

Another club woman, Mrs. Hanle, of Edgerton, Wis., tells how she was cured of irregularities and aterine trouble, terrible pains and backache, by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Congound.

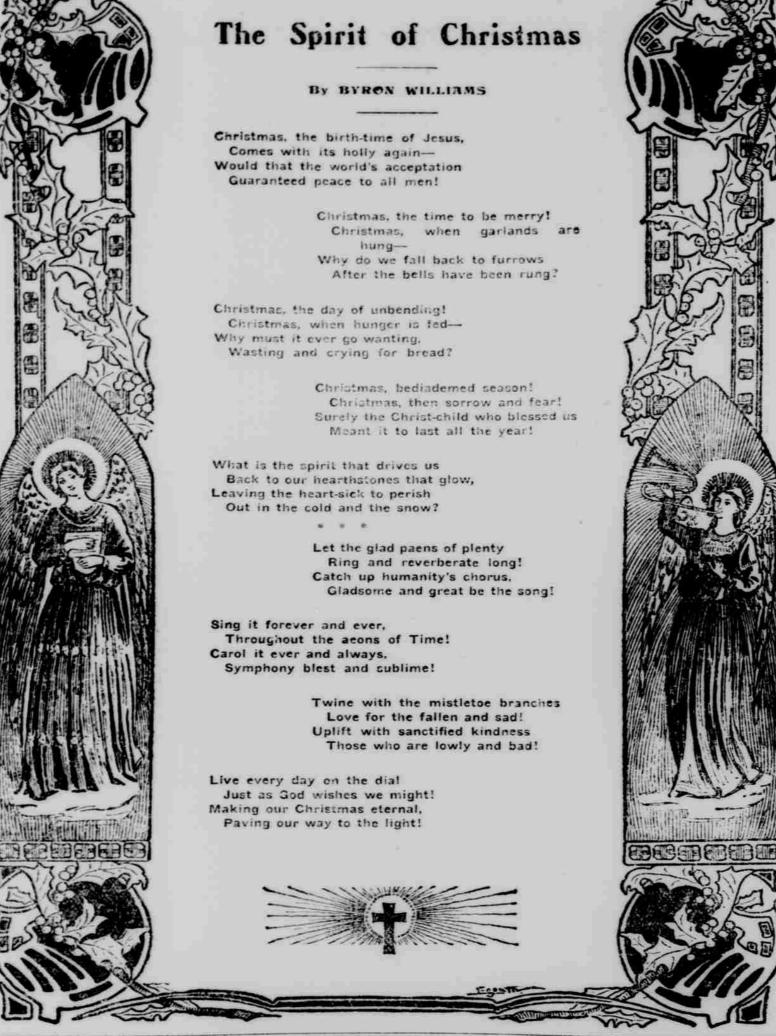
" Dean Mrs. Prantyse - A while ago my health begun to ful because of fem le la arbles. The factor did not in theme i remembered that my nother had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegelable Comported on many ocerotions for irregularities and sterine troubles, and I felt surve that it could not have me at any rule to give it a drint.

I was certainly glad to find that. within a week I felt much better, the terrible pains in the back and side were beginning to cease, and at the time of mensionation 1 did not have nearly as serious a time as heretofore, so I continued its use for two months, and at the end of that time I was like a new woman. I really have never felt better in my life, have not had a sick headache since, and weigh 20 pounds more than I ever did, so I unhesitatingly recommend your medicine." - MRS. MAY HAULE, Edgerton, Wis., Pres. Household Economics Club. -- \$5000 forfelt if orbital of above latter proving genuineness connot be produced.

If you stand around and wait for some one to shake the tree, you will never fill your much.

Mother Gray's Sweet -owders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure onstipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach. Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Nowelsand Destroy Worms, Over 30,0801esmonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE Address A.S. Oinsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

There are some bfull a von can't affores to outs









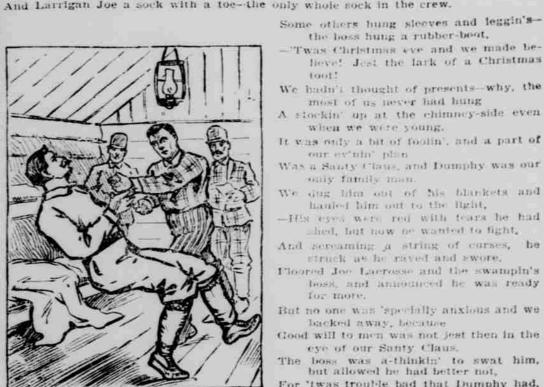
our only family man Now family men, I den't care who, belong at home with their broads.

-No hearts will acho not grieve for sake of its foresome oid chaps of the Witte-'S

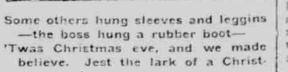
22111.23. Wherever ye've built your net:

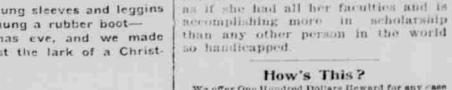
Ye've more than your share of the mas toot! good things, but there! We reckon it's all for the best, There's an arm for your neck and a kiss for your check When there's trouble ahead or your courage is weak, And comfort and coutage and grit you will need, With a wife and some younkers to house and to feed. God bless you with patience and peace and with goods, Is the very best wish of us men of the woods, -Us lonesome old bachs of peavies and patches, Eills, Jimmies and Jacks, o' the Ax.

The cook he had hung a shoe-pac, the cokee hung one, too, And Larrigan Joe a sock with a toe-the only whole sock in the crew.



courses, two in English and two in Latin. She has thus far passed all her examinations with as much credit Some others hung sleeves and leggins Here's good health to ye, family -- the boss hung a rubber boot-





How's This? We offer One Handred Dollars Heward for any case We offer One Hundred Dollars Heward for any case of Catarri that cannot be c irea by Half a Catarri Cure. F.J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F.J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all Lusiness transactions and finantially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Wathrao, KINNAX & MARVIS, Wholesale Drug-gists, Toledo, O. Half's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and muscus surfaces of the system. Testimonials sont free. Price The per-bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Half's Family Pills are the best.

college, the woman's department of

Harvard. She is pursuing four fuil

ANOTHER LIFE SAVED.

Mrs. G. W.

Fooks of Salisbury, Md., wife of G. W. Fooks, sheriff

of Wicomico county, says: "I suffered

with kidney complaint for

eight years.

It came on me

felt tired and

gradually.

The portrait painter doesn't always take the woman at her face value.

Every widow exaggerates her mon-

People who belong to the "upper crust" are often the sportest.

ON THE "DUDE" TRAIN.

Johnny Daummer, Who Is Side-Tracked to let the Limited Go By, Expresses His Sentiments Regarding That Superb Train.

"It has been my dream of joy supreme-

Platform fenced with a swell brass fender

To ride in plush and velvet splendor

Parlor car for a swell tailender

On the Regular Limited Train

When you are chesting for your country, as you suppose you are probably choosing for some big grafter.

Dealers say that as soon as a cusfomer tries Defiance Starch it is impossible to sell them any other cold enter starch. It can be used cold or builded

A man may use his pen poorly and his inkwell.

To dog a man's footsteps is enough to make him feel hounded.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs -WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen Ind. Feb. 10 1900.

Wonderful Flight of Birds.

There is conclusive evidence to show that in one unbroken nocturnal flight the European bird known as the northern bluethroat passes from Centrat Africa to the German sea, a distence of 1,600 miles, making the journey in nine hours. From its winter home in Africa observations have determined that it starts after sunset. arriving at its far northern summer heants before dawn on the next morninc.

Mrs. Winslow's Scorney Syrap.

children forming, softens the grans, reduces monthan, shays pain curve with curit. The a bottle

The more of a man the saint is the more of a samt the man will be.

When fried by fire, some people, like steel, are hot tempered.

A brothorty boost is often worth a whole lot of sisterly sympathy.

Always found wanting-the beggar.

A third is one who takes libertles.

DON'T SPOIL FOUR CLOTHES. The Red Cross Ball Blue and keep there white as snow All grocers be a package.

You cannot carry a crooked rule stong die straight road.

If is only tomorrow's burdens that br sh the back of boday



who buys. Lesson number one. Starch is an extraction fen clothes when laundered. Most starches in time will rot the goods they are used to stiffen.

Celebrations the World Over

Christmas in the South.

Fireworks are being shipped into all parts of the South for the Christmas and New Year holiday celebrations, says the New York Tribune. Large consignments have been going out every day during the past three or four weeks, and these shipments will In the rush of early morning. continue until after Christmas. It was estimated by two prominent local dealers last week that not less than dealers last week that not less than Just without upon the stair. \$1,000,000 worth of Roman candles, See two small white phantoms coming, rockets, pinwheels, crackers, torpedoes and colored fire powder will be Are they Christmas fairies stealing set off south of the Mason and Dixon's line during the last week of the dying year. In the South the Christmas celebration takes the place of the Independence day celebration, there be-That these lovely spirits bring

Christ's Birthplace.

ing little demonstration there on the Rosy feet upon the threshold, Fourth of July. This has been true for many years, both of the cities and country districts, but since the Span-ish-American war the people of the Streaming all along the way South have entered more heartily into the noisy observance of the Fourth. Well we know them, never weary Colored folks will spend their last Of this innocent surprise dollar for firecrackers and rockets.

Walting, watching, listening always With full hearts and tender eyes, While our little household angels. White and golden in the sun, freet us with the sweet old welcome-"Merry Christmas, every one

e Alcott

Some Christmas Notes. In Silesia there is a superstition

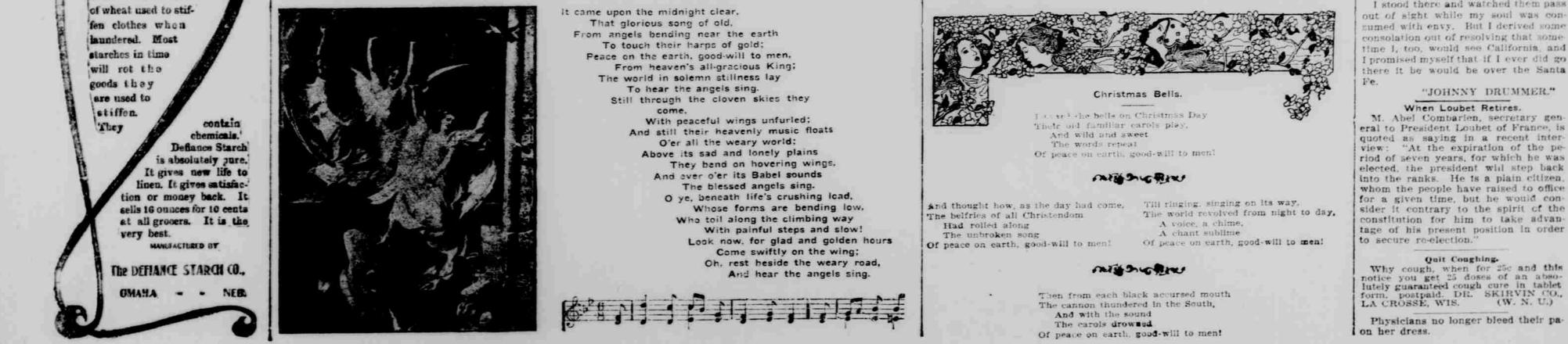
that a boy born on Christmas day must be brought up a lawyer or he According to an article by Paul will become a thief.

Christmas mince ples in the seven-Carus in The Open Court, Chicago, the apocryphal gospels tell a somewhat made with crust so shaped as to repdifferent story of Christ's birth from resent the manger. the canonical books. According to the

ormer, Christ was born in a cave and of Christmas was fixed by the Latin thence trasferred to a stable, where the ox and ass worshiped him, while, val like Easter.

The apocryphal legends proved so version of the story, a cave near Beth- tra ration to domestic animals, on the by the parade are representations of

stands as a lasting monument of this regions become wolves during Christ- great public feases where rich and mas week. belief.





Merry Christmas.

When the red burns through the gray, And the wintry world lies waiting For the glory of the day. Then we hear a fittul rustling Catch the gleam of sunny hair.

court. It is said that the ancient Britons held the tree as sacred, and planted it round their villages in Cornwall. When holly came to be coupled with Christmas other notions prevailed. In Rutlandshire it was thought unlucky to bring it into the house before Christmas. In the Western shires the branches were taken home from the Lept for luck during the following

lime by chewing the bark. Because the leaves of its lower branches are We looked to Dumphy's corner, where he more spiny than those of the upper, the tree escapes damage from cattle, which cause harm to most trees. Deer, how ver, attack it,-Little Folks,

Holly the "Holy" Tree.

England, there stands a building call-

ed the Speech House, around which

grows a number of old holly trees.

They were looked upon by the folk

of the locality with so much venera-

tion that, so recently as 1830, boughs

were cut from them and used to take

the place of the Testament in swear-

In the middle of the Forest of Dean,



Probably the most gorgeous Christmas spectacle in the world takes teenth and eighteenth centuries were in Lima, Peru, where a wonderful procession several mues long winds through the streets, bearing figures

sands of soldiers in their bright uni- Says he, "It's done! Less rum and fun, that time it had been a movable festi- ribbons and flowers, and asses heavily Then he clinched his fist and muttered laden with choice fruits and harness-In France It is a common practice to ed with strings of golden bells all apthe whole city makes merry with gui-

poor exchange greetings.

And screaming a string of curses, he struck as he raved and swore, Floored Joe Lacrosse and the swampins' hoss, and announced he was ready for more.

And it's wicked y'd better believe, When ye find that there's trouble piled heavy and double, On the poor little home that ye leave, There are sharks who are hungry when money is due, And a man is away in the woods with a crew; Shiverin' babies and heart-broken wife Don't hinder the Shylocks who're out with a kulfe. And the tear-spotted letter that cook choked and read Was writ from a poorhouse-and "baby was dead." One after the other, we forty-five men Kissed where the kisses were marked by her pen, Kissed on the smooches of little ones' smacks, -We lonesome old baches of peavies and patches, Bills, Jimmies and Jacks o' the Ax.

Boss he fair, square blubbered-cook he blubbered, too, There wasn't a face in all the place but glistened with lears fike dew. And Joe throwed galley-estand the duds the crew had hung. For we knowed that joke to Dumphy spoke of empty stockin's hung; churches which they had adorned and -We all of us saw a pictur' of youngsters

year. School boys used to make bird- old Santy Claus, like other friends, had

curied with buried head. But his grief and tents stopped eyes and ears to all we did or said.

"Dang rat the man that's secret." growled the boss, "but others can Be jest as clus' as that secret cuss, our

only family man." Then hoss he fetched a pen-stock and thawed the yaller link. And he scratchity-scratched a writin' and he wunk a wettish wink; He whispered, "There's an order for thir-

If the rest of ye's men ye'll take that pen and do a stunt my way.

We fought to get that pen-slock, and them as couldn't write They had the boss attest their cross to

stacked a regular dome.

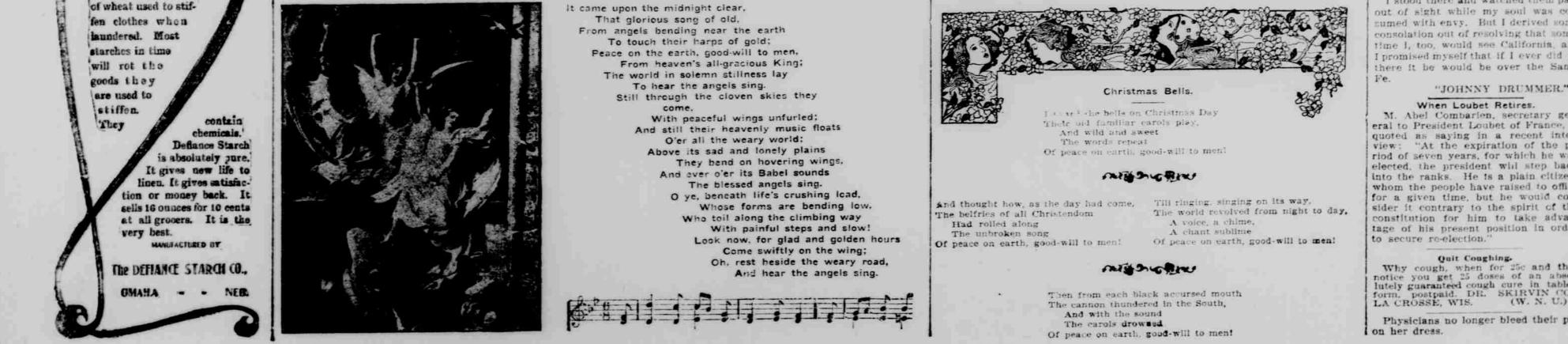
but, boys, there lays a HOME!"

team to North Twin.

cash them orders in.

she has said they be-

It's a blame dark night, but ye're startin' NOW, and if for any cause Them babies cry termorres night, Gawd help ye, Santy Claus,



caming a string of cur struck as he raved and swore; Ploared Joe Lacrosse and the swampin's

boss, and announced he was ready for more. But no one was 'specially anxious and we

backed away, because Good will to men was not jest then in the eye of our Santy Claus.

The boss was a-thinkin' to swat him, but allowed he had better not, For 'twas trouble bad that Dumphy had, whatever it was he'd got. So back in his bunk he butted-unsociable

kind of a goat-While our pryin' cook was takin' a look at a letter that dropped from his coat

There's sometimes a grief for ye, family man.

Electric bell right under your nose Porter to come and brush your clothes Grub in the diner the best that grows A downy bunk for a night's repose On the Regular Limited Train

CHORUS

Biff! Bang! a mile a minute No other method of travel is in it I want to go ripping, skipping and zipping Away on the Limited Train."

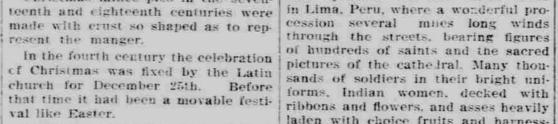
These lines are not original with me. They are taken from a tuneful little ditty sung in George Ade's comedy, "Peggy from Paris." The jingle danced through my brain the other day as we lay on the siding at Prairie Junction. or some such place, to let the Santa Fe's west bound California Limited go by. It was a gorgeous train of palace cars, and behind the plate glass observation windows beauty and fashion and youth and old age were folling among the luxuriant cushions, some visiting, some reading, some pleasantly dozing, some making wreaths of cigar smoke, some gazing dreamily through the windows at the passing of cities, and fields, and forests and rivers.

I stood on the rear platform of the last car of our train and watched the California Limited as she faded away toward the golden west. And I thought of the difference between travel now and travel in the days of '49, when it took the gold-seeker half a long, weary year, filled with all kinds of hardship to travel the distance that is now covered in three days. I thought of the slowly moving wagons, the dust, the stones, the jolting, the thirst, the hunger, the homesickness, the snalllike crossing of plains, the laborious climbing of mountains, the weary dragging weeks, the never ending trail. In these palaces that had just glided by were people going to the same place to spend the winter months where the climate is perpetual summer. And they were not to endure a single hardship on the journey.

When night came they were to lie in beds whose soft emorace makes sleep a luxury-and in the day time the velvet cushions of their seats were to be made deeper still by pillowsand they were to spend a delightful part of their time in the gilded and glittering dining car, where every dainty that ever tickled the palate is enticingly served-in short, they were to have on the trip all the comforts of home-and of the best kind of home. I stood there and watched them pass out of sight while my soul was consumed with envy. But I derived some consolation out of resolving that sometime I, too, would see California, and I promised myself that if I ever did go there it be would be over the Santa

"JOHNNY DRUMMER."

M. Abel Combarien, secretary gen-



according to the canonical gospels, the Nativity takes place in a stable.

the place of the Nativity, and a in rejoicing at this season. church was erected on the spot to In Sweden there is a superstition tars, castanets and weird native Then stivver it to that poorhouse where

commemorate the event and still that the men of the extreme northern dances, and the celebration ends with



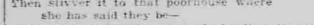
ing in witnesses in the adjoining

wonderin' why

passed that poorhouse by.

ty days o' my pay:

make their writin' tight. of hundreds of saints and the sacred when all had made their papers, he



as he turned to Long-geared Mike. "Ye're Santy Claus for us, because ye've strong that in spite of the canonical celebrate Christmas by giving an ex-strong that in spite of the canonical celebrate Christmas by giving an ex-pear in line, and on stands passed Take snowshoes to the carry, eatch tote-"It's a blame dark night, but ye're startin' NOW, and if for any cause lehem came to be finally regarded as theory that all creatures should unite scenes from the Nativity. At night Then huff it again to strike the train and Them babies cry termorrer night,

Gawd help ye, Santy Claus!"