

No man has more money than brains who has brains enough to hang on to it.

"He that hath thriven may he kill" but he ought to let the truth be the root of the day.

A woman in the East died and left \$15,000 to her pet, but that was not a man among them.

It is exhilarating, at any rate, to learn that a conscience fund has been started in Philadelphia.

Absent-mindedness would be such a bad thing if it would only help people forget their troubles.

New Jersey is going to spend \$250,000 in fighting her mosquitoes. That ought to make a good beginning.

Congressman Longworth plays the violin, but as he never does it in public this should not be laid against him.

Religiosity is explaining, but he has no-where been able to make it appear that Japan won on a technicality.

If an elastic currency will make the ordinary man's salary go further at the butcher shop and the grocery, let's have it at once.

Mrs. Griggs has not as yet declared her intention of going on the stage, but she is entitled to a vote of confidence or something?

International complications are to be regretted, but they are inevitable in giving reputations to towns like Portsmouth and Algiers.

Mayor McClellan has given jobs to forty New York newspaper men. Now there ought to be a standing room on the Park Row sidewalks.

Santo Domingo lost five generals in the battle of San Cristobal. In ordinary country, but down there every man is born general.

It is easy enough to attain national prominence nowadays. All that you have to do is to swear by the gine gods of war, or something similar.

President Castro didn't invite the French minister to dine with him. The minister declares Castro is biting his thumbs at France. Bring on a warship.

A Pittsburgh doctor has fasted for thirty days, and he expects to go to bed more than ever. It is not necessary to be in need of a more elastic currency.

Prof. Chamberlain at Clark university figures out that women have more ability than men. But why fight the woman has always taken care that she granted.

Children are disappearing from the stage, says the Illinois State factory inspector, and not only the human race but the planet water goes will have a sign of relief.

A Canadian critic says that Mr. Henry James is not his spinning fault with American common speech, but a domestic spider under that calling him a curmudgeon.

In Philadelphia, according to Dr. Charlotte Abbey, women of "dilettante class" still geographically, Philadelphia is part of the republic.

For sale or to rent, a large stock of New Year's cards, with designs of the dition, hardly used at all. Reason for selling, present owner has no further need of them. Apply almost anywhere.

Instead of blaming Mrs. Jack Gardner for exporting the Gloucester painting, Italy should be thankful that the picture has not been taken away from the Coliseum or the leaning tower of Pisa.

Mr. Carnegie, it is said, will write the story of his life. It ought to contain the most interesting details of his life, but he is likely to be so busy that he will not have time to do so.

WOMEN'S WEARABLES. Velvet Touches Popular. Nine frocks out of two, whether intended for morning afternoon or evening wear, show at least a touch of velvet.

Doudor Confidence. Postcard petticoats are serviceable and pretty. Muffs are of immense size, but they make the ordinary velvet seem a clumsy affair.

Variation of Corset Skirt. The Directoire corset needs to be cunningly fashioned with a tight foundation, to have the loose folds of the skirt to fall in front.

Knife Plating. With the advent of the soft, lustrous silks, pompadour crepe de chine, old laces and old jewelry of various kinds.

Modern Lovemaking. I looked in her eyes. "You are lovely," she said. "I am not so young," she said. "I am not so young," she said.

After the Smash-Up. "Hold on a minute, mister. You've lost your cap." "I'm not a minute late, mister. You've lost your cap."

Rightful King of Poland. Though an American citizen now, Col. John Sobieski, once prohibition of the Polish king, was a hero of the Polish war.

Johnny Studies English. The children were told to write three lines of what they had learned in school. The children were told to write three lines of what they had learned in school.

Oppose Greivous Grievance. The secretary's agreement of the board of directors of the company is to be put to a vote.

Yellow chiton with lace insertions. Pink tulle trimmed with green. Yellow chiton with lace insertions. Pink tulle trimmed with green.

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W.B. NOT THROUGH RUNNING. Darky Meant to Finish Race. Two men in a Southern town, getting into an argument, made a well known habit of not being darky to stay all night in a well known hatched house, who no one would dare disturb.

When the Tempest Comes. A woman, making signals of distress. "We have to lower a boat and take the road as hard as we can."

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THE GREAT K&A TRAIN ROBBERY

BY PAUL LEXINGTON FORD, Author of 'The Vanishing of the Titanic' and 'The Mystery of the Bermuda Triangle'

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

"If they were worth so much to you, I suppose they can't be worth any less to the G. S.," I replied.

"Fortunately, there is no way that he can learn where they are," said Mr. Cullen.

"Don't be so stand still," cried Miss Cullen. "Mr. Gordon, I'll run you a race to the end of the platform." She said this only after getting a big lead, and she got there about eight inches ahead of me, which pleased her mightily.

"It takes me so long to get started," was the way she explained her victory. Then she walked me beyond the end of the boarding to explain the workings of a switch to her. That it was only a pretext she proved to me the moment I had unlocked the bar by saying:

"Mr. Gordon, may I ask you a question?"

"Certainly," I assented.

"It is one I should ask papa or Fred, but I am afraid they might not feel me the truth. You will, won't you?" she begged very earnestly.

"I will," I promised.

"Supposing," she continued, "that I became known that you have those letters? Would it do you any harm?"

"I thought for a moment, and then shook my head. 'No new proxies could arrive here in time for the election,'" I said, "and the ones I have will not be voted."

"She still looked doubtful, and asked, 'Then why did papa say just now?'"

"He merely meant that it was safer he shouldn't know."

"Then it is better to keep it a secret?" she asked anxiously.

"I suppose so," I said, and then asked, "Why should you be afraid of asking your father?"

"Because he might tell, if he knew, I'm sure he would sacrifice himself, and I couldn't run the risk."

"I am afraid I don't understand," I questioned.

"I would rather not explain," she said, and of course that ended the subject.

Our exercise taken, we went back to the Cullens' car, and Madge left us to write some letters. A moment later Lord Raltes remembered he had not written home recently, and he too went forward to the dining-room. That made me call myself something, for not having offered Miss Cullen the use of my desk in 97. Owing to this the two missed part of the big game we were playing; for barely were they gone when one of the servants brought a card to Mr. Cullen, who looked at it and exclaimed, "Mr. Camp!" Then, after a speaking pause, in which we all exchanged glances, he said, "Bring him in."

On Mr. Camp's entrance he looked as much surprised as we had all done at a moment before. "Beg your pardon for intruding, Mr. Cullen," he said, "it was told that this was Mr. Camp's car, and I wish to see him."

"I am Mr. Gordon."

"You are traveling with Mr. Cullen?" he inquired, with a touch of suspicion in his manner.

"No," I answered. "My special is

erly of Mr. Camp and order their delivery. Apparently I had my choice of being a traitor to Madge, of going to prison for contempt of court, or of running away, which was not far off from acknowledging that I had done something wrong. I didn't like any one of the options.

CHAPTER IX.

A Talk Before Breakfast.

Looking at my watch, I found it was a little after three, which meant six in Washington, allowing for transmission, a telegram would reach there in time to be on hand with the opening of the Departments. I therefore wired at once to the following effect:

"Postmaster-General, Washington, D. C. A peremptory mandamus has been issued by Territorial Judge to compel me to deliver to address—the three registered letters which by your directions, issued October sixteenth, I was to hold pending arrival of special agent Jackson. Service of writ will be made at three forty-five to-day unless prevented. Telegraph me instructions how to act."

That done I had a good tub, took a brisk walk down the track, and felt so freshened up as to be none the worse

for my sleepless night. I returned to the station a little after six, and, to my surprise, found Miss Cullen walking up and down the platform.

"You are up early," we both said together.

"Yes," she sighed. "I couldn't sleep last night."

"You're not unwell, I hope?"

"No—except mentally."

(To be continued.)

ONAS ARE A SINGULAR TRIBE.

Indians of Terra Del Fuego the Hand-somest of Red-Men.

The handsomest Indians in the world are the Onas—inhabitants of Terra Del Fuego. They are tall and have strikingly beautiful features. They wear no clothing except loose skins of animals, which they wrap about their bodies. They never stay more than a night or two in the same place. The reason for this is that an evil spirit is thought to be pursuing them, and they move on to avoid being overtaken. When they stop in their wanderings they dig a hole in the ground three feet deep. They weave branches over this and at night all crawl into this and cuddle together with their dogs for warmth.

Another tribe is called the Yaghans. These Indians get their living from the sea instead of the land. If appearance they greatly resemble the Onas, with the exception that they are much smaller than other tribesmen. They eat mollusks, fish, birds and fungi. Birds are cooked in an unusual manner by the Yaghans, who put red-hot stones inside them and then plunge them heated into the seas.

They also have an original way of roasting eggs. They break a hole in the end of the egg, which is then stood upright in the ashes before the fire. This is turned round and round, and may be cooked evenly.

The Yaghans are good hunters, the women being excellent fishers. They are more fearless than the men, whom they excel in the management of boats and in swimming their rivers.

McCarran Enriched by Politics.

"Pat" McCarran, the Tammany man, is going to quit politics and devote himself to the turf. Two years ago he was ambitious to become the really great American pugler. Then his \$15,000 bets were quite common. He had a hard luck streak and lost an immense sum of money. He was so hard hit that he was unable for a time to take up his "markers," but he made good all his obligations to the book-makers, sold his race horses and retired from the race track for a time. This year he is on the turf, apparently as well fixed financially as he ever was. Some evil-minded persons say McCarran bets John D. Rockefeller's money. They do not mean Mr. Rockefeller has taken to gambling, but use this method of insinuating that the senator, as "legislative agent" of the Standard Oil gas trust, has been paid liberally by Mr. Rockefeller for his influence with the rural legislators.—Chicago Chronicle.

One Serious Fault.

"We specialize in this age," said Richard Mansfield at a dinner. "Each of us confines himself to one thing, studies out that one thing's last detail and thus comes nearer to perfection than was possible in the past."

"I will illustrate the unexpected and amazing attention to detail that abounds in modern life."

"A friend of mine is a clergyman. Recently a new pulpit was placed in his church. Meeting him a few days after the pulpit's installation I asked him how he liked it."

"Not at all," said he. "It hides too much of the figure and I like every nook of the pulpit to tell."

Mere Thought.

New Clerk—I think I understand the business pretty well now.

Employer—Yes? Keep at it four or five years. Perhaps you'll understand it then as well as you think you do now.

English educational and sanitary authorities are discussing the advisability of substituting cheap paper and pencils for slates in schools. The Lancet is strongly in favor of paper and pencils.

Rinderpest Aids Rebels.

An outbreak of rinderpest has brought the German campaign against the Hottentots in southwest Africa to a standstill. The German government has asked the rinderpest service for the dispatch of 700 more men, 2,000 horses and 1,000 dronkeys to the scene of war.

There's a reason. Read the little book "The Road to Wellville," in plain

Was Famous Beauty



MISS NONY CROKER.

(From a painting by Sir Thomas Lawrence, purchased last year by J. Pierpont Morgan.)

Lady Barrow, who died at East Moseley, England, Jan. 10, at the age of 97, was famous from the moment the portrait of her by Sir Thomas Lawrence was exhibited at the Royal Academy eighty years ago. She was then Miss Nony Croker. King William IV. called her "the English beauty," and as such she was famous for years.

LONG LIFE OF FAMOUS BEAUTY.

Lady Barrow, Once Toast of English Court, Dies, Aged 97.

The toast of eighty years ago, the beauty of a court which has long since crumbled to dust, Rosamond, Lady Barrow, at the age of 97, has just closed her eyes upon the world whose vanities she abjured at the very moment of her triumph, says a London dispatch.

The original of Sir Thomas Lawrence's "Miss Nony Croker" now in the possession of J. Pierpont Morgan, died at her London home, Jan. 10.

For seventy-five years the world has barely known her name. The adulation showered upon her, the homage of King William IV., who hailed her as "the English beauty," frightened the girl, who had hardly left childhood behind. She gave up society and devoted herself to good works.

Nony Croker was the daughter of William Fennell, at one time consul general to Brazil. She was born in Ireland and was the twenty-first child of parents whose responsibilities were far too great for their income. When, therefore Mrs. Croker, the childless sister of Mrs. Fennell, offered to adopt this last baby, little Nony was promptly transferred. Her foster-father was the Croker of literary and political fame, who was roundly attacked by Macaulay.

The little girl was strictly reared, though given every accomplishment, and at 11 already gave promise of splendid beauty which afterward came to such fruition.

Two years after the exhibition of the Lawrence portrait the young girl never looked in the glass, fearing vanity might blind her to spiritual things.

Five years later, at the age of 23, she was married to Sir George Barrow, a distinguished colonial governor, and bore him eight children.

Lady Barrow was the friend and associate of the great people of the day, among them the duke of Wellington, but her heart was in her religious work.

She built a church at West Kensington, to seat 800 people, built a hospital at Molesey-on-the-Thames, and moved out of her great manor house to a simple villa that the rental might be applied to her charities.

She was happy in the knowledge that she had reclaimed many drunkards.

Great Gold Mine Near Exhaustion.

Bonanza, one of the richest mines of the richest goldfields in the world, and its career are closing. By the end of the month this brilliantly successful African mine will find its block of ground practically worked out, leaving the pillars and the cleanings. In all probability after then it will not be possible to keep the mill running continuously. And the profit during the remaining period will be subject to considerable fluctuations during its life of eleven years. Bonanza has produced from its eleven claims, with a modest crushing plant, over \$10,000,000 worth of gold, or ten times its capital, and paid dividends ranging from 50 to 115 per cent, the total dividend record aggregating nearly 600 per cent on its capital of approximately \$6,000,000.

Rockefeller's Immense Wealth.

It is estimated by the statistician of a leading European almanac that John D. Rockefeller's wealth equals the annual budget of fifteen European states. His fortune in dollars and cents would form a double circle around the earth and if his wealth would be transformed into pieces of silver it would weigh as much as two fully armored and equipped chulsters.

First Bachelor of High Army Rank.

Gen. John C. Bates, who will be head of the general staff for one brief month, is the first bachelor in the history of the American army to attain this eminence. His regime will be only for February, the shortest month in the year, when he makes room for General Corbin.

Paper Replaces Slates.

English educational and sanitary authorities are discussing the advisability of substituting cheap paper and pencils for slates in schools. The Lancet is strongly in favor of paper and pencils.

Of Distinguished Ancestry.

Lineal descendant of Duncan Macduff, referred to in "Macbeth," Henry Clay McDuffee of Bradford, Vermont, boasts that he and his father voted in every presidential election held in the United States. During twenty-five national elections the McDuffee family, represented by father and then by son, has an unbroken record of voting. John McDuffee, the father, was born in Londonderry, N. H., June 16, 1768. Record show that Henry Clay McDuffee is a direct descendant of King Kenneth McDuff of Scotland and Duncan McDuff in 1000 A. D. The name McDuffee was taken by the family after one branch of the family went from Argyleshire, Scotland, to Londonderry, Ireland, in 1612.

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HER LIFE A MODEL FOR ALL.

Venerable English Lady Laid to Her Final Rest.

There was laid at rest last week in West Malvern churchyard a venerable lady, Miss Elizabeth Hutchinson, who may be the last direct personal link with the poet Wordsworth, having lived with him, and also with his widow, her father's sister, at Rydal Mount.

She was connected by a close intimacy and affection with Wordsworth's favorite daughter, Dora, or Dornia, who married Edward Quilling an. Miss Hutchinson had lived sixty years at West Malvern, her brother was the first vicar of the newly constituted parish of St. James, and Wordsworth more than once visited his nephew and niece at the vicarage.

This aged gentlewoman was not only an institution of the place, but kind of permanent eleemosynary providence to any number of indigent headman and bedswomen, for her bounties were of quite a medieval or Jacobean character in quaintness, simplicity, regularity and disproportion to her means. Well in her appearance the ancient custom of the antique world. In her 85th year she took to reading and enjoying Tennyson.—London Saturday Review.

Stumped the Judge.

"One of the most peculiar defenses and at the same time one of the worst comparisons I ever heard was when I first ascended the bench," said Judge Cabanis. "A man was up before me for beating his wife, and, as usual, I asked him what he had to say before I passed sentence upon him. He said: 'Say, judge, you're a married man, ain't you? Well, suppose you was enjoying your dinner and feelin' pretty good and suddenly your wife came up, and after telling you of all the fellers she could have instead of you, started chucking the dishes at you and ended by telling you that she could make a better man than you out of a piece of coal and an old hat and not half try—say, judge, what would you do?'"

"I couldn't very well tell him," concluded the judge, "so I simply had to discharge him with a warning."

SORES ON HANDS.

Suffered for a Long Time Without Relief—Doctor Was Afraid to Touch Them—Cured by Cuticura.

"For a long time I suffered with sores on the hands which were itching, painful and disagreeable. I had three doctors, and derived no benefit from any of them. One doctor said he was afraid to touch my hands, so another said I never could be cured; and the third said the sores were caused by the dipping of my hands in water in the dye-house where I work. I saw in the papers about the wonderful cures of the Cuticura Remedies and procured some of the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. In three days after the application of the Cuticura Ointment my hands began to peel and were better. The soreness disappeared, and they are now smooth and clean, and I am still working in the dye-house. Mrs. A. E. Maurer, 2240 State St., Chicago, Ill., July 1, 1905."

A True Disciple.

A statesman from the South, who is a confirmed lover of the sport, and who has more than once accompanied ex-President Cleveland on his fishing trips, relates how on one occasion, when reference was made to the proverbial patience of fishermen, Mr. Cleveland was reminded of a good story.

"A friend of mine," said Mr. Cleveland, "was once traveling on foot through a section of West Virginia well known for its excellent fishing grounds, when he chanced upon an angler of the old school—a venerable old countryman, who, as he sat on the bank, looked as if time and the world might pass away without disturbing his content."

"Have you fished long in this stream?" pleasantly asked my friend.

"Twenty-three years," was the laconic response of the fisherman, who scarcely looked up.

"Get many bites?" was the next question.

"Still gazing intently along the rod he held, the old angler replied: 'Two years ago in this very spot I had a fine bite.'—Harper's Weekly

Most Important Part Done.

A story is told of a German shoemaker who, having made a pair of boots for a gentleman of whose integrity he had considerable doubt, made the following reply to him when he called for the articles: "Der poos is not quite done, but der beel is made out."—London Tit-Bits.

THE LITTLE WIDOW.

A Mighty Good Sort of Neighbor to Have.

"A little widow, a neighbor of mine, persuaded me to try Grape-Nuts when my stomach was so weak that it would not retain food of any other kind," writes a grateful woman, from San Bernardino Co., Cal.

"I had been ill and confined to my bed with fever and nervous prostration for three long months after the birth of my second boy. We were in despair until the little widow's advice brought relief."

"I liked Grape-Nuts food from the beginning, and in an incredibly short time it gave me such strength that I was able to leave my bed, and enjoy my three good meals a day. In two months my weight increased from 96 to 113 pounds, my nerves had steadied down and I felt ready for anything. My neighbors were amazed to see me gain so rapidly and still more so when they heard that Grape-Nuts alone had brought the change."

"My 4-year-old boy had eczema, very bad, last spring and lost his appetite entirely, which made him cross and peevish. I put him on a diet of Grape-Nuts, which he relished at once. He improved from the beginning, the eczema disappeared and now he is fat and rosy, with a delightfully soft, clear skin. The Grape-Nuts diet did it. I will willingly answer all inquiries." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book "The Road to Wellville," in plain

ALL SICK WOMEN

SHOULD READ MRS. FOX'S LETTER

In All Parts of the United States Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Effectuated Similar Cures.

Many wonderful cures of female ills are continually coming to light which have been brought about by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and



Mrs. Fannie D. Fox.

through the advice of Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., which is given to sick women absolutely free of charge. The present Mrs. Pinkham has for twenty-three years made a study of the ills of her sex; she has consulted with and advised thousands of suffering women, who to-day owe not only their health, but even life to her helpful advice.

Mrs. Fannie D. Fox, of 7 Chestnut Street, Bradford, Pa., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham

"I suffered for a long time with female trouble, and finally was told by my physician that I had a tumor. I did not want to submit to an operation, so wrote you for advice. I received your letter and did as you told me, and to-day I am completely cured. The doctor says the tumor has disappeared, and I am once more a well woman. I believe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine in the world."

The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She asks nothing in return for her advice. It is absolutely free, and to thousands of women has proved to be more precious than gold.

Early English Football.

The American game, however, can hardly be more violent than was the game as originally played in England. If we may judge from the denunciation of its enemies. According to Sir Thomas Elyot, baronet of the time of the Tudors, the game consisted of "nothing but beaullie furie and extreme violence," while Stubbes, the puritan, describes it as a "bloody and murdering practice" and a "devilish business altogether." The fact that many players are injured seems to him no marvel. "For they have the sleights to meet one betwixt two, and to dash him against the wall, and to hit his elbows, to but him under the short ribs with their clenched fists and with their knees to catch him on the hip, to pitch him on the neck, with a hundred such murdering devices."—Westminster Gazette.

Largest Chain Cable Ever.

The largest chain cable ever made is being constructed for one of the new Cunard turbines. Each link weighs 160 pounds.

PAIN IN THE JOINTS

Rheumatic Injuries Cause When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make New Blood.

The first sign of rheumatism is frequently a pain and swelling in one of the joints. If not combated in the blood, which is the seat of the disease, the poison spreads, affecting other joints and tissues. Sometimes rheumatism attacks the heart and is quickly fatal.

The one remedy that has cured rheumatism so that it stays cured is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills expel the poison from the blood and restore the system, so that the poisonous matter is passed off as nature intended.

Mrs. T. T. Pletcher, of No. 130 Monmouth street, Newark, N. J., suffered for about three years from rheumatism before she found a cure. She says:

"I began with a queer feeling in my fingers. In a little time had lumps on them and the finger joints had lumps on them and I could not get my gloves on."

"Then it grew worse and spread to my knees. I could not stand up and I could not sleep nights. My suffering was more than I can describe. I took a great deal of medicine, but nothing even gave me relief until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"I read an account of a cure in a case that was exactly like mine and my husband got me some of the pills. I took them for three weeks before I really felt better but they finally cured me."

Mr. Pletcher, who is a veteran and a member of E. D. Morgan Post, No. 807 of New York, substantiates his wife's statement and says that she now walks without difficulty, whereas a year ago he was compelled to push her about in a wheeled chair. Both Mr. and Mrs. Pletcher are enthusiastic in their praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

For further information, address the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

THE BEST COUGH CURE

When offered something else instead of

Kemp's Balsam

stop and consider: "Am I going to get something as good as this best cough cure?"

If not, some, what good reason is there for taking chances on a matter that may have a direct bearing on my own or my family's health?"

Sold by all dealers at 50c. and 50c.

PATENTS FOR PROFIT

Need fully protected in inventions, designs and trademarks. Consult the Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Patent, Trademark, Copyright, and Invention Agency, 1000 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

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Admiral Highborn Praises Pe-ru-na



REAR-ADMIRAL HIGHBORN

Admiral's Words Carry Weight. Rear-Admiral Highborn is one of the best-known officers of our navy. His statements concerning Peru-na will have much weight as they go out in the world. What he says is echoed by many other officers of high standing.

What the Admiral Says. Philip Highborn, Rear-Admiral of the U. S. Navy, Washington, D. C., writes:

"After the use of Peru-na for a short period, I can now cheerfully recommend your valuable remedy to any one who is in need of an invigorating tonic."—Philip Highborn.

Blizzard of 1888. The blizzard of 1888 on the east coast of the United States occurred on March 12-13 and 14. Four hundred lives were lost, and there were many wrecks. The storm was most severe in New York City.

5 Tons Grass Hay Free. Everybody loves lots and lots of fodder for hogs, cows, sheep and swine.



The enormous crops of our Northern Crown Pedigree Seeds on our seed farms the past year compel us to issue a special catalogue called:

SALESMAN'S BARGAIN SEED BOOK. This is a brim full of bargain seeds at bargain prices.

SEND THIS NOTICE TO-DAY. and receive free sufficient seed to grow 5 tons of grass on your lot or farm this summer and our Great Bargain Seed Book with its wonderful surprises and great bargains in seeds at bargain prices.

Remit 4c and we add a package of Cosmos, the most fashionable, serviceable, beautiful annual flower and the remarkable John A. Salzer Seed Co., Look Draw or W. La Crosse, Wis.

No Pleasing the Man. It takes a man almost as mad to have to stay in bed Sunday morning because breakfast won't be ready as it is to get up other days because it is.—New York Press.

We will Start You in the Tea and Coffee Business. We offer a special opportunity and will start you in a Tea, Coffee and Spice Business of your own. Hundreds have been successful under our co-operation and are now prosperous merchants. We assist you and work with you to make you successful. Teas in any quantity, 5c to 25c per pound for the finest grades. Write for our price-list and information: 15 years in business.

NEW YORK, CHINA & JAPAN TEA CO., Importers Hudson, Canal & Dearborens Sts., New York City.

Boston's Various Nicknames. Boston is variously called "Puritan City," "Modern Athens," "Hub of the Universe," "City of Notions," "Athens of America," "The Hub."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Coughing Disorders, mucus and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all Drugists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

It isn't so much when a man parts his hair as what he has under the part!

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Bleed, Burning, Protruding Piles. Drops are administered to return blood to the DISEASED TISSUE to cure in 10 to 14 days. 50c.

"The people who believe most strongly in luck are those who never have any."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, colic, and all the little ailments.

Let us find that silver lining to the dark clouds and lead others to find it too!

Do not believe Pilo's Cure for Col.umping has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. W. F. Boyce, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 13, 1900.

A thing comes to be a luxury after we have money enough to afford it.

DO NOT FORGET. A large box, package Red Cross Blue only. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Many a man is honest because his price is too high.

LOST EYESIGHT Through Coffee Drinking

Some people question the statements that coffee hurts the delicate nerves of the body. Personal experience with thousands proves the general statement true, and physicians have records of great numbers of cases that add to the confirmation.

The following is from the Rockford, Ill. Register-Gazette:

Dr. William Langhorst of Aurora has been treating one of the queerest cases of lost eyesight ever in history. The patient is O. A. Leach of Beach county, and in the last four months he had lost all of the sight he had. He had been treated with the best medicine about the country and had at last returned home with the best improvement on his mind that his eyes were incurable. A portion of the optic nerve had been raised, causing his sight to be lost. It is now in a position to be lowered, but he is unable to get anything better than a faint light by anything at the side of his eye. There have been but few cases of this kind before, and they have been caused by whisky or tobacco. Leach has never used either, but has been a great coffee drinker, and the specialist has decided that the case has been caused by this. Leach stated himself that for several years he had drunk three cups of coffee for breakfast, two at noon and one at night. According to the records of the specialists of this country this is the first case ever caused by the use of coffee.

The nerve is raised beyond aid and the case is incurable. The fact that when the case is a queer one is that the sight forward has been lost and the side-sight has been retained. According to the doctor's statement, the young man will have to give up coffee or the rest of his sight will follow and the entire nerve is raised.—Register-Gazette.

TRACED TO EMPEROR TIBERIUS. ANCIENT LEGAL TOMES

Originator of Remark About "Forty-Fool and Physician." VIRGINIA CLAIMS OLDEST LAW BOOK IN AMERICA.

It would appear that the Emperor Tiberius was the originator of that well known saying, "Every man is either a fool or a physician." But Tiberius said thirty, not forty, so Bacon informs us in his "History of Life and Death."

"Tiberius, though a drunkard and luxurious in his diet, was yet very careful of his diet and used to say that every one after thirty was either a fool or a physician." Probably Bacon's authority was Tacitus ("Annals," book VI, chapter 46), who says of Tiberius that "He was wont to make sport of the physicians, and of people who after thirty needed others to tell them what was good or bad for them." In Tacitus, of course, the epigrammatic flavor is lost.

But why has popular usage altered the age from thirty to forty? Simply on account of the alliteration, so carressing to the popular ear. De Quincy, who quotes the modern phrase in his "Opium-Eater," dwells upon its alliterative value, and conjectures that our forefathers emphasized that alliteration by spelling physician with an "F." Likely some of them did. The strange thing is that De Quincy seems to have been ignorant of the fact that the craze for alliteration had gone so far as to change the age in the proverb.—Penn Steele in The Sunday Magazine.

Possessed of a Devil. In a small town in one of the southern states a very good old minister of one of the churches of the town was presented with a pair of few breeches.

His old-ones were not quite worn out, so the new ones were hung in an unfinished chamber to wear on state occasions. The occasion came, and the preacher donned his breeches, which in the meantime had been the abode of several horrors.

He entered the pulpit and began his three hour sermon. His "firstly" was a little uneasy. His "secondly" showed signs of a coming storm, his "thirdly" was a regular cake walk and before his "fourthly" was finished he said: "Brethren, I am awfully sorry, but I can't finish this sermon. You'll have to excuse me. The word of God is in my mouth, but the devil is in these breeches."—Washington Times.

Didn't Want Green Lobsters. Mr. McDonald, who boils lobsters on Portland pier, being short of help, hired an Irishman who was not doing anything and told him to go down on the lobster-car and dip up some lobsters and send them up. After waiting some time he looked down and saw Pat dipping out the lobsters and throwing them overboard. He exclaimed: "What are you doing that for?"

Sure the things are all green. said Pat.—Boston Herald.

Bishop Mistaken for a Tramp. Dr. Stanton, Bishop of Newcastle, Australia, who recently died, was frequently mistaken for a bushman or a "Sundowner," which is Australian slang for a tramp. Once a squatter, who expected him as a guest, thought he was lost, and sent out a party to inquire. They came upon what they thought was a derelict "Sundowner," camped by the roadside, who proved upon inquiry to be the Bishop.

Joys of Missionary Bishop. Dr. William Dudley, bishop of New Caledonia, told recently some of the joys of a missionary bishop: "I travel about my diocese with a tent, a bundle of blankets and a Gladstone bag. I do my own cooking, washing and mending, though I take care not to have too many things to mend. I even know how to make yeast."

Tragic Result of a Kiss. At times a kiss has been the prelude to a tragic sequel, as was that bestowed in 1718 by Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria upon Princess Thyra, the near relation of a ruler of a neighboring state, where he was on a visit. This affectionate greeting, a heedless whim of the moment, was given under the very eyes of the princess' betrothed, who, naturally taking umbrage, soundly rated the thoughtless prince. Words came to blows, which resulted in a duel being arranged, and diplomatic relations between the two states were broken off. In the war that followed, although hostilities lasted but six weeks, over a thousand lives were sacrificed.

To Ventilate a Room Properly. The right way to ventilate a room is to open the window at both top and bottom. In this way you provide an entrance for a friend and an exit for a foe; for as the fresh air rushes in the foul air is expelled.

Wise Words by Pope. A man should never be ashamed to own that he has been in the wrong; which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.—Pope.

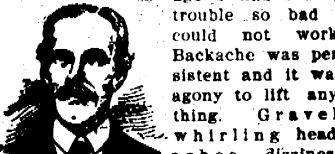
Quit coffee, if you show incipient disease. It is easy if one can have well-bolled Postum Food Coffee to serve for the hot morning beverage. The withdrawal of the old kind of coffee that is doing the harm and the supply of the elements in the Postum which Nature uses to rebuild the broken-down nerve cells, insures a quick return to the old joy of strength and happiness. It's a "new" white coffee to be made again to be "strong" and "red" well. There's a rumor for

War Office Aide Theaters. Lord Roberts has opened at Woolwich, a theater, toward the erection of which the British War office, following the example of the admiralty, has contributed. It is to be called the Royal Artillery Theater. It holds 1,500 soldiers and can be converted into a ballroom.

Pigeon Finds Way Home. A homing pigeon, five months old, released on the Isle of Man, with others in August, 1893, did not return to Liverpool with the others and was given up as lost. Recently it re-

TWENTY YEARS OF IT.

Emancipated by Diabetes; Tortured With Gravel and Kidney Pains. Henry Soule, cobler, of Hammond, N. Y., says: "Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me eight years ago, I've reached 70 and hope to live many years longer. But twenty years ago I had kidney trouble so bad I could not work. Backache was persistent and it was agony to lift anything. Gravel, whirling headaches, dizziness and terrible urinary disorders ran me down from 168 to 100 pounds. Doctors told me I had diabetes and could not live. I was wretched and hopeless when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they cured me eight years ago, and I've been well ever since."



Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Willing to Oblige. Two young girls were talking on a tramway car, when one of them said: "The awfulest thing happened to me yesterday. Bess and I came down together on the tramway car, but it was crowded to suffocation. I was afraid I'd lose Bess and so I just grabbed her hand and held on for dear life. When we were nearly to our destination—just fancy!—I looked down, and it wasn't Bess' hand at all, but I was holding that of a young man, whom I had never seen. I dropped it, you can imagine, in an instant, saying, 'Oh, I've got the wrong hand!' when what do you suppose he answered? 'Why, miss, you are perfectly welcome to the other if you will accept it.'—Exchange.

Lightning's Power to Drill. Will Pierce Through Rock Which Would Turn Cold Steel.

"Lightning, when in the mood, has an ugly habit of drilling," writes an English observer, according to the Philadelphia Record. "It will drill the hardest rock—rock which would turn cold steel, and not only drill, but vitrify it. They have found in Cumberland channels thirty feet deep and from two to four inches in circumference. The interior was hard glazed where the solid substance had been melted by the stabbing flashes. Artificial experiment has shown that a powerful shock from a battery will vitrify finely powdered glass, but not felspar or quartz. The lightning, however, does it in the manner described—not in one place, but in many, showing that before striking the ground it divided into several branches, each strong enough to penetrate and liquefy the solid rock."

THE COUPON BELOW IS GOOD FOR \$1.00 IF SENT AT ONCE.

It Is Wrong for You to Neglect Your Duty to Yourself—Constipation, Bowel and Stomach Troubles Grow More Dangerous Daily.

There is now a remedy called Mull's Grape Tonic that cures these troubles absolutely.

Have you noticed the large number of cases of Typhoid Fever lately? Typhoid Fever, Malaria, Fever, Appendicitis, Incurable Blood, Pimples, Skin Diseases, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Piles, Female Troubles, etc., are the result of Constipation. Don't allow it to run on without proper treatment. Mull's Grape Tonic cures Constipation, Bowel and Stomach trouble in a new way, different from any other, and it is permanent.

Alcoholic, opium and morphine preparations are injurious and dangerous. They destroy the digestive organs, and literally tear the system to pieces.

Mull's Grape Tonic strengthens and builds them up. It cleanses the system of impurities, induces the digestive system to its natural action, and cures all diseases in a short time. To prove it to you, we will give you a bottle free if you have never used it.

Good for ailing children and nursing mothers. A free bottle to all who have never used it because we know it will cure you.

COUPON.

141 GOOD FOR ONE DOLLAR 1276

Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name and he, to pay postage, will send you a bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic, which will cure you of all the troubles mentioned above. Don't allow it to run on without proper treatment. Mull's Grape Tonic cures Constipation, Bowel and Stomach trouble in a new way, different from any other, and it is permanent.

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 148 Third Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

Give Full Address and Write Plainly. 25c per bottle and 50c per dozen. Cash in advance. No return unless you are not satisfied. There is a great saving in buying the 12 bottles.

The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist.

Only a Word. If you have a dimple in your cheek you will find the word "equilibrium" will show it off. At least an Atchison woman with a dimple finds a good deal of use for the word—Atchison Globe.

CONCERNING COMMON SENSE. The man who knows when not to talk, possesses judgment of a high order. People everywhere are displaying good judgment by eating Pillsbury's Vitos for breakfast. It's a mighty good thing to be outside of; try it.

The Professor. "Whenever there is an impending crisis," said the professor, who was in a retrospective mood, "there are always plenty of Helpers to push it along."

How's This? We offer Our Wonderful Balm for the cure of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney since 1864, and believe him perfectly capable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WASHINGTON, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Hall's Catarrh Cure is sold by all druggists, and is the only reliable remedy for Catarrh of the Bladder, Uterus, etc., and is sold by all druggists. "See Hall's Family Pills for constipation."

MICROBES and Heavens. There is only one ordained minister in the world for 900,000 heathen.

Ask Your Druggist for Allen's Foot-Ease. "I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently and have just bought another supply. It has cured my corns, and the hot, burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable, and I would not be without it now."—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Camden, N. J." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

Let us try always to look on the bright side and make others look there too.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take HALL'S CATARRH CURE. It cures colds, coughs, croup, whooping cough, and all the ailments of the throat, nose and chest. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Money talks, especially when you give it to charity.

SEE THE FAMOUS Red Cross Hall Blue. Large 2-c. marker is central. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

The office might still seek the man if the politicians didn't blindfold it.

FOUNDER OF BUDDHIST FAITH.

Siddhartha Gautama, the Teacher Whom Millions Follow.

Buddhism, professed by about one-third of the human race, arose out of the philosophical and ethical teachings of Siddhartha Gautama, who lived during the fifth century, B. C. His father was chief of the Sakyas, an Aryan clan occupying the banks of the Kohana about 100 miles north of the city of Benares, and within sight of the lofty summits of the Himalayas. Little is known of his youth except that he married his cousin at the age of 19, and gave himself up to a life of Oriental luxury and delight. When about 30 the mystery of human life pressed heavily upon him, and led him to spend the next six years away from home and friends in practices of great austerity and in constant and well-directed meditation. He at last by sheer force of thinking arrived at a knowledge of the truth, and assuming the title of Buddha (enlightened), set out for the sacred city of the Brahmans, where he preached with great success. After traveling over most of India and making many converts, he died at the age of 80 while sitting under a tree near Kusinagara.

LIGHTNING'S POWER TO DRILL.

Will Pierce Through Rock Which Would Turn Cold Steel.

"Lightning, when in the mood, has an ugly habit of drilling," writes an English observer, according to the Philadelphia Record. "It will drill the hardest rock—rock which would turn cold steel, and not only drill, but vitrify it. They have found in Cumberland channels thirty feet deep and from two to four inches in circumference. The interior was hard glazed where the solid substance had been melted by the stabbing flashes. Artificial experiment has shown that a powerful shock from a battery will vitrify finely powdered glass, but not felspar or quartz. The lightning, however, does it in the manner described—not in one place, but in many, showing that before striking the ground it divided into several branches, each strong enough to penetrate and liquefy the solid rock."

New Laid Eggs.

By greasing eggs with vaseline while still warm, or at any rate, within a few hours of being laid, the contents retain perfection for six weeks or two months, and many do so for a much longer period. The sooner the grease is applied the longer "new laid" qualities persist.

Cash or Cure

If Shiloh's Consumption Cure fails to cure your Cold or Cough, you get back all you paid for it. You are sure of a Cure or the Cash.

If it wasn't the cure, this office would not be made. Can anything be faster? If you have a Cold, Cough, or any disease of the Throat, Lungs or Air Passages, try

SHILOH

25c. per bottle. All dealers guarantee it.

It was during these hours at a saw-mill camp that the slowness of horses came up for discussion.

"There's Kelly's old gray; you couldn't whip her into a trot," said one.

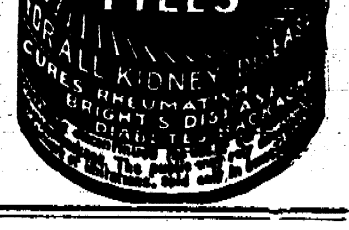
"Johnson's black mare will beat that; she refuses to help herself to the barley at night, for most times she isn't through eating her dinner," said another.

"Old Water's spindle-shank takes the prize," put in a third; "she's double-jointed in the knees—she walks both ways at once."

"I stood out on the road," drolled Shepard, coming in late for his dinner, "for twenty minutes talking to Myers; and all that time his bay mare never stopped."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Odd Bequests in Wills.

Among the wills of early days are found bequests which are amusing. In 1648 the widow of John Granger of Scituate, Mass., in her will "gives to her son John a saw, a broad axe, and a narrow axe, when he is 21 years of age." To daughter Elizabeth a beef and bedding, one heller, also one great mortar and pestle, and one great kettle.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hatcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE GENUINE REMEDY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

900 DROPS

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS AND CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Hatcher, NEW YORK.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLIC, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

It won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for it at once. Price 25c per bottle. F. W. Deemer, E. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

PRICE, 25 Cts.

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY ANTI-GRIPINE

MIXED FARMING

WHEAT RAISING RANCHING

three great pursuits have never shown wonderful results as this

FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS OF WESTERN CANADA.

Magnificent climate—farmers plowing in their shirt sleeves in the middle of November.

All are bound to be so much pleased with the great results of the past season's harvest.

Water, Coal, wood, water, hay in abundance—schools, churches, markets convenient.

This is the era of \$1.00 wheat.

Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, once guaranteed Canadian Government—Agents—E. V. Maloney, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Toronto, Michigan 60 C. A. Leonard, South St., Marquette, Michigan. (Illustration—next page.)

WANTED.

If you are willing to work we can give you a chance; you will not get rich, but you can earn a fair income (man or woman). Write with references to H. S. HOWLAND, 1 Madison Avenue, New York City.

CCC-CCC-CCC-CCC

W. N. U.—DETROIT—No. 4-1900.

Lumbago and Sciatica

Nothing knocks out and disables like

JALAP

Nothing restores the strength so quickly as

POSTUM

TOLD OF THE VETERANS

Hearts Water.
In the long, long night of winter,
When the wind cries round the casement,
"Summer comes no more—
Memory smiling, brings to treasure
From her store."

When the lonely storm, grown wilder,
Shrieks its rage of death and fate,
When mistletoe's footstep lingers
Near the close barred gate—
"Come, beside the hearthstone nestled,
Whisper:—'Wait!'"

Over road, and doorway drifted
Shapes the star dust of the snow.
"To us, we seek—'—'—'—'—'—'—'—'
In the faintest glow,
Leaps the deep-eyed Love that all men
In the faintest glow,
—Elizabeth Roberts MacDonald in New
Orleans Times-Democrat.

Kind Dead Received Reward.
"Not long ago," said the major, "I found Capt. Samuel Harris at one of the colored kindergartens on the South Side. He seemed greatly interested, not only in the children and teachers, but in all the colored people. He told me later that on one occasion, while in command of a detachment of his regiment, the Fifth Michigan Cavalry, he lost his way and would have ridden into a strong force of rebels, had not a young colored man explained the situation so clearly as to enable him to avoid the enemy."

"This led him to observe closely, and in the last year of the war he was cognizant of so many cases in which the loyalty and sympathy of colored men were put to a severe test that he became the friend of their race for all time. Capt. Harris, by the way, commanded a detachment at the famous Dahlgren raid on Richmond, in March, 1864. He led the charge on the Westham road, in which he was severely wounded. He was captured a few days later, was taken to Richmond, and, on the theory that the Dahlgren raiders had intended to capture Jefferson Davis, was sentenced by a drum head court-martial to be hanged."

"Two months before he started on the raid Capt. Harris had found a Mrs. Brooke and four children starving. He secured food for them and provided for them the ordinary comforts of life. Mrs. Brooke told him that her husband was in the Confederate army, and that she herself had been the schoolmate and friend of Mrs. Jefferson Davis. A few days later she wrote Mrs. Davis at Richmond telling the story of the Union officer's kindness to herself and children, and saying in conclusion: 'If Lieut. Samuel Harris of the Fifth Michigan Cavalry should ever fall into your hands do what you can for him for my sake.'"

"This letter reached Mrs. Davis, and when it was announced to Mr. Davis that one of the officers of the Dahlgren raiders had penetrated the outer fortifications of Richmond, had been sentenced to death and was to be executed at once, Mrs. Davis asked his name. On being told that the wounded officer waiting in a wagon outside was Lieut. Samuel Harris, she reminded her husband of Mrs. Brooke's letter, and sent Capt. Waller of Davis' staff to inquire as to the identity of the officer under sentence of death. Waller came to the wagon, and after a few questions told Harris that he would not be hanged. Mrs. Davis had secured a reprieve."

"Harris was sent to Libby prison, where his wounds received careful attention. All of Mr. Davis' cabinet insisted that he should be hanged, but Mr. Davis declared that he should be treated as any other prisoner of war. The surgeon gave Harris one chance in a hundred to live, but he recovered and is active in business in Chicago today. In 1895 Capt. Harris visited Mrs. Davis at Narragansett Pier and thanked her for saving his life in 1864. All the circumstances were recalled, and the captain learned by a visit to Richmond the whereabouts of the daughter of Mrs. Brooke and others who had played a part in his little war drama. In 1897 Capt. Harris met in New Orleans Col. Armand Hawkins, provost marshal in Richmond in 1864, who was preparing to hang Harris. When he received an order from Mr. Davis not to do so, all of Capt. Harris' friends know this story, but it is worth the telling again and again."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

First Uniforms of Gray.
"Gen. Robert E. Lee was the first man who discovered that all armies were improperly uniformed," observed a well known army officer, "and he was so strongly convinced that he was right that he abolished the blue uniform worn by the cadets at West Point, and substituted the gray, which has been worn ever since in its place."

"Gen. Lee was in command of the military academy at West Point some years before the civil war, and it was there he put his ideas and reforms into operation. He was, according to the records, the first officer in any army who favored inconspicuous uniforms. The khaki, drab and blue, which are universally used by the armies of the world to-day as campaign uniforms, are the direct result of his original thought and consideration. Other officers may have thought along the same lines with him, but he was the first to start the reform."

"Of course, he met with violent opposition, for soldier people, as a rule, are in favor of as much display as possible, but he never let up. The first organization that adopted his suggestion was the famous Seventh regiment of New York city and which has worn gray since, followed soon by the equally famous Fifth regiment of Baltimore, Maryland, national guard. Others soon fell into line. Only recently, in studying over the reports on this subject on file in the war department at Washington I ran across the reports of the then Major Lee. His only fault in the matter, like those of all pioneers, was that he was fifty years ahead of his times, which always had been, and I presume, always will be, an unpardonable sin."

"In these reports Major Lee not only urged the abolition of conspicuous uniforms for campaigns, but he went even further to recommending

that arms, accoutrements, cannon and all the things used in the business of war should be without polish or glisten. His idea has also been universally adopted by all the armies of the world, and to-day it would be a violation of all rules for a soldier in a campaign to have anything about him, even to a button on his clothing, which has even the slightest polish or even susceptible of polish."

"For play soldiers and dress parades fancy colors, polish and glisten will do well enough, but for campaigns it is a thing of the past. Had the armies of Europe discovered this years before they did their lists of killed and wounded would have been considerably less than what they were."

"Nine-tenths of the people of the north and south think that gray had some connection with the south on its own account, never dreaming that gray was first worn in the north by the cadets of West Point, where it is still used as a dress uniform, and by the leading military organizations of the north, notably in New York and Boston. General Lee, when called upon to organize the army of the south, put into practical operation the ideas he had formed long before he had even dreamed of the civil war."

"This explains also the reason why he was less strict in having the soldiers of the confederate army wear their pretty clothes during the war. He had found out by his study and observation that the less show and display meant the less casualties, and he sought the latter. The campaign uniform of to-day the world over was his ideal, and he did all he could to carry it into effect."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Christmas in the Army.
Recollections—sometimes go by contrasts. Christmas being a season of abundance and good cheer, of happy greetings and the exchange of tokens of affection, I am reminded of the Christmas of 1863—of a cheerless, anxious Christmas of hardtack, beans and coffee.

The shelter was a tent, the weather was bitter cold, the place Chattanooga, the winter headquarters of the Union army. I was a second lieutenant in command of a company. Our army was being reorganized preparatory to an advance upon Atlanta.

We had about recovered from Chickamauga, Lookout mountain and Missionary ridge, and had driven Bragg back. J. C. Johnson had taken command. Grant had been transferred to the army of the Potomac. Supplies were scarce, and it was a period of great anxiety to all who took a broad view of the military situation.

I remember Christmas day—I don't know why the rest of the Christmas of the war period are not impressed on my recollection; perhaps it is because of the unusual absence of all that goes to make the day and season one of joy and of thanksgiving. There was no deviation from the routine to mark the day. The rations were the same old beans, the same hard tack and pork, and I don't remember that anybody got or gave a present. It was a dark gray Christmas—an excellent background for more cheery ones which were to follow.—Senator Foraker of Ohio.

Lunatic's Big Pension.
An accrued pension of \$9,348 in a lump sum, together with payments of \$30 a month, has just been awarded by Pension Commissioner Warner to an old soldier of the civil war, who is a patient in the government hospital for the insane here, says the New York Tribune. It is the largest pension claim settled by the new commissioner since he has been in office. The sum has been accumulating for many years, the soldier himself, on account of his unbalanced mental condition, not being aware that he was entitled to a pension. It was brought to the attention of the pension authorities by the superintendent of the insane asylum.

The pension was allowed on the ground that the soldier, who fought in the Twenty-first United States Infantry, contracted insanity in the service of the United States. The unusual thing about this pension case is that the money allowed for the claim is simply transferred by one department of the government to another. The pensioner gets no special benefit out of his new-found fortune, as it goes to pay the expenses for his maintenance ever since he lost his mind. The additional fund, which is being paid in monthly installments, however, will be sufficient to give him added comforts. The unfortunate man's condition is such that he will not be able to realize the sudden good fortune that has been thrust on him.

Unrecognized Hero of the War.
We often recall the courage, fortitude, the splendid manhood of the engineers on the military railroads, not to mention other trainmen, says Lieut. Col. J. A. Watrous. Thousands of trains loaded with soldiers or provisions for soldiers or war equipment were courageously engineered through sections of the south where not a mile was made without danger of loss of life, but there is not a case on record where one of these brave, patriotic men hesitated to go, no matter how great the danger or how little chance of reaching the point of destination.

First "Carnegie" Library.
In these days when Carnegie libraries are so plentiful it will come as a matter of surprise that the little town of Rowe (Mass.) was the first to get one. Search of the old records of the town shows that in the very early days a man by the name of Carnegie gave what was then a liberal amount of money for building a library for the town.

"HOME" FOOD FOR DYSPEPTICS.

New York Woman Makes Much Money by Supplying It.

The American habit of overeating, with its consequent train of stomach troubles, has brought about a curious business in New York. It is that of supplying food "such as mother used to cook" to patients whose digestions have got out of order and who are taking the "rest cure" for the affected organs. This novel business enterprise is carried on practically by one woman who has made a name for herself among stomach specialists in this city by the purity and the simplicity of the soups and broths she makes for invalids. She began to cook these dishes several years ago, her plant consisting of one hall bedroom, a big gas stove and one old colored woman to carry out the actual work of the cooking under her directions.

Now her business has grown to such proportions that she has a whole house devoted to it, the latest feature of her trade being this of supplying food to patients who are living temporarily in the big hotels. One of the first things a doctor does nowadays, when he is called in to attend a patient afflicted with the ills that come from overeating, is to lay down the law that the "rich hotel fare shall be cut off and the simple, wholesome dishes from this infirmary establishment be substituted. It is not an expensive substitute, for the prices charged by this woman make even those asked at the St. Regis seem cheap in comparison. So valuable do specialists consider these wholesome foods that one physician is seriously considering turning one of the dwelling houses on the same block with her establishment into a sanitarium to be near the base of supplies.—New York Press.

HAD TOLD THE STRICT TRUTH.

Argument of Horse Trader Proved Unanswerable.

Thomas Morton, once proprietor of the Stockton Springs hotel in Maine, was noted for his shrewdness in a horse trade, and few men knew a horse at sight better than he. He was troubled with an impediment in his speech. One day a man looked over his horses with the intention of purchasing, and asked the age of one which he fancied. Morton replied that he was "Nin-nine years old."

The man took the horse and afterward ran across a former owner, who asked how much he paid for "that old plug."

"Old? Do you call nine years an old horse?" he asked, and then he was told that the horse was twenty-seven years old. Whereupon the man promptly drove to Mr. Morton's and demanded an explanation, calling him a liar.

Mr. Morton replied that he had told him the truth, and nothing but the truth, and said: "You fool, didn't I say 'nine, nine, nine,' and isn't three times nine 'twenty-seven'?"

The other man gave in as beaten.

Children's Jokes.

Mary announced the other day that she was hungry. Her brother, to tease her, inquired, "How do you feel when you are hungry?" Mary promptly replied, "Exactly as if I had a cork in my stomach."

The same little girl had just been introduced to a visitor named Mr. Hunter. After dinner this visitor said: "If you remember my name, you shall have these bonbons, Mary," and in her eagerness to get the bonbons lost by exclaiming, "It's Mr. Shooter."

Willie had just started to kindergarten. The terms horizontal and perpendicular had been explained. The next Sunday Willie said, "Mother, I don't like my Sunday school teacher."

"Why?" asked his mother. "Well," replied Willie, "she's all right for a school teacher, but I don't like her for a Sunday school teacher. She's too horizontal, and she ought to be more perpendicular."—Exchange.

Stumped the Judge.

"One of the most peculiar defenses and at the same time one of the worst comparisons I ever heard was when I first ascended the bench," said Judge Cabanis. "A man was up before me for beating his wife, and, as usual, I asked him what he had to say before I passed sentence upon him. He said: 'Say, judge, you're a married man, ain't you? Well, suppose you was enjoying your dinner and feelin' pretty good and suddenly your wife came up and after telling you of all the fellers she could have instead of you, started chucking the dishes at you and ended by telling you that she could make a better man than you out of a piece of coal and an old hat and not half-way say, judge, what would you do?'"

"I couldn't very well tell him," concluded the judge, "so I simply tried to discharge him with a warning."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Brevity the Soul of Ghosts.

"Here's the shortest ghost-story in the world," said the red-nosed man, who now, with the coffee, broke silence for the first time at the dinner. "Two men were traveling from Boston to New York; strangers, but sharing between them the smoking compartment. After a bit, one laid by his magazine and said: 'Seems a bit jolly right here.' 'Yes,' replied the other, 'I was killed just here three years ago.'"

"Shortest in the world, did you say?" remarked some one at the other end of the table. "But here's a shorter. A lonely old bachelor waking up late at night, reached out his hand for the matches, and they were handed to him."

Fulfilled Threat of Death.

That Sicilian brigands are still living up to their melodramatic traditions is proved by the following bit of news from that island: About a month ago Signor di Martino, a Sicilian of good family, was captured by brigands while cycling near Palermo. His parents, instead of paying the ransom, hired soldiers to search for him. His dead body has now been found buried under a pyramid of stones.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

LESSON FOUR—JANUARY 28.

GOLDEN TEXT—Prepare your hearts unto the Lord, and serve him only. 1 Tim. 2:3.

The New Era Dawning.—We now see Jesus on the threshold of his mission of proclaiming and bringing the kingdom of God, which henceforth was to grow and spread, till this world is changed into the New Heavens and the New Earth, symbolized by the City of God described in Revelation.

The Need of Preparation.—For every new era there is needed a twofold preparation.

1. A preparation of the new leader or leader.

2. A preparation of the people. I. The Hidden Years in Nazareth.—For eighteen years, after the glimpse we had of him when 12 years old, the life of Jesus is hidden from view, with only one quick flash upon it from his neighbors who call him the carpenter, the son of a carpenter.

But these years were all needful for his human preparation for his life's work. During these years he learned many of life's lessons. He grew in sympathy with daily toil and proved to men how it might be the seed plot of many virtues, the pillow of stone from which might be seen the vision of heaven and angels and God. He wrestled like Jacob with life's problems. He fought mighty battles on the battlefield of the heart. He meditated on his nation, his hopes and their needs, till his heart burned within him.

II. The Work of John the Forerunner of Christ.—Vs. 1-8. Verse 1 is the title of the Gospel according to Mark. His Gospel begins with the preparation by John the Baptist for the work of Christ.

1. John Came in Fulfillment of a Messianic Prophecy. 2. "It is written in the prophets. The quotation in v. 2 is from Malachi (3:1), and that in v. 3 is from Isaiah (40:3). Part of the prophecy concerning the coming Messiah was that he should be preceded by one who should go before him like the officers who go before a coming king, and who should be the Elijah of the new era (Mal. 4:5). The fulfillment of this prophecy was essential to the proof that Jesus was the Messiah.

John the Baptist exactly realized the portrait, and did the very things the forerunner was expected to do, and thus bore witness that the promised Messiah was at hand, as the morning star is the forerunner of the sun.

2. John Prepared the Way by Preaching. 3. He was "the voice of one crying," Greek, "shouting, crying with a high, strong voice," as a manifestation of feeling, "in the wilderness." The setting place for his work. 4. "And preach." Proclaim like a herald with his trumpet, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord."

Picture the scene when (v. 5) "all the land of Judea (and all) they of Jerusalem" were drawn out to the desert to hear the prophet—rich and poor, young men and maidens, hardened sinners—Pharisees, soldiers, Romans, priests, farmers, villagers, citizens, beggars, publicans, all classes and conditions of men. Thus the whole country was aroused and heard the message which prepared the way for the Messiah King.

3. Repentance was the Necessary Preparation for the kingdom of Christ, which is a kingdom of righteousness.

4. "Repentance for the remission of sins." Repentance is a change of mind, of heart as to sin—implying grief over sin, as its source, and a change of life and conduct, as its result. For, rather "unto," as the result and fruit of confessed repentance, an indispensable prerequisite. Remission of sins is the removal of the punishment of sin, but it is a great deal more; it is the taking away of the love of sin, the renovation of the sinful nature, the being received back into the loving family of God, and treated as one who has not sinned.

John's preaching of repentance was direct and fearless. He denounced individual sins. His metaphors were very vivid. He not only reproved soldiers and publicans, but John-Knox-like he, at the risk of his life, reproved the king in his palace, who by his crimes had brought the nation to the verge of war. This greatly enhanced his power, for men saw the depth of his sincerity.

The Call to Repentance prepared the way because it turned the hopes of the people into the direction in which alone the hopes could possibly be realized—to such a Savior as Jesus was. They looked for an outward king, in outward splendor and prosperity. But such a king could never bring the kingdom of heaven.

A true revival is always a revival of righteousness. While I am writing this there comes to me from England this statement about the wonderful revival that is sweeping over Wales. The formal sermon plays little part in this revival. What teaching is given is comprised in four declarations: (1) All known sin must be confessed. (2) There must be nothing doubtful left in the life which might form a cloud between the soul and God. Everybody must be forgiven before the penitent can obtain forgiveness. (3) The spirit must be obeyed with swift and unquestioning obedience. (4) There must be a public confession of Christ as the Savior.

5. Confession of Repentance, confirmed and proclaimed the new life.

The Best Shall Receive Reward. The most intimately I enter into communion with myself, the more legibly do I find written in my soul these words, "Be just and thou shalt be happy." But let us not base our expectations upon the present state of things. The wicked prosper and the just remain oppressed. At this conscience takes umbrage, and murmurs against its author; it murmurs, "Thou hast deceived me!" Who has proclaimed this to thee? Is thy soul annihilated? Hast thou ceased to exist?

The Best-Spent Sunday. It is good to rest on Sunday. This goes without debate. To make you up for Monday. And health thus recreate; But this needs not a country ride. To sweat a horse or air your pride.

The richest earthly Sunday. That in this world is spent, Which leaves you strong for Monday, With manly sweet content; Is such that makes you calm and wise, And fit to live in earth or skies.

The Most Impressive Spectacle. "The most impressive commercial panorama that the earth can show" is the laden fleet of steamers that passes through the Great South Bay, Marie canal, fifty millions of tons of iron passing in review, 30,000,000 being iron ore to be worked up by countless hands to do service to mankind. One of these great steamers has loaded 10,245 gross tons of iron ore at Alton, Bay in eight-and-a-half hours. Nine thousand tons of this load were put on in thirty-four minutes, while the steamer was at dock only 150 minutes, including unloading. The Lake Superior country has been termed "the world's richest mineral territory. As told the Hon. Peter White, whose history runs parallel with America's iron age, "the iron traps of the United States is a mighty solemn fact."

The Ambassador Choate was discussing an awkward error that had been committed by a senator. "The man reminded me," he said, "of a Senapee (from head to a Christmas feast)."

The leading farmer at Sunapee gave a grand Christmas dinner to his forty helpers. "There was roast turkey, roast goose, cranberries, pumpkins and some pies, but I finished with hot maple sugar, plum pudding—a feast."

"And before a certain tall and strong farm hand a platter containing two ducks was set for carving. 'The farm hand looked at the ducks. Then he took one up on a fork and extended it to the man next to him. 'Here, be sure you take this. One's all I can manage!'"

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TOWN THAT REALLY IS TOUGH

It's in Wyoming and Whiskey is \$10 a Drink.

Persons arriving from Torrington, a settlement on the North Platte river near the Wyoming-Nebraska line, report that it has become the toughest place in Wyoming, says the Pittsburg Chronicle.

A large number of graders is employed in the vicinity of Torrington in the construction of a fifty-mile section of the Pathfinder irrigation project and they make the settlement their headquarters.

"Tinhorn" gamblers, sharpers and thugs have flocked to the town and are reaping a harvest from the laborers. Two saloons are doing a relatively enormous business, one having returned its proprietor \$10,000 clear profit within three months.

In this place, it is said, laborers are drugged, slugged and robbed with little effort at concealment. Laborers will be made stupid with drink, and then will be charged \$10 for a single drink.

One man secured three drinks for \$30, and then was kicked out of the place because he had no more money.

Later, in an outburst of philanthropy, the proprietor gave him 35 cents with which to secure a meal.

Some of the ditch constructors are understood to stand in with the saloonkeepers and thugs, and to encourage them in robbing the laborers, because the sooner the men go broke the sooner they will return to work.

Lobster's Bad Character.

The Scotch fishery board in its twenty-third annual report gives the following as the characteristics of the lobster. It is an essentially surly, suspicious and unsocial fish, and regards anything that comes near it as its foe. The main motive of its activity is defense, and in defending itself it manifests a blind and unrelenting vengeance. It procures a hole in which to wait for its prey, and to which to retire after a fight, and it is then unsafe for any animal to approach it.

Its keenness of attack and relentless hold when once it has gripped its antagonist are due to its want of sight. The eye of the lobster is so sensitive that strong light blinds it. Although it possesses keen sight when first hatched, the lobster is practically blind later in life. It sees nothing properly, but simply has the sensation of light and shadow. It tests a shadow with its antennae, and sometimes when a strong shadow is cast on it, the lobster will leap at it on the off-chance that it is a foe.

The fighting tendency makes it difficult to keep lobsters in confinement. When once they have settled down, however, they will live at peace with one another, but it is only an armed neutrality, and if one of the fish ever loses its fighting power it is at once attacked by the others.—American Shipping.

He Ethred. Ex-Ambassador Choate was discussing an awkward error that had been committed by a senator. "The man reminded me," he said, "of a Senapee (from head to a Christmas feast)."

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"And before a certain tall and strong farm hand a platter containing two ducks was set for carving. 'The farm hand looked at the ducks. Then he took one up on a fork and extended it to the man next to him. 'Here, be sure you take this. One's all I can manage!'"

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At the ENTERPRISE OFFICE

Husband the Master.
Most married women imagine that they are mistresses in their own homes, but that, it appears, unless they actually hold the deed to the property, is a delusion. "It should be distinctly understood," said Judge Swartz of Norristown, Pa., in a recent case, "that the husband is master of his own house. The wife has no right to invite or admit her mother or any one else to the house against her husband's will." The judge was going enough to add that the wife might go to see her mother whenever she wished; provided she did not go so often as to neglect her duty to her husband and her home, but he did not say that a man must see that the kindling wood was chopped and the water pail full before he indulged in a visit to his father.

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