Spread of the Drug Habit.

With the facts brought to light by the state board of pharmacy, which has secured indictments against certain druggists alleged to have sold cocaine illegally, the need of energetic, concerted action to suppress the durg habit becomes apparent. The most dangerous feature of the abuse of drugs is that once established in a community it becomes almost ineradicable. A few of the victims are cured, but the others do not escape its clutches until they die, and meanwhile the vice is steadily securing new recruits. There is reason to fear that were it left unchecked the indulgence in cocaine, opium, chloral and similar Arugs might become as great a menace

as drunkenness. In its effort to stamp out the habit by preventing the sale of these drugs, the board of pharmacy should have active support not only from boards of health and states' attorneys, but from the druggists themselves, both individually and through their associations. It would be a wise and timely action for druggists to take the initiative in discountenancing the attempt to gain profit in this way. It should hardly be necessary to add that a conscientious physician who finds it necessary to prescribe drugs for his patients owes it to society to exert every precaution to keep his patients from becoming habituated to their use. -Chicago News.

French Taught by Phonograph.

They are beginning to use the phonograph in teaching foreign languages. If French, for example, is the language under study, a native of France talks into the phonograph and the record of a phonograph of his own, hears the correctly spoken French and tries to reproduce it with his own vocal organs. The results thus obtained are no doubt better than the student could achieve by studying the language from books and guessing at the pronunciation, and the phonograph method might be employed advantageously by educational establishments which undertake to teach the modern languages, but cannot afford to employ fully competent instructors. Oh, yes, there are such institutions. One of them is the United States If litary academy at West Point, who is one man has sole charge of the department of modern languages, including English, French and Spanish. They have a French speaking phonograph at "the Point," and Superintendent Mills says it is a "wonderful help." He thinks that it would be well enough to have a Spanfard and a Frenchman to talk to the for a moment what a hideous place cadets, in class, in their respective tongues. Superintendent Mills' conclusion seems reasonable. United States is so poor!-Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Blessed is Work.

only we are properly instructed in it, the window of which was fitted with and if we choose wisely what we are small cages holding birds. From inable to do. Merely as a resource in side came a noise of barking and yelptimes of trouble and perplexity of ing, mingled with the twitter of many mind, work is worth all the exertion birds. and pains one has put into learning it, especially work where the brain takes puppy. The puppy was not associated its part. The most wearing thing in any way with ordinary pupples, or turned in another direction. about routine housework is that it does not occupy the mind while one is about it. One can think of one's trou- himself. And as John Preston stopbles over dishwashing; I suppose there ped to look at the shop his eyes were make kindly inquiries concerning the tears shed over that prosaic work. I knew a girl once who was in great grief over the death | that puppy. In a word, he may be said | caught up his basket and swung off of her sister. She diligently practiced to have been all head, like a species the car into the road. singing her scales every morning while she worked about the kitchen. It kept legs to speak of. her from brooding over her trouble. I never hear "do, re me, fa," without thinking of this brave, cheery girl, who became a great singer, and what is much more important, a very happy, helpful woman in after years.-February Woman's Home Compaion.

A Careful Lad.

A school teacher in Kentucky had some trouble in teaching a little fellow to say "double I," "double e," "double s," etc. But after a while his ef- ly. "Feel 'is teeth, sir." forts were fruitful, and he was gratified by an extraordinary appearance Mr. John Preston felt his teeth; and, of interest on the pupil's part. In fact, the boy became a double-letter hunter. and ceased altogether to require attention at that point. About that time they reached the lesson concerning the early riser, beginning with "Up! Up! and see the sun!"

He read it, "Doupble up! and see the sun!"-February Woman's nome Com- dogs; this should be a propitiatory gift

A Professional Interest. Caller-"My husband read this poem

at a public celebration, before hundreds of people. It was the last poem be ever wrote.'

Editor (glancing over manuscript)-"Ah, yes, I see. Did the lynching take place at once, or did the mob wait why he had bought him at all. till nightfall?"

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The quiet man is generally there in an emergency.

To Cure a Cold in One day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A bad prof ise is like a good cakebetter brokes than kept.

Lewis' "Single Binder" straight 5c cigar. Made by hand of ripe, thoroughly cured tobacco, which insures a rich satisfying smoke. You pay 10c for cigars not

A beautiful woman enhances her charm if she can surround herself with an air of mystery.

ALL UP TO DATE HOUSEKEEPERS use Defiance Cold Water Starch, because it is better and 4 oz. more of it for same

It is easy to forget a slight-when it

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds .- John F

BOXER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900. throws over our eyes to blind us or tc | real trouble began. enchant us.

THE LAND OF MAKE-BELIEVE.

It & Well to wander sometimes in the land of Make-Believe. Through its ever-smiling gardens, where the heart may cease to grieve, Where the beds are gay with roses and the paths are paved with gold, And our hopes, like soaring songsters, their mercurial wings unfold, Let us all be little children for awhile and make our way Through the sweet and sunny meadow land of Make-Believe to-day

There's a Queen within an arbor, where she rules in high renown, With a lily for a scepter and a rose wreath for a crown, And her laws are love and laughter, for they know not sorrow there-Never hate or pain or money enter in her kingdom fair. So we sing the songs the children sing and play the games they play As we wander in the golden land of Make-Believe to-day.



The Work of the Puppy

He told himself a dozen times over drowned the rattle of the wheels. Inthat he had been very badly treated; that life was a blank.

still was, for the matter of that) hon- between his knees. estly in love with little Lucy Minton. that she meant to have hers. John Preston had gone off in a rage-and | shut up like that." had cooled five minutes afterward, when it was too late.

had declared. "I sincerely hope, for your own sake, that you will find and the eyes were dancing. some one who will understand you."

There are quite a number of people in this world ready to be sympathetic on an emergency; when the emergency comes you wonder why you haven't thought of them, and begin to see virtues in them they never before

There was Miss Clara Harcourt, for instance. True, she was reported to have a temper, but Clara Harcourt thought well of him; there was much in that.

During three days Mr. John Preston thrust out of his mind the image of Lucy Minton and resolutely held before him that of Clara Harcourt. On that third evening he came out of his office into the raw air, and thought the city was.

He came to a long, narrow street, with various articles hanging outside the shops for sale, and with other streets opening from it. Wandering aimlessly and stopping now and then Work is the blessing of blessings if to look at the shops, he came to one

> And that was where he saw the even ordinary dogs; he had a cage to

> on a level with those of the puppy. He was a nondescript sort of fellow, of hairy tadpole, and to have had no

"Nice dawg for a lady, sir," sug gested a man in his shirt sleeves, who lounged out through the doorway at that moment. "'E's a 'andsome dawg

that." "I should scarcely have called him handsome," said John Preston, with a smile.

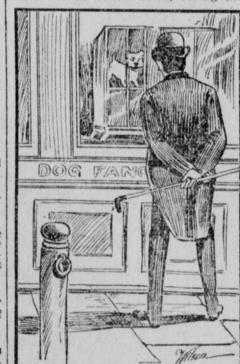
'You take 'im in your 'ands, sir." urged the man, opening the cage, and hauling out the puppy unceremonious

Not desiring to appear an amateur, incidentally, the puppy, not to be outdone in courtesy, "felt" Mr. Preston's

On the man urging again that this again. was really a very good dog Mr. Preston remembered that Miss Clara Harcourt had once said that she loved -an excuse for calling that night.

So the puppy was bundled unceremoniously into a basket, and fastened been so much meat; the price was paid and Mr. John Preston walked away with him, wondering a little, before he had gone a hundred yards,

He wondered still more, during the



And That Was Where He Saw the Puppy.

is the other fellow that is slighted, next half hour, because the puppy kicked. More than that, he wriggled a blunt little nose out of one corner | the dog himself, and spare her further

of the basket and yelped. Finally, in desperation, Mr. John Illusions are the veils that destiny Preston boarded a car and there the

Mr. John Preston was in a discon- puppy announced who he was, and tented and uncertain frame of mind. where he was, by a series of yelps that stantly all eyes were turned on Mr. Preston and he endeavored to sup-Mr. John Preston had been (and press the puppy by pressing him hard

"I don't b'lieve the pore thing can But there had come a time when breathe in there," said an elderly lady John wanted his way, and Lucy knew sitting opposite. "Come to that, I yet. The new watch is the size of a don't think the law let's yer keep 'em

Mr. John Preston looked helplessly round, and then he observed a curious "I never want to see you again-it thing. He was looking straight into ter, so the new watch is looked upon

Of course, etiquette demanded that



Wanted to-to Give Him to Someone I'm Very Fond Of."

he should take absolutely no notice of her; indeed, no sooner had the dancing eyes met him, than they were

The puppy continued his yelping. It was only when the conductor began to breed, and what it was fed on, and other things, that Mr. John Preston

The car passed him as he strode along gloomily. He had an idea that he could see those laughing eyes looking out through the lighted windows at | and beautiful woman who smiles upon

He told himself recklessly that he did not mind what she thought, al- him playfully on his bald head, "you though his heart was bitter enough; he tried to look forward to basking in know." the smiles of Miss Clara Harcourt.

"Keep still, you little beast!" he exclaimed, petulantly, as he shook the basket. "I wonder if you'll be quieter if I take you out and carry you?"

He pulled out the skewer, and imal from the basket. Tossing the basket into a doorway, he tucked the puppy under one arm and strode on

But he didn't know that puppy; it wriggled and wriggled, and kicked and squirmed, until at last it was actually hanging by its head under John

down with a skewer, as though he had | terous forward plunge, and shot right out of his arms.

> And with what surprising agility he moved on those diminutive legs! John Preston whistled, and called, and snapped his fingers; the puppy tucked his small legs under him and went on at a sort of romping gallop. Suddenly he stopped, however, and John Preston felt that he had him.

The puppy stopped near a slight, girlish figure walking on ahead of John Preston; more than that, the puppy flung himself right in front of the feet of the girl, and "yopped" at her, and made little forward rushes at her toes; so that she had to stop and stoop down and pick him up.

John Preston, going forward with raised hat and with thanks on his lips, stopped in astonishment; the girl who Has risen through the gloom with held the puppy was Lucy Minton. "This is your puppy, I think," she

said. "Y-es," he stammered. slipped out of my arms, Miss Minton."

most in a whisper, and immediately added: "Mr. Preston?" "You're very good," he said lamely. The puppy knew how to manage himself, thank you; he was perfectly comfortable. He snuggled down

"Shall I carry him?" she asked, al-

against Lucy's muff, and-his mission accomplished-went fast asleep. She carried that happy puppy all the way to the depot. There Mr. John Preston, with a memory of his wrongs, suggested that he would take

trouble. But the puppy made such a frightful tusiness of it, and kicked and yelped and howled to such an extent find that they are targets for all the The car had just started, when the that, for the sake of peace, the dog world's thunder."-Town and Country.

had to remain coiled up against Lucy's muff.

"Goodby, Mr. Preston," said Ency, when they got outside their own particular station, and stood together in the dark road. And she held out the puppy in both her hands toward him. "I don't know what to do with the little beggar," he said, helplessly. "O." she said, softly. "Then why

did you buy him?" He suddenly took hold of her hands -puppy and all. "I wanted to give him to-to someone I'm very fond of: someone who'll be kind to him. because of me-someone who-

Of course, you understand that it is absolutely impossible to make intelligent replies to anyone when an excitable puppy is making soft dabs at your chin and when you are vainly striving against him.

But, at all events, Mr. John Preston seemed to be quite satisfied and the puppy went to sleep again, obvicusly content that he had put in a very fair evening's work.-Black and

WATCH SMALL AS A NICKEL.

Triumph Scored by an American Maker of Chronometers.

The smallest watch yet turned out in this country has just been put on the market, although few are on sale 5-cent piece.

The smallest watch which American watch factories had hitherto succeeded in making had been as big as a quaris sent to the pupil, who with the aid has all been a mistake," Miss Minton eyes that he knew, in a corner of the as marking a distinct advance in the car-the eyes of Miss Lucy Minton, (industry in this country, where watches have only been made for a little more than half a century. Watchmakers also regard it as indicating that the time is not far distant when Americans will soon overtake the old world's watchmakers, the Swiss, in turning out watches of minute size.

The Swiss still make a watch smaller than the Americans, but the watch just put on the market here by both the Waltham and the Elgin companies, the two largest watchmaking concerns in this country, will have the advantage over the Swiss watches that all the other watches made here have possessed, namely, that of being turned out in quantity. Under American methods the daily output in one factory is 2,500 a day.

The new watch is the result of months of patient endeavor by the watchmakers and machinists. every new sized watch designed new machines have to be made, and as the size of the watch is reduced, by so much more must these machines be made more delicate.

It Did Not Matter.

The man in the case was old and profoundly in love with a young, beautiful and fashionable woman.

Whether she loved him in return is not said. It is enough to say that she permitted his attentions-nay, more, she encouraged them.

In fact, they were to be married. Is it necessary to state that he was

"My darling," he said to her as he clasped a magnificent bracelet of diamonds about her wrist, "I love you more than I can tell you.' He spoke the truth, too, for it is

"Oh," she laughed, as she tapped don't have to! Money talks, you

And the old man thought it was so very bright and funny that he stooped down and kissed her.

Her Letter and Her Answer.

"Would you be kind enough to redragged forth the small wriggling and turn my photograph?" she wrote. 'I gave it to you in a moment of girlish folly, and I have since had occasion to regret that I was so thoughtless in such matters."

Of course she pictured that photograph framed and hung up in his corn, so that the outside will not be room, and was inclined to think that sticky. he would part with it with deep regret. Just why she wanted it re-Then, as John stooped to gather turned is immaterial. Of course he him up afresh, the puppy made a dex- had offended her in some way, but it others who may not be able to stand is unnecessary to inquire how.

The answer to her note came the

following day. "I regret," it read, "that I am unable at this late day to pick out your photograph. However, I send you my entire collection, numbering a little over 500, and would request that you would return all except your own by express at my expense."

Failure. Not always is it he who wins his way

Through proud achievement to his world-Upon whose shoulders falls the sacred stole

Of sweet serenity when wanes life's day. Ofttimes the weary who beneath the sway Of so-called failure would give up his

And caught the gleam of some divine ray. Failure, success are terms but relative: They are not measured in the Mind Di-

strengthened soul,

of a Finnish Harp."

By such poor standards as our earthly Who patient through apparent failure Are like the watcher who, at sun-decline As daylight fades beholds the even star.

-Herman Montague Donner in "Lyrica

Uncomfortable.

Finnicus-"I wonder why it is that those who attain the pinnacle of success never seen to be happy?"

Cynnicus-"Because the pinnacle of success is like the top of a particularly tall lightning rod with a particularly sharp point, and those who succeed in perching temporarily upon it usually



dale Tennis Club, Chicago, from experience advises all young girls who have pains and sickness peculiar to their sex, to rely on Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, listless and hopeless

women, simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally. If you know of any young lady who is sick, and needs motherly advice, ask her to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., who will give her advice free, from a source of knowledge which is unequaled in the country. Do not hesitate about stating details which one may not like to talk about, and which are essential for a full understanding of the mass of the country.

for a full understanding of the case. Miss Hannah E. Mershon, Collingswood, N. J., says:

"I thought I would write and tell you that, by following your kind advice, I feel like a new person. I was always thin and delicate. and so weak that I could hardly do anything. Menstruation was irregular. "I tried a bottle of your Vegetable Com-pound and began to feel better right away. I con-

tinued its use, and am now we'll and strong, and menstruate regularly. I cannot say enough for what your medicine did for me." How Mrs. Pinkham Helped Fannie Kumpe.

"DEAR MES. PINKHAM: - I feel it is my duty to write and tell you of the benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The pains in my back and womb have all left me, and my menstrual trouble is corrected. I am very thankful for the good advice you gave me, and I shall recommend your medicine to all who suffer from female weakness." easy for an old man to love a young -Miss Fannie Kumpe, 1922 Chester St., Little Rock, Ark. (Dec. 16, 1900.)

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure any woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, nervous prostration, and all forms of woman's special ills.

To Make Popcorn Balls. Popcorn balls are quite in order at this season, and it will afford the children entertainment to make them at home. Pour one pint of New Orleans molasses in a rather deep saucepan and set over the fire. After it comes to a boil, let it cook five minutes. Add three cupfuls freshly popped corn, cook two minutes, stirring carefully, and pour into a buttered pan or on oiled marble. As soon as cooled, shape into balls and roll in some fresh

It is better to enjoy a laugh at your own expense than at the expense of

Dealers say that as soon as a customer tries Defiance Starch it is imrossible to sell them any other cold water starch. It can be used cold or boiled.

Ignorance is the stepmother of prej-

Sensible Housekeepers will have Defiance Starch, not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

The homely woman can afford to be 'so good."

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Bons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

pocket when there is little else there. Economy is the road to wealth. FUTNAM FADELESS DYE is the road to economy.

A man carries his memory in his

Industry is something the lazy man admires in the other fellow.

How's Thisy We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, C. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo. C. We. the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him peffectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

tions made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo,
O.: Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale
Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, actlng direct. v upon the blood and mucous surfaces
of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price
15c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Warm friends are more plentiful in summer than in winter.





WESTERN CANADA HAS FREE HOMES FOR MILLIONS.



Upwards of 100,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past 5 years. They are CONTENTED, HAPPY, AND PROSPEROUS, and there is room still for MILLIONS.

onderful yields of wheat and other grains. The grazing lands on the continent. Magnificent late; plenty of water and fuel; good schools. execut churches; spiendid railway facilities. HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE, the only charge for which is \$10 for entry. Send to the following for an Atlas and other literature as well as for certificate giving you reduced railway rates, etc.: Superintendent of Immigration. Ottawa, Canada, or to W. V. Bennett, Soi New York Life Bidg., Omaha, Neb., the authorized Canadian Government Agent.

Storekeepers report that the extra quantity, together with the superior quality, of Deflance Starch makes it next to impossible to sell any other brand.