

A fast clock is a boom if you are going to catch a train, but an annoyance if you are waiting for your sweetheart.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc.

Stock buttons are a set of three jeweled discs that can be worn either on the collar band or the front of the blouse waist.

First

Last and always advertised as a true blood purifier, the most wonderful cures on record are made and the greatest sales are won by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Be sure to get Hood's only Hood's. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness.

Featherbone Edge

S. H. & M. BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING

has a strip of Featherbone stitched in one edge. It both flares and binds the skirt and holds it away from the feet; the newest of the S. H. & M. bindings.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Smaller showing labels and material mailed free. "Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladies' Home Journal, tells in plain words how to make dresses at home without previous training. Mailed for 25c. S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

DROPSY TREATED FREE. Positively cured with Vegetable Kidney Pills. Have cured many thousands. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. **ROBEY'S** testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. Ten Days Treatment Furnished Free by Mail. DR. R. D. GREEN & SONS, SPECIALISTS, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

Through Yellowstone Park on a bicycle. A TRIP WORTH TAKING.

Write to J. Francis, Gen'l Pass Agent, Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb., for booklet giving full information.

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS: Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for Inventor's Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATENT OFFICERS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PREPARED BY DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of Ayer's sugar coated pills. They treat the liver as a friend, not as an enemy. Instead of driving it, they coax it. They are compounded on the theory that the liver does its work thoroughly and faithfully under obstructing conditions, and if the obstructions are removed, the liver will do its daily duty. When your liver wants help, get "the pill that will."

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

A very good home-made tail may be evolved by taking a good-sized cork and cutting it down to the size of a large marble. Cut pieces of woolen cloth in narrow strips and wind them around the cork until you have a ball of the required size. Cut a pair of old gloves, dogskin, buckskin or Suede in four quarters, shape to the ball and stitch together with a waxed-linen thread.

TURNED DOWN BY A WIDOW.

The Old Man Did Not Seek to Discover the Reason.

I had been stopping for a day or two with a mountaineer named Collins, who had been a widower for several years, and had grown-up children, and as I was ready to proceed on my journey he said he'd go along for a couple of miles, says the Detroit Free Press. As we walked along he suddenly broke out with:

"See here stranger, do you think I'm fit to get married ag'in?"

"Why not?" I queried in reply.

"Dunno, but I thought I'd ax' yo'."

"You are not an old man yet, are fairly well off, and unless the children raise a row I don't see why you shouldn't marry again."

"No, the children won't raise a row about it."

"Who is the woman in question, if I may ask?"

"The Widder White, who lives up yere 'bout a mile. Powerful nice woman, the widder is. Bin sorter jannin' up to her for a year past, but hain't cum to the plat. I sorter reckoned—sorter reckoned—"

"Sorter reckoned what?" I asked, as he stammered and paused.

"Sorter reckoned I might stop and ax her this mawnin', if yo' reckoned I was fitten," he finished.

"Why shouldn't you be fitten?"

"Dunno, but maybe I ain't."

I did all I could to assure him on that point, and before we reached the widow's house it was agreed that I should go on a piece and wait for him, and after he had talked with Mrs. White he should come on and tell me the result. I hadn't waited ten minutes before he came hurrying along, and I knew by his looks that something was wrong.

"Well, how did you come out?" I asked, as he took a seat on the stone beside me.

"I wasn't fitten," he replied.

"But why not?"

"Dunno, I jest went in and axed the widder if she'd have me, and she said I wasn't fitten and ran me over the brush fence with a broomstick."

"And you didn't ask for any explanation?"

"Nary one. When a man hain't fitten, and a woman says he hain't fitten, what yo' gine to do? If yo's fitten yo's all right; if yo's unfitten then yo's ain't fitten and it's no use to ax about it or waste time. Mawnin', stranger; I'm gwine back home and git to work at the co'n."

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EDUCATIONAL COLUMN

NOTES ABOUT SCHOOLS AND THEIR MANAGEMENT.

Value of Music in the Public Schools—California Girl Sells Papers to Pay Her Tuition—Education and Learning Differ—A Child's Comprehension

Music as an Educator.

Education is a familiarity between the mind and things. Familiarity between the mind and things which produce the best competency or easiest existence, is the education desired by the masses. Grammar and geography develop memory; arithmetic and algebra develop discipline; music, art, etc., develop sensibility and refinement. There was a time when the three R's education insured a fair competency, but that time is past. To prepare the boys and girls for the greatest usefulness and happiness, and to enable them to act well their part in the great drama of life, the great educational problem of today.

That vocal music is one of the agencies to be employed to secure this end has ceased to be a debatable question. It pays to learn reading, writing and arithmetic merely because we are better prepared to battle for a bare existence. It pays to study geography and astronomy because we learn facts that put us in touch with the races and the universe. It pays to study algebra and geometry for the mental discipline attained, and a score of reasons can be given as proofs that it will pay to learn both vocal and instrumental music. It pays many teachers of music who receive from three to six dollars per hour for private lessons. It pays many mechanics and merchants who make and sell thousands of musical instruments. It pays in the public schools to begin and end the day with song. It pays in the family and social circle where we are entertained with divine melody, or where brother and sister or the whole family can join in the home concert. It will pay any community large or small, to spend some time and money in learning this heavenly language—the only one not invented by man, and probably the only one he will be permitted to take with him to the spirit world.

Music will make your boy a gentleman, your girl a lady. It will keep your boy home evenings; if it will keep him from the saloon and degrading streets, will it not pay? Save the boys by giving them something to do that is pleasant and beautiful. Save the young boys and the young men will take care of themselves.

We believe every teacher should study music and try to teach it. You will probably say, "I can't sing!" Can you read? Every teacher studies reading and tries to teach it. By trying to teach the rudiments of music, giving black-board exercises and singing lively, cheerful children's songs, you will not only increase your own knowledge in this "heavenly science," but will increase the interest in your school. Music cultivates discipline and refines. Its power soothes the unruly pupil and commands his respect for you. We believe the annual teachers' institute is the place to talk and teach this subject. The county institute officers can do more than any one else. If they would engage a competent music teacher as one of their normal faculty the teachers would receive instruction that would qualify them to teach this subject. If as much time were put on music as any other branch in our schools it would not be in the background, but would be considered as important as any other branch. We cannot teach that which we have not been taught. Let us begin at the beginning to teach it. We have been teaching music in the public schools for four or five years and have long been convinced that "music as an educator" exceeds—G. W. Fields, in Voice and Melody.

Education and Learning.

It is a very common error of the popular mind to confound the education with learning. The phrase "a well educated man," or "a highly educated man," is not infrequently applied to one who has gone through a college or university course with success. In the sense in which the word education is more properly used, a man may be very learned and at the same time a very ill educated person. A man is not necessarily a well educated man because he commands the whole range of mathematics, biology, sociology and all other allied sciences, or is versed in Greek dialects, Latin, prose or the verse of Horace. He may know all these and yet be very poorly fitted to discharge the functions and duties of life.—D. M. Delmas.

Room at the Top.

Never you mind the crowd, lad,
Or fancy your life won't tell;
The work is a work for a' that
To him that doeth it well.
Fancy the world a hill, lad;
Look where the millions stop!
You'll find the crowd at the base, lad;
There's always room at the top.

Courage and faith and patience.

There's space in the old world yet;
The better the chance you stand, lad,
The farther along you get.
Keep your eye on the goal, lad;
Never despair nor drop;
Be sure that your path leads upward
There's always room at the top.

Three Terrace Thoughts.

No one who is at all familiar with child life has failed to note how much more a child can comprehend than it can express. The value of any process in teaching is determined very largely by the teacher who applies it. We must have order and quietness in the schoolroom. But we should ever remember that order is not mechanical stiffness, neither is it thoughtless rigidity. It is a happy combination of

thought and action working towards the common purpose for which schools exist at all.—F. P. Dresslar.

Works for Her Tuition.

Miss Clara Howard is working her way through the University of California. Miss Howard refuses to be called a new woman. She does not believe in woman suffrage, nor bloomers, nor stump-speaking for women, but she does believe in a woman getting an education and a thorough one, even if she has to work for it. Miss Howard is delivering newspapers in order to pay her way through the university. She has made several attempts to complete her education and perfect herself in a very ambitious line of work—philosophy. She originally entered college with the class of '87, coming from Iowa. During her freshman year at the Berkeley University the East Oregon govern-



MISS CLARA HOWARD.

ment land craze broke out. She, with an only brother, caught the fever and left college for Oregon, where she filed upon a timber claim, proved up on it and homesteaded the property, living upon it with her brother while she complied with the legal requirements. When she had perfected the title she returned to Berkeley and entered the class of '98 as a special student in philosophy. She secured the Berkeley agency for a San Francisco paper. The route was small and not very remunerative when she first took possession and she filled the office of owner, carrier and solicitor. She got the papers when they arrived from San Francisco and delivered them at the houses of her customers. She collected the bills for the paper herself and in the time that was left between collecting, delivering papers and studying Kant she made a house-to-house canvass of the entire town of Berkeley for subscribers. The canvass was very successful, for in a short time she had secured enough additional subscribers to be able to employ a number of small boys, who now deliver the papers, while Miss Howard does the collecting and soliciting to keep the route up.

Smiles.

Father—"Why don't you sit down?"
Son—"This morning I asked you how many made a million, an' you said, 'Darned few.' I told the teacher that in the arithmetic class to-day, an' that's why I can't sit down." School Board Journal.

Correction.

To be effectively should be prompt, but not prompt.
"I is—" began Tommy, when his teacher interrupted him. "That is wrong, you should say, 'I am.'" Tommy accepted the rebuke with becoming docility, and continued, "I am the ninth letter of the alphabet."—Harper's Bazar.

A class of boys had this sentence given them for correction:

"We saw a marble bust of Sir Walter Scott under the vestibule." One of the boys landed in the following version, which bears evidence of having been made in the springtime: "Entering the vestibule, we saw Sir Walter Scott bust a marble."—School Board Journal.

The following composition was written by a ten-year-old nephew of Josh Billings, when the teacher gave him "Dogs and Cats" for a subject:

"Dogs and cats always fit each other when the git a chance, but a dog ain't no match for a cat, because a cat kin make her tail bigger'n a ball club and run up a tree whil a dogs gittin' riddy."—School Board Journal.

CAUGHT BY A CABLE.

The Strange Accident that Befell a Whale in the Ocean's Depths.

Submarine cables are usually imbedded in the slimy bottom of the ocean, but at certain points they hang like wire bridges over deep submarine valleys, so that whales and other large inhabitants of the deep may become dangerous to the cable. Once in a while it is the cable that becomes dangerous to the whales, as recently shown in an accident to the western Brazilian line.

There was some difficulty with the wire, and after many futile efforts the seat of the trouble was discovered 70 miles north of Santa Catharina. The cable ship Viking was sent to repair the damage, and began to take up the wire. After the cable proper had been grappled and was wound to the surface on the large drums provided for the purpose, it was found that it floated very much easier and was more buoyant than is usually the case.

The reason was discovered when in a loop of the cable the carcass of a whale of more than sixty feet in length came into view. It appears that the whale had become caught under the cable, and, not being able to lift it nor to go forward nor back, it became suffocated. By its last spasms or attempts to free itself the whale had damaged the cable so that the insulation was rubbed off and the wire became useless.

Colored emigrants starting from Washington to Monrovia, in Liberia, would have before them a voyage of 3,645 miles.

A Handsome Illustrated Book Free

That the trade of our locality is eagerly sought by the large merchants of the great cities is demonstrated by the advertisement of John M. Smyth Company, Chicago, the largest furniture house in the world, which appears elsewhere in this paper. They announce the issue of their new catalogue of 400 pages on Sept. 1, and ask that our readers send for a copy. The book is beautifully illustrated and quotes wholesale sale prices to the user on household furniture and kindred wares. The John M. Smyth Company has a record of thirty years and has furnished half a million homes throughout the United States. "If you buy it at Smyth's it is all right," is the motto of the house, and persons looking for genuine bargains should send at once for a free copy of this beautiful catalogue to the John M. Smyth Co., 150 to 168 West Madison street, Chicago.

One may be a gourmand and yet regard dinner giving as one of the greatest delights of housekeeping.

Disillusion will not cure headache, but work will.

When the hair begins to fall out or turn gray, the scalp needs doctoring, and we know of no better specific than Hall's Vegetable Sulfur Hair Renewer.

A hat worn with a low-necked gown is deemed incongruous, yet how many lovely miniatures show this combination.

Soda water fountains, great and small are doing a rushing business these days.

Pisco's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. G. Albright, Millinburg, Pa., Dec. 11, '96.

In closely settled neighborhoods the conversations heard through open doors and windows are not unlike the jumble that comes over the telephone at times.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

The really honest man has long since ceased to hold up his mother as a criterion for his wife to follow in matters domestic. The average fin de siecle woman can cook as well as do many other things better than the feminines of a past generation.

FREE.....
.....After Sept. 1st.

...Handsome 400-page Catalogue of JOHN M. SMYTH COMPANY, Chicago, the largest furniture house in the world, ready Sept. 1st. The book is beautifully illustrated with etchings, half-tones and color type, showing accurately many thousand different articles of household and office furniture, carpets, curtains, draperies, sewing machines, bicycles, and other things indispensable to modern existence, comfort and luxury.

WE HAVE FURNISHED HALF A MILLION HOMES.

It is money in the purchaser's pocket to have this book, as it quotes prices which can not be met by any other house in the world.

Send at once for a copy of this great book; it will be sent by express to you free.

John M. Smyth Company
150 to 168 West Madison St., Chicago.



"Judgment!!"

Battle Ax PLUG

The umpire now decides that "BATTLE AX" is not only decidedly bigger in size than any other 5 cent piece of tobacco, but the quality is the finest he ever saw, and the flavor delicious. You will never know just how good it is until you try it.

YOU WILL REALIZE THAT "THEY LIVE WELL WHO LIVE CLEANLY," IF YOU USE

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