



Silly Peter.
Mr. John Lea, who is a frequent contributor to Cassell's Little Folks, has a very charming turn for verses for children. A specimen, entitled "Silly Peter," appears in the June number of that magazine:
Up to the garden pathway,
Down the kitchen stair,
Over to the greenhouse
Through the summer air,
Peter roaming idly,
Lazy and content,
Nothing left to think of,
Warbled as he went:
"Where shall I go, go, go?
Up to the hills of blue?
Down where the streamlets flow?
What shall I do—do—do?"

All around the haystack,
Through the stable door,
Climbing on the manger,
Slipping to the floor;
Out into the farmyard;
On no purpose bent,
Peter wandered idly,
Singing as he went:
"Where shall I go, go, go?
Up to the hills of blue?
Down where the kingcups grow?
What shall I do—do—do?"

And all the sunny morning,
Half the afternoon—
Silly, silly Peter!
Lazy little tune.
But I'm pleased to mention,
When the shades grew long,
All the farmer's live stock,
Answered Peter's song:
"What should we do, do, do,
Had we the power?" they said,
"Send little boys like you
Rapidly to bed, bed, bed."

How Millie Found the Calf.
One night, when Jamie brought the cows home, he said there was a little calf down in the pasture with "Old Jersey."

"Then," said Jamie's father, "I must go right after supper and bring them both to the barn."

"Please let me go with you, papa," cried the 3-year-old Millie. "I want to see the little calf just as soon as I can."

So after supper Millie and her father went off, hand in hand, down the lane, past the corn field and the potato patch and the clover field, to the blue-grass pasture. There down in the hollow next to the oat-stubble field was Old Jersey quietly feeding.

"Where is the little calf?" asked Millie.

"I don't know," said her father, "we must look around and find it."

So they went about the pasture and looking into the fence corners, and into all the places where the grass grew tall; but no calf could they find.

"Old Jersey must have hidden it, perhaps down in the swamp," said Millie's father. "You and I will just drive her back there, and perhaps she will show us where it is."

So they drove Old Jersey beyond the pasture, into the swamp. But Old Jersey only browsed among the bushes, as if to say, "My little baby is safe, and I am perfectly contented to feed down here, if you wish me to."

It was now fast growing dark, and Millie's father said Old Jersey must be driven to the barn to be milked.

"We will bring her back to the pasture in the morning," he said, "and by that time I think she will be glad to go and see her baby-calf, and we can follow her."

Millie was disappointed, and she felt sorry, too, that the poor little calf must be left alone all night. She made up her mind to get up very early next morning, so as to be ready to go with Old Jersey to the pasture. When she went to bed, she thought about the little calf and cried, "The little bossy is all alone, all alone down in the swamp," she sobbed.

Then her mother came and told her the calf was probably fast asleep now, and they would find it all safe in the morning.

The next morning Millie awoke very early, and before she could open her eyes, she said, "I want to go and find the little calf!"

By the time she was dressed and had had some breakfast her father was ready to go. They went out through the barnyard and Millie's father opened the gate to let Old Jersey go into the lane. Then Old Jersey walked away very fast, and they walked fast, too, and followed her back to the pasture. But instead of leading them straight to her calf she only mooed a little and then began feeding on some clover that grew down in the hollow, next to the oat-stubble field.

"Well, daughter," said Millie's father, "I will leave you and Old Jersey here, while I go and look through the swamp for the little calf. She must be hidden down there somewhere. I think Old Jersey doesn't mean that we shall see her."

But Millie's father was hardly out of sight when Old Jersey stopped feeding and began to moo. The mooing sounded different from the moos she made when she came into the pasture. At the same moment Millie heard a sound off at the further end of the stubble field. She looked, and what should she see but a little red-and-white calf running toward her!

When the calf reached the fence, it ran along to an open place where Old Jersey stood. Old Jersey had gone to that open place to wait as soon as she saw the little calf coming.

It was a happy time for Millie as she watched the little bossy get his breakfast of fresh milk and then lie down by Old Jersey's side to rest.

When Millie's father came in sight, half an hour later, quite discouraged, his little daughter ran to meet him.

"I have seen the little calf, papa!" she cried. "Old Jersey called her to come just as soon as you had gone. She wasn't afraid to let me see her little calf!"

And they went, all four, up the lane to the barn, the little red-and-white calf trotting along by Old Jersey's side, and Old Jersey keeping a sharp eye on Millie's father.

Betty's Birthday Bags.
Betty Ellis had had a birthday party every year she had lived, until the year of her seventh birthday. At that time her mamma was very sick, so all thought of a party had to be given up. Betty was dreadfully disappointed, but bravely tried to make the best of it.

Now Betty had a dear, dear auntie, who lived at their house, and was always thinking and doing the most delightful things. So when she saw how bad Betty felt she put on her best thinking-cap and soon had made up a clever plan for a birthday surprise without any party.

For several days before the birthday Betty noticed that auntie looked very funny and mysterious, and she just knew something nice was going to happen.

When she opened her eyes on the morning of her birthday she saw, leaning up against the side of her bed, a large bag. It looked like the bags that ragmen use to gather rags in, and seemed to be full of something very odd in shape.

Betty jumped out of bed to look at it, and there, tied to the drawingstring, was a card with her name on it. Of course she knew it was a birthday present. "But what a funny way to give one!" she thought, as she pulled it open. Inside was just what she had longed for—a new doll-carriage for her Christmas doll.

At breakfast time she found under her plate a tiny bag made of pink silk. Inside, wrapped in cotton, was a ring with the tiniest speck of a diamond in it. How she danced about and hugged papa and auntie!

When she got ready to start for school she found, in place of her old book-satchel, a new school-bag, with a story-book in it. It was hard to have to leave that at home and put her school books in its place. Jane, the cook, gave her a calico bag to keep buttons in. She found this at noon, up in her room; also a pretty laundry-bag from auntie, with six new handkerchiefs in it. And when papa came home at night he brought, instead of a box of candy, a big bag full of candies and nuts.

But the nicest birthday bag of all, so Betty thought, was the one Tom gave her. Tom was the gardener's son, and a very good friend of hers. He had two of the dearest little puppies that ever were seen, and Betty had been teasing for one ever since they were born.

How surprised she was when, on her birthday, Tom came in with a horse's feed-bag in his hand, carrying it very carefully, and begged her to accept it. It seemed a queer present, but she thanked him and peeped in, and there was the prettiest puppy, the one with the white nose.

When Betty went to bed that night, with the ring on her finger, the doll-carriage at the foot of the bed and the puppy in her arms, she told auntie, in their bedtime talk, that she thought birthday bags were just exactly as nice as Christmas stockings.

May W. Cramer.

An Amusing Magical Experiment.
Soak a piece of thread in strong salt water, dry it, and repeat two or three times. When thoroughly dry tie one end to a chandelier and on the other, or lower end, tie a ring or some small but not too heavy article.

It is now ready for the experiment. Set fire to the thread, and behold the ring does not fall to the floor, nor does the thread break.

The explanation is: The thread has in reality been burned, but the salt with which the thread was saturated forms a solid column, and that supports the ring. Various experiments can be made, using several threads for one article, and in fact, many others which may suggest themselves to the readers.

C. H. Koeller.

Presentation at Hampton Roads.
A magnificent silver service was presented to the United States ship Kentucky at Hampton Roads, Virginia, June 6, by 300 Kentucky citizens. The presentation took place on board the Kentucky. The entire crew was drawn up on deck as Harry Weissinger, representing the Louisville board of trade, made the presentation speech. Capt. Chester, commanding the Kentucky, replied. The Kentucky band furnished music.

Pension for a Dramatist.
Herman Merivale, the dramatist and essayist, has been granted a pension on the English civil list. He is about 61 years old, and has lost money lately, as many others have, by the failures of London solicitors, so numerous of late.

Considers Consumption Curable.
Dr. W. P. Roberts, professor of climatology in a Chicago medical college, is of the opinion that, under proper and fitting climatic conditions, "90 per cent of all cases" of consumption can be cured.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, Notre Dame, Ind.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Notre Dame University, one of the great educational institutions of the West, which appears in another column of this paper. Those of our readers who may have occasion to look up a college for their sons during the coming year would do well to correspond with the president, who will send them a catalogue free of charge, as well as all particulars regarding terms, courses of studies, etc.

There is a thorough preparatory school in connection with the university, in which students of all grades will have every opportunity of preparing themselves for higher studies. The Commercial Course, intended for young men preparing for business, may be finished in one or two years according to the ability of the student. St. Edward's Hall, for boys under thirteen, is an unique department of the institution. The higher courses are thorough in every respect, and students will find every opportunity of perfecting themselves in any line of work they may choose to select. Thoroughness in class work, exactness in the care of students, and devotion to the best interests of all, are the distinguishing characteristics of Notre Dame University.

Fifty-six years of active work in the cause of education have made this institution famous all over the country.

Many a woman has secured a lifelong job by marrying a man to reform him.

Did You Ever Run Across
an old letter—ink all faded out? Couldn't have been Carter's Ink for it doesn't fade.

To quiet a crying infant put it in a baby carriage and keep the bawl rolling.

FITS Permanently Cured. No. 70 or over comes after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KANE, Ltd., 201 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Good humor and generosity carry the day with the popular heart all the world over.—Alexander Smith.

Best for the Bowels.
No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

There is no friendship, no love, like that of parent for child.—H. W. Beecher.

OVARIAN TROUBLES.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cures Them—Two Letters from Women.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I write to tell you of the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me. I was sick in bed about five weeks. The right side of my abdomen pained me and was so swollen and sore that I could not walk. The doctor told my husband I would have to undergo an operation. This I refused to do until I had given your medicine a trial. Before I had taken one bottle the swelling began to disappear. I continued to use your medicine until the swelling was entirely gone. When the doctor came he was very much surprised to see me so much better."—MRS. MARY SMITH, Arlington, Iowa.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was sick for two years with falling of the womb, and inflammation of the ovaries and bladder. I was bloated very badly. My left limb would swell so I could not step on my foot. I had such bearing down pains I could not straighten up or walk across the room and such shooting pains would go through me that I thought I could not stand it. My mother got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told me to try it. I took six bottles and now, thanks to your wonderful medicine, I am a well woman."—MRS. ELSIE BOYAN, Otisville, Mich.

With the day the light, with the road the strength to tread.—Samuel Johnson.

Marquette, on Lake Superior, is one of the most charming summer resorts reached via Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

Its healthful location, beautiful scenery, good hotels and complete immunity from hay fever, make a summer outing at Marquette, Mich., very attractive from the standpoint of health, rest and comfort.

For a copy of "The Lake Superior Country," containing a description of Marquette and the copper country, address, with four (4) cents in stamps to pay postage, Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

SEND 47 Cts.
New Violin
GUTHRIE'S VIOLIN
Best made at half price.

Municipal Telephone System.
Glasgow, which is famous already for its experiments in municipal ownership of public utilities, is to inaugurate a municipal telephone exchange for 5,000 subscribers. The plant is to be of the most modern kind. It is expected to pay for itself and its running expenses at an annual charge to each subscriber of about \$27.25. The charge by the private corporation now doing the business is \$50. But, as a cynical writer suggests, in Glasgow they do not mix politics and municipal business.

Another Anglized New Yorker.

Marshall Owen Roberts, who became a naturalized British subject five days ago, is a son of the late Marshall Owen Roberts, of New York, a mining king who died in 1880, leaving an estate valued at \$8,000,000. Twelve years later the widow married Colonel Ralph Vivian, of the British army since which time young Roberts has made his home in England. At his mother's death the estate will be divided between him and Miss Evelyn Van Wart, a granddaughter of the mining king, who has also lived in England for years.

HEALTHY WOMEN.

Mary J. Kennedy, manager of Armour & Co.'s Exhibit at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha, Neb., writes the following of Peruna, as a cure for that common phase of summer catarrh, known as indigestion. Miss Kennedy says:

"I found the continual change of diet incidental to eight years' traveling upset my digestive system. In consulting several physicians they decided I suffered with catarrh of the stomach. Their prescriptions did not seem to help me any, so, reading of the remarkable cures effected by the use of Peruna I decided to try it and soon found myself well repaid."

"I have now used Peruna for about three months and feel completely rejuvenated. I believe I am permanently cured, and do not hesitate to give unstinted praise to your great remedy, Peruna."

The causes of summer catarrh are first, chronic catarrh; second, derangements of the stomach and liver; third, impure blood.

Such being the case anyone who knows anything whatever about the operations of Peruna can understand why this remedy is a permanent cure for summer catarrh. It eradicates chronic catarrh from the system, invigorates the stomach and liver, cleanses the blood of all impurities, and therefore permanently cures by removing the cause—a host of maladies peculiar to hot weather. The cause being removed the symptoms disappear of themselves.

"Summer Catarrh" sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Magnetic Starch is the very best laundry starch in the world.

Some women live on excitement and some live on getting up excitement for others.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Half the misery in the world comes from our having too little courage or too much.

Typhoid fever is due largely to choked drains within and without the body.

Use Magnetic Starch—it has no equal.

A cup of very hot milk taken at bedtime will effectually prevent sleeplessness.

A Victim of "Thirteen."
Gus Munch, who was one of the Philadelphia enumerators, is in the toils of the "thirteen" superstition. He was sworn in as a census enumerator on May 13, and finished his work on June 13. His list included just 1313 names, and there were 13 dead persons in as many houses when he called. This combination of circumstances has preyed upon his mind until he admits having lost 13 pounds since the day he began work as an enumerator. Some one asked him the other day if he wasn't afraid he would die inside of a year. "No, I'm not afraid of that," replied he. "What worries me is that I may only get \$13 for my work."

With the day the light, with the road the strength to tread.—Samuel Johnson.

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Try Magnetic Starch—it will last longer than any other.

The man who never forgets that he is a gentleman also remembers that there are others.

For starching fine linen use Magnetic Starch.

The lawyer who attends to his own business is a sort of a legal tender.

The most important change made at the recent provincial chapter of the Congregation of the Holy Cross at the University of Notre Dame, Indiana, was the transfer of Rev. James A. Burns from the head of the community house to the presidency of Holy Cross college, which is situated in Washington in affiliation with the Catholic University of America. Father Burns, who has been professor of chemistry at Notre Dame after brilliant work at Harvard and Johns Hopkins, is one of the ablest as well as one of the youngest of the Catholic educators of America, and as head of the post graduate institution in Washington he has a great field for further progress.

To persevere is one's duty and be silent is the best answer to calumny.—George Washington.

Be a philosopher; but amidst all your philosophy, be still a man.—Hume.

To Cure Dandruff Quickly
use Coke Dandruff Cure. Money refunded if it fails, so why not try it!

It is a source of consolation to the married man to know that there are lots of bald-headed bachelors.

Wanted lady canvasser to intro. new, catchy article. Can make \$3 a day. Write at once, don't miss it. W. L. WILKINSON, 20 E. 14th St., New York City.

No, Maude, dear, people who are regarded as the salt of the earth are not to be found in the cellars.

Your clothes will not crack if you use Magnetic Starch.

The somnambulist who tumbles from a roof is an illustration of one way to fall asleep.

Please Try Faultless Starch once and you will never use any other. All grocers sell it—large package 10c.

In the eyes of the bibulous the fellow who carries a corkscrew is never a bore.

The stomach has to work hard grinding the food we crowd into it. Make its work easy by chewing Beeman's Pepsin Gum.

Food for reflection is frequently hard to digest, but if used properly will not produce mental nightmare.

Many causes induce gray hair, but PARKER'S HAIN BALM helps back the youthful color. It cures itching, the best cure for corns. 15c.

Not until the development of the postal frauds did we know the Cuban was such a sarcastic cuss.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally. Price, 75c.

As a man grows older he gets just as contradictory and obstinate as he was when he was young.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

The pessimist likes torrid weather because he knows that optimist are getting their share.

Supreme Court Sustains the Foot-Ease Trade-Mark.

Justice Laughlin, in Supreme Court, Buffalo, has ordered a permanent injunction, with costs, and a full accounting of sales, to issue against Paul B. Hudson, the manufacturer of the foot powder called "Dr. Clark's Foot Powder," and also against a retail dealer of Brooklyn, restraining them from making or selling the Dr. Clark's Foot Powder, which is declared, in the decision of the Court, an imitation and infringement of "Foot-Ease," the powder to shake into your shoes for tired, aching feet, now so largely advertised and sold all over the country. Allen S. Olmsted, of Le Roy, N. Y., is the owner of the trade-mark "Foot-Ease," and he is the first individual who ever advertised a foot powder extensively over the country. He will send a sample free to any one who writes him for it. The action in this case upholds his trade-mark and renders all parties liable who fraudulently attempt to profit by the extensive "Foot-Ease" advertising, in placing upon the market a spurious and similar appearing preparation, labeled and put up in envelopes and boxes like "Foot-Ease." Similar suits will be brought against others who are now infringing on the Foot-Ease trademark and common law rights.

WINCHESTER
FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS
"New Rival," "Leader," and "Repeater"
Insist upon having them, take no others and you will get the best shells that money can buy.
ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM.

BUY A DOUBLE BARREL BREECH LOADING \$15 SHOT GUN for \$7.77.
NEW WINCHESTER RIFLES, \$3.07. NEW BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS, \$4.97. NEW WINCHESTER SHOT GUNS, \$15.97. Winchester and U. S. Loaded Shot \$1.17 per doz. Nitro Powder Loaded Shells, \$1.77 per doz.
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T. M. ROBERTS SUPPLY HOUSE, 717-721 Nicollet Avenue, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Major General Baden-Powell's book written in 1896 and entitled "The Downfall of Prempeh" has been reprinted in England and is having a great sale for obvious reasons. One sentence from it admirably expresses the whole philosophy of the hero of Mafeking and it expresses it in very simple language: "A smile will carry you through any difficulty in the world, more especially if you set upon the old West Coast motto, 'Softly, softly, catchee monkey.'"

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