. COLE, New Rochelle, N. Y., and many others.

For special symptoms Mrs. Pinkham has prepared a Sanative Wash, which will cure local troubles. Give these medicines a trial.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., if you are not quite satisfied; you can address private questions to a woman.



ENGLISH REPARTEE.

Each Story is Worse than the Preceding One.

The following anecdotes are published by a London paper as fair samples of current English repartee, says the Washington Star: A country clergyman, meeting with some boys playing with mud in the lane, asked what they were busy about. "We have been making a church, sir." "Yes, I see you have a church there, but where is the clergyman?" "Oh, we hadn't enough mud left to make a parson, sir," was the smart reply. One hot summer's day a very stout gentleman attempted to find room in an already filled tramcar, when a thin occupant ventured to remark that it would be a bad job for the newcomer's pocket if they charged passengers by weight. "Well," was the retort, "if they did, they would not stop the car to take you up." An almost bald-headed man was being attended to by the hairdresser, when an individual possessed of golden locks—true Klondike—remarked that he could not have been about when their were distributing hair. "Oh, yes I was," said the bald-headed one, "but as they had nothing but red left I went without."

A wise and good man will turn examples of all sorts to his advantage. The good he will make his pattern, and strive to equal or excel them. The bad he will by all means avoid.

Read the Advertisements.

You will enjoy this publication much better if you get into the habit of reading the advertisements; they will afford a most interesting study of some excellent bargains. Our advertisers are reliable, they send what they advertise.

The most modest little pond can reflect a picture of the sun, if it is absolutely at rest in itself.—Carlyle.

"For three years I suffered from Salt Rheum. It covered my hands to such an extent that I could not wash them. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me." Libbie Young, Popes Mills, St. Lawrence County, N. Y.

Josh Billings says: Flattery often may be innocent, but it is never but one remove from deception.

Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment will cure the worst case of Itching Piles there ever was, and do it almost instantly. Years of suffering relieved in a single night. Get Doan's Ointment from your dealer.

The pure and benign light of revelation has had ameliorating influence on mankind.—Washington.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems sent as a special providence to little folks. Pleasant to take, perfectly harmless, absolutely sure to give instant relief in all cases of cold or lung trouble.

For where we love is home, home, but our hearts—Longfellow.

For earache, put a couple of drops of Thomas' Electric Oil on a bit of cotton and place it in the ear. The pain will stop in a few moments. Simple enough isn't it?

Wimbley calls his dog "Non Sequitur," because he doesn't follow.

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

Reflection is a key that unlocks the treasures of the memory.

Smoke Sledge Cigarettes, 20 for 5c.

Nothing will upbraid you like unused faculties.

When the Bells Were Ringing.

BY SHIRLEY WYNNE.

Alone, alone in the crowded street,
Alone on New Year's night,
Barefoot and wet with the blinding sleet,
Pale 'neath the red lamplight,
A little match girl through the crowd
Raises a feeble cry
While the New Year bells are chiming loud,
"Matches! Oh, will you buy?"

Hungry and ragged and blue with cold—
The wind blows keen and loud—
Her frozen fingers can scarcely hold—
The matches to the crowd.
And still, as faster falls the sleet,
More piteous grows the cry
While the New Year bells are chiming sweet,
"Oh, will you—will you buy?"

No more alone in the moonrise gray,
With face so wan and white:
The little match girl has gone away—
To a happy home tonight;
For an angel came through the crowded street,
Hushing the tempest wild,
While the New Year bells chimed loud and sweet,
And bore away the child!

Cartloads of sheaves are brought into town for this purpose, and both rich and poor buy and place them everywhere. The sentiment is that a man must be very poor indeed if he cannot spare a farthing to feed the little birds on Christmas day. In many of the valleys and mountain dales of the countries watch is kept during the whole of the night, and all are merry; candles are kept burning at the windows, and the people flock to church at four o'clock in the morning, each carrying a torch.

In some districts, immediately after the service, everyone hurries from church, either on foot or in sleigh, for there is an old saying that he who gets home first will have his crop first harvested. At this holiday season the peasants dance on straw, and the peasant girls throw straws at the timbered roof of the hall, and for every one that sticks in a crack a lover will come courting during the year.

In old English times, at the close of the church services it was customary for the clerk in loud and emphatic tones to wish all the congregation a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. In these good old times an English gentleman would throw open his hall at daybreak to all his tenants and neighbors. Beer, black-cakes, toast and cheese were plentiful. The great sausage must be boiled by sunrise, or else two young men must take the rook by the arms and run her around the market place till she is ashamed of her laziness.

The "Yule log" is a great legend of wood, sometimes the roof of a tree brought into the house with a tree ceremony on Christmas Eve, and in the fireplace and lighted with the brand of last year's log. While it burns there was great drinking, singing and telling of tales. Sometimes the log was accompanied by Christmas carols in the cozies of the only log burning in the gudy blaze of the great fireplace. The Yule log was to burn till midnight, it went out, it was considered an ill-luck.

The Christmas dinner was the central feature of all the gay festivities. The table was literally loaded with good cheer. The board, held head the place of honor and was a lordly affair, brought in by the butler, attended by a servant on either side with a large wax light. The head was carried on a silver dish, the tusks piercing bright-red apples, while between them an orange was laid, the whole garnished with an abundance of sauce. When this, "the rarest dish in all the land," was placed at the head of the table, one of

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and the only cure is to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood, and cures the disease. It is a regular prescription, it is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect cure of Catarrh, and the only result in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"Klondyke Balletto" Will be published by the Soc. Line Mondays, containing all TELEGRAMS, NEWS and up-to-date information as to BEST-ROUTES, SERVICES, STEAMSHIP SAILINGS, and every facility as same develop. INVARIABLE to Alaskan prospectors and all their friends. To be placed on mailing list, send six cents (6c) in stamps to W. R. CALLAWAY, G. P. A. Minneapolis, Minn.

A small number of women have served as letter-carriers in England for many years, and they give general satisfaction.

FITZ Permanent Cure. Notice of nervousness, heart disease, etc. Dr. King's Great Renal Restorer. Send for FREE 25c. 10c trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. K. KING, Ltd., 351 Area St., Philadelphia, Pa.

—One murder made a villain; millions a hero. Numbers sanctified the crime.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 50c

Courage is plentiful in this world; but the truly brave are not so numerous.

Star Tobacco is the leading brand of the world, because it is the best.

Intolerance is an engine of destruction that will run in any direction.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1835.—J. R. Madison, 249 4th Ave., Chicago, Ill.

We think very few people sensible except those who are of our opinion.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

Better a little understanding than much useless knowledge.

One's Cough Balsam. In the oldest apothecary shop, a cold quicker than anything else. It is all reliable. Try it.

Better to be a servant from love than a free from fear. —A. M. like a note, must be met at last.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. A drugless cure. Address: F. T. Blair, Secy., Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

A Philadelphia board charged with bringing order out of chaos has made 175 changes in names of streets this past year.

Important Notice. A man or woman of good church standing can secure position with well known house of 30 years standing. Salary \$200 yearly. Address: A. P. T. Elder, Secy., 100 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Courtesy and etiquette are flowers; the one has its roots in the heart; the other, in the intellect.

ASTHMA can be quickly cured by Dr. Taft's Asthma Cure. All sufferers from this distressing complaint should write to Dr. Taft Bros., 4 Elm St., Rochester, N. Y., for a sample bottle sent absolutely free on receipt of name and address. They are reliable.

No fewer than 7,531 patents on kitchen utensils have been taken out at Washington.

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

Intelligence is largely in knowing what we do not know.

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

Intelligence is not gained by mere act of will.

Without Doubt St. Jacobs Oil Cures RHEUMATISM.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA" AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought on the and has the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived. Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF Chas. H. Fletcher Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

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CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS

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PERFECT TALKING MACHINE For \$10

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