(Copyright, Dodd, Mend Company "Speaking o' money," said the night watchman thoughtfully, as he selected an empty scar box on the wharf for a seat, "the whole world would be different if we all 'ad more of it. It would be a prighter and a 'appier place for everybody.

"Of course it's the being short that sharpens people," he admitted thoughtfully; "the sharpest man I ever knew never 'ad a ha'penny in 'is pocket, and the ways 'e had o' getting other chaps to pay for 'is beer would ba' made 'is fortin at the law if 'e'd only 'ad the ddication. Playful little chap 'e was. I've seen men wot didn't know 'im stand 'im a pot o' beer and then foller 'im up the read to see 'im knock down a policeman as 'e'd promised. They'd foller 'im to the fust policeman 'e met, an' then 'c'd point them out and say they were goin' to half kill 'im, an' the policeman 'ud just stroll up an' ask 'em wot they were 'anging about for, but I never 'eard of a chap telling im. They used to go away struck all of a 'eap. He died in the accident ward of the London horsepittle, poor chap."

He shook his head thoughtfully, and ignoring the statement of a watchman . at the next wharf that it was a fine evening, shifted his quid and laughed rumblingly.

"The funnlest way o' raising the wind I ever 'eard of." he said in explanation, "was one that 'appened about 15 years ago. I'd just taken my discharge as A. B. from the North Star, trading between here and the Australian ports, and the men wot the thing 'appened to was shipmates o' mine, although on'y firemen.

"In about a week arter we was paid off at the Albert docks these chaps was all cleaned out, and they was all in despair, with a thirst wot wasn't Knock Down half quenched and a spree wot was on'y in a manner o' speaking just begun, and at the end of that time they came round to a room wot I 'ad, to see wot could be done. There was four of 'em in all: old Sam Small, Ginger Dick, Peter Russet and a orphan nevy of Sam's whose father and mother was dead. The mother 'ad been 'alf nigger an' 'alf Malay when she was living, and Sam was always pertickler careful to point out that his nevy took arter 'er. It was enough to make the pore woman turn in 'er grave to say so, but Sam used to say that 'e owed it to 'is brother to explain.

"'Wot's to be done?" ses Peter Rus set, arter they'd all said wot miserable chaps they was, an' 'ow badly sailormen was paid. 'We're all going to sign on in the Land's End, but she doesn't sail for a fortnight; wot's to be done in the meantime for to live?

" 'There's your watch, Peter,' ses old Sam, dreamy-like, 'and there's Ginger's ring. It's a good job you kep' that ring, Ginger. We're all in the same boat, mates, an' I on'y wish as I'd got something for the general good. It's 'aving an orphan nevy wot's kep' me pore.'

"'Stow it,' ses the nevy, short-like. "'Everything's agin us,' ses old Sam. 'There's them four green parrots I brought from Brazil, all dead.' "'So are my two monkeys,' ses Peter Russet, shaking 'is 'ead; 'they used to sleep with me, too.'

"'Talking about monkeys,' ses Ginger Dick, interrupting old Sam suddealy, 'wot about young Beauty here?' "'Well, wot about him?' ses the nevy, in a nasty sort o' way.

"'Wy, 'e's worth 40 monkeys an' millions o' green parrots,' ses Ginger, starting up; 'an' here 'e is a-wasting of 'is opportunities, going about dressed like a Christian. Open your mouth, Beauty, and stick your tongue out and roll your eyes a bit."

"'W'y not leave well alone, Ginger?' ses Russet; and I thought so too. Young Beauty was quite enough for me without that.

"'Ter 'blige me,' ses Ginger, anxiousyou can, Beauty.'

ly, 'just make yourself as ugly as wot

"'Leave 'im alone,' ses old Sam, as his nevy snarled at 'em. 'You ain't everybody's money yourself. Ginger.'

"'I tell you, mates,' ses Ginger speaking very slow and solemn, 'there's a fortin in 'im. I was lookin' at 'im just now, trying to think who 'e at Melbourne, then I suddenly remembered it was a wild man of Borneo I see when I was a kid up in Sunder. eathen animal. land. When I say 'e was a 'andsome.

imal and Lose Their Way.

Lock Haven, Pa.—Two young ladles,

good-arted looking gentleman along ses Ted Reddish, arter Ginger 'ad got didn't seem to like "Appy Cottage," get my meaning?

"'Wot's the idea, Ginger?" ses Sam. getting up to lend me and Russet a 'and with 'is nevy.

"'My idea is this,' ses Ginger; 'take 'is closs off 'im and dress 'im up in that there winder-blind, or something o' the kind; tie 'im up with a bit o' line, and take 'Im around to Ted Reddish in the 'Ighway and sell 'im for a 'undred guid as a wild man of Borneo.'

"'Wot?" screams Beauty, in an awful voice. 'Let go, Peter; let go, d've hear? "Old your noise, Beauty, while

your elders is speaking,' ses 'is uncle, awful.' and I could see 'e was struck with the

"'You jest try dressing me up in a winder-blind,' ses his nevy, half-crying with rage.

"'Listen to reason, Beauty,' ses Ginger; 'you'll 'ave your share of the tin; it'll only be for a day or two, and then when we've cleared out you can make your escape, and there'll be 25 pounds

for each of us.' "None of 'em said a word about me; two of 'em was sitting on my bed; Ginger was using a 'ankerchief o' mine wot 'e found in the fireplace, and Peter Russet 'ad 'ad a drink out o' the jug on my washstand, and yet they



never even mentioned me. That's firemen all over, and that's 'ow it is they got themselves so disliked.

"It took 'em best part of an 'our to talk round young Beauty, an' the langwidge they see fit to use made me thankful to think that the parrots didn't live to larn it.

"You never saw anything like Beauty when they 'ad finished with 'im. If 'e was bad in 'is cloes, 'e was a perfeck horror without 'em. Ginger Dick faked 'im up beautiful, but there was no pleasing 'im. Fust he found fault with the winder-blind, which 'e said didn't fit: then 'e grumbled about going barefoct, then 'e wanted somethink to 'ide 'is legs, which was natural considering the shape of 'em.

" 'We must 'ave a cab,' ses old Sam. "Ginger went out fust and opened the cab door, and then stood there waiting becos at the last moment the wild man said the winder-blind was slipping down. They got 'im out at last, but before 'e could get in the cab was going up the road at ten miles an hour, with Ginger 'anging on to the

door calling to it to stop. "There was a fine scene at Ted Reddish's door. Ginger said that if there was a bit of a struggle it would be a good advertisement for Ted Reddish. "'Wot's all this?' ses Reddish, who was a tall, thin man, with a dark mus-

tache. "'It's a wild man o' Borneo,' ses Ginger, panting; 'we caught 'im in a forest in Brazil, an' we've come 'ere to give you the fust offer.'

""E ain't a very fine specimen,' ses Ted Reddish, at last.

"'It's the red side-whiskers I don't like,' ses his wife. 'Besides, who ever 'card of a wild man in a collar an'

necktie?" "'Oh, I beg your pardin,' ses Mrs. Reddish to Ginger, very polite. 'I thought it was funny a wild man should be wearing a collar. It's my mistake. That's the wild man, I 'spose, on the 'earthrug?'

"'He don't look wild enough,' ses Reddish.

"'No; 'e's much too tame,' ses 'is wife, shaking her yaller curls.

"The chaps all looked at each other then, and the wild man began to think it was time he did somethink; and the nearest thing 'andy being Ginger's leg. e put 'is teeth into it. Anybody might ha' thought Ginger was the wild man reminded me of. At fust I thought it then, the way 'e went on, and Mrs. was that big stuffed monkey we saw Reddish said that even if he so far forgot hisself as to use sich langwidge afcee 'er, 'e oughtn't to before a poor

fagots of pitch pine.

side o' you, Beauty, do you begin to i's leg away, and taken it to the win- we took 'im out an' put 'im in with the der to look at it.

tiger.

bear it.'

wiping 'er eyes.

"'Put him in with the wot?' ses the

unfort'nit man's uncle, jumping off 'is

"'The tiger,' ses Reddish. 'We 'eard

something in the night, but we thought

they was only 'aving a little bit of a

with a bit o' cold meat for the wild

man, and I thought at first he'd es-

caped; but looking a little blt closer-'

"'Don't, Ted,' ses 'is wife. 'I can't,

"'Do you mean to tell me that the

"'Most of 'im.' ses Ted Reddish;

"'We both was,' ses Mrs. Reddish,

"You might ha' 'eard a pin drop;

old Sam's eyes was large and staring,

Peter Russet was sucking 'is teeth, an'

Ginger was wondering wot the law

"'It's an unfortunit thing for all

" "Orrible,' ses Sam, 'uskily. 'You

parties,' ses Ted Reddish at last, get-

ting up and standing on the 'earthrug.

ought to ha' known better than to put

'im in with a tiger. Wot could you

expect? W'y, it was a mad thing to

"'Crool thing,' ses Peter Russet.

erly,' ses Ginger, 'that's about wot it

fs. W'y, I should ha' known better

"'You don't know the bisness prop

"'Well, it's no good making a fuss

about it, ses Reddish. It was only a

anyway, cos 'e wouldn't eat the raw

meat we gave 'im, and 'is pan o' water

was scarcely touched. He'd ha' starved

himself anyhow. I'm sorry, as I said

before, but I must be off; I've got an

ger Dick gave Russet a nudge and

"He moved towards the door; Gin-

"'What about the 'undered quid?'

"'Eh?' ses Reddish, surprised-'Oh,

"'Ho!' says Sam. 'Ho! is it? We

"'But the tiger's ate 'im,' says Mrs.

"'I know that,' ses Sam, sharply.

'But 'e was our wild man, and we want

to be paid for 'im. You should ha'

been more careful. We'll give you five

by that time we'll go straight off to

"Sam got up, very stern, and looked

"'You'll be ruined if we do,' ses

"'All right,' ses Ted Reddish, com-

"'I'm not sure they can't 'ang

"'I ain't sure either,' says Reddish;

"'Come on, Sam.' ses Ginger; 'come

"He got up, and moved towards the

door. Ted Reddish didn't move a

muscle, but Mrs. Reddish flopped on

her knees and caught old Sam round

the legs, and 'eld him so's 'e couldn't

"'Lea' go o' my legs, mum, ses

" 'Come on, Sam,' ses Ginger; 'come

"Old Sam made a desperit effort,

and Mrs. Reddish called 'im a crool

monster, and let go and 'id 'er face

on 'er husband's shoulder as they all

moved out of the parlor, larfing like a

"They moved off slowly, not know-

ing wot to do, as, of course, they knew

they daren't go to the police about it.

Ginger Dick's temper was awful; but

Peter Russett said they mustn't give

up all 'ope-he'd write to Ted Reddish

and tell 'im as a friend wot a danger

'e was in. Old Sam didn't say any-

thing, the loss of his nevy and 25

pounds at the same time being almost

more than 'Is 'art could bear, and in

a slow, melancholy fashion they walked

"'We'll, what the blazes is up now?"

"There was three or four 'undered

people standing in front of the 'ouse,

and women's 'eads out of all the win-

ders screaming their 'ardest for the

police, and as they got closer they

'eard a incessant knocking. It took

'em nearly five minutes to force their

way through the crowd, and then they

nearly went crazy as they saw the

wild man with 'alf the winder-blind

missing, but otherwise well and 'arty,

standing on the step and giving rat-a-

tat-tats at the door for all 'e was

"They never got to know the rights

of it, Beauty getting so excited every

time they asked 'im 'ow he got on that

they 'ad to give it up. But they began

to 'ave a sort of idea at last that Ted

ses Ginger Dick, as they turned the

back to old Sam's lodgings.

mad thing with hysterics.

"'Spare 'im.' she ses, crying.

and I'd like to know 'ow the law

stands, in case it 'appens agin.'

straight to the police station.'

"'Well, go,' ses Ted Reddish.

want a 'undered quid off of you; an'

ses pore Beauty's uncle, catching 'old

o' Reddish as 'e passed 'lm.

wot's more, we mean to 'ave it.'

Reddish, explaining.

the police station.'

you,' ses Russet.

Ginger.

fortably.

move.

o the police.'

that's off.

would say to it-if it 'eard of it.

tiger 'as eat 'im?' screams old Sam.

'but 'e couldn't ha' been much of a

wild man to let a tiger get the better

of 'im. I must say I was surprised.'

"'One 'undred pounds,' ses old Sam "'It's agin our way of doing business, ses Ted Reddish. 'If it 'ud been | chair. a lion or a tiger we could, but wild men we never do."

"'The thing is,' ses Mrs. Reddish, as the wild man started on Russet's leg tiff, like. In the morning I went down and was pulled off by Sam and Ginger, where to put 'im.'

"Well we must put 'im in a cage by hisself, I s'pose,' ses Reddish, 'but we can't be put to much expense. I'm sure the money we spent in cat's meat for the last wild man we 'ad was

"'Don't you spend too much money on cat's meat for 'im,' ses Sam, "e'd very likely leave it. Bringing 'im 'ome. we used to give 'im the same as we 'ad ourselves, and he got on all right.' "'But 'cw am I to escape when you've got the brass?' ses the wild

"'We'll look arter that,' ses Ginger, who 'adn't got the least idea.

"The wild man 'ad a little show for the last time, jist to impress Ted Reddish, an' it was pretty to see the way William 'andled 'im. The look on the wild man's face showed as 'ow it was a revelashun to 'im. Then 'is three mates took a last look at 'im and went

"For the fust day Sam felt uneasy about 'im, and used to tell us tales about 'is dead brother which made us think Beauty was lucky to take arter 'is mother: but it wore off, and the than that.' next night, in the Admiral Cochrane, 'e put 'is 'ead on Ginger's shoulder. and wep' for 'appiness as 'e spoke of | wild man arter all, and he'd ha' died 'is nevy's home at "Appy Cottage."

"On the third day Sam was for go ing round in the morning for the money, but Ginger said it wasn't advisable to show any 'aste; so they left it to the evening, and Peter Russet appointment down at the docks." wrote Sam a letter signed 'Barnum.' offering 'im two 'undred for the wild man, in case Ted Reddish should whispered something, and Ru-set want to beat 'em down. They all 'ad passed it on to Sam. a drink before they went in, and was smiling with good temper to sich an extent that they 'ad to wait a minute to get their faces straight afore going

"'Come in.' ses Reddish, and they follered 'im into the parlor, where Mrs. Reddish was sitting in a armchair shaking 'er 'ead and looking at the carpet very sorrowful.

"'I was afraid you'd come,' she ses in a low voice. 'So was I,' ses Reddish.

"'What for?' ses old Sam. It didn' look much like money, and 'e felt minutes; and if the money ain't paid

"'We've 'ad a loss,' ses Mrs. Reddish. She touched 'erself, and then they see she was all in black, and that Ted Reddish was wearing a black at Ginger. tie and a bit o' crape round 'is arm. "'Sorry to 'ear it, mum,' ses old

"'It was very sudden, too,' ses Mrs. Reddish, wiping 'er eyes.

"'That's better than laying long, ses Peter Russet, comforting like. "Ginger Dick gives a cough. "Twentyfive pounds was wot 'e'd come for; not to 'ear this sort o' talk.'

"'We've been in the wild beast line



"Wot's All This?" Ses Reddish.

dish, 'and it's the fust time anythink of this sort 'as 'appened.' ""Ealthy family, I s'pose,' ses Sam

staring. "'Tell 'im, Ted,' ses Mrs. Reddish

in a 'usky whisper. "'No, you,' ses Ted. "'It's your place,' ses Mrs. Reddish.

"'A woman can break it better.' ses 'er 'usband. "'Tell us wot?' ses Ginger, very snappish. "Ted Reddish cleared 'is throat.

'It wasn't our fault,' he ses, slowly, while Mrs. Reddish began to cry agin; 'gin'rally speakin', animals is afraid o' Reddish 'ad been 'aving a game with wild men, and night before last, as the 'em, and that Mrs. Reddish was worse "'How much do you want for 'im?' wild man wot you left on approval than wot 'e was."

black bear who thoroughly frightened

the dreary mountains.

were not found until Sunday morn- the girls, who made a hasty retreat

explorations they encountered a flerce camp.

turn to camp before dark. In their board the train and taken back to

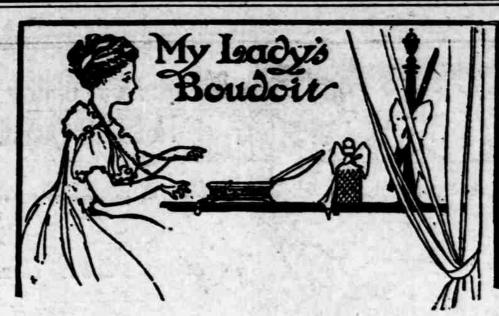
Longfellow's School Days. Two Young Women Are Scared by An- ing by the searchers who scoured the and in doing so lost their way and Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, the mountains all night with flaming were compelled to spend the night in poet, received his early education in a school in Portland, Me. He was one from this city and the other from the superintendent of the Hyner Rail- even stop to rest and continued walk- of the best boys in school." He was Williamsport, spent a night of terror road company, which is operating in ing, and traveled across three mountains a studious child and preferred the com-

in the Clinton county mountains in the that vicinity. His daughter, Miss tains and were far from their starting pany of books to lively companions vicinity of Hyper. The ladies were in Murial, accompanied by Miss Levina point when found by a searching He passed the entrance examination search of game, became frightened by Emerick, of this city, started on a party. They were assisted to the rail- to Bowdoin college at 14. He graduated an ugly bear, lost their bearings and hunting expedition intending to re- road by their rescuers, placed on fourth in his class in 1825. waymen. "My comrades, this gentleman is acquainted with the works o'

Have You Thought of This, Girls?

The purse was returned, courtesies

Flirtation is a fascinating slow-



The day has gone by when we can I from an unbalanced diet. Thus it truthfully say to the younger general would be sensible to hold that by the tion "Beauty is what beauty does," clearing out of the skin several times for it is an acknowledged fact among a year the liability of a lodgment for women that, irrespective of their mental attainments or noble qualities of mum, at least through this channel. heart, they must be youthful in looks as far into old age as possible.

Of course, the pendulum can swing too far this way, and a certain class kins bath will answer very well. In hold themselves up to ridicule by all fact, many find it preferable. fair-minded women: but as a principle. this assisting nature with simple means on the outward form and denying age the right to make wrinkles ing water over an alcohol lamp and from within by maintaining a mind set both under a cane-seated chair free from nagging worry and a heart in one corner of the bathroom. If you clear of angry dregs, all this is a most have a heating arrangement for the wise step on the part of woman and gas, place over it a small cup of boilone to be commended on all sides.

That the expression, form and tex- on the chair, and wrap closely around

If children were taught in the pub lic schools that their natural expression pictured their general line of thought and that their dispositions could be read by others, then would we indeed start a generation of character builders that would surprise the most enthusiastic optimist.

The highest type of beauty in our minds is represented by beauty of form, beauty of face, beauty of grace. The right combination of all three is not very common and, therefore, all

one of these three requisites. The first requisite for decency of had. living is neatness. The first requisite | A Turkish bath of this kind for of either face, form or grace is "exquisite neatness" in person, dress and

Soap and water is a great factor to walk in life. A woman must first be "well groomed" at all times, if she aspires ever to sit within the kingdom where beauty reigns. Bathing must be a pleasure, and your senses must be sharpened to become conscious of any deviation from the standard "ex-

quisite." A Turkish bath is very valuable to cleanse the pores thoroughly, but it ward a good complexion is to keep also aids in ridding the system of all the pores clear of any deposit from effete matter deposited or left over either within or without.

destructive to an attractive skin. made of paper and a newspaper folded and pinned. After several trials it will become an easy matter, and

Dark Blue Serge.

The high girdle of fancy Parisian silks and velvets is much worn, but it is becoming only to those with long and slender figures. Some of the women of the smartest

set have added cute little socks to their boudoir equipment. They are for wear while reclining. There is a peculiar charm about the

ply trimmed with bows of white or delicately colored ribbon. The kid waistcoat, made of limp leather and elaborate with braid, promises to have a great vogue when the cool days come. Some of these waist-

coats are hand painted. For a child a rough straw with sugar loaf crown makes an excellent hat for play, and with simple scarf trimming gives most satisfactory wear.

The scarf may be varicolored. The bridge stocking is a fad. It has ankle showing hearts, diamonds, are worn in black and in tan.

Braid Coats Cheap.

Braid coats are very much reduced just now, so that women who like this style of wrap would do well to invest in one. Lined with a soft silk. these coats will be sufficiently warm of a hamper. If it is upholstered in for early fall wear, the dress worn being a little heavier, of course, than a heaped with one or two cushions it summer frock, while they will come in for present wear upon a number of occasions.

The little lace boleros lined with chiffon and trimmed with chiffon frills | daily use. are fetching and are quite moderate

Traveling Garb.

In lieu of long-skirted gowns and coats in the prevailing directoire type many women are adopting these shortskirted one-piece frocks for traveling. as they answer perfectly for morning garb at week-end house parties, for tennis, golf or almost any informal outing. In the absence of a suit wrap the best substitute is a rubberized utility coat in black and white plaid, checked worsted or silk. Many of these are made up in one with the garment proper. Others are quite scant below the waist line and of three-quarters length.

The Ubiquitous Scarf. Many are the large mousseline shawls worn, fringed, tasseled or

simply hemmed and tucked on the border, and even then weighted with tastels, but all are unlined unless with mousseline of another color. Lead color, khaki, dark amethyst or navy blue are the colors preferred, for these shawls or scarfs are worn with all sorts of light frocks.-Vogue.

cound without ever getting anywhere. coat.

ing water to create steam. Be seated

disease would be reduced to a mini-

All cannot avail themselves of the

privilege or expense of a Turkish

A home-made Turkish bath is ar

Place a shallow pan half full of boil-

ranged as follows:

bath, so for these a home-made Tur-

ture of the face can be altered, is a you a fairly heavy blanket. When in scientific fact. There are just two a drenching perspiration turn off the conditions that you must always plan gas, blow out the alcohol light, stand to figure in when working for any in the tub a quarter full of luke-warm desired result. One is, you must not water and rub yourself vigorously expect miracles, and the other, you with the water. Then start the cold must be willing to pay the price. The water, and after a plunge when it is one takes patience, the other charac- fairly cold follow with hand friction with a rough Turkish towel. Throw

the more to be desired. Yet, women around you a light flannel wrapper are often attractive who possess only and slip into bed for an hour or more of the most refreshing sleep you ever

for morality is neatness. The first healthful cleanliness of the pores requisite for the attainment of beauty should be taken at least four times former builds upon his position in so-

The facial bath should be regularly taken once a month, as in no other way can the pores of the face be kept force one to a higher level from any free from deposit of dust more or less

The facial steam bath is easily and quickly arranged at home by the aid of a teakettle, a funnel of tin or one soon be regarded as a necessity.

Remember, then, the first step to-

Year in and year out, the school coat of dark blue serge holds its own against all rivals. The reason for this is not far to seek. The color is subdued, but not somber, and the material sheds the dust. Blue will accord with almost any other shade; it becomes a youthful face, and it lends itself readily to supplementary adornment. Some of the blue serge coats now worn by young school girls-the majority of these are shaped similarly to those developed in black and white checksare brightened with huge buttons of gold or silver, showing some tinge of the dark blue in their incrustations. Other blue coats of this class have black and white checked silk collars white hats of soft, pliable straw, simand cuffs and nearly all have little

Advance Fall Suits.

with tiny gilt tassel-finished ends.

Empire and directoire effects are decidedly a feature of the advanced fall suits, while braid and buttons are the favored trimmings. Soutache is used extensively and large, handsome buttons are added as decorations.

The skirts are in many cases plait ed, differing very little from those open work designs over the instep and worn last year, and the coats are longaveraging three-quarters length-the clubs and spades. These stockings fronts cut away to display a vest, but straight up and down. There is no rounding off at the cor

ners at lower front edges.

Covered Hampers.

The woman who must economize on space should learn the holding value any of the good French cottons and makes a good looking piece of furniture in the bedroom. Into its capaclous depths a woman can store all manner of articles that she doesn't To keep dust out of it, it should be

Charlotte Corday Hats.

The Charlotte Corday hats, both in the conventional and modified shapes have taken a hold upon public fancy but if more women would make crit ical use of a hand glass we might see fewer worn. The success of the shape depends upon the arrangement of the back hair, and when this is scant or very far from pleasing.

With this model a low and puffy coiffure in the back is absolutely nec ssary for something, as one might say, for the brim of the hat to rest upon.

Irish Lace Scarfs.

The gauze scarf in lovely colors has been a leading fashion all summer and promises to be all winter, but its rival is one of baby Irish lace of 21/2 yards long.

Of course it is very expensive, but

that will not interfere with its fashion, for in this day of extravagance women nay so much for everything to wear. It is used over the shoulders and waltz in which you go round and especially as a drapery to an evening

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accoringly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuinemanufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading drug-

REASON FOR EXERCISING



"Are you trainin' for

"Naw, we're goin' to have meat for dinner to-day an' I'm gettin' up an ap-

Sometimes Hard to Tell. George Eliot says that the expression on a woman's face when she is sewing tells the story of the woman's heart. If she is happy and contented, or possibly slovenly and indifferent, she may smile and look the happiness she either feels or is incapable of feeling. If she has many things to worry her and is possibly planning how to make ten cents do a dollar's worth of good, or if she is naturally a vixen, it will show in her face, so after all it is not safe to predicate as to

Debts of the Rich and Poor. Debts, as a general rule, are harder to be collected from the rich man than from the slave of toil, for the ciety to excuse him from his obligations, while the latter often makes the attempt to discharge his contracts to preserve his standing in the community.

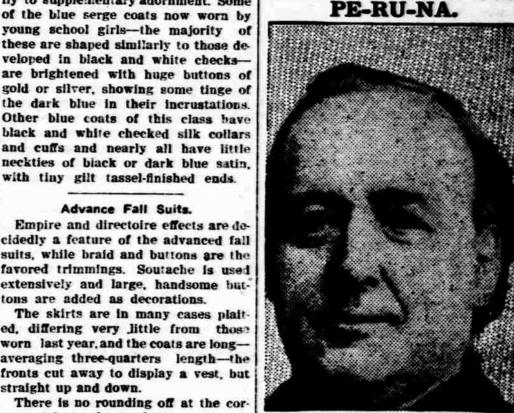
what her sewing face reveals.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Bignature of In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Not at All Cheeky. Ethel-Suppose a pretty girl were to grant you the privilege of kissing her either on the right cheek or the left, which would you choose? Jack-Neither, I'd make a choice beween the two.

If you would not cease to love mankind, you must not cease to do them guod.—Maclaren.

MY OWN FAMILY USE



HON. GEORGE W. HONEY. Hon. George W. Honey, National Chaplain U. V. U., ex-Chaplain Fourth Wisconsin Cavalry, ex-Treasurer State of Wisconsin, and ex-Quartermaster General State of Texas G. A. R., writes from 1700 First St., N. E., Washington, D. C., as follows:

"I cannot too highly recommend your preparation for the relief of catarrhai troubles in their various forms. Some members of my own family have used it with most gratifying results. When other remedies failed, Peruns proved most efficacious and I cheerfully certify to its curative excellence Mr. Fred L. Hebard, for nine years a

leading photographer of Kansas City. Mo., located at the northeast corner of 12th and Grand Aves., cheerfully gives the following testimony: "It is a proven fact that Peruna will cure catarrh and la grippe, and as a tonic it has no equal. Druggists have tried to make me take something else 'just as good,' but Peru-na is good enough for me." Pe-ru-sa in Tablet Form.

For two years Dr. Hartman and his assistants have incessantly labored to strenuous labors have just been crowned with success. People who object to liquid medicines can now secure Peruna tablets, which represent the solid medicinal ingredients of Peruna



"When I went to church last Sun | yawning, and he yawned a large and | wisdom. A friend, he says, was trav- our brother." ay." said a young woman visiting vigorous yawn, which came on him so eling in French mountains when on a in Washington, "I sat directly behind suddenly that he did not have time to lonely road he was stopped by high extended, and the traveler and three s high executive officer whom I have hide it behind his hand. I must con- waymen, his life threatened, and his candits adjourned to an inn near by resided as almost more than mortal. fess that I was delighted. My veneral valuables demanded. His literary in and spent a pleasant evening.—Bos

Girls Kept in Woods by Bear

ONLY MORTAL AFTER ALL

I tried not to be sude and stare at him tion for the executive officer is just stincts were to the fore, even in his ton Herald. too much, but I could not help my as great as it ever was, but I am glad extremity, and half unconsciously he eyes wandering towa: I him occasion I found out with my own eyes that burst forth with an appropriate coupally. I glanced at him just once, near he is subject to ordinary human weak. let, quoted from some obscure French the end of the sermon, and what do nesses and cannot help yawning dur poet. you think he was doing? He was ing a sermon."

Poetry Won Bandit's Heart. Prof. Bliss Perry tells a story to il-

"Hold!" cried the leader of the high- order to escape suspicion.

lustrate the advantages of literary our friend, M. So-and-So! He is, then

The girl who gets married durin leap year must be very beautiful