treatment had failed.

"Lincoln was, by the way, always fond

leaving other dignitaries to occupy the

"'If you cannot on the ocean Sail among the swiftest fleet, Rocking on the highest billows

Laugning at the storm you meet;
You can stand among the sailors,
Anchored yet within the bay,
You can lend a hand to help them
As they launch their boats away.

TALES OF YANKEE ENCHANTMENT.

"THE CAKE OF CHARITY."

By Charles Battell Loomis.

One day he was out walking on Fifth peanut trees. evenue, which as you all know, is the most As soon as the elephant had eaten the cake famous etreet of residences in America. he broke open the peanut and politely offered There are few shops on upper Fifth avenue, half of it to his companion beast. And the and so when Harry passed a bakery at the latter grabbed it without so much as a thank corner of Sixty-fifth street he was much sur- you. prised and turned back. He had passed the | Harry had now learned all he wanted to spot hundreds of times before but had never | know about the properties of the cakes. He noticed it. He happened to have some epend- was a little sorry that he hadn't kept a ing money in his pocket and he went into malice cake that he might have given a the store.

"What sort of cake have you, if you that it would have developed the temper of other stories will remember that Harry was There are enough tigrish tempers in the extremely courteous. He always took off world without adding to them. his cap when he met an acquaintance in the On Fifth avenue there dwells a man who street, and he often took it off in the house is as rich as a king in a fairy book. And he without being asked to by his mother-and was as mean as he was rich and wouldn't

(Copyright, 1899, by Charles Battell Loomis) where he found one of the elephants eating Harry, the boy who sometime before had up a whole peanut without offering any to had an experience with escaped wolves, was the other elephants. He spoke to him and in the habit of taking long walks by himself the elephant looked ashamed, but went on in order to acquaint himself with his native crunching the peanut. So Harry gave him a city, New York. Country boys generally piece of the charity cake and another peaknow all the points of interest for miles nut, which he had picked off the ground. around their home, but city children often If Centra! park were to be deserted ten grow up without knowing much about their years by people, birds and beasts, when they town beyond the few blocks that He in their returned to it they would find where the neighborhood. This is certainly to be re- menagerie and bear caves and bird houses gretted in a city like New York, which is had been lofty peanut trees would be waving full of the most interesting localities. But their beautiful green limbs. Don't tell me Harry, thanks to the protection of the lion that peanuts don't grow on trees, for I know who so often accompanied him, knew New better. If chestnuts grow on chestnut trees York from the Battery up to the Harlem and walnuts on walnut trees, of course it is reasonable to suppose that peanuts grow on

piece to one of the gentle deer. He was sure Those of you who have read the a tiger in a minute. But I'm giad he didn't.

that many less to learn in the years to come

This rich old man was as cross as he was

mean. He would not let little boys run

ants of his servants drive them off. For,

nied himself nothing that money could buy,

have a little innocent fun if they wanted to

That afternoon he waited near the palace

of the rich man until his coach and eight

by the president of the United States. He

Fifth avenue that could approach it for ele-

At precisely 6 o'clock the rich man drove

up to his palace and three servants in livery

dropped from the coach to open the door.

Then ten more came from inside the palace

poles, which they held aloft so that the

Now Harry had heard that the only way

to the old man's consideration was through

way into the house.

although he was very mean to of



HARRY DISTRIBUTED THE MONEY UNTIL THE LAST BAG WAS EMPTIED.

If you have any younger brothers you will | give a cent to a poor man even on Christmas appreciate that statement.

There was a very tall, thin, young had always worried him to think that with woman behind the counter. She had flaxen so many poor people as there were in the hair and pink cheeks and blue eyes, and city this man should hang onto his money Harry thought she looked like a doll come with such tenacity. There's another big to life. The counter was heaped with all word, but if you suppose that I am going to sorts of strange-looking cakes of pretty give up big words just because you won't shapes and colors, and all of them were need them for a year or two you're mistaken. covered with frosting. Cake without frost- A big word is only made up of several little ing is much worse than an egg without salt, words and if you learn a few now you'll have

and this young woman knew it. "I have charity cake, malice cake, goodpature tarts, and so forth." Harry thought the names were amusing around in his front yard or play railroad

and he bought two of each kind of cake in his balconies. He used to make the servmentioned. Are they wholesome?" said he, which was a funny question for a live boy to ask. "Very," answered the girl, as she wrapped | and he had servants for his servants, so that them up in a cheet of pink paper with a his servants would have nothing to do but

beautiful fairy story on one side of it. "If wait on him. Of course Harry never played you're stingy the charity cake will make you on his balconies because he lived in a flat generous. If you're cross the good-nature and had a fire escape of his own to play on, cake will make you pleasant, but the malice but he did think it hard that the poor little cake is not good for children, and if you ragamuffins that sometimes sweep down on like I'll buy it back. I'll give you 5 cents | Fifth avenue from the side streets could not

As Harry had paid but 1 cent apiece for Harry wanted to give the old man some the cakes, he was only too glad to sell the of the cake, but how to make him eat it he malice cake at a profit of 4 cents. Boys did not know. sometimes develop the trading instinct very

After he had sold the cake he bought five came up from his office. He had made his more malice cakes at 1 cents apice, and money selling soap and he rode to and from then she bought them back at 5 cents apiece, his office in greater style than that shown so that he received 25 cents for them. "How do you expect to make any money had an opalescent ceach drawn by creamif you sell your cakes at so much less colored horses, and there was nothing on

than you pay for them?" "I don't wish to make money om the malice gance.

cakes." "Then why do you bake them?"

"I don't bake them. My baker bakes "But why does he bake them if you don't with a silken awning upheld on golden

wish to sell them?" Because he hopes I will sell them.' "And why don't you sell them?" "Because I don't think they ought to be

eaten.' Harry was just going to ask her why she his vanity. He had invented his soap himbaked them then when he realized that self and had built his fortune up from one they would go on talking all day long if cake, which he made and sold when he was he did not stop, so he walked out of the a boy, and he liked to think that it was shop with his cakes, after bowing graciously the best scap ever sold. Well, of course,

to the girl. He had read "Alice in Wonderland," that treasure book for all bright children, and so he thought it was best not to eat any of the cakes himself. He would try them on the animals in the park instead.

The menagerie is only a short distance from Sixty-fifth street and Harry soon found himself in front of his lion's cage. But the big beast had the toothache and he was so out of sorts that he was lashing his tail and growling in a way to inspire awe. Harry went over to him and spoke in a low tone and the lion stopped his tail lashing long enough to look at him and wink, but he was suffering too much to care to see his playfellow. So Harry handed him one of the good-nature cakes and the lion ate and in a moment he had forgotten his toothache and was chasing his tail around the cage.

Harry was pleased to see how the cake worked and went into the elephant house,



a a household beverage BLATZ BEER has no equal. Possesser every element of beer goodness. Superior quality gained and uni-torm quality has held for "BLATZ" the title of "STAR MILWAUKEE." Try a Case of "BLATZ."

Omaha Branch 1412 Douglas St., Tel. 1081. VAL BLATZ BREWING CO.

Harry was overjoyed. He jumped into the coach. The servants who were too aswere piled up with them,

to go where Harry wished, and as the boy was familiar with the quarter of the city where alms were most needed, they were soon speeding down town. As they came near to the squalid portion

what I could do with my money before.' said he. "This is better than making soap or selling it, for it will be making happiness-by wholesale. Won't it, my boy? said he to Harry.

"Yes, sir," said the lad, and strange to say, his eyes glistened, although he was

help and who did not. All the evening they drove from house to house and Harry dis-

And if they had done nothing else, the spectacle of the beautiful horses and the gorgeous coach would have been a good one of an equipage.

day. Harry knew him by reputation and it that its effect never wore off. The elephant to this day divides his peanuts with his ompanion. The big lion is still good tem-



DOLL COME TO LIFE.

done better yet.

would make it impossible for people to be poor and miserable, and he immediately ran off to the bakery to try and find some. But there was no bakery there. If he'd ever had a chance to get such a cake he had lost it. He thought that the baker had moved somewhere else but I think she had given up business. No one can buy at a heavy loss and be successful and those malice cakes

LINCOLNIANA FOR BOYS.

or wherever they may float," said the captain; "but there is one flag that I reverence France. above all others, and that always seems to be a sacred, sentient thing. I was a member of the Treasury regiment (a company made up of the employee of the Treas-

ury department) and it was the flag belonging to our regiment that was borrowed to decorate President Lincoln's box at Ford's as much like old missals." theater, that fatal night of April 14, 1865. You will remember that in Booth's attempt to jump from the box to the stage, after be mistaken for some huge illuminations the cruel shot had been fired, the flag moved of the fifteenth century, recently discova little forward, caught in his spur, and ered. was thus responsible for the fall which resulted in his broken leg and consequent capture.

could to avenge the death of its beloved, them."

Harry had a very engaging manner, and his death. News had arrived of the fall in Chicago and finished in Paris. when the great man stepped out of his of Richmond, and the ringing of bells and coach he walked up to him and, removing beating of drums had brought out an im- a group of Breton children in the open air. his cap, he said in a tone of excessive sweet- mense concourse of people before the White The boys lie about on the grass after the - House. Lincoln appeared at one of the manner of the Brittany fishermen, who look have always used your soap, and that is upper windows and gave utterance to a few upon the time epent on land as the resting why I am such a clean little boy. (Which simple words of thanksgiving and grati- time from the struggles and hardships at sea. was the truth.) Please take a bit of my tude. Then some obscure person in the and the girls stand about, their sober faces cake, which is the only way of showing crowd faintly struck up the doxology. Other bent under their white colfs toward the

taneous expression of the passionate senti- from Montana, Clark, and that of his little ment of universal humanity, and moved the granddaughter, Miss Culver. heart of the great president as nothing else

MAW JOINS THE CLUB.

I can't spend time to go to school; I have to stay at home An' mind the bell an' take the cards of vis-It's heaps of fun to meet a lot of ladies at the door

An' tell 'em that my maw is not a livin'

here no more. I gab about my paw and me, an' sometimes "and so on to the end.
"Lincoln listened with bowed head and "Lincoln listened with bowed head and solemn countenance, and continued buried in thought long after the last strain had died away. Presently he took a little scrap of paper from his pocket, scribbled something on it and handed it to an usher. To the

on it and handed it to an usher. To the great surprise of the audience, after the My page an' I get dinner now down to a speech-making, Mr. Phillips came out and sang exactly the same song, verse for verse, as he had done before. It was only later the restaurant. An' he's as good as he can be an' gives me what I want; I have ice cream—all I can eat—an' oranges an' such

"The following stanza was the one that naturally most appealed to him and seemed to voice his opinion of the part he had to play in the great moving events of the play in the great moving events of the

"'If you cannot in the conflict.
Prove to yourself a soldier true;
If where fire and smoke are thickest,
There's no work for you to do.
You can cheer the broken-hearted,
Strengthen those with courage fled,
You can bear away the wounded,
You can cover up the dead."

PORTRAITS OF CHILDREN.

De Monvel's Great Collection for the Paris Exposition. Boutet de Monvel, the distinguished French painter of children's portraits, returns tomorrow for a second visit to America.

"You see my studio empty," he said, "but many of my pictures have gone to Vienna -not Berlin; I would not exhibit in Berlin -to Vienna-where they are to have a room by themselves in a general exhibition." But on his studio wall is one of the beautiful Donoremy frescoes which in itself fur-

of Charles VII are assembled, the king alone in a simple velvet gown fur-trimmed, the only dark note in the picture, which disstars and stripes whatever their condition guise falls to deceive Jeanne d'Arc, who kneels unhesitatingly before the Dauphin of "You can't imagine," said De Monvel

> worked at this fresco most of the time since my return from America. My intention is to make them as decorative as possible and The result is so successful that but for the remarkable freshness of color they might

> America is now the only place where people are willing to spend large sums of money for works of art," De Monvel went

"I can tell you we boys never lost our on in talking. "But the picture dealers take ing. It always seemed to us to have be- heur's pictures, for example, will not be come momentarily clothed with life, worth anything in another twenty-five years, and to have reached forth to do what it and Americans have paid big prices for During the summer M. de Monvel has "It is something to have lived through finished two portraits, one of M. de Lazarde's

those throbbing, pulsing days at Washing- son, and one of Reinach's son, the nephew ton during the early spring time of 1865, of Joseph Reinach, who lost his decoration PLEASE TAKE A BITE OF MY CAKE, when every moment was tense with excite- of the Legion of Honor because of his con-WHICH IS THE ONLY WAY OF SHOW- ment; but of all the emotional strains I duct during the Dreyfus trial. He takes with ING HOW MUCH I LIKE YOUR CAKE ever experienced, none eclipsed that upon him to America a portrait of Emmons the occasion of what I have always taken to Blaine, a boy of 8 or 10, seated with a volbe Lincoln's last public appearance before ume on his knees of De Monvel's Jeanne you know that all scaps are the best. If the night of his assassination-although I d'Arc, whose varied colors make a pleasing you don't believe it read the pretty adver-tisements in the back of the magazines. That was on April 5, just ten days before of the picture, which was began last year

voices joined in, and the simple old hymn roll of knitting in their hands-matrons alpeople. The cakes looked so pretty and so the music of the spheres. It was some exhibit in 1900. In New York he is to paint the music of the spheres. It was some exhibit in 1900. In New York he is to paint the music of the spheres.

thing more than singing-rather the spon- among others the portrait of the senator

Come Drink of the Spring of Youth, the Source of Happiness! It

Is Electricity as Given by Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt!

be strong.

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT

Does this naturally. I know that the foundation of all manly strength is Electricity, and that Electricity alone will

renew the vigor of youth. I have applied it for twenty years, and have cured 10,000 weak men in that time. Every

town knows my cures. My book tells of many grateful men who were cured by my Belt after every kind of medical

FREE BOOK —It is different from all other Electric and so-called Electric Belts. It gives a wonderful power direct to all weak parts, having a special Electric Suspensory for weak men. You feel the soothing vigor flowing year. My 80-page, beautifully illus trated book will be sent, closely sealed, free by mail to all who will write. It has full information and plenty of

DR. M. C. McLAUGHLIN, 214 STATE STREET, CHICAGO

CURES Nervous and Sexual Weakness, Pains in Back and Limbs, Rheumatism, Kidney and Stomach Troubles, Varicocele, Losses and Drains of Vitality

and all the effects of wasted vital force in Men and Women.

This Is to Men, Young or Old.

the effects of past errors and mistakes.

To Men Whose Power Is Wasted.

To Men Who Feel Old and Rusty.

Have lost the buoyant spirits, the courage and con-

fidence which belong to perfect manhood. To you

I offer new life, fresh courage and freedom from

not how the rocks and shoals of life have worn the edge off the spirit of joy-

ousness, have dulled the enthusiasm of youth, and left the nerves less vigor-

ous, the eye less bright, the step less springy, the mind less forceful, and the

general vitality less powerful than they ought to be at your age, you want to

other cares of life drain away the vim and snap of perfect manhood. Elec-

tricity applied my way restores them. It makes men feel young; it renews the

Hard work wears, excesses waste, and worry, disappointment and the

Show me the man who would not be a better man than he is. It matters

To Men With Pains and Aches.

To Men Who, from Any Cause,

TO MEN. NEW POW

"Lincoln was, by the way, always fond of the simple homely songs that appeal directly to the common heart. In those days a little gospel hymn that had just come out, called 'My Mission' was his especial favorite. I happened to sit very near him one evening at a patriotic meeting. It was during the very darkest days of '64, and had preferred to sit in the audience.

My maw has joined some woman's clubs, an' I ain't doin' a thing But havin' just the bulliest time I've ever had, by jing.

I go out every day and play all around the neighborhood,
An' no one tells me when I start, "Remember, now; be good."

If I feel like it, I behave, an' if I don't I'm tough, he had preferred to sit in the audience, tough, an' when the other kids get gay I give their leaving other dignitaries to occupy the stage. As a preliminary to the speech-making, Phillips came out and in his tender, sympathetic voice sang:

| Construction of the speech cars a cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole thing round here now an important the speech cuff. For I'm the whole the speech cuff. For I'm the whole the speech cuff. For I'm the whole the spee

that it became known to mutual friends that
An' every night I cat enough, paw says, to
kill the request of the president.

such bully grub.

An' I shan't kick if my maw goes an' joins another club.

If you will send us 25c. we will send you Demorest's Family Magazine for three months and give you two handsome pictures in ten colors, exact reproductions of famous oil paintings. They are 8 by 111 inches. This offer of this great family magazine is only good for 60 days. Write to

DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE

Art Department

110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY



WE GUARANTEE FOUR BOXES to cure any case with a positive written guara autor or refund the money, and to destroy the appetite for intoxicating figuors. THE TABLETS CAN BE GIVEN WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE OF THE PATIENT. STRONG DRINK and Death. Usas receipt The contract of the contract o

Baker's Premium Coffee never spoils your breakfast and never embarasses you when entertaining at dinner. Many coffees are good one day but poor the next.

Baker's Premium Coffee!

is ALL good ALL the time, -so good that every trier becomes a life-long customer. Put up in 1-lb. dust-proof boxes. For sale by all Grocers.

Imported and Roasted by Baker & Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Who Has Catarrh?

A COMMON-SENSE CURE



really is, the old-fashioned way of treating it, still used by thousands who cling to old methods, seems a woeful waste of

good energy. Catarrh is inflammation of the mucous membranes of the nostrils, throat and air passages.

It needs soothing, not irritating. The constant hawking, the choking, plugged-up, disagreeable sensation of tightness - troublesome especially in the early morning, when the cold air contracts the air passages and irritates the inflamed membranes-is relieved immediately by the simple application of

OZOJELL

Ozojell is like a healing ointment applied to a troublesome and angry sore — it Soothes, Relieves, Cures.

The catarrhal discharge is like the pus from a running sore, and everyone knows that washing a sore is not sufficient to make it heal. Ozojell, a delicious, pleasant emulsion or jelly of great cleansing. healing, preservative, germicidal properties, when once applied, remains on the raw membranes and gradually draws out the matter and heals up

the wound by promoting the growth of new, healthy membrane. Ozojell is put up in a patent Ozojell tube, easily carried in the pocket, easily applied to the parts as needed, in the office, on the street, without attracting attention, and with no irritation, trouble or waste of time.

It is sold by all druggists in 50 cent patent Ozojell nasal tubes. Prepared from the formula of the celebrated Vienna physician, Herr Muller, the great specialist in diseases of the ear, throat and nose (Physician in Ordinary to the Emperor of Austria). Thousands of letters from those who have been cured attest its virtues.

TO PROVE

its efficacy, we offer to send free by mail to all readers of this paper a tube of Ozojell and a book on Catarrh and Its Scientific Treatment. Simply write, giving name and full address, when this treatment will be sent you absolutely free, postage paid. Address

OZOJELL CURE, 219 Temple Court, New York.

wears away the coating of your lungs. From this may result Pneumonia Bronchitis, Consumption and other quickly fatal diseases.

Coltesfoote Expectorant

the new scientific remedy for Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness and all respiratory diseases. A positive, permanent, harmless, perfect cure.

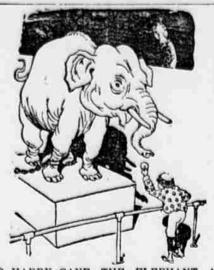
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



ness, unmixed with servility: "Mr. -

how much I like your cakes of soap." The millionaire was tickled. The boy had soon swelled to a mighty chorus that seemed ready, preoccupied with womaniy duties not asked him to give but to take, and that to fill all the intervening space between This is one of a series of Breton studies is always an easy thing to do-for some earth and heaven, and made one think of which De Monvel is preparing probably to

each one. First he ate the good nature cake, and he had no sooner done so than his face beamed with sweetness and he patted Harry on the head and said: "My little man, you are a good fellow to be so thought-I never ate such delicious cake. If you will bring me some more tomorrow I will buy it of you-provided you sell it at the wholesale price. Then he took a bite of the charity cake and in an instant he smote his forehead and said: "Mercy



SO HARRY GAVE THE ELEPHANT A PIECE OF CHARITY CAKE AND ANOTHER PEANUT.

me, what suffering there is in this city. Bring me my bags of gold, and you, boy, jump in with me and we will visit the poor and do what we can to relieve them."

tonished to speak, hurried out with bags of gold until the floor and the front seat Then the millionaire told the coachman

of the town the old man's face glowed with sweetness. "To think that I never realized

anything but a cry-baby. Then Harry developed a new power. He found he could tell at a glance who deserved tributed the money until the last bag was emptied and the last woman murmured her

for the poor people, who seldom saw anything finer than a junk wagon in the way The beautiful thing about the cake was



HARRY THOUGHT SHE LOOKED LIKE A

pered and the old man and Harry rode around New York night after night until there was not a worthy poor person in the city who had not been helped. But I think that if the old man had given them all tickets to the country and a small piece of ground when they got there he would have

One day I met Harry and I asked him why great man would not get sunstruck on his he didn't try to get a piece of cake that

Interesting Stories of the Martyred President. "I was born with an intense love for the

reverence for that piece of striped bunt- advantage of this too often. Rosa Bon-

nishes the room. All the brilliant court

'what pleasure I take in executing all the details of these stuffs and tapestries. I have

Boutet de Monvel's most recent work is

Strong Drink is Death

of \$19.00 we will mail you four [4] bones and post-tive written guarantee to cure or refund Four moner. Sing's horses \$3.00