

To see him die, across the waste

friend.

The shadows flicker to and fro:

Tis nearly twelve o'clock.

Alack! 'out friend is gone.

That standeth there alone,

Pin These Up

Resolved-That I will not air my

That I will not say mean things-

for the person who says a mean thing

hand, I will avoid that swiftness

which causeth it to grow prematurely

That I will not criticise others-for

criticism of others is only a negative

form of self-conceit. Instead, I will

cultivate forbearance until my heart

The Message of the Bells

the bell which tolls the old year out is

called the "Old Lad's Passing beil." In

western England the bells peal merrily

on "Oak Apple Day," to celebrate the

escape of Charles at Boscobel. Anoth-

er bell, rung at the beginning of Lent,

is known as "Pancake Bell," be-

confession and fasting." A lively peal

of bells is often rung at the end of the

Sunday morning service, and is called

"Pudding Bell." Perhaps its purpose

is to announce to the stay-at-homes

that service is over and that the pud-

ding may come out of the oven. Every

night at 9:05 "Great Tom." the great

times. This particular number was

chosen in accordance with the number

of students at the foundation of the

yieldeth a rich crop thereof.

troubles; it only puffs them up and

makes them look bigger.

is capable of doing one.

mandment.

over one's head.

But he'll be dead before.

His son and heir doth ride post-haste.

Every one for his own.

Comes up to take his own.

How hard he breathes! Over the snow

The cricket chirps: the light burns low:

Shake hands, before you die.

Speak out before you die.

His face is growing sharp and think

Close up his eyes, tie up his chin,

And watteth at the door.

Step from the corpse, and let him in

A new face at the door.

Old year, we'll dearly rue for your

There's a new foot on the floor, my friend,

And a new face at the door, my friend

What is it we can do for you?

heard just now the crowing cock,

The hight is starry and cold my friend,

And the New Year blithe and bold, my

# Brother and Sister Meet After Years

when a maddened beast charged up against a freshly creased pair of trou-

blotter as a small fox terrier, but it is mal bounded after them. The cafe

to minimize the seriousness of the pan- wildest confusion. The cigar case and

testify that the animal was at least turned, and the patrons of the place

way and Forty-second street. With a mit then that the situation called for

blood-curdling "Bow, wow!" it rush- desperate measures. Patrolmen Mc-

ed up to a beautiful woman and plant. Namara and Dobbins drew their revol-

ed its paws on her skirt. Her com- yers. Dobbins shot straight and true,

panion rushed to her assistance and and the monster keeled over in the

ly after him.

BALTIMORE.—Separated for more than a half century, but united through the efforts of a brother and sister, who live across the ocean, William Wilson of Island Point, Vt., and his sister, Mrs. Catherine Wallace of this city, are spending a few days together at Mrs. Wallace's home in northeast Baltimore,

ALES OF

EW York.-No sign remained in

the Broadway theater district the

next morning following the scenes

flee for safety. That lion with the

burning tall that broke loose during

the Coney Island fire last spring was

a tame affair in comparison with the

The beast is described in the police

evident that the police were anxious

ic. Hundreds of the witnesses will

eight feet tall. Its foaming mouth and

wicked fangs were too terrible for de-

The beast was seen first at Broad-

fearlessly planted a kick in the mon- gutter.

Broadway monster.

It was in 1860 that Mr. Wilson, just then arrived at the age of manhood, left his home in County Tyrone, Ireland, to tempt his luck in America. His little sister Catherine bade him good-by. Mr. Wilson went to Massachusetts and afterward took up farming in Vermont. His sister followed him across the Atlantic seven feeling that age was at last coming cura Soap and Ointment. I highly years afterward and made her home in Philadelphia. In the meantime she had been corresponding with her brother. Mr. Wilson moved, and years. though Mrs. Wallace was given his new address she lost it.

That was 35 years ago, and in all the intervening years no word passed world and become the possessor of a weeks ago he came to Baltimore.

CAN'T SEE AS YOU'VE CHANCED

stor's ribs. "Ki, yi!" screamed the

wild thing, as it tore off down Broad-

way. At Fortieth street, two boys,

with the foolhardiness of youth, tried

to seize the animal by its stubby tail.

The beast turned upon them and bayed

horribly. Scores of witnesses say that

both boys were bitten, but the unim-

On to Thirty-ninth street, scattering

pedestrians right and left, raced the

great dog, if dog inded it was. At

the corner it rubbed its horrid head

sers and emitted a whine that was

even more terrifying than its bark.

The owner of the trousers sprinted

cries of fear, and the beast raced mad-

avenue stands the Hotel Mumm. The

trousers disappeared through the por-

tal of the cafe and the pursuing ani-

immediately was thrown, into the

many chairs and tables were over-

rushed for the exits. "Mad dog!"

they cried as they dashed into the

Even the police were forced to ad-

At Thirty-ninth street and Sixth

aginative police deny this.

England, Isaac Wilson, seventy-six Ointment are sold by druggists and years old, who in turn wrote to his dealers everywhere, a sample of each, sister, Mrs. Martha Busby, who was with 32-page book, will be mailed between the two. In the meantime still living on the old homestead in free on application to "Cuticura," Mr. Wilson was prospering and was the north of Ireland. Through her it Dept. 9 K, Boston. becoming a man of influence in his was learned that Mrs. Wallace was community. By thrift and industry he living in this city, and this informamanaged to make his way in the tion was sent to Mr. Wilson. A few

section of the state. Mr. Wilson traveled extensively in this country and in many places sought of his relatives the whereabouts of his sister, but all in vain. A and felt relieved right away. Now the short time ago he celebrated his bald spots have disappeared, and my seventy-second birthday, and then, hair has grown, thanks to the Cution apace, he determined to make a recommend the Cuticura Remedies to final effort to see the sister from all that are suffering with scalp trouwhom he had been separated for 51 ble," (Signed) Samuel Stern, 236

## Electric Street Makes 'em All Dance at all retiring about making the fact



AHICAGO.-A man in a ragian over C coat and carrying a grip came along Clark street the other evening. His hat was pulled down over his brow to shield his face from the drizzling rain, and he seemed in a great hurry. Suddenly he stopped in front of No. 224 with a scared look on his face. Then he began to dance. The proprietor of the place at 224 rushed

out, protesting. "Here," he said, "you can't do that. You'll ruin my business." He seized the dancer by the shoulders. "You'll have to-" he began, but the words died on his lips and gave way to the same scared look of strip of pavement about six feet the first man. He started dancing, square. Every person who touched it

a companion toward the dancers. He slid across the wet sidewalk and clutched the dancers' legs. Then he also began to dance,

"That's enough o' that," shouted a policeman, arriving, as usual, a little late. "Move on there," he went on, pushing roughly toward the dancers. And then he, too, began to dance. There were four dancing now, and

finally one of the four was crowded into the gutter. It was the small boy. "Say," he yelled, "they's electricity in that sidewalk. Them fellers is getting a shock."

By this time the first dancer had been crowded off the curb. "That's the trouble," he said; "pull those other two men out of there, will you?" The other dancers were pulled

off the walk. An investigation was started. A short circuited are lamp and a wet sidewalk had united to electrify a

got a jolt of the power intended for A crowd gathered. Some of them the arc. It held its victims like sticky began to jeer. A street urchin pushed fly paper. And then they danced.

### Man Aged 75 Returns to Pioneer Life

E LDORADO, KAN.—Not many men are pioneers at the age of seventyfive. This Kansas town presents one who is just as active and as anxious to penetrate desert and jungle as were any men who located in the west fifty years ago. He is William I. Jo-

This interesting Kansan was born in Morgantown, W. Va., came to Kansas forty years ago and located a homestead out near Potwin, in Butler county. He and his wife passed through all the hardships of the irontier, rearing a family of two sons and one daughter. As Mr. Joseph prospered, he bought land until he was owner of thousands of acres. Fifteen years ago Mrs. Joseph and then itself in this successful stockman and farmer.

Ignoring his age, he sold some of his interests and, with his only daughter, Alice, started for Africa, having party stayed during the summer, and heard of the possibilities of the land when they came home brought a Karthere. Arriving in Salisbury, Rho fir boy with them.

The Best of Life.

cinnati Enquirer.

desia, which is 300 miles inland and a

acre. They lived under the same conditions which prevailed in early Kansas days. After spending a few months there Mr. Joseph and his daughter returned to their home in Butler county. But the old pioneer spirit began to assert the wanderjust still was not satisfied,

so a year ago he gathered up all his family and they made the second trip, the old pioneer leading the way to the promised land. This time the

Rabat Rugs and Carpets. beautiful ble ids, are often of a more nectic cast than is pleasing to the most exacting European taste.

NEVER COUNTED THE GIRLS

Prince's Answer to Question Typical of Life in the Countries of the Orient.

The big punkah flopped and flagged between the columns, as we sat and talked. Mem Sahib, who was born in the Caucasus amid Georgian and Circassian dignitaries, and so had a happy way with Oriental princes, took us all back by suddenly asking the good gray prince how many brothers he His highness looked at her with a queer little smile, half tolerant, half amused, and began, with great show of seriousness, to count them on his fingers, first of the right hand, then of the left; after going once or twice round, he halted, started ugain, then stopped and said:

"I am afraid I must ask my secre-

The secretary replied, with dignity: "Your highness had a hundred and nineteen brothera!" Mem-Sahib, not whit abashed, then asked this good Oriental nobleman

concerning his sisters. He smiled very charmingly, saying: "I am afraid I do not know; we never counted them!"-Charles John-

#### BURNING ITCH WAS CURED

ston in the Atlantic Monthly.

"I deem it my duty to tell about a cure that the Cuticura Scap and Ointment have made on myself. My trouble began in splotches breaking out right in the edge of my hair on the forehead, and spread over the front part of the top of my head from ear to ear, and over my ears which caused a most fearful burning itch, or eczema.

"For three years I had this terrible breaking out on my forehead and scalp. I tried our family doctor and he failed to cure it. Then I tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them for two months with the result of a complete cure. Cuticura Soap and Ointment should have the credit due, and I have advised a lot of peopie to use them." (Signed) C. D. Tharrington, Creek, N. C., Jan. 26, 1911.

Itching Scalp-Hair Fell Out.
"I will say that I have been suffering with an itching on my scalp for the past few years. My hair fell out in spots all over my head. My scalp started to trouble me with sores, then the sores healed up, and crusts formed on the top. Then the hair fell out and left me three bald spots the shape of a half dollar. I went to more than one doctor, but could not get any relief, so I started to use the Cuticura Remedies. I tried one bar of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment, Floyd St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 7, Mr. Wilson wrote to his brother in 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and

Her Credit Was Strained. A young country merchant who had something of a reputation for close figuring was especially attentive to the village schoolma'am. The young woman had a sweet tooth and was not known. Accordingly, she hinted to her admirer that a box of chocolates would be greatly appreciated on the occasion of his next visit. Later the suggestion was repeated and again duly heeded. The third time the subject was broached, however, the dispenser of sweets turned a deaf ear to

the entreaty. "I don't know about taking that girl any more candy," he confided to a companion next day. "She's owin' me sixty cents for chocolates already."-Lippincott's Magazine.

Saving Farmer.

A man with New England small town recollections says that one Yankee storekeeper used to pull a fig in two to make the pound weight baiance to a hair.

This same man was also a road contractor and had to provide lunch, to be eaten by the wayside by the farmers who gave their time to the county two or three days a year.

There was considerable kicking about the lunch, especially the bread and butter. "I always knew old man Jones was

pretty tight," said one farmer, "and I know that butter is skerce and high, but I didn't think he cut bread with a greasy knife."

He Was the Man. A young New Haven man, returning home from a health trip to Colorado, told his father about buying a silver mine for \$3,000. "I knew they'd rope

you in!" exclaimed the old man. "So you were ass enough to buy a humbug mine." "Yes, but I didn't lose anything. formed a company, and sold half the stock to a Connecticut man for

"Y-you did?" gasped the old man as he turned white. "I'll bet I'm the

one who bought it." "I know you are," coolly observed the young man as he crossed his legs and tried to appear very much at

Shakespeare Footnote. Ole Mammy Lize was dusting the southern woman's drawing room. She came to a small bronze bust of Shakespeare and began carefully go-

ing over him with her rag. "Mis' Juliet, chile, who am dis yere gemmun?" That is Shakespeare, Lize, a wonderful poet who died centuries ago."

"Dat him, missy? Lor', I'se done hyear o' Mistah Shakespeare a lot ob times. Ever'body seems to know him. 'Deed, I done hyear so much 'bout him dat I allus thought he was s white gemmun."

A man may be a member of the Elks and wear an overcoat with a fur coliar and still not be an actor.



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Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil they burn. Do not flicker. Will not blow or jar out. Simple, reliable and durable-and sold at a price that will surprise you. Ask your dealer to show you his line of Raye lamps and lanterns, or write to any agency of

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Magistrate-You are accused of having kissed this lady. What have you to say in your defense?

Prisoner-Nothing (looking at the woman)-I was drunk and deserve to be punished.

His Idea of Heaven.

The Sunday school teacher had been telling her infant class of the delights of heaven. One youngster paid close attention and after Sunday school was over, walked up to the teacher.

"Teacher," he said, "do they have billy goats with long whiskers up there? I want one awful bad, but grandpa says I can't have one. If they don't have billy goats up in heaven I don't believe I want to go."

The First Thing. The schoolmaster said: "You are very slow, George. Now, if you don't answer the next question in ten minutes, I'll give you a taste of this cane. If you put 40 eggs into an incubator and nine-tenths of them hatched, what would you get?"

The master had only counted four when Georgie said: "Well, first thing, with all them chickens about, I'd get a brick and a string and drown our cat."

Even if anybody accidentally happened to save a little money Christmas or birthdays or something like that would come along to burn it up. W. N. U., SIOUX CITY, NO. 52-1911.

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ery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. F Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eatis Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Intestig Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

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Standard Oil Company

That I will fasten down this "new leaf" with the strong clip of Determination, so that the winds of Weak

ness and Temptation shall not blow it ure for Measure.

Let each man do his best.-King Henry IV.

'fime is the nurse and breeder of all The metal tongue of the big bell rings out many changes to our modgood .- Two Gentlemen of Verona. ern ears. In many parts of England

happy years.—King Richard II.

That it shall hold companionship in cause, in old-time phrase, it "summons people away from their pancakes to

There's rosemary and rue; these keep

Be just and fear not: Let all the ends that aim'st at be thy country's bell of Christ Church college at Ox- Thy God's and truth's .- King Henry

ford, booms out its ponderous note 101 VIII. Be of good cheer;

They shall no more prevail than we give way to-King Henry VIII

A Healthy and Wise New Year

-Tennyson.

"Resolution No. 1-1 will try to be come more intelligent concerning my body," says Dr. Jean Williams in Woman's Home Companion for January, "looking with greater respect upon my physical resources and trying to realize more fully that upon them the force and success of my life largely

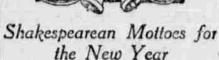
That I will not complain that the world is growing worse, when I am depend. doing little or nothing to make it bet-Resolution No. 2--I will arrange, if possible, to supply sufficient pure air for every breath I take, thus better to That I will not borrow where I see combat every source of disease that no means of repaying-for he who might attack me, to improve my chance

doeth this fractureth the eighth comfor long life and to increase my ef-"Resolution No. 3-I will be kinder That I will sit down on all my to my digestive organs, avoiding all exbad habits-but not as though I sus- cess and not asking them to struggle pected the presence of an inverted with food for which they have repeat-

edly shown antagonism. "Resolution No. 4-1 will treat my That I will not let the grass grow brain and nervous system with greater consideration, and 56 hours of each under my feet-and, on the other

week shall be devoted to sleep. "Resolution No. 6-I will try to do in eight hours as much hard work s' I should do in one day.

Resolution No. 6-1 will devote at least two of the 24 hours to such exercise as I find most beneficial.



Heaven grant us its peace.-Meas-

Take from my mouth the wish of

Time shall unfold what plaited cun ning hides.-King Lear.

peace with honor as in war.-Corio

Seeming and savour all the winter long.-Winter Tale.

/ HOPE THERE ISN'T ANY CANNIBALS

ROUND HERE

Portuguese possession, Mr. Joseph looked around and soon had bought 25,000 acres of land at 50 cents an

While of life itself or of its origin or destiny we know but little, we do know how we may have it abundantly and make the most and best of it. If we do that, not only shall we have done our entire duty, but we shall, have given ourselves the highest present employment of which we are capable, and we may be certain that If there be a future for us beyond these scenes of earth, such a life is the best preparation for it.-The Cin-

The best carpets are made at Rabat and have some similarity in appearance to Smyrna rugs, but in the former the woof and warp are of a much looser composition and of a somewhat | ghter body. The predom tnating color of Rabat rugs is red and the pr'terns are sometimes ingeniously pometrical, but the colors, although frequently exhibiting

home.

Mest women like the villain better han the hero.