

ABOUT "BARB."

BY O. P.



IT'S A REGULAR little barbarian!" we said, sometimes despairingly. "And it's a positive comfort to call him 'Barb' for short!" For his real name—will it be believed of this poor, helpless mite of ebon humanity?—was Barbarossa Napoleon Bonaparte Smith!

How his mother ever came to hear of such a name always perplexed us. Of course, having heard of it, we did not wonder at the selection; her race has always shown a love for high-sounding cognomens. Barb's first appearance among us was in this wise: One gray November afternoon, Lois and I were left alone in the house, mamma having gone out on one of the Good Samaritan errands, the sleet and snow drove sharply against the windows, and the wind whistled defiance to the fire that glowed and crackled. Suddenly the door-bell rang a loud, resonant peal, and I went and opened the door.

There, on the upper step, stood the forlornest little figure artist ever painted! A small apparition, as black as blackness can be compared with anything but itself! With a jacket and pants that suggested the "rags and jags" of the nursery rhyme—"With shoes like the mouth of a fish;" with a straw hat innocent of brim; with snow powdering his woolly hair; sleet on his curly lashes; snow sifting down his back, and drifting over him and whirling around him. I surveyed him a minute in astonished silence, and he returned my stare with round, shining, unwinking eyes. Then he inquired, composedly, "Is Mrs. Smith at home?" I began to say that he must have mistaken the house, for no such person lived here, when Lois, whom curiosity had attracted to the open doorway, remarked that perhaps he might mean our Nancy, whose last name was Smith, though we had scarcely had occasion to recall that fact in the sixteen years she had been in our service. On this suggestion I informed the apparition that Mrs. Smith wasn't at home, and wouldn't be till late in the evening; but I would deliver any message. He displayed a row of astonishingly white teeth in a cheerful grin, stepped in, and first carefully wiping his apologetic shoes, and closing the door, said, decisively: "Oh, if Mrs. Smith lives here, I'm a-goin' to live here, too. She's my gran'mother; I'm Barbarossa Napoleon Bonaparte Smith. I've come to stay, and I'm not goin' away again any more at all."

Lois and I looked at him and then at each other, and then asked him in



A BLACK APPARITION.

We were soon in possession of the "short and simple annals" of his 11 years. He satisfied us, past a doubt, that he was the child of our Nancy's son, whom she had left behind her in Georgia, when, sixteen years ago, she came North and entered mamma's service. He had enjoyed life fairly well, until, six months ago, his mother died. Seven weeks later his father took another helpmeet, who seems to have proved anything but a tender parent to Barb. "She jest made de house too debble hot to hold me," he said, with expressive emphasis. "Wasn't she a master hand at pinchin' and bangin'—look-a-ere!" and, with a sudden gesture, he rolled his large, loose sleeve up to the shoulder, showing on the thin little arm marks and scars that made tender-hearted Lois cover her face, with a little pitying cry. He had made up his mind, Barb said, not to bear it any longer; and one starlit night, without a penny in the world, and with half a corn-cake in his pocket, he had started off to find the unknown grandmother, "up Norf." How he reached here he himself could hardly tell—by stolen rides on freight cars; by odd jobs on canal boats; by begging a "lift" whenever he found a team bound northward—telling his simple story whenever he could find a listener, he had found his way hither at last, and now sat, a living illustration of what perseverance can accomplish, before our sitting-room fire.

Why should I try to tell you how Barb became a regular and settled inmate of our household, when I myself do not know how it came about? Was it because of his own calm assurance that it was an foreordained? Was it because he had the most mischievous eyes and the drofdest laugh in the world? We never knew.

But let me have no claim to writing Barbarossa's history for the two years

he was with us; for should I attempt such a thing, Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" would be a mere sketch.

But what mischief wasn't that boy guilty of? After overhearing us, one day, regretting that our little Scotch terrier's ears should be so prominent, didn't he stick that unfortunate animal's ears close to his head with shoe-maker's wax, and then proudly exhibit him to us, as an instance of the triumph of art over nature? And didn't he bring desolation into Lois' dainty room, in the vain effort to discover a secret panel there? Some street comrade of his, an ardent reader of dime novels, had related to him a thrilling story, in which secret panels figured largely; and thereafter Barb's sole object in life was to discover such a panel in our old-fashioned house. One day he found that, beside the chimney in Lois' room, the paper, upon being tapped, gave forth a hollow sound. Coincidence. So did the paper in the yellow-covered novel. It was the work of a moment for Barb, in his eager certainty of hidden treasure, to run his knife around the paper, lift it up, and—oh, me! oh, me! The soot-box that hadn't been opened for twenty years! The soot that in a thick, black cloud settled on the fair, white curtains, clung to the counterpane, made the whole dainty room dingy and soiled and uninhabitable! Barb fled. Before me, on the screen, I see him as he looked that night when we had discovered the disaster, searched for, but failed to find him, and were beginning to fear he had run away, and he emerged from the ash-barrel, where he had lain concealed all the afternoon and stood among us, surely the most wretched figure that was ever seen.

It was after this, but not long, that we began to be troubled about Barb. Often he was gone all day, returning at night, unable to give a satisfactory account of himself; often we heard of him in company of boys it were better he should not know. Nancy's threats, Lois' gentleness, mamma's patience, seemed to avail nothing. We had almost made up our minds that Barb must leave us, when, one November afternoon, about two years from the day he had appeared among us, we heard of Barb for the last time. Oh, poor Barb! poor Barb! Down in the crowded streets, he had joined a crowd which a sudden alarm of fire had called together; in his excitement he had not heard the cries which warned him of an engine's being close upon him. There was no time to rein in the galloping horses; no one had been to blame. Oh, poor Barb!

"He's at Station B, ma'am," the officer said. "The doctor says it can't be long for his lungs are hurt bad. He kept moaning for Miss Lois! Miss Lois! and as soon as we could make out where he came from the chief sent me to tell you."

We hurried on cloaks and hats and followed the officer into the chilly November dusk. It was a little whitewashed cell. Barb was lying on a low pallet, covered with a rough, gray blanket. His eyes were closed, and they did not open as we came in. When Nancy saw him lying so, the wan, gray shadow on his set, still face, she rushed forward and threw herself on her knees beside him, with a passionate cry: "Oh, Barb! Barb! Ye're done goin' to die, and ye haven't got religion, and ye'll go into the fiery furnace forever and forever!"

Lois gently drew Nancy away, and knelt in her place, taking both the little, bruised, black hands in hers. "Don't listen to her, Barb," she said. "She doesn't know what she says. Dear, try to hear and understand what I say. Do you remember the Good Man I used to tell you about, Sunday nights? The one, you know, who healed the sick, and took little children in His arms? You are going to Him, Barb; and He will love you, and help you, and teach you how to live." The gray lips moved faintly. "Will He be good to me, like you are, Miss Lois? Will He let me get my bref, without its hurtin' me so orful?"

"Dear," she said, "He will be better to you than you can ask or think. Barb, I want you to try and say to Him the little prayer I taught you. Try, dear, try!"

Into the silence the weak voice faltered, while Barb held fast the kind hands that seemed an anchorage for him, who was drifting so fast away: "Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray—de—Lord—"

No need, oh, Barb! No need to finish that prayer! The soul you would have commended to His holy keeping had gone to Him.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.
During a recent discussion on the "Outcome of Sanitation," at the Parkes Museum, London, Dr. Louis Parkes, medical officer of health for the Chelsea district, read some interesting figures relating to the births, deaths and marriages during the queen's reign:

Mar. Births, Deaths.

1841-50	16.1	32.6	22.4
1851-60	16.9	34.1	22.2
1861-70	16.6	35.2	22.5
1871-80	16.2	35.4	21.1
1881-90	14.9	32.5	19.1
1891-95	15.2	30.5	18.7

Dr. Parkes went on to say that it was generally supposed that during years of prosperity there were more marriages, but nowadays the working classes had a higher standard of comfort than had their predecessors, and they were less inclined to make improvident marriages. Indeed there had been an alteration in the manners and customs of the country. The decline in the number of marriages had brought about a great reduction in the number of births, and in the third column the death rate was shown to be rapidly declining, that of course being due to improvement in the health and sanitation of the towns.

ASK FOR MORE TIME.

RAILROADS WANT THE COMMISSION TO BE LENIENT.

Claim That They Are Financially Unable to Observe the Law—Less Than Half the Freight Cars Equipped With Automatic Brakes and Couplers—Hearing Before the Commission.

The Law Not Complied With.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—The Interstate Commerce commission yesterday opened the hearing of the railroads which have petitioned for an extension of the time in which they may comply with the law of 1893, requiring them to equip their cars and engines with automatic couplers, hand rails and brakes. The attorneys of several hundred railways and also of representatives of labor organizations were present. John K. Cowin, one of the receivers of the Baltimore & Ohio, presented the general subject to the commission. Previous to his general presentation Chairman Morrison of the commission called for the oral argument of the case of the road which were completely equipped under the law, but had petitioned for an extension of time as applied to the case of other roads which had not complied. Samuel Hoar, representing the Boston & Albany, made a brief argument on this point to show the utter paralysis of traffic which must follow if roads which had complied with the law would cease hauling unequipped cars.

Mr. Cowin presented the whole question representing in this issue not only the Baltimore & Ohio, but the Lake Shore. The Lake Shore, he said, was a prosperous road and had been able to comply fully with the law, but it was here uniting with other roads in asking for extension. The business of the railroads of the country was largely a unit and those roads which had equipped their cars could not haul unequipped cars without technically violating the law. Mr. Cowin said he was chairman of a committee at this hearing which represented about 600,000 of the 995,000 freight cars engaged in interstate commerce. Of the freight cars of the country 44 1/2 per cent were now equipped with car couplers and 36 1/2 per cent had the additional air brake attachment. He offered as the principal reason why the roads had not fully complied with the law the industrial depression which followed the passage of the act of 1893, which he said had rendered them financially unable to make the outlay required by the law.

He contended that the law as passed was defective and that congress recognized this by giving the commission the power to suspend its operation. The single question presented to the commission, he argued, was the method and extent of extension, because, unless an extension was granted interstate commerce must cease. He urged that the extension be for five years with provision for an equipment of one-fifth of the cars each year, thus working up to full and complete compliance. If there were then default cars not equipped, he said, could be withdrawn from interstate commerce without endangering the transportation facilities of the country. He further said that it would cost from \$40,000,000 to \$50,000,000 for the railroads to comply with the law. This money must be earned. If the commission declined an extension the roads would be absolutely unable to equip their cars out of their own resources. The cost, he said, must come out of the wages of the employees of the roads were to be driven beyond their financial ability.

The percentage of equipped cars for the control of trains ranged, according to estimates given by experts present, from 20 to 60 per cent. P. H. Morrissey, representing the Brotherhood of Railroad Conductors, the Locomotive Engineers, the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and the Association of Railroad Telegraphers, followed Mr. Cowin with a forcible presentation of the attitude of the railroad employees toward the solicited extension. He agreed with Mr. Cowin that in a large measure this was a great commercial question. The associations for which he appeared were a unit in protesting against any such unreasonable extension as had been proposed. Five years, he said, would render the purpose of the law nugatory.

Hineckley Law is Held Valid.

SIoux FALLS, S. D., Dec. 2.—In three recent decisions the supreme court of the state has decided that the Hineckley law, passed last winter, which denies appeal to the supreme court in cases involving sums less than \$75 is valid. Three cases have been thrown out of the supreme court for lack of jurisdiction as the result of this law. The law is fully sustained by the court and will hold unless it is repealed by the next session of the legislature, which is likely to be done, as the people are finding out that very many cases of the greatest ultimate importance involve small actual sums. In none of the great re-survey cases which have caused so much trouble and have been of much importance to the settlers of Red Rock and other townships in the county was the amount directly involved as much as \$75, but the collateral interests were much larger.

The pope has appointed Rev. P. L. Chapelle, bishop of Sainte Fe, N. M., to the archbishopric of New Orleans.

A Great Rush.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Consul Smith, at Victoria, in a report to the state department, says the advices received there indicate that the rush in 1842 to California will be eclipsed by the gold seekers headed for the Yukon in the early months of 1897. Agents from England have been at Victoria making arrangements for 3,000 or 4,000 gold seekers. Merchants there have secured great supplies of outfit goods and the transportation companies have made arrangements sufficient to make daily lines between that port and St. Michaelis, Taiya, Skaguay and Fort Wrangle.

EUGENE MOORE'S CASE.

The Twelve Errors That the Prisoner's Attorneys Allege.

LINCOLN, NEB., Dec. 2.—The attorneys of ex-Auditor Moore, who was sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary, have appealed his case to the supreme court on the following twelve allegations:

"First—The court erred in overruling the plaintiff's motion in arrest of judgment and sentence in said cause.

"Second—The facts stated in the information in said cause are not sufficient to constitute a crime under the laws of this state.

"Third—The facts stated in said information do not charge a crime against this plaintiff.

"Fourth—The facts stated in said information are not sufficient to constitute the crime of embezzlement under the laws of this state, and are not sufficient and do not charge this plaintiff with such crime.

"Fifth—The facts stated in said information do not and are not sufficient to charge this plaintiff with the crime of embezzlement under section 124 of the criminal code of this state.

"Sixth—This plaintiff as charged and described in said information is not an officer charged with the collection, receipt, safe-keeping, transfer or disbursement of any of the public moneys of this state.

"Seventh—The money described in said information is, was not, and never was the public moneys or the property of this state.

"Eighth—This plaintiff, as is shown in the facts stated in said information, never received the moneys described therein as an officer of this state.

"Ninth—The moneys described in said information were never received by this plaintiff by virtue of or under the color of his office, as auditor of public accounts of this state, all of which appears upon the face of said information.

"Tenth—The court erred in overruling the plaintiff's motion for a new trial.

"Eleventh—It appears upon the face of the said information that at the time the money described therein was paid to plaintiff there was nothing due from the insurance companies to the state of Nebraska, and the defendant is estopped to claim the ownership of said money.

"Twelfth—The court erred in passing judgment and sentence upon this plaintiff.

The plaintiff therefore prays that said judgment and sentence may be reversed; that he be discharged from custody herein, and that he may have such other and further relief herein as the law and justice may require.

Here is what the ex-state official said before sentence was pronounced: "Your honor, I feel more humiliated than I can express to you, and I am thankful for an opportunity to say something. My heart is almost broken over this affair and I cannot tell you how bad I feel and how I realize the disgrace it brings upon myself and my family. At frequent intervals during the last few months and since this matter would be settled, and I have had sufficient money promised me from different parties to have enabled me to pay the state, but I have been utterly unable to collect the money to pay it with. I have done everything I could do, but it has been impossible, and after this controversy began I paid into the state \$4,000 and would have cheerfully paid the balance to pay it with. I have done everything I knew, and I have lived for twenty years or more as a citizen of the state of Nebraska, and I regret more than I can tell the present condition of affairs, which is one over which I have no control and one in which I am utterly helpless. If I live long enough and have an opportunity, regardless of this controversy, I propose to pay back every dollar I owe the state. I have never before in my life, either as public official or private citizen, been arraigned before any bar of justice on any charge, and I assure you that whatever I can do in the future to make amends for the past, that it will be done with all the energy that I can command.

"I regret the disgrace this brings upon me and upon my family, and I repeat it is not the fault of myself, and while technically I cannot complain of the course affairs have taken, yet if the men had got the money that I had reason to believe they would get for me, I would never have been in default to the state; but the parties who agreed to pay it have not done so, and the fact is that no man nor any time, have I ever been able to pay the money. I have honestly and truthfully done everything in my power to pay this money to the state, and regardless of this suit I will pay them as promptly as I know how and as quickly as I can get the money to pay anything with. I beg your honor for any leniency you can possibly give me."

Shock Causes Her Death.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—Horatio C. Janes, a missionary who arrived here today from Port Limon, says that his wife was scared to death by the intrusion of a native anxious to see the new baby, into her room at San Carlos, Nicaragua. The native meant no harm, but Mrs. Janes was so frightened that she died from the shock.

Colonel Chipley Dead.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Colonel W. D. Chipley of Florida, who has been at a hospital in this city for some weeks, following an operation for carbuncle, died at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. The remains will be removed to Columbus, Ga., for interment.

Vessel Ordered to Heist.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—The navy department has sent orders to the United States steamer Alert, now at San Francisco, to proceed to Heist, Nicaragua. It will be kept there to co-operate with the Nicaraguan canal commission.

Will Not Leave the Church.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—The report that the president would withdraw from the Metropolitan Methodist church on account of the sermon preached by its pastor on Thanksgiving is denied.

HURRIED TO CANTON.

THE PRESIDENT'S MOTHER IS STRICKEN.

Word is Sent to the President and He Leaves Washington for Canton to Be at the Bedside of the Afflicted—The Recovery of Mrs. McKinley Considered Very Doubtful.

The President's Mother Stricken.

CANTON, O., Dec. 3.—Mrs. Nancy Allison McKinley, mother of the president, was stricken with paralysis yesterday morning and it feared that her death is only a question of a short time.

The paralysis at present is of but a mild form, but owing to her extreme age, nearly 89 years, Dr. Phillips, the attending physician, can give but little hope to the family. Mr. Abner McKinley, of New York, has been visiting her for a few days and when his mother was stricken this morning immediately communicated with the president by telephone. The latter asked if he better start at once, to which Abner McKinley replied he had best wait a further report from the physician, who would make a call in time to advise by 1 o'clock.

The physician's statement to the family was that there was little doubt that the attack would ultimately result in death, but that there was no indication as yet as to when the end might come. The attack was very light and in a younger person would not necessarily be regarded as dangerous, but to one of her advanced years there is every probability that the attack would become aggravated. The end, he said, might be in a short time or it might be in a week or even longer interval.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—President McKinley left the city at 7:30 o'clock last night over the Pennsylvania railroad to hasten to the bedside of his sick mother at Canton, where he will arrive today. With him went Judge Day, assistant secretary of state. The president had made hurried arrangements for his departure, and during the afternoon disposed of a large volume of business awaiting his attention. He reached the station unattended a few minutes before the time for the train to leave. Desiring to avoid any demonstration the president instructed the coachman to drive to the baggage entrance, where Assistant Secretary Day, Secretary Porter and Executive Clerk Cortley awaited him.

The president's stay at Canton will depend upon the condition in which he finds his mother. If she improves he will return to Washington in time for the opening of congress and later go again to Canton.

CANTON, O., Dec. 3.—The president and all other members of the McKinley family not already here, are en route to the bedside of Mother McKinley tonight. The message from the president was addressed to his brother Abner, who has been visiting at the home of their mother for several days. It caused the mother much cheer and comfort.

What the president had not yet been summoned to the bedside of his aged mother, who, no doubt, is rapidly nearing the end. But true to the devotion he has always shown for wife and mother, he could no longer remain, knowing that his mother was seriously ill. Without waiting for the telephone message which had been arranged for at 5 o'clock, he began preparations for coming to Canton. Mrs. A. J. Duncan, of Cleveland, a daughter of Mother McKinley, who is in Chicago visiting her daughter Sarah, who is attending school there, telegraphed that she would be in Canton this morning. Miss Helen McKinley makes her home here with her mother.

What was feared when Mrs. Nancy Allison McKinley was stricken with a slight attack of paralysis, is tonight regarded as almost a certainty; that is the early death of the president's mother. As the day advanced she grew gradually worse and the members of the family felt that she was slowly sinking, although after she fell in the semi-comatose state early in the day there was scarcely an appreciable change.

Dr. Phillips thinks the developments of the night will decide the matter. He expects no material change before morning. Although he arranged to call at any time during the night that he may be summoned, a change for the better by morning he would regard as an indication of a temporary rally, and that the end will not come for some time. Should the morning condition be for the worse, he expects the patient to sink very rapidly. The disease, he says, is not primarily paralysis, but senility, the result of old age, which has produced partial paralysis. In such cases he says there is a general breaking down of the powers and nothing left upon which to build up strength and the basis of recovery.

The doctor said after he saw Mrs. McKinley that there was some slight evidence that the facial expressions of the patient were less rigid than they were early in the day, this being noticeable when she endeavored to comply with his request to show her tongue, although she was unable to do this.

The patient is taking liquid nourishment at intervals, and will not suffer from want of food. Mr. Abner McKinley said last night that he thought his mother was sinking rapidly and he feared the end was not far off.

National Prison Congress.

AUSTIN, Tex., Dec. 3.—The National Prison Congress of the United States was convened in this city tonight in a four days' session. Governor Culbertson, on the part of the state, and Mayor Hancock, on the part of the city, welcomed the visitors and President Rosell Brinkerhoff of Mansfield, O., delivered his annual address, thanking the citizens of the city of Austin for entertaining them, and reviewing the prison association since its inception.

The navy department has finally accepted the gunboat Vicksburg.

Professor Holmes.

Prof. George Frederick Holmes of the university of Virginia, who has just died at the age of seventy-seven years, was a native of England. "He was a brilliant man," says the Baltimore American. "He was the second-most American." "He was the second-most member of the faculty, and was noted for his remarkable promptness in attending his classes, missing not more than five lectures during his more than fifty years of office. He was forty years' term of office. He was retired from work at the beginning of this session, being unable to go with his lectures longer on account of failing sight and bodily strength. His ability as a writer and critic was marked; he having written innumerable essays on political questions and numerous school books, particularly for use in southern school and colleges."

Abraham Lincoln.

Austin Gollagher, the old boyhood friend of Abraham Lincoln, said recently: "Abe always remained at the head of his class, and I never knew him to be turned down. His studious habits made him a favorite with the teacher, which caused a great deal of jealousy among his classmates toward him, and, not being generally liked anyhow, it made him very unpopular."

Whittier's Modesty.

Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer tells a story illustrating the almost boyish modesty of the poet Whittier. A little woman forced her way into the parlor of a Boston mansion, when Whittier was visiting there, and, clasping both the poet's hands in her own, exclaimed: "Mr. Whittier, this is the supreme moment of my life!" Whittier stood first on one foot and then on the other, withdrew his hands and clasped them behind his back, and replied prosaically, "Is it?"

Lupton, Ill., Nov. 6, 1897.

French Chemical Company, 156 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Enclosed please find one dollar for which send me a bottle of your Anti-Neuralgic. You sent a bottle to my mother last week and it acted like a charm. She has been a great sufferer of neuralgia of the head and stomach and around the heart and never took any remedy that relieved her so quickly as this wonderful medicine did.

I thank God for giving you the power to make such a wonderful remedy and I hope you may prosper.

Send as soon as possible to:

Mary E. Perkins, Lupton P. O., Illinois.

Clarence Cook will contribute to the December Century an article on Mr. Clement C. Moore, who wrote the famous poem "A Visit from St. Nicholas." The verses were written in 1822 as a Christmas present for Dr. Moore's children. A young lady visiting the family copied the poem into her album and sent it, unknown to the author, to the editor of the Troy "Sentinel," who printed it without the author's name in the issue of that journal for December 23, 1822.

Reputations Made in a Day.

Are precious scarce. Time tries the worth of a man or medicine. Hoster's Stomach Bitters is a forty-five years' growth, and like those hardy lichens that garnish the crevices of Alaska's rocks, it flourishes perennially and its reputation has as firm a base as the rocks themselves. No medicine is more highly regarded as a remedy for fever and ague, bilious remittent, constipation, liver and kidney disorders, nervousness and rheumatism.

It is better to say a little worse than you mean than to mean a little worse than you say.

We wish to call attention to the advertisement in this issue of the National Correspondence Institute of Washington, D. C. This institution is thoroughly reliable and we cheerfully recommend them to our readers. A college education at home shows wonderful advancement in educational matters.

The average weekly loss of vessels on the seas throughout the world is twelve.

Holiday Excursions.

On December 7 and 21 the Big Four Route and Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. will sell excursion tickets from points northwest, both one way and round trip, at greatly reduced rates to points in Virginia, North and South Carolina and other southern states. Round trip tickets will be good twenty-one days returning. Write for particulars and pamphlet descriptive of climate and Virginia farm lands. U. L. Trutt, Northwestern Passenger Agent, 234 Clark St. Chicago.

What the superior man seeks is in himself; what the small seeks is in others.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarella's Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarella's—beauty for ten cents. All druggists. Satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Before submitting to the inevitable it is wise to be sure it is the inevitable.

Pilo's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C. Heitz, 439 8th Ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, '96.

According to an eminent doctor, the excessive use of salt tends to paralyze the sense of taste.

WHAT SHALL I GIVE FOR CHRISTMAS?

You can easily settle this question by sending for the grand new illustrated Catalogue, showing 2,000 of the most beautiful things in Jewelry and Silverware of the Mammoth & Jaccard Jewelry Co., Broadway, Cor. Locust, St. Louis, who will also, if you will enclose 35 cts., send you a Solid Silver Handled Nail File.

Employees of the Hartford Street Railway company have been ordered not to chew tobacco while on duty.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Lister's Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. See the name on the wrapper.

Military Compliment.—Lieutenant-Good evening, miss! You look like a regiment of rose-buds tonight.—Fleegende Blatter.

Since the establishment of a cremation society in France 20,000 bodies have been cremated in Paris.

In giving thanks for your blessings don't forget the criticisms you have received.

Train the growing tree so that only dead and injured limbs will need removing later on.