

# THE LEGEND OF ST. PATRICK

'Twas the days of the hedge-school; Mullarky was then—  
At the side of the ditch the most dreaded of men.  
Sure the flight of the bird, or the speed of the hare  
To watch for a moment there's no one would dare.  
An' when circles and squares on the dirt he would trace,  
'Twas amazin' the larnin' that showed in his face.  
While the thoughts that revolved in his towsy ould head  
Were deep and tremendous, himself often said.  
Religion, of course, was a thame he well knew,  
Not your new-fangled notions, but stuff that was true.  
Wid that he taught love for the sacred ould sod,  
Thus helpin' his kind, an' so plasin' his God.

Now the seventeenth of March, reckoned then by old style,  
The jewel of days in the darling ould isle,  
Was approachin' an' so the good mashter once more  
Gave a taste to the byes av his legends an' lore.

Patrick banished the snakes and the sinners, you know,  
To a place where I hope there will none of us go.  
That's the legend accepted, but I have it right—  
A tale that bates that out o' mind, out o' sight.

At Tara he preached to the king and the chiefs  
His Decalougues, Catalogues, Psalms and beliefs.

Once the king says to Patrick, "The Druids all say  
That you're settin' the minds of me Firbolgs astray.  
How can one be in three, and be one all the time?  
Come, laddy-buck, answer in prose or in rhyme."  
"That's aisy," says Patrick, "this dear little plant,  
(Praise God! 'twill be famous the oceans beyant)—  
Has a stalk all in one, but divides into three;  
Yet the shamrock is one, three in one, don't you see?"  
"Bedad!" says the king, "that bangs Banagher sure.  
Now, byes (to the Druids), ye now have the fure."  
But the sorra a word could those clargymn find;  
So from then his respect for the Druids declined.

Now, Patrick, me byes, you need scarcely be tould,  
Was funny an' tricky, though holy an' ould.  
So now of the Druids he'd got the whip hand  
Bethought him of blessings he'd shower on the land.

To the king then says he, "For the favors you've shown,  
I'll put e'er a back and new legs to your throne.  
(Not manin' the laste disrespect, but you see  
The preachers don't speak such plain Irish as we).  
In youth a spalpeen taught me herdin' of swine—  
Your majesty's pardon, the fault was not mine.  
Let me here introduce the boneen an' I'll go bail,  
Over the evils of Erin the pig will prevail."

Now the Druids held sarpints as sacred, you see;  
In England they larned that, betune you an' me.  
They would cast up in line sometimes nearly a mile  
The sods all as one as a sarpint's profile.  
When this had been done, sorra one durst complain—  
Though the land were his own and his father's domain.  
It was sacred, and then for the sake of his sod,  
He must part wid it, barrin' a sigh or a growl.  
Then the snakes represented were holy likewise  
An' bit at their will all the colleens an' byes.

Well, the pigs went to rootin', bedad it was fun  
To watch the ould Druids when their ruin begun.

Wid faces of fury and hearts full of hate  
They would curse the dear pigs, I'm ashamed to relate.  
They invoked all the planets and far as they knew,  
The fixed stars and comets, the sun and moon, too.  
Next the wraiths that inhabit the winds and the floods,  
Then they danced holy jigs in the scantiest of duds.  
But the pigs took no notice, but ate all the more,  
And the Druids saw Fate was now hard by the door.  
Then they prayed to the giants that ravaged the isle  
When ten foot of spine was the height of the style.  
There was one who from Mona oft waded to Wales,  
And one who in coughin' produced the wild gales.  
Another in sport tried to bridge the broad say,  
The Causeway in Ulster bears witness to-day.  
Then the one who at Powerscourt drank up the fall,  
An' the one who complained "Devil's Bowl" was too small.  
The priests cursed the pigs loud and long, but no matter,  
On the snakes and their eggs they grew fatter and fatter.

Oh, those were great times when the factions forgot  
What side they were of, and what side they were not.  
The thousand would follow all jeerin' the while  
The Druids who could them no longer beguile.  
When rivers they'd reach as the Bann or the Boyne,  
Baptized, they the ranks of believers would join.  
It was Patrick alanna, me turn at ye please  
Wid guyn' an' Gospel the land was ablaze.  
Such dippin' an' plungin', baptizin', confessin',  
Such prayin' an' preachin', such primpin' an' dressin'!

It was good for their souls and their bodies' by token—  
The record for bathing his saintship had broken,  
And thousands who'd never been lathered or rubbed,  
Had their skins an' their scowls now most thoroughly scrubbed.  
For the saint told them plainly for e'er they were shriven,  
That nothing onclanely was welkin in heaven.  
So the pigs ate the snakes and rooted up eggs  
From the round hill of Howth down to Bally-kil-begs,



"That's Aisy, Says Patrick, This Dear Little Plant."  
From the Gap of Dunloe to the Glen of the Downs,  
And Slib-na-mon grandly Killarney's lake crowns.  
There was rootin' an' preachin' an' laughter an' prayer,  
No wonder for Satan to leave must prepare.  
For barrin' the Saxon and whisky I'll say—  
Saint Patrick has rid us of evil to-day.  
So now you all know how the snakes met their doom,  
And the class will its studies in Gaelic resume.

## A WELL MAN, AT 81.

The Interesting Experience of an Old Settler of Virginia.

Daniel S. Queen, Burrell Street, Salem, Va., says: "Years ago while



lifting a heavy weight a sudden pain shot through my back and after that I was in constant misery from kidney trouble. One spell kept me in bed six weeks. My arms and legs were stiff and I was helpless as a child. The urine was discolored and though I used one remedy after another, I was not helped until I used Doan's Kidney Pills, and I was so bad then that the first box made only a slight change. To-day, however, I am a well man, at 81, and I owe my life and health to the use of Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

## MORE THAN LIKELY.



W. Willie—I see automobiles have been introduced in Borneo.  
T. T. M.—What do you think will be the result?  
W. Willie—An increase in the number of wild men.

## THREE CURES OF ECZEMA.

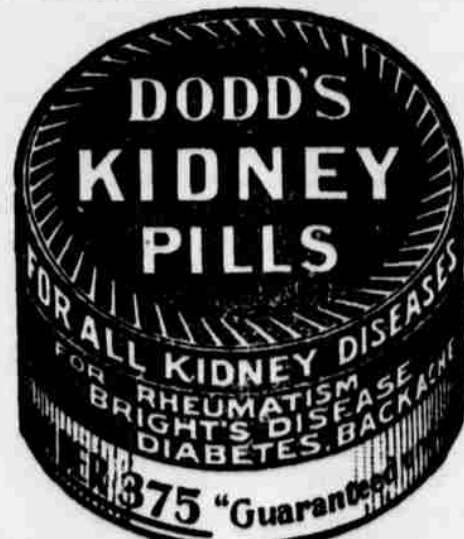
Woman Tells of Her Brother's Terrible Suffering—Two Babies Also Cured—Cuticura Invaluable.

"My brother had eczema three different summers. Each summer it came out between his shoulders and down his back, and he said his suffering was terrible. When it came on the third summer, he bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and gave it a faithful trial. Soon he began to feel better and he cured himself entirely of eczema with Cuticura. A lady in Indiana heard of how my daughter, Mrs. Miller, had cured her little son of terrible eczema by the Cuticura Remedies. This lady's little one had the eczema so badly that they thought they would lose it. She used Cuticura Remedies and they cured her child entirely, and the disease never came back. Mrs. Sarah E. Lusk, Coldwater, Mich., Aug. 15 and Sept. 2, 1907."

## Lesson in Music.

Little Marlon's music teacher, while endeavoring to make plain to her the different note values, used an apple as an illustration. Cutting it in two, Marlon announced: "Those pieces are halves." On bisecting the halves, she replied "Quarters," but when it came to dividing one quarter to bring out the idea of eighths, here was the wise response: "That's a bite!"

If you haf money to trow to der birts, id iss appropriately to hant id to der goldfinches.



## SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *W. D. Wood* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## ECONOMY CARRIED TOO FAR.

Old Man's Thrift That Led Him Into Ridiculous Action.

President J. G. Schurman of Cornell was discussing elective college courses, of which in the freshman and sophomore years, he disapproves.

"A freshman of 16 or 17," said President Schurman, "is too young to choose for himself the courses best for him. His mind is not mature enough. It will make mistakes."

"In its immaturity, its proneness to error, it is like the mind of an old man in my native Freetown. He, though old, was mentally undeveloped, and saw nothing wrong or ridiculous in a piece of economy that he put in practice in the cemetery."

"The old man had lost four wives, and desired to erect for each a headstone, with an inscription commemorative of her wifely virtues."

"But inscriptions, he found, were very expensive. He economized in this way:

"He had the Christian name of each wife cut on a small stone above her grave—'Emma,' 'Mary,' 'Hester,' 'Edith.' Under each name a hand pointed to a large stone in the center of the lot, and under each hand were the words:

"For epitaph see large stone."

## What Did He Mean?

For a number of years a bitter feud had existed between the Browns and Perkinses, next door neighbors. The trouble had originated through the depredations of Brown's cat, and had grown so fixed an affair that neither party ever dreamt of "making up."

One day, however, Brown sent his servant next door with a peace-making note for Mr. Perkins, which read:

"Mr. Brown sends his compliments to Mr. Perkins, and begs to say that his old cat died this morning."

Perkins' written reply was bitter: "Mr. Perkins is sorry to hear of Mr. Brown's trouble, but he had not heard that Mrs. Brown was ill."—Harper's Weekly.

## A Slip.

Jack (studying geography)—Father, what is a strait?

Father (reading the paper)—Five cards of a—that is, a narrow strip of water connecting two larger bodies.—Harper's Weekly.

## WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.

From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 20c

Actors who are egged off the stage ought to make a fresh start.

## Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The average woman is vain enough to believe that she isn't.

## Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually, Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

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by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS, one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

## Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.



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## READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

## LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

in great variety for sale at the lowest prices by A. N. BELLEFLORE ENGRAVER CO., 18 W. Adams St., Chicago

## DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest

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Drove all the snakes from IRELAND  
Drives all aches from the body, cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia and CONQUERS PAIN  
25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c.

**W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES**  
\$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.  
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.  
W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price  
CAUTION: W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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Our REFINED TAR is the best wood and metal preservative known. One gallon covers 100 square feet of surface. For dipping shingles, painting felt roofs, iron or metal surfaces. Our REFINED TAR has no equal. Especially adapted for painting barns, poultry houses, hog and cattle sheds, as it is a perfect germicide killing all mites and insect pests. Recommended by the State Experiment Station for laying dust and preventing mud in pig pens, thereby preventing coughs and other lung troubles. Black is the one color in which our REFINED TAR is made. The finish on metal is similar to Japan; on wood REFINED TAR soaks in like paint, preserving the wood. No samples are sent out. It is sold in small quantities. Try it. You will use nothing else. Write us today. OMAHA GAS COMPANY 1836 South 26th St., Omaha, Neb.

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For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever  
Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the blood and glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Hogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine kidney remedy. Use and get a bottle. \$2 and \$10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cures." Special agents wanted.  
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