

Jocko's Sunday Recreation. A few pedestrians who were out for a morning stroll witnessed a brief but

bloody battle through the winn we of the Market street bird store Sunan morning.

Among the denizens of the place w monkey called Jocko, whose proclivifor mischief has led him into de before. On the morning in queen Jocko determined to go on a lark i succeeded in picking the lock of his car and once free turned his attention his feathered companyons. It took a few minutes to unlock a dozen of various cages in the room, and som funny procession of monkeys and rots were strutting about. In a few u. ntes trouble began to brew. One of th parrots, in a spirit of mischief, probabl bit Jocko, and a lively battle ensu-Polly soon found that she was gett. the worst of it and made a rush for h cage, minus her tail feathers and part

Jocko, who was then thoronging aroused, sailed in for a general massacr and in a short time had the floor to him self, save for Minnie, a little nightin gale, who was too dazed to escape. With one blow the bird was stretched lifeless on the floor. The monkey then offered battle to a big stuffed owl which had been gazing solemnly upon the scene, and receiving no answer to his chal lenge, threw the bird off its pedestal. Jocko's Waterloo was awaiting him however. A huge vampire bat, which had been watching the battle, jumped down from his perch, and Jocko started for him. The contest was brief. The sharp beak and talons of the bird buried themsives like a flash in the monkey's flesh, and Jocko was glad to make his escape with the blood flowing from a dozen wounds. At this juncture the proprietor appeared and hostilities | learn to spell wrathfully cast all their ceased.-San Francisco Chronicle.

A True Hat Story.

story. A New York gentleman, dining at a hotel in Boston, found on coming out that he was the last to leave the dining room, and his hat had been taken by somebody who had preceded him, papers and sanctum filled and emptied leaving one very similar, but unmistalsably not his, in its place. It was a | with new strange faces. He believed in sufficiently good substitute to allow of his craft, and to the end he had a silent his wearing it for three weeks after his return home, when, after dinner one as his good, forgiving old heart could day, three weeks later, he said to a friend with whom he had just been din- his way from a regular devilship up past ing: "I must replace this hat; its not mine,

and it doesn't fit. Come with me and Fil do it now." Together they sought a neighboring drew wearily on, he was tired. He shop and began to examine hats, Oue main't thrown in a very full case, he sfler another was tried on by the intend- | said, and he had to climb clear into the ing purchaser, none quite sulting him. "It's too had," said his friend. "Like before he could get hold of it. One of you, I am hard to fit. Now, this one is the boys, tirel as himself-but a printer the most comfortable hat I ever had." is pever too thread to be good natured-"It looks so," remarked the hat seek- offered to charge places with him, but er: "let me try that on." The hat was the old man said there was enough in handed to him. It adjusted itself per- the case to last him through this take, feetly to his head. "Man alive!" he and he wouldn't work any more tonight. ejaculated, "this is my lost hat," and he The type clicked in the silent room, and took it off quickly, turned back the in- by and by the old man said: QUILENSWARE, side band, and, sure enough, there was "I'm out of sorts." his name and residence in indisputable And sat down on the low window sill

THE OLD FINITER

He Was Short of Type and When "Thirty" Came, His today Had Flown.

And so, year after year, he wrought among this boys strain, onling paper. He went to invitabilit the time this rest of the world got up, and no arose about the dinner. The worked by every kind of Hight exact similar. There were condea to be alles when he cause in: then they had bird oil himps that smoked and sectored and smelled; the he saw is on three printers blinded a explosions of camphone and spirit g then karosone came in and heated on th newsroums on summer nights like furnace: then the office put in gas, and now the electric light swung from the ceiling and dazzled his old eyes and glared into them from his copy.

If he sang on his way home a policeman hade him "cheese that," and reminded him that he was disturbing the peace and people wanted to sleep. But when he wanted to sleep, the rest of the world, for whom he has sat up all night to make a morning paper, roared and crashed by down the noisy streets under his window, with cart and truck and omnibus; blared out with brass bands, howled with hand organs, talked and shonted, and even the shricking newsboys, with a ghastly sarcasm, murdered the sleep of the tired old printer by yelling the name of his own paper.

Year after year the foreman roared at him to remember that this was not an afternoon paper, editors shrieked down the tube to have a blind man put on that dead man's case, smart young proofreaders scribbled sarcastic comments on his work on the margin of his proof slips that they didn't know how to read, long winded correspondents learning to write and long haired poets who could never imperfections upon his head. But through it all he wrought patiently and found more sunshine than shadow in the Here is a new and absolutely true hat world; he had more friends than enemies.

Printers and foremen and pressmen and reporters and editors came and went, but he staid, and he saw newsand filled and emptied again, and filled pity, that came as near being contempt feel, for an editor who had not worked the cases and the imposing stone.

He warked all that night, and when the hours that are so short in the ballroom and to long in the composing room hones and chase a type up into a corner.

proof. It turned out that the friend had by his case, with his stick in his hand, been in Boston the same day, though his hands folded wearily in his lap. The they had not met, had dined at the ho- types clicked on. A galley of telegraph when crowds of people are about. I feel

it. And the "What gentleman is lingering with 13

THE SWOOP OF A HAWK.

EXPERIENCE OF A SUMMER VISITOR IN A NEW YORK SUBURB.

He Had Heard About a Hawk Chasing itan, but aldn't flettere It Until fle Enconstared floe of the Animals in a Lone | friend ly Evening Wath Bow He Tells of It.

breeze was ratiling at the shutters before he came in, looking warm and agitated. Seeing him roused out of his usual calm excited our curiosity, but we asked no questions till he had eaten and refreshed himself. Then we gathered around him.

"I have had a most unpleasant adventure," he said in his solemn way. "I have broad shouldered person of any number of feet to announce that he was afraid of hawks was too much for our sense of humor-we laughed. "What did you do?" asked the inquisitive member of our house party. "I chapped my hands and shouted," said Mr. Rogers, "but the hawk didn't mind at all; it kept circling

was physically impossible for a hawk to fly away with him. We told him the next time a hawk chased him to fall flat upon his face and call for help. We suggested that a plump mosquito had caused his alarm. All in vain. He listened without emotion, and fixing his eye on me as the most obtrusively merry person present, said, "Wait till a hawk is after you; you won't like it."

AN EVENING WALK.

The meaning in his words came to me a few days later. We had been bathing in Peconic bay. We staid there, splashing and swimming, till the blue water turned gray and the sun went down in a red smudge. Then suddenly we all telt an overpowering desire to get out of our clammy bathing suits and home to tea as fast as possible. I decided to walk. I was cold; besides I rather wanted to get away from the noisy crowd.

So the house party packed itself into the wagonette and quickly disappeared down the winding road, leaving me to cut across the hills alone. (Funny with what alacrity people who are really fond of you leave you behind.) I felt very much alone somehow, and I almost wished I had gone with them. Our house is only a mile from the Peconic beach on a level line, but as the Shinnecock hills are like so many green damplings one's progress is very up and downy, and a mile may be twisted into astonishing lengths.

I struck across the forn scented hills at a rapid pace, one moment on top of a mountain range, with a view of the two bays, the next down in a hollow with only buy bushes for a horizon. Istopped in a sort of cup to watch the coming night. The earth sent up a warm, sweet smell; little stars began to twinkle as though pricked into the sky. Something dark started up under my feetmy shadow, for the moon had risen. "It is nice to be alone sometimes," I thought. "One can't be intimate with nature now that I am lying on her bosom"----

Wonderful.

E. W. Sawyer, of Rochester, Wis. a prominent dealer in general merchandise, and who runs several orddling wagons, had one of his horses badly cut and burned with a lariat, The wound refused to head ine norse became hane and staf nowwithstunding careful attention and the application of remedies. A friend banded Sawyer some of Haller's bart. Whe Lincment, the most wone offict thing ever new to Mr. Rogers was late for tea. The red heal such wounds. He applied it twilight of August had faded, and a sea only three times nod the love was completed healed. Lqually good for all sors, cuts, bruses, and wounds. For sale by all druggist

A Cure for Paralysis.

Frank Cornelius, of Purcell, Ind. Ter., says: "I induced Mr. Pinson, whose wife had paralysis in the face to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. To their great suprise been chased by a hawk." Now, if a before the bottle had all been used child of six had made that remark it would have been touching, but for a but the Pain Balm relieved all pain and soreness, and the mouth assumed its natural shape." It is also a certain cure for rheumatism lame back, sprains r ellings and lameness, 50 cent botties for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co., Druggists.

Strength and Health. If your are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver. Stomach and Kindys' gently aiding those organs to preform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Better. One trial will con-vince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Some of the most startling, intersting discoveries of the life and customs of buried Egypt are now being made through extensive excavattions. These discoveries are exciting a great interest. Many discoveries are, however, being made in our country that are re-markable, among which we may mention that of Haller's Pain Paralyzer which effects entire relief, and n many cases a complete cure of

that terrible disease rheumatism, and which also relieves pain of all kinds. For sale by all druggists.

Checkmaniam Sureliam Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cured in 1 to 3 Its action upon the system is days. remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately dissuppears. The first dose greatly benchis, 75c Sold by F. G. Fricke, Druggist, wt

That Hacking Cough can so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it, For Sale by E.G. Fricke and O H Snyder

The Greatest Strike

Among the great strikes that of Dr. Miles in discovering his New Reart Cure has proven itself to be one of the most important. The demand for it has become astonishng. Already the treatment of heart lisease is being revolutionized, and many unexpected cures effected. It soon relieves short breath, fluttering, pains in side, arm, shoulder, weak and hungry spells, oppres-sion, swelling of ankles, smothering and heart dropsy. Dr. Miles' book on Heart and Nervine Diseases, free. The unequaled New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by F. G. Fricke & Co, also his Restorative Nervine for Leadache, fits, sprees, hot flashes, nervous chills, opium

W. H. CLEMENT COMP. Mar. ACTORS	Figure and it is not met, had dined at the ho- tel, but had not discovered that he had worm away another man's hat. And the shop lost a sale of a hatNew York Times.	ypes clic waited. "What D?" called ously poli
RANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING SOSINES	rome in Puble Solicited Not an Electrosynary Institution. "It's funny about some people one meets traveling," remarked a drummer at the Cadillac as he threw his feet upon the writing table. "How?" inquired the man next to him.	on the p and impo- Slug ni ped to sp so quietly The to with the "Thirt
ANK OF CASS COUNTY	"What?" asked the other man en-	They ci man's lor erently a the stick
Cor Main and Fifth street. aid up capital	NEW HARDWARE STORE S. E. HALL & SON Keep all kinds of builders hardware on hard and will supply contract rs on most far crable terms.	read his "Bosro bark Pilg head in She was was to l Burdette
DIRECTORS H. Par. ele, J. M. Patterson, Fred Gorder H. Smith E. B. Windham, B. S. Ramsey and M. Patterson A. GENENAL HANKING BURGARS RANSATED	and all kinds of the work prometry dinin cabs, boss, knows dey an't no	V One of palm, for the Ama
Accounts soliciter. Interest allowed as thus leposits and prompt attectiongives to sil hos- ness entrosted to its care.	one. Orders from the country solicited away in no sich mannah as dat.' "I had been thinking I wanted a little more than had been allowed me, but I didn't ask for it after that," and the	rivers, cover in nishes fo fortable The In districts
Ointment. A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples	PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleaner and headifier the bai. Never Parts to Restore Gray Never Parts to Restore Gray	sap of the er stimu ing the rived fr stems, a

and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. UMEREN Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. Pain, Take In tin NOERCORMS. The only ture care for Corner

DIAMOND BRAND S SUBERS

It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

W. H. CLEHNER, C.-in.o.

Erman ...

TRANS

-

950**0**30

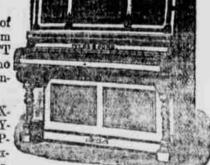
surplu

Fred J. M. F. M.

Catalogue showing pictures of our Pianos and telling about them MAILED FREE. Our patent SOFT STOP saves wear, making the Piano more durable, and stopping the annoying noise of practising.

We take OLD PIANOS in EX-CHANGE, sell on EASY PAY-MENTS and send Pianos ON AP-PROVAL to be returned at our expense for railway freights if not per-

fectly satisfactory, even though you live 3000 miles away. Write us. Ivers & Pond Piano Co., 183 Tremont St. Boston



om their love greatest admiration for his sister Molly, and will do anything for her-"You's so pitty. The soft and fibrous bark is used for sailed away to the pine woods in the Molly." He is five and she is three. One cold morning Molly's mamma set her in her high chair, while baby had her necessary care and papa ate his breakfast. It was rather chilly, and Molly was in her nightdress.

Vin wanted to make her warm, so he wrapped up her feet in a newspaper, but poor Molly slipped and fell solidly on the floor from her high chair. "Ob, Molly," said Vin, in tears, "did you hurt von?" the tears which would come; "No, to this country very early in life, he bruver, 1 fell on 'e paper."-Gardner (Mass.) Home Journal.

Finis.

Cousin Jennie-Wholly cured of your love, did you say?

Cousin Tom-Wholly. Consin Laura-What killed it this Clews in Ladies' Home Journal.

time? Consin Tom-1 asked her a simple question. And when her faultless lips letin.

Handicapped.

"Poor little would" said Uncla George gazing at the baby.

"Why poor?" asked the proud father. "Nature has given him a black eye to start with." replied George.-Harper's Bagar.

-New York D?" called the foreman, who was dangerously polished and polite when he was on the point of exploding with wrath and importance.

Slug nine, passing by the alley, stopped to speak to the old man sitting there so quietly.

The telegraph boy came running in with the last manifold sheet, shouting: "Thirty!"

They carried the old man to the foreman's long table and laid bim down reverently and covered his face. They took the stick out of his nerveless hand and feet. read his last take:

"Bosron, Nov. 23.-The American bark Pilgrim went to pieces off Marblehead in a light gale about midnight. She was old and unseaworthy, and this was to have been her last trip."-Bob Burdette.

Various Uses of One Tree.

One of the strangest of trees is the Ita palm, found abundantly on the banks of the Amazon and other South American rivin victuals rivers. In the swampy regions, which cover immense areas, the Ita palm furnishes food, drink, clothing and comed me, but 1 fortable homes for the natives.

The Indians that inhabit these swampy districts make a tolerable wine from the sap of the palm, and they distill a strongor stimulant by crushing and ferment folk not far ing the young fruits. The food is derived from the soft inner bark of the stems, and is a substance that in taste and appearance closely resembles sago. garments and for making strings, ropes, hammocks and the like.

In times of high water, often lasting two or three months, the natives make floorings in the trees with the bark ropes and live there in comfort and contentment.-Philadelphia Times.

Hard Work Made Mackay Rich.

John W. Mackay was born in the humblest circumstances in Dublin, Ire-"No," said Molly, winking back land, some fifty-five years ago. Coming worked for a time on board ship. During the years that followed in whatever occupation he engaged he labored industriously and faithfully. He saved his money and watched his opportunity, which so very few people do. He is now twenty times a millionaire. - Henry

The Devil's Knell.

Among the famous bells of Dewsburg. formed the words "I disremember," my Yorkshire, England, is one known as love became a corpse --Pittaburg Bul- "Elack Tom of Soothill," which was presented to the church in explation of a marder. "Black Tom" is always rung er. Christmas eve. Its solemn tolling as it strikes the first tap at exactly midnight is known all over Yorkshire as the devil's knell," it being the notion that when Christ was born the devil died -St. Louis Republic

Whirr-r! from the sky. Then two short sounds like the flapping of a wet towel. DESCRIPTION AND VALOR.

I looked up. Right over my head, poised as neatly as the sword of Damocles, was a hawk. It looked quite stationary, but I remembered Mr. Rogers' words, and I felt bold. "The thing habit, etc. doesn't seem inclined to swoop," thought. Then I started up a hill, with my nose pointed at the hawk. Just as I reached the top it gave two flaps and swooped. I chapped my hands, Wherenpon the bird circled and dropped a few

"I won't encourage it by looking at it," and I walked into the next hollow in a dignified manner. Then I looked. That brute of a bird was hovering in an expectant attitude. As it caught my glance it began to circle; it circled till I grew dizzy; then it gave a cry of triumph and swooped. That action demoralized me; it turned the hawk into a roc and me into a pygmy.

With one "Shoo!" of despair, I threw manhood and self respect to the winds. I ran. I ran as hard as I could, up hill and down. Brambles caught at me; blackberry vines clasped my ankles; but once mounted on terror nothing could stop me. My white flanneled figure shone out in the moonlight, adding zest to the hawk's attacks. On we raced, swooping, running, dodging, but never stopping till the friendly lights from the house streamed out to meet us. Then the hawk, with a long cry of scorn,

west. The house party was on the piazza as I came up. "Glorious walk," I cried. Ran half the way. Finest sport in the world after bathing!" Mr. Rogers followed me into the house. "It's awful when it swoops, isn't it?" he said, with a cruel look in his brown eyes .- New York Post.

A Mischievous SchoolgirL

Commodore P. Vedder, while a young man, teaching school, had occasion to punish a mischievous girl, and, as was usual in that day and locality, was about to resort to the ferule. To the offending maid he said, "Miss ----, give me your hand." She dropped her head and blushed. Again he said, sternly, "Miss -, I say, give me your hand." Slowly lifting her eyes, she remarked: "Mr. Vedder, this is embarrassing for me, You should not make such proposals in public. However, you must ask my papa first. - Buffalo Express.

A Choragua.

A choragus was the superintendent of the squipment and instruction of a chorns. The Athendans made him a state officer, and the position became one of importance and dignity. The term choragus was in the course of time used to signify a person who supplied the costs for any purpose .- New York Weekly.

Reduced Bates

The B. & M. will sell tickets on the certificate plan at the rate of one and one-third fare for the round rip, as follows:

To Kansas City, No., Oct. 20-23, on account of the annual meeting of the American Public Health Association.

Mt. Pleasant, Ia., Oct. 23-25, annual meeting of the Y. M. C. A.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 22-25, annual meeting Brotherhood of St. Andrew. Waverly, Ia., Nov. 10-12, annual convention Iowa Butter and Egg Association.

Des Moines, Ia., annual convention lowa State Farmere' Alliance.

For many years Mr. B. F. Thomp zon, of Des Moines, Iowa, was se verely afflicted with chronic diarr hoea. He says: "At times it was very severe; so much so, that I feared it would end my life. About seven years ago I chanced to procure a bottle of Chamberlain's. Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It gave me prompt relief and I believe cured me permanently as I now eat or drink without harm anything I please. I have also used it in my family with the best results. For sale by F. G. Frickie & Co.

Wonderful Success.

Two years ago the Haller Prop. Co'ordered their bottles by the box now they buy by the carload. Among the popular and successful remedies they prepare is Haller's Sarsaparilla & Burdock which is the most wonderful blood purifier known. No druggist hesitates to recommend this remedy. For sale by druggist.

W ill be Given Away

Our enterprising druggists, F. G Fricke & Co, who carry the finest stock of drugs, perfumeries, toilet articles, brushes, sponges, etc., are giving away a large number of trial bottles of Dr. Miles' celebrated Restorative Nervine. They guarantee it to cure headache, dizziness, neryous prostration, sleeplessness, the ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee,

etc. Druggists say it is the greatest seller they ever knew, and is univer-sally satisfactory. They also guar-antee Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure in all cases of nervous or organic heart disease, palpitation, pain in side, smothering, etc. Fine book on "Nervous and Heavt Diseases." THE

