

Teacher's Presents Barred.

Under a rule recently adopted by the board of education of New York city school children will no longer be allowed to give presents to their teachers unless the gifts shall be sent anonymously to the teachers' homes. The object of the new regulation is to put an end to favoritism in the public schools, charges having been made that certain teachers were partial to the children of well to do parents because of the presents which such youngsters brought them.

A woman may love flattery and yet dispise an awkward flatterer.

GREATLY REDUCED RATES

WABASH R. R.

\$13.00—Buffalo and return—\$13.00.
\$31.00—New York and return—\$31.00.
The Wabash from Chicago will sell tickets at the above rates daily. Aside from these rates, the Wabash run through trains over its own rails from Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago and offer many special rates during the summer months, allowing stopovers at Niagara Falls and Buffalo.

Ask your nearest Ticket Agent or address Harry E. Moore, General Agent, Pass. Dept., Omaha, Neb., or C. S. Crane, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

It might be well to remember that the oldest families are likely to have the most to be ashamed of.

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

You can rely on a man keeping his word when it is to his advantage to do so.

Laundering Thin Dresses.

To launder the exquisite creations of muslin and lace in which this season abounds has become quite a problem, yet the most delicate materials will not be injured if washed with Ivory Soap and then dried in the shade. But little starch need be used.
ELIZA R. PARKER.

There is plenty of room at the top; but as soon as a man gets there he tries his best to occupy it all.

A Macedonian's Achievement.

Constantine Demeter Stephanov, a native of Macedonia, who after seven years' work has taken the degree of master of arts from Yale, supported himself nearly all that time by working as a conductor on a trolley car in New Haven. When he first came to this country he worked on a farm while he learned the language. Then he went to a preparatory school and from thence to Yale. Next fall he will go to Germany to continue his studies.

Practical Philanthropy.

During the terrible heat in New York Mrs. Evelyn W. Murray, a wealthy woman, adopted a new method of kindness to horses. She would give a truck driver a quarter and tell him to get a soda water. Of course, the man seldom did as suggested, but he invariably stopped and went somewhere and meantime his horses had a much needed rest.

No family, ship, camp or person should be without Wizard Oil for every painful accident or emergency.

Don't value a man for the quality he is of, but for the qualities he possesses.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Never praise a woman's cake unless you are prepared to eat every slice on the plate.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Hope resembles the head of a pin and disappointment the other end.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

An innocent plowman is more worthy than a vicious prince.

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

Do good to thy friend to keep him to thy enemy to gain him.

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Two billion passengers and \$50,000,000 tons of goods are carried in a year on the world's railways.

Seminole War Pensioners.

In the Masonic home in Wallingford, Conn., there resides one of the four veterans now alive of the Seminole war. He is Charles Benedict, an old Mason. He is on the list of Uncle Sam's pensioners. Two other survivors of the war, and all one of the pension roll, are Samuel Hart, of Rockport, Mass., and Samuel D. Calkins, of Norwich.

Why the King Dropped Albert.

Many theories have been put forward with regard to King Edward's choice of name; that is, the dropping of the appellation "Albert." It is, however, no secret that the king never liked the name of "Albert," and it was only in deference to his mother's wish that he signed himself "Albert Edward." More than once he asked to be allowed to sign himself "Edward," but the queen was obdurate. The king knew that the name of "Albert" would not be congenial to Queen Victoria had passed away he communicated to Lord Salisbury his wish to be known as Edward VII.

Are You Using Allen's Foot Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Drugists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A good man is seldom uneasy, an ill one never easy.



FAITH of the CHILD

I.
Little one, my little one,
When first you walked alone,
With eager trust you kept your hands
Held out to grasp my own—
Toward me was bent each step you took,
And by your anxious, pleading look
Your faith was sweetly shown.

II.
Little one, my little one,
Since you are larger grown,
Forgetting to depend on me,
You run about alone—
Yet when your little troubles rise
Ah, you return with tearful eyes,
And my protection own.

III.
Little one, my little one,
In weakness I am prone
To crave His guidance, to depend
Upon His love alone—
But when my step grows firm I let
My faith lie sleeping and forget
All glory save my own.

IV.
Little one, my little one,
Your childish ways have shown
That I am weak, that I am still
A child, though larger grown;
In weal I boldly cope with men,
In woe I turn to Him again,
Afraid to walk alone.
S. E. Kiser.



Journal of a Contented Woman.

BY SARAH ROGERS.

(Copyright, 1891, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
November 1—I have decided today to become contented, whatever my earthly lot. I have been so discontented lately that any change will be welcome. And has not Shakespeare said: My crown is in my heart, not on my head; Not deck'd with diamonds and Indian stones, Nor to be seen—my crown is call'd content.

A crown it is that seldom kings enjoy. So I am going to be contented and wear my unseen crown upon my heart, knowing that few kings enjoy a like privilege.
Fate has made me the only relative



well-groomed, ordinary business man.

of a business brother. Now at the very start in order to explain, if not justify my discontent, this is not in the least what I should have apportioned for myself. I am not even determined that I should have selected a brother as a solitary relative, but if I had, he should have been a distinguished, university bred person, cultured to his finger-tips and president of Harvard, no less, and given to entertaining the greatest litterateurs of the day. What Destiny has chosen for me in the shape of Tom is a handsome, well-groomed, ordinary business man, devoted to the manufacture of silver-plated tableware. The Creighton knives and spoons and forks are the best in my

market, as Tom is certainly the very dearest fellow in the world, even though I say I should not have selected him for a brother if I were ordering one. Nor would I have chosen Orton as a place of residence, preferring rather to reside at Cambridge with my presidential brother.

Orton is a mass of factory chimneys which spell out the word commerce every day in the week except Sunday. I have never seen Cambridge, but I imagine it a cloistered, ivy-clad colony of ancient buildings faithfully guarding all the traditions of culture.

And so here is the problem which Destiny has set me, and which I can solve only by putting my invisible crown firmly on my heart.

Orton has one salient advantage; being given over to commerce, it is commercially situated; it is a seaport town. There is a distinct profit for a person who loves sunsets and moon-rises; for a bit out of the town where the factories have not yet penetrated there is a superb stretch between the salt meadows and the sea. One can walk directly into the very heart of the sunset—the changing, mysterious heart of the sunset which has always had a strange fascination for me. What a wonderful picture I saw there the other evening as I took my solitary stroll along the "loud-sounding" sea! It was extreme low tide, and the sand flats lay in long, dark-brown reaches amidst tranquil pools of water which reflected faithfully the thousand brilliant colors of the west. Far out at sea the waves were breaking in a white line against the dark, sharp lines of the sand. A wholesome tang of salt was in the air, which blew in freshly across the wide expanse of delicate sapphire-tinted sea. The sun had disappeared behind a bank of rose-colored cloud, and no words of mine can express the glorious symphony of golds and purples and scarlets and pale-green and radiant blues, which changed and deepened and brightened in the sky, and threw itself deep down into the peaceful beauty of the salt pools, among the long stretches of black sand. Such things must be seen to be appreciated, but no one can look upon such divine loveliness without becoming a better man, I felt as if I had been in church and had heard the angels singing. When the last triumphant note of color had died away in the deep sky and night was settling down tranquilly over the sea and the meadows, I turned back again toward Orton with a feeling that my crown was very firmly lodged upon my

heart, and that all Orton couldn't shake it off.

All Orton was probably too busy to try. The factory chimneys were all standing thick and tall and black against the opal sky exactly as I had last seen them when I turned my back upon them for the sunset and forgot them. Little golden tails of fire were flickering and darting from their mouths, and I felt a great and sudden compassion for the thousand tolling men and women who were there at work in those grim, gaunt buildings, so far away from the glories of the sunset. I felt all the sorer because I knew if by some sudden caprice on the part of the boss a holiday might be theirs, they would not waste it in tamely walking along the meadows by the sea at sunset, but would fly to the bargain-counter among the haunts of men. What would they do with my leisure, my well-to-dones, my certainty of an excellent dinner at the end of my long walk, my solitude, my books, my



The "loud-sounding sea." thoughts? Not one of my beloved ideas would they adopt, and as I looked at the thousand dancing little tongues of flame I seemed to see the toil and sorrow and loss of all those who were less fortunate than I, but who would never know it, and the lust for gold seemed to write itself all over the sky in those flickering flames, and to cry down the glorious wonder of the great sun which had set.

I felt of my crown in order to make quite certain that it was still in my heart, and then I fell into line between the rows of prosaic houses and went prosaically home to dinner. It is so much easier to be prosaic when the sun has gone down and darkness is upon the land, so I was not so shocked as I might have been when Tom told me triumphantly that the silver business was booming awfully, and that an order for three thousand spoons had just come in from Chicago.

Japs Find a New Island.

According to the Japan Times a new island has been discovered in the Sea of Japan. From a statement appearing in the Nichi Nichi it appears that the island is situated at a point between Ul-long-do Island, off Korea, and the Oki Archipelago, off the coasts of the San-in-do, the distance from either sea being 30 miles. No maps ever published contain any reference to the island, which is reported to be about two miles in length and about the same in breadth. It was about a year or two ago that the island was first discovered by a fisherman of Kyushu, who found the waters in its neighborhood full of sea horses.

New England Famous for Tobacco.

There are in the United States 700,000 acres of land devoted to tobacco, of which 1,000 acres are in New England. The annual yield of all kinds in the country is about 500,000,000 pounds, of which New England raises 19,000,000. The average yield per acre throughout the country is 700 pounds, but in New England it is 1,700 pounds. It is interesting that all the tobacco raised in the country belongs to two or three botanical species, yet there are more than sixty varieties grown commercially—all of them quite distinct in shape, color and quality of leaf.—Harper's Weekly.

The Cocoa Bean.

According to a government publication, the cocoa bean from which chocolate is manufactured is produced in its finest form in the republic of Venezuela, though various other parts of Central and South America grow and export large quantities. Two crops of the bean are gathered each year, and the manufacture consists simply in grinding up the beans into a meal and then adding sugar and arrowroot, with the necessary flavor—generally vanilla or cinnamon. The mass is then moistened until it is in a semi-fluid state, after which it is run into molds of the proper shape.

Balloon Goes Up 38,000 Feet.

Telserene de Bort, the French aeronaut, has secured the lowest temperature mark on record—72 degrees centigrade, or 97.6 degrees Fahrenheit. The reading was registered on a thermometer in a trial balloon sent up recently, which rose to a height of 38,000 feet.

Has Many Christian Names.

The Duchess of Cornwall is blessed with a liberal assortment of Christian names, eight in all. Should she eventually share the British throne she can select from the following: Augusta, Louise, Olga, Pauline, Claudine and Agnes.

Mr. Reginald de Koven has completed the score for "The Daughters Delightful," a piece for which Mr. George V. Hobart has written the libretto.

The Shah's \$30,000 Automobile.

A bulider of motor cars in Liege, France, has just sent to Teheran an open carriage of the landau shape, ordered by the shah, at the price of \$30,000. It has seats for five, one of which is the driver. The body is painted royal blue, and the wheels carmine. The seats are luxurious, springy and covered with pearly gray satin. Two handsome lamps stand out well from the driver's seat; the frames are silver gilt, and the glass panes beveled; they are decorated in the middle with the lion and sun of Persia.

Green and red will go together. Give a man plenty of greenbacks and he can paint the town a deep red.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All drugists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

If you would be reveng'd of your enemy, govern yourself.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

A wicked hero will turn his back to an innocent coward.

Outcome of Anti-Canteen Folly.

In a letter to his father at Springfield, Mass., Frank Dellinger, a soldier serving in the Philippines, bitterly denounces the temperance people for having brought about the abolition of the canteen. Deprived of beer and whiskey, many soldiers accustomed to drink have taken up the vile Filipino drink, "beno," as a substitute. It not only physically wrecks those who drink it, but in many instances makes them permanently insane. Dellinger cites cases where soldiers have gone crazy from indulging in "beno."

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

If a man looks upon the wine when it is red it is very likely to cast reflections upon his nose.

Ask your grocer for DEFIANCE STARCH, the only 16 oz. package for 10 cents. All other 10-cent starch contains only 12 oz. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

SCALE AUCTION

BIDS BY MAIL. YOUR OWN PRICE. Jones, He Pays the Freight, Binghamton, N. Y.

DO YOU SHOOT?

If you do you should send your name and address on a postal card for a

WINCHESTER

GUN CATALOGUE. IT'S FREE.

It illustrates and describes all the different Winchester Rifles, Shotguns and Ammunition, and contains much valuable information. Send at once to the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.



BATH

MILLIONS OF MOTHERS

USE CUTICURA SOAP ASSISTED BY CUTICURA OINTMENT THE GREAT SKIN CURE

For preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin of infants and children, for rashes, itchings, and chafings, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use Cuticura Soap in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. Cuticura Soap combines delicate emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. It unites in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap and the BEST toilet, bath, and baby soap in the world.

COMPLETE EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL TREATMENT FOR EVERY HUMOR.

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SPECIAL SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBERRY & SONS, 27-28, Charterhouse Sq., London. FORTHE DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U.S.A.

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NATURAL-BORN SALESMEN, Hard-Working and thoroughly reliable men to sell the best-grown nursery stock in the United States. Liberal Commissions paid. Cash advanced weekly. Write today for particulars, giving references. Oregon Nursery Co., Salem, Oregon

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Double your investment in sixty days. Conditions warrant highest prices. Send for our book, "SUCCESSFUL SPECULATION," sent free. J. K. COMSTOCK & CO., Traders' Bldg., CHICAGO.