She Read My Palm

She read my palm, and, from her eyes,
I would have sworn that she was wise.

"Fear not," said she, "though long you drop,
Some day you'll shine 'way at the top."

For weary years I toiled away;
I worked by night, I strove by day.

Yet fame and wealth seemed just as far
Ahead of me as any star.

All else I bore, nor thought to grieve,
Until my hair began to leave.

Oh! then I wept and cursed the day
That palmist maid had crossed my way.

When at the glass I chanced to stop—
Behold! I shone upon the top.

—Lippincott's Magazine.

A DEAD MAN'S SHOES

BY HENRY GALLUP PAINE

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I was in love with Gloriana; that is, I was as much in love with her as I would let myself be; for, unfortunately, Gloriana was another man's wife. This was not only unfortunate for me, but unfortunate for Gloriana as well—not necessarily because she could not have me, but because she had him.

He was a terror. He was as bad as they make them. Doubtless you wonder how so sweet and lovely a girl as Gloriana could have married such a fiend. That is because you have never seen him. Or if you have seen him, you never imagined he was married to Gloriana. He never behaved as if he were married to anybody. Perhaps it would be more strictly accurate to say that he always acted as if he was married to everybody. But I never heard of his marrying anybody but Gloriana. Perhaps it wasn't necessary for him to marry the others, for he was the handsomest man I ever saw. And Gloriana was only seventeen years old when the wedding took place.

Now, I am not handsome, but I am good. At least, I am pretty good. At any rate, I am so good that I tried not to fall in love with Gloriana while she was another man's wife. In fact, I loved her so well that I did not want to love her better than I ought.

In consequence there were often long periods when I did not see Gloriana. "Out of sight, out of mind," I philosophized proverbially, only to discover the same proverbial philosophy that "absence makes the heart grow fonder." The carrying out of my resolutions in this regard was made easier for me by the fact that Gloriana was much of the time on the road.

For Gloriana was an actress. He was on the stage, too. There was some compensation in this; because, as they never by any chance played in the same company, I knew he saw less of her than I did. As a matter of fact, Gloriana had left him in the middle of what is properly styled the honeymoon, though I never heard Gloriana so term it, and she had never gone back on him. Somehow or other she was always able to arrange her engagements so that it was not convenient—and thus avoided anything like a scandal. Never was there an actress who had a lower opinion of the advertising value of scandal than Gloriana.

"I am working for fame, not posing for notoriety," she declared; "and I cannot afford to let the public's mind become confused on this point. If I have committed an act of folly in my youth"—Gloriana at this time was nearly twenty-one—"I fail to see that it would be the part of wisdom to commit another act of folly now."

"Oh, I don't know," I urged; "two negatives make an affirmative."

"Not always," replied Gloriana; "and two affirmatives never make a negative; so that for you and your proverbs, Mr. Proxy Tupper!" with a gesture of contempt, but with a damp little tear in the corner of her eye that made me forgive her.

Little things like this—the tear, not the gesture of contempt—at last

I Was in Love with Gloriana.

forced me to the conclusion that it would be better for me and for Gloriana if I gradually drifted out of her life.

So I did not write to her when the company went on the road again. Instead, I subscribed for the Dramatic Reflection and read the reports of the out-of-town correspondents as she journeyed from place to place. And when I read that the company was coming back to the city for a week's engagement before disbanding for the season, I found that the Chicago branch of my business required my immediate personal attention.

I had been in Chicago about a month and the Reflectors, forwarded from home, had been accumulating unopened on my desk, when in an idle half-hour I thought I would see what was going on in the theatrical world. I glanced through the reports of the out-of-town correspondents in the latest number and found them pretty dull reading.

I was about to throw the paper down in disgust when a familiar name in the personal column caught my eye. I read the paragraph. So Gloriana was to have the leading role in Henry Arthur Clyd's new drama, "A Dead Man's Shoes," and in meanwhile was resting near Buffalo, N. Y.—at her cousins', of course.

My business in Chicago was practically accomplished, and I would see

Gloriana Was Free!

no reasons for delaying the return beyond the end of the week. If I left Chicago Friday afternoon, I should be passing through Buffalo Saturday morning, due to arrive in New York late that afternoon and forty hours before the office opened up Monday morning. Why not spend those forty hours in Buffalo? It is a beautiful city and I had not been there for a long while. Then, I might run out and make a little call on Gloriana. Really, I had not treated her with ordinary politeness of late. I went to bed early that evening, but spent a rather restless night. I awoke at early dawn, hours before rising time. As I lay there thinking, it occurred to me that it would be foolish to stop at Buffalo unless I was sure of seeing Gloriana.

So I decided to send her a few lines telling her I was coming and asking if she would be at home. To pass the time away, I composed the note I should write when I got up. It was quite a little masterpiece in its way, bright and friendly, not too apologetic, a word of sentiment woven through a warp of playfulness, that seemed to me that it would be foolish to stop at Buffalo unless I was sure of seeing Gloriana.

Whereupon I promptly fell asleep again.

Immediately I dreamed that I was in court and on the witness stand. He had sued me for countless millions for alienating the affections of his wife! I was conscious that a letter had been produced from somewhere and marked for identification. Out of the corner of my eye I could see it lying on the clerk's desk. No allusion had been made to the nature of its contents, but there was something hauntingly familiar in its appearance.

"Do you love this man's wife?"

It was like the counsel for the plaintiff who asked the question. Like a flash the whole hideous plot was revealed to me. If I said "Yes," I stood convicted out of my own mouth; I lost the case. I could see it in the triumphant look on the face of my interrogator. I could see it in the anxious expression of my own counsel, in the judge's sober mien, in the eagerly expectant attitude of the jury.

If I said "No," there was that fatal letter!! I recognized it now. I could read that incriminating sentence right through the envelope from where I stood, as if it were written in letters of fire—"I love you just the same!"

The mental shock was so severe that I woke up.

Now, I am not a superstitious man, nor am I a believer in dreams and portents; but on thinking the matter over, it struck me with considerable force that to write a letter as I had composed to Gloriana would not be the best way to drift gradually out of her life; and if my love for her was to be of the truly self-sacrificing variety, I had better pass through Buffalo without stopping. It was with this pious resolve that I went to the office and took up the morning's mail.

There, right on the top of the pile of letters was an envelope addressed in her dear, scratchy, little fist. It had been sent to me in New York, and forwarded. I opened it hurriedly and a single newspaper clipping, its only contents, fluttered out. I picked it up and read:

"Obituary.

"Popular Young Actor Passes Away."

Gloriana was free!

"Where are you rushing to?" inquired our Chicago representative, as I threw my papers together and announced my determination to leave by the "Limited" that afternoon.

"To take the leading part in 'A Dead Man's Shoes'!" I shouted.

PUT THE JUDGE "NEXT."

Young Lawyer Furnished the Court Valuable Information.

Judge Alfred Conkling Coxe of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals was telling the Cornell Law School students the other day of an up-State judge who came to sit in New York. He reached the courtroom at 8:30. No one was there, and he sat down to wait. At 9:30 in came a young man. He began talking to the judge, not knowing who he was, and told of a case of his that was on for that morning. "I don't know the first thing about the case," confided the young man, "but there's an old duffer from Podunk coming to hold court, and I'll tell him my partner is sick or that there's a witness from Jersey we can't get here, or something of that sort. It'll be easy enough."

Some time later, much to the young man's astonishment, the "old duffer" ascended the bench. Several cases were called and several lawyers gave the same excuses for not being ready that he had said he might give.

His own case was called. "Ready," said the opposing attorney. He looked up at the judge, and the judge spoke. "Young man," he said, "whatever we do with these other cases, we'll grant you an adjournment if you want it. The court learned a whole lot from you early this morning."—New York Times.

Waitress' Witty Shaft.

According to Sam Bernard all waitresses have the gift of sarcasm and little faith.

"I remember one by the name of Maggie, who held forth in a theatrical boarding house," said the comedian. "Maggie conceived a strong dislike for two brother actors who were stopping at the house with me. They had lost their engagements and were necessarily economizing. During the stringency Maggie missed her tips. One morning when I went in for breakfast I took a seat at the same table with the impecunious ones, and Maggie approached for the order.

"'Mr. Bernard,' she began, 'what is the meaning of the slang word "bone"?'

"The sum of $1 is a "bone,"' I explained, innocently.

"She smiled demurely. 'What is a "ham" in theatrical slang, Mr. Bernard?'

"'Commonly an inferior actor,' I said. 'What have you for breakfast?'

"Maggie raised her voice maliciously.

"'We have a couple of boneless hams,' she said."—New York Times.

Cupid's Hunt.

Hunt, Dan Cupid, say you must!
Search the woods from bound to bound.
Seek my love, ere, ah, spring be dead.
She is snatched to make a star.
Hie thy filly-bella a-ringing,
Send the butterflies a-winging;
Leave your torch; the darkest places
Shall illume with her graces.
Where the hawthorns foam to whiteness,
She has passed, and scattered brightness.

How to know her when you meet her?
Philomel has voice no sweeter.
You will know her by her smiling,
By her absolute beguiling,
By the speech with which she melts you,
By the quips with which she pelts you,
By the breath more sweet than posy,
By the lustrous soft and rosy,
By the eyes amazing tender,
By the waist and ankles slender;
And to name no other feature,
By the best in every creature.

If you find her, swift arraign her,
Bring her, then, with all her blisses.
To the prison of my kisses.
—Henry Hanby Hay.

Bright Side of Hard Luck.

He had been tried and found wanting. The office force generally agreed that he was totally incompetent for any duty whatsoever, and the "boss" reluctantly told him that his services were no longer required.

But the clerk was of a philosophic, Hark Talbey turn of mind. He stood in front of the building wondering what he'd do next, when a friend happened along.

"What are you doing?" asked the friend.

"Nothing," was the reply. "I just got fired. But then," he added cheerfully, "I am not at all sorry. They say that office is awfully close and warm in the summer."

Rhodes' Scholarship Scheme.

The only Rhodes scholars at Oxford so far are the colonials and Germans. The Americans will go there next year. The colonials are said to be a bit rough, without the Eton polish, but a year has done wonders with them. But the great successes among the Rhodes scholars are Germans. "I believe," said an observant don, "that the most capable man in the college is a German who came here with a Rhodes scholarship. He is also, I should say, the most popular man in the college," continued the observant don. "I think England and Germany will understand one another better if we get a few more like him."

To Study American Institutions.

Dr. Baernreither, former Austrian minister of commerce and Count Mervelt, former governor of the provinces of Tyrol and Silesia, sailed from Cherbourg June 10 for New York. They will tour the United States and Canada to study educational institutions and to visit the chief industrial centers.

Pretty Bouquet of Pansies.

A beautiful bridal bouquet carried recently to church was composed entirely of white pansies, instead of the conventional roses or lilies of the valley.

TICKLE GRASS

BY BYRON WILLIAMS

Joy in Your Heart.

Jest hum a chune as yer pluggin' along;
Joy in yer heart an' to carol yer song!
Sobs only jiggle de load on yer back!
Doan help ter lighten de weight o' yer pack!

No sense ter pine or be downcast 'em woe;
All folkes got they's own ga'den ter hoe!
Roll up yo eyes at de heavens o' blue— —
This am de glory fer me and fer you!

Suggestive.

On our way downtown this morning we saw a doctor's sign. It read:

. . . . . .
: Phil Graves, M. D. :
. . . . . .

Now what do you think of that?

Traveling broadens the mind, educates it from exclusiveness and egotism, and fills it with a storehouse of knowledge. Travel wipes out false imagination, gives reality and provides one with ever-ready and entertaining manners. Who would not travel? Where are you going the Fourth?

Testifying in her suit for breach of promise a fair Kansas plaintiff said of the cruel defendant's first kiss: "When he kissed me for the first time he said it was the sweetest kiss he ever had. It took him about an hour to kiss me." Mercy! but there was a lot of fight in him, wasn't there?

In Detroit, says a local paper, the fire plugs have been painted red. In New York city roans and bays still predominate, but there's sixty-four white horses on the force and they call for red hald accessories. Other wise Detroit leads!

It was a Michigan editor who received this notice: "Notise. I like Pickins won't pa noo dets conteracted by mi wif, Mary Pickins. She haz quit me cold an I ain't makin a bizness of suportin fikel wimen!"

The Summer Vacation.

Beside the billowed lake they sat—
'Verhead the glories of the skies—
Or screened from view, as boarders pass,
Their fond love's answer in the eyes!

He holds her hand in warm caress,
The color surges in her cheeks—
Her gown is wrinkled in a mess
Beneath his arm, which waistward seeks!

The sun sinks lowly to its bed,
The world is all a golden hue—
Upon his shoulder rests her head—
And oh! her eyes are blue and true!

* * *

Ah! gladsome, joyous country days!
When willing Love the landlord pays!

Indiana society belles are making their own gowns, and Pittsburg society women are baking bread. Now, if Illinois girls will begin to sew on buttons, we know of several susceptible bachelors who may be hoodwinked!

TAKING A CHANCE

Bath tubs are being imported from Germany. What's the reason? Is not the American make slippery enough?

The funny paragrapher was trying to think up a few thoughtful thunks while enjoying a fifteen-cent course dinner, when suddenly the fluffy-haired waitress dropped a load of dishes. Hastily yanking his notebook from an inside pocket the funny paragrapher wrote as follows: "A waitress may not know a club from a spade, but she can easily raise the deuce by dropping a tray."

A couple who were nigh on to four-score years of age were wedded in an up-state town recently, and the editor of the local paper headed his account of the event "A Romantic Affair." When he looked at the paper after the edition had all been mailed he packed up his grip and left for parts unknown. The compositor had made it "A Rheumatic Affair."

The shades of night were falling fast
As through a Russian village passed,
A youth who bore 'mid snow and ice,
A banner with the strange device,

"Tacherofitchskivotch."

And that's the end of the poem, because the Japs got him before he reached the second stanza.

A Kansas editor died while building the morning fire. This should be a warning to despotic wives whose husbands edit newspapers. They should be more thoughtful us, brethren, for there are only a few of us left.

If the home merchant will not advertise and the mail order merchant will, the buyer will buy in the city instead of his local dealer. There is no getting around it. It's up to the home merchant.

A Chicago man won a bride of 360 pounds and now he's hollering about it! What's the matter? Didn't he know when he married her the hot weather was coming?

"Living in the same house with a mulish nature is bad enough," says Editor Keyes of the Lexington, Michigan, "but living in the same side with one is worse."

A Down East preacher announced that the congregation would sing "Salvation Is Free," while Deacon Hardscrabble passed the contribution basket.

I care not who writes the laws of a nation if I may write the—checks.

A grass widow and a rake usually get on well together.

MISSED LAST YEAR'S TRIP.

Miner Had Good Reason for Not Being Spotless.

Sir William Butler, an English soldier of distinction, said recently in giving testimony before a British commission in regard to militia service: "Warwickshire men miners and that class of people, like to get to the sea for ten days if they can possibly afford it—they will spend their own money to do it. They all bathe. I have a very long seacoast and we have a number of miners who really enjoy being out with their regiment of garrison artillery near the sea. They go to the sea because they fire over the sea and the bathing parade is as valuable, if not more so, than the drill; it freshens the men up and cleanses them. An officer told me last summer that when they were bathing there was one fellow with a very black skin, and he heard a man say to him 'Jack, you are pretty dirty.' 'Yes,' he said, 'I was not out at last year's training.'"

To Make Soap From Tree.

An enterprise in Algeria is to manufacture natural soap on a large scale from a tree known as "Sapindus utilis." This plant, which has long been known in Japan, China and India, bears a fruit of about the size of a horse chestnut, smooth and round. The color varies from a yellowish green to brown. The inner part is of a dark color and has an oily kernel. The tree bears fruit in its sixth year and yields from 55 to 220 pounds of fruit, which can easily be harvested.

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE.
Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Children and Their Clothes.

If you have money, dress your children; but if you do not wish them to be regarded with distike and contempt, teach them to forget that they are wearing fine clothes. Carefully impress on them that to make comparisons between their own garments and those of children less richly clad is to stamp themselves ill bred. Girls are worse than boys in this respect.

Something of a Bird.

The possibilities of the English language are never better shown than when some western musical critic lays himself out in judgment upon one of Mr. Conried's operatic stars. Mme. Sembrich recently sang in San Francisco, and a newspaper critic of much distinction pronounced her "the peerless canary of coloratures."—New York Tribune.

Johnny Not Such a Fool.

"When I have occasion to punish my son," said the austere man, "I always tell him that it hurts me more than it does him." "I don't," replied th plain, practical citizen; "Johnny may be a little headstrong and disobedient, but he has too much sense to believe anything like that."—Washington Star.

Ideas on Verse.

"Don't be afraid of making me angry by telling me your candid opinion of my verse, old fellow. Criticism doesn't make any difference with me." "I know that, my dear boy; but the trouble is that it don't make any difference with your verses, either."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Happiness.

Quit trying to be happy. Happiness is a chimera, a vain and idle conceit, a fantastic solecism. The best plan is to set for yourself a certain standard of misery and learn to grin and bear it. Then, whatever comes above that standard will be happiness.

Vaccination and Smallpox.

The efficacy of vaccination is proved by the fact that during the Franco-Prussian war 23,000 of the unvaccinated French soldiers died of smallpox, while in the vaccinated army there were only 260 deaths from that disease.

Resignation a Jewel.

Impatience relieves no ill; on the contrary, it is a sharp additional pang added to all the rest. But resignation soothes and lightens all we suffer by showing the gain there is behind.—Feneion.

TWO STEPS

The Last One Helps the First.

A sick coffee drinker must take two steps to be rid of his troubles and get strong and well again.

The first step is to cut off coffee absolutely.

That removes the destroying element. The next step is to take liquid food (and that is Postom Food Coffee) that has in it the elements nature requires to change the blood corpuscles from pale pink or white to rich red, and good red blood builds good strong and healthy cells in place of the broken down cells destroyed by coffee. With well boiled Postum Food Coffee to shift to, both these steps are easy and pleasant. The experience of a Georgian proves how important both are.

"From 1872 to the year 1900 my wife and I had both been afflicted with sick or nervous headache and at times we suffered untold agony. We were coffee drinkers and did not know how to get away from it for the habit is hard to quit.

"But in 1900 I read of a case similar to ours where Postum Coffee was used in place of the old coffee and a complete cure resulted, so I concluded to get some and try it.

"The result was, after three days' use of Postum in place of the coffee I never had a symptom of the old trouble and in five months I had gained from 145 pounds to 163 pounds.

"My friends ask me almost daily what wrought the change. My answer always is, leaving off coffee and drinking Postum in its place.

"We have many friends who have been benefited by Postum.

"As a matter of fact I have stated the facts truthfully I refer you to the Bank of Carrollton or any business firm in that city where I have lived for many years and am well known." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Extremes men; that's why art is long and the artist short.

English Appellation of "Cad" a Verbal Degeneration.

"Cad," it is pointed out by a writer, is a word furnishing "a pathetic instance of verbal degeneration." He says: "Its grandfather 'cadet' and its father 'caddie' are still alive in the language, though the relationship is recognized by few. 'Cadet,' signifying by derivation from the Latin a 'little head,' or 'little chief,' was a sufficiently honorable word for the younger son of a noble family, and acquired its modern derogatory sense from the fact that the army was often the destiny of younger sons. But it also begat 'cadie' or 'caddie,' a junior or subordinate in general, such as a bricklayer's assistant or the familiar golf caddie. Then 'caddie' or 'cad' came to mean an odd-job man and from calling this name Oxford undergraduates presently applied it to 'town' in general as contrasted with 'gown.' As no compliment was thereby intended, its final degradation is obvious."

Last Stop Was His Undoing.

Max von Pettenkofer, who has been called the founder of scientific hygiene, and, next to Humboldt, the most popular of all German naturalists, lost a fortune in umbrellas, seldom bringing back what he had taken away. Once, however, he made a trip as far as England, and was very proud of having actually succeeded in bringing back his umbrella to Germany. At Augsburg he stopped on business, but sent a telegram reading: "At 6 o'clock I return with my umbrella." He did return at 6 o'clock, but as he entered his house in Munich he saw to his dismay that he had no umbrella. He had left it at the telegraph station.

Scientific Rubber Production.

The production of rubber from the Ficus Elastica in Upper Burma, Assam, and the Netherlands, is being rapidly increased. The seed of the Ficus Elastica, when the tree grows naturally in the forest, germinates almost invariably in the forks of trees thirty to forty feet above the surface of the ground, and the young trees grow in consequence for some six to ten years as epiphytes, after which the aerial roots reach the ground, and increase in size until some of them reach a girth of from four to six feet. It frequently happens that the trees on which the rubber seedling first germinated is killed by the more vigorous growing Ficus Elastica.

It Pays to Read Newspapers.

Cox, Wis., July 4.—Frank M. Russell of this place, had Kidney Disease so bad that he could not walk. He tried Doctors Electricity and many different remedies, but was getting worse. He was very low.

He read in a newspaper how Dodd's Kidney Pills were curing cases of Kidney Trouble, Bright's Disease, and Rheumatism, and thought he would try them. He took two boxes, and now he is quite well. He says:

"I can now work all day, and not feel tired. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills, I couldn't walk across the floor."

Mr. Russell's is the most wonderful case ever known in Chippewa County. This new remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills—is making some miraculous cures in Wisconsin.

Influence of Light and Darkness.

A biological laboratory was established in the catacombs, near Paris, in 1896, for the purpose of observing the influence of light and darkness upon different animals. In crustacean the gray pigment gradually disappears, the eye is modified in its forepart, and the organs of smell, touch and taste increase until they are tripled in size. Fish in the dark lose their color and grow but half as large as they would in the light.

Periods of Children's Growth.

Dr. Leslie Mackenzie says in regard to the growth of boys that the first accelerating of height after infancy comes near the end of the first seven years; the second, about the years of 9 to 10, and the third, from 13 to 15. With girls the rate of increase is somewhat more uniform. Growth begins to slow down at the age of 12, and by the age of 17 it has sunk to less than one inch a year.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

From the body of one guilty dead a thousand ghostly fears and haunting thoughts proceed.—Wordsworth.

What we want to believe we believe; what we don't want to believe we regard as foolishness.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

in Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The more we do, the more we can do; the more busy we are, the more leisure we have.—Hamilton.

It is twice as easy to fool yourself as it is to fool other people.

World's Fair Accommodations.

Reliable and reasonable accommodations; adjacent World's Fair grounds on the South side; with private gate; direct from Union Station by Market street car. Write for reservations. Grand View Fraternal Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.

Never judge a man's character by the high standing of his silk hat.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Heart-searching is a good cure for the habit of censuring.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY. Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Japanese and Germans have the same average brain weight.

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.

Ate Chocolates While Condemned.

"During the trial the murderer Sargart preserved the greatest composure. While his lordship addressed him, he leaned back on the seat in a careless attitude, at the same time eating confections, and when called on to attend to the sentence, he almost erect and heard it unmoved. This misguided youth will afford a sad example of the want of education, as we learned from his declaration that he cannot write."—The Scotsman, July 7, 1821.

A Handsome Barometer in colors. A striking novelty, sent free for the top of a package of

Mapl-Flake

Address,
HYGIENIC FOOD COMPANY,
Battle Creek, Mich.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. 3 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies in the house—in dining room, sleeping room, kitchen, parlor, stable, etc. Ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Will not soil or injure anything. Can be carried in pocket or hung up. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or sent by express prepaid for 40 cents. Circular free. HARRISON BROS., 106 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ripans Tabules are the best medicine for the stomach. One gives relief in five minutes. Over a hundred millions of Ripans Tabules were sold in the United States during the past year. Constipation, headache, biliousness, dizziness, sour stomach, bad breath, sore throat, and many other ills arising from a disordered stomach are relieved or cured by Ripans Tabules. You will generally give relief within twenty minutes after you have taken one. The five-cent package is enough for ordinary occasions. All druggists sell them.

CALIFORNIA FARMS
Do you wish to better your condition? We have a number of good, comfortable income at your instant disposal. Write us what you want, and we will tell you what we have on hand to suit your condition, definitely in this Golden State. If you desire to be convinced, send 10 cents for our Year Book and Information. Hundreds of families come here every month and never go back. Address, Pacific Coast Realty Union, 918 Rialto Bl., San Francisco, Cal. Don't delay.

Superior Excellence
is shown in every feature of our
"COLUMBIA"
Shoe for Men
Welts and McKays
Moderate in Price.
Ask your dealer for it. Made in leading leathers. Booklet free.
SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO.
CHICAGO

FREE to WOMEN
A Large Trial Box and book of instructions absolutely Free and Postpaid, enough to prove the merits of
Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic
Paxtine is a powder, form of cones, dissolves in water — non-poisonous — but has extraordinary cleansing, purifying, antiseptic and healing properties, dissolving mucus, healing inflamed surfaces, and leaving the mouth and teeth perfectly clean and free from decay germs. The combination of Paxtine in every box makes a solution — for douche use in the following cases — unequaled by any other antiseptic preparation known, and can be used with perfect confidence.
The formula of a noted Boston physician, and used with great success as a Vaginal Wash, for Leucorrhœa, Pelvic Catarrh, Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Cuts, and all soreness of mucus membrane.
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