

GREAT RELIGIOUS LEADER.

General William Booth, Now Nearly Eighty, is a Remarkable Man. The venerable head of the Salvation Army, Gen. William Booth, is on his way to this country for his farewell tour of the United States, Gen. Booth recently sailed from England for an

extended visit to the Salvation Army posts in this country and Canada, and his coming has created intense interest in Salvation Army ranks and religious circles generally. For most men approaching four score years such trip as Gen. Booth has planned would be an ordeal too trying, but in the life of the patriarchial head of the Salvation Army it is only an incident. Without successful contradiction, he has been called the greatest traveler in the world, every nook and crainy of which he has visited during his tours of inspection of the many corps of his army. In the present year Gen. Booth twice crossed the American continent on his trip to and from Japan, and during the few weeks spont in England since his return from the Orlent he has scoured the length of England from north to south in an automobile, sometimes holding as many as six meetings a day in as many towns,

Notwithstanding the honors accorded him in his later years, Gen. Booth lives almost as simply as the humblest soldier in the ranks of his army. When he strikes New York two months hence

OID Favorites

"I Want to Be an Angel."

want to be an angel And with the angels stand. crown upon my forehead, A harp within my hand; There right before my Savior, So glorious and so bright, I'd make the sweetest music And praise Him day and night.

never would be weary. Nor ever shed a tear, Nor ever know a sorrow. Nor ever feel a fear; But blessed, pure and holy. I'd dwell in Jesus' sight, And with ten thousand thousands Praise Him both day and night.

I know I'm weak and sinful, But Jesus will forgive, or many little children Have gone to heaven to live. Dear Savior, when I manguish And lay me down to die. Oh, send a shining angel And bear me to the sky.

Oh, there I'll be an angel And with the angels stand. A crown upon my forehead, A harp within my hand; And there before the Savior. So glorious and so bright. I'll join the heavenly music And praise Him day and night.

The Skylack.

Bird of the wilderness, Blithesome and cumberless, Sweet be thy matin o'er moorland and lea !

Emblem of happiness, Blest is thy dwelling place-Oh, to ablde in the desert with thee! Wild is thy lay and loud, Far in the downy cloud,

Love gives it energy, love gave it birth ; Where, on thy dewy wing, Where art thou journeying? Thy lay is in heaven, thy love is on earth

O'er fell and fountain sheen, O'er moor and mountain green, O'er the red steamer that heralds the day Over the cloudlet dim,

Musical cherub, soar, singing, away; Then, when the gloaming comes, Low in the heather blooms,

Sweet will thy welcome and bed of lo

Emblem of happiness, Blest is thy dwelling place-Oh, to abide in the desert with thee! -James Hogg.

PARIS TO HAVE POLICE DOGS.

Four Black Canines Constitute the Brigade Now Training.

As soon as the dog police is in per fect working order, if you happen to be guilty of a misdemeanor you will hear, "Arretez au nom d'un chein !" If you are wise you will "arreter," says the New York Herald's Paris edition. Job, Black, Due and Dick constitute the dog brigade of the Neuilly and Paris police force. All of them are black, and thus suited for night work, which is their specialty. At present

A Hard Task.

A Chicago man tells of a resident of that city who had been unsuccessful In one venture after another. At last, however, he made a large sum of money by means of an invention in car wheels; and very soon thereafter his family. consisting of his wife and two young daughters, were to be seen taking their daily outing in a motor car.

One day the three were being driven rapidly through the park, while a look of painful self-consciousness overspread the features of the inventor's wife, as she sat bolt upright, looking straight before her. "Now, ma," came in clear tones from

one of the daughters, whose keen face was alive with enjoyment, "now, ma, can't you loll back and not look as if the water was boiling over?"

Variations of Cards.

There are an enormous number of possible variations of cards in card games. Every man when he takes up his cards at whist holds one out of 635,013,559,600 possible hands. The total number of variations possible among all players is so great as almost to exceed belief. It has been calculated that if a million men were engaged in dealing cards at the rate of one deal every minute day and night for 100,-000,000 years they would have exhausted only a hundred-thousandth part of the variations of the cards.

TEN YEARS OF PAIN.

Unable to Do Even Housework Because of Kidney Troubles. Mrs. Margaret Emmerich, of Clin-

ton street, Napoleon, Ohio, says: "For fifteen years I was a great sufferer from kidney troubles. My 王 back pained me ferri bly. Every turn or move caused sharp, shooting pains. My eyesight was poor, dark spots appeared

before me, and I had dizzy spells. For ten years I could not do housework, and for two years dld not get out of the house. The kidney secretions were irregular, and doctors were not helping me. Doau's Kidae, Pills brought me quick relief, and finally cured me. They saved my life." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

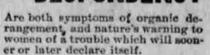
AN INSECT PLAGUE.

Mosquitoes that Infest the The Region of Lake Nyassa.

In his book "From the Cape to Cairo," E. S. Grogan ,writes : "The Kungu fly, which is peculiar to Lake Nyassa, resembles small May flies, and at certain seasons of the year they rise from the water in such stupendous clouds that they blot out the whole horizon. Seen in the distance they have exactly the appearance of a rainstorm coming across the lake. When they are blown landward they make every place uninhabitable by the stench which arises from the countless millions that lodge and die on every inch of sheltered ground. I myself have seen them lying a foot deep in a room, and I was told that they are often much worse. The natives sweep them up and makes cakes of them.

"Biting and poisonous ants are an-





How often do we hear women say, "It seems as though my back would break." Yet they continue to drag along and suffer with aches in the small of the back, pain low down in the side, dragging sensations, nerv-ousness and no ambition. They do not realize that the back



is the main-spring of woman's organ-ism and quickly indicates by aching MISS LENA NAGEL a discased condition of the feminine organs or kidneys, and that aches and pains will continue until the cause is removed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

made from native roots and herbs has been for many years the most successful remedy in such cases. No other medicine has such a record of cures of feminine ills.

of cures of feminine ills. Miss Lena Nagel, of 117 Morgan St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes: - "I was. completely worn out and on the verge of nervous prostration. My back ached all the time. I had dreadful periods of pain, 'was subject to fits of crying and extreme nervousness, and was always weak and tired. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me." Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures Female Complaints, such as Backache. Falling and Displacements, and all Organic Diseases. Dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage. It strengthens and tones the Stomach. Cures Headache and Indigestion and invigorates the whole feminine system.

the whole feminine system.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free





Why take sickening salts or repulsive castor oil? "Goes through you like a

dose of salts" means violence, grips, gripes, gases, soreness, irritation, and leaves your stomach and bowels weak and burnt out. Might just as well take concentrated lye. Then there's castor oil, disgusting, nauseating truck that your stomach refuses unless you disguise the taste. Fool your own stomach, eh? Don't ever believe that anything offensive to your taste or smell is going to do you real good. Nature makes certain things repulsive, so you will not take them. Force yourself to nauseous doses, and you ruin your digestion.



he will not have a royal suite at one of the big hotels. Two small rooms at be ! the national headquarters of the army,

No. 124 West Fourtceath street, will be fitted up for the use of the commander-in-chief. He lives like a monk and his material needs are few. Oxford University last June con-

ferred the degree of doctor of civil law on Gen. Booth, the highest scholastic honor England can bestow on her great men. Gowned in the hood and cloak of an Oxford doctor, he takes his place on the same plane with the archbishop of Canterbury, and that is regarded as a wonderful achievement for a man of whom Spurgeon said only 40 years ago that he brought religion into contempt,

and whose Christianity Huxley dubbed corybantic. In England today, as in every other

Witty Similes.

A youngster who saw a steamer for

there's a rallway engine having a

bath." A locomotive has been called a

professional place hunter and an un-

derlined article. A school girl defined

a bustle as a "hollow mockery." and a

boy described a lawsuit as the things

The children at a Sunday school be

will make it draw.

country, Gen. Booth is honored as a



through the cold winter months these heavily furred animals have lived warm and comfortable in their well constructed houses, rearing their third and last litter. One house erected about September seemed planned with almost human foresight. Here, with their long sharp teeth and strong, inch long claws, they had cut and cleared wide paths through all the marshespaths so deep that three feet of lee did not close them, so wide that we have often paddled along them, marveling at the great floating masses of torn up aquatic vegetation. These paths were a hundred yards long and four feet wide and were cut through a mass of tangled cover high enough in most places to thoroughly conceal a duck hunter and his canoe. In the winter months the muskrats can easily dive from their houses into these under ice channels, and the whole marsh is before them to choose their meal from. The long yellow roots of the flag and the julcy tubers of the wild onion (the muskrat apple is the more poetic Ojibway) hang exposed before them or are

readily torn out .-- Bonnycastle Dale in Outing Magazine.

No Need of Another.

known for his missionary work among pllcant for housemaid's place, the Passamaquoddy Indians in eastern Maine was once urged by a young lady of his congregation at Eastport to have a "mission" there to rouse some of the lethargic members of the church, whose spiritual condition, she earnestly declared, was really deplorable.

"No, no !" he replied. "I do not approve of missions. Dey make de excitement, but de effect is not lasting."

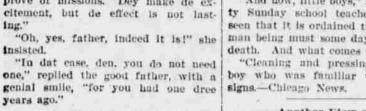
insisted.

"In dat case, den, you do not need one," replied the good father, with a years ago."

In a billiard room in Paris is a bil-Hard table made of glass. It is much more difficult to make a shot upon it than upon the ordinary baize-covered table.

Shouts the

Divinity.



"Boo Hoo"

Spanked Baby

Look for the "Boo Hoo" article in this paper.

The "Colic" of "Collier's" treated by a Doctor of

"There's a Reason"

Another View of It. "But he called you an 'unwhipped over licked us yit."

An Unfair Advantage.

The twin boys, Johnny and Tommy, not only looked almost exactly alike, and could wear each other's clothes without the slightest mistit, but usuarly weighed the same, there being a to receive during their lifetime such difference of not more than an ounce measure of recognition and honor as or two between them, notwithstanding has been accorded to this high priest the efforts they were always making to outweigh each other. zation. "Tom," said his brother one day,

"let's go and get weighed. I believe I "A scheme to enable the wealthy to can beat you this time." spend several hundred pounds for dia-

Tommy agreed, and they went to the monds and dresses in order to raise a grocery store where these contests were few hundred pence for the poor," is not usually decided. a bad hit at a charity ball. "You get on the scales first," said A comedy has been wittily likened

Johnny. to a cigar. If it's good, everyone wants Tommy complied, and his weight a box; if it's bad, no amount of pulling

was found to be sixty-eight pounds, twelve ounces. Then Johnny took his turn. He the first time exclaimed: "Look! tlpped the scales at exactly sixty-nine

pounds "That ain't fair !" exclaimed Tommy, "And it don't count! I forgot about that big boll on your arm!"

Quarrelsome Persons.

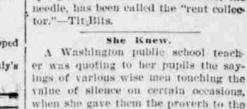
a policeman wears. The mistress of the house always A little girl was heard to say to her goes straight to the point, says a writer favorite doll: "You know, dollie: if in Punch. "Why did you leave your you first cry and then you smile, a rain-An Italian priest who was well last place?" she bluntly asked the apbow will come on your face." Children have often a happy knack "I coulon't stand the way mistress of making apt illustrations. A boy, on and master used to quarrel, mum." being asked to describe a kitten, sald: "Dear me, did they quarrel very

"A kitten is remarkable for rushing often?" like mad at nothing whatever and stop-"Yes, mum. When 'twasn't me an' ping before it gets there." 'im, 'twas me an' 'er."

He Read the Signs,

"And now, little boys," said the pretbearing false witness against one's ty Sunday school teacher, "we have neighbor meant, a pert little girl reseen that it is ordained that every huplied: "It is when uobody hain't done man being must some day come to his nothing, and somebody goes and tells." death. And what comes after dying?" That homely dish, tripe, has been "Cleaning and pressing," yelped a compared to a "specimen of inferior sponge," while that useful article, the boy who was familiar with window

"He's right, by George! Nobody's



effect that we have one mouth and two ears in order that we may listen twice as much as we speak. A day or so after the instruction, the

been learned asked a girl pupil the question, as above. Little Mabel had forgotten the philosopher's maxim; but the question did not seem a difficult one to answer.

"Because," said she, "we should not have room in our face for two months. and we should look too crooked if we had only one ear."

"No, Mabel," said the teacher, "that is not the reason. Perhaps Rosaile can tell us."

"Yessum," responded Rosalle. "It's that way so we chu let what we hear go in at one car and out of the other."

Nearly every social pleasure a man has costs him either gray hairs or money.

they are stationed at police headquargreat man who has performed a great ters in Neullly and are being trained work, but within the memory of men not yet old he was looked upon as a for general use, and particularly for religious crank whose methods were clever sleuth work in the Bois de thought to be an outrage on good Boulogne.

taste and respectability. It has fallen The dogs are not yet full-fiedged policemen, hence they are still being to the lot of very few men who have taught the essentials of their muticilived for the benefit of their fellows pal duty and are making satisfactory progress, Several times a week they are taken to an inclosure in Neuilly, es necially engaged for the mirpose, where of a most aggressive religious organifour of the local peace officers teach and direct them in the work of being clever and discreet thief catchers. The scheme in the training is that of teaching the dogs to obey and carry out the intelligence of their masters in catching evildoers of all kinds. Accordingly the dogs are made to answer promptly the word of command. They must follow or go ahead, start, stop,

> ittack, desist, watch, search or remain at rest In their very natures they are "attackers," and when they are given the command "Attaque !" they start for their prey with positive relish. For experimental purposes an "Apache" has been engaged, and his name is Boulogne. As a matter of fact, Boulogne is a law-abiding, peaceable citizen, but, in the manner the dogs are trained to regard him, he is anything on the outlaw category from horse thief to an assassin. Thus the dogs have their eyes on him all the time and await orders to pounce on him.

Warnings Against Statistics,

A reporter is said to have once asked John Jacob Astor if it were true that he had 27 automobiles, 5 chauffeurs, 33 horses and 48 carriages. Mr. Astor ing asked, among other questions, what Interrupted :

> "Statistics are always dry, stupid and even irritating. Let me tell you a story of a temperance exhorter who, while in the suburbs, found a man lying full length on the path, with flushed face and tousied hair. He touched him with the foot to rouse him and said in a voice full of gentle reproach: 'My friend, did you ever pause to consider that if you had placed the price of one glass of whisky out at compound

interest at the time of the visit of the Queen of Sheba to Solomon you would have \$7.816,472? "The red-faced man lifted up his

head, brushed the place where the other's foot had touched him and replied; 'No. I haven't worked that out, but I'm something of a statistician myself, teacher, to see how well the lesson had | and if you don't go back 119 feet in 7 seconds I'll hit you 43 times and make you see 17,508 stars, for I've just had six teeth pulled for \$8-that's \$1.33 a tooth-and I tell you, you old meddler. I'm in no mood for fooling.' "

Just Crying for a Hat.

"I noticed that your wife didn't look very well this morning," said Nexdore. "Oh, it's nothing serious," replied Marryat, smilling.

"I remarked that her eyes were very red and tearful."

"Yes; it's merely a case of what you might call 'millinery hysteria." -- The Satholic Standard and Times.

Back-pedal when you find yourself talking too much.

other pest, but the mosquito is great, enemy of man. It was absolutely necessary to turn in half an hour before sunset and to make al the preparations for the night. I piled all my belongings round the edge of my net and kept a green wood fire burning at each end, and then I lay inside, smoked the native tobacco and prayed for morning. As soon as the sun went down the mosquitoes started operations,

"It was like having a tame whirlwind in one's tent. They could not possibly have been worse. Every night 200 or 300 contrived to enter my net-I have no idea how. The most pernicious and poisonous kind was a very small black mosquito that might possibly have penetrated the mesh. I used to turn out in the morning perfectly dazed from the amount of polson that had been injected during the night."

He Was "It."

The valor of the individual does not depend on the size. The scrap of huthe flesh. He got to be a mere skelemanity mentioned in the newspaper ton and was hardly able to walk. I was not to be judged by a scale of sent to the drug store and got a cake Inches.

The small boy was dressed in footof Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment, and at the end of about two ball costume, and with a jaunty air he walked into the office of a country months the sores were all well. He newspaper and handed to the editor a has never had any sores of any kind dirty scrap of paper. On it was a brief since, and only for the Cuticura Remeaccount of a juvenile football match dies my precious child would have which had taken place that afternon. died from these terrible sores. I used Glancing at the report, the editorial only one cake of Soap and about three

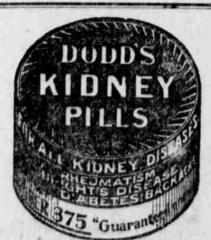
ground."

made suit o' clo'es an' a fo' dollah ready of his right hand proudly to his breast. "I am Mannington !" he said, calmły.

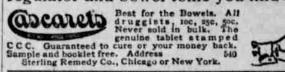
Usefal. "I hear old Grandpa Jinx has passed

"Yes, and the family miss him very

the churn and he'd bring the butter in no time."-Fort Worth Record.



weaken your bowels, destroy your health. On the other hand see what a delightful, palatable, perfect modern laxative, liver regulator and bowel tonic you find in



In Torments with Terrible Sores on Face and Body-Tore at Flesh-Cured by Cuticura.

BABY WASTED TO SKELETON.

"My little son, when about a year and a half old began to have sores come out on his face. They began to come on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on chest, worse than the others. At cue end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad I had to tie his

Our Own Minstrels.

"That's a little too deep for me, George

made suit?"

nation Is Taking !" "

was killed !"--Ram's Horn.

in the Mouth. Tongus, Pain in the Side TORPID LAVER. The regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegets hands in cloths at night to keep him SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE from scratching the sores and tearing

SICK

PILLS

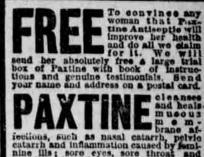


trees from Dysper digestion and Too

edy for Dizz

ing. A pert

rowsiness, Bad Th



by direct local tracts ordinary and gives immediate is thousands of women are using an ommending it every day. 50 cen druggists or by mail. Remember, her IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TH THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, 7 BYIT

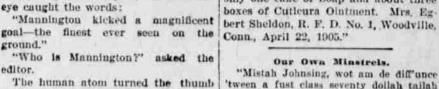


You will have to tell me. What is the difference between a first class \$70 tailor made suit of clothes and a \$4 ready made suit? "I knowed yo' couldn't tell, Mistah Johnsing. Ef yo' could, yo' wouldn't be wearin' dat suit o' han-me-downs yo' got "I should think they would be glad on now."

"Yes, but they used to fasten him to

away." much."

for him, he had the palsy terribly."



"Who is Mannington?" asked the editor. The human atom turned the thumb