

Mrs. Bailey's Mistake

By LILLIAN GREY

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One June afternoon there was a gentle knock at the hall door of a certain farmhouse in the back country.

"You go to the door, Dell," said her mother, "I do hope it isn't nobody to hinder us!"

The girl obeyed, and on opening the door found an elderly man standing in the vestibule porch.

"Will you be so kind as to tell me if I am on the direct road to Clifton, and also how far it is?"

"Yes, sir, and it's about three miles yet." "Three miles yet? Dear me! And is there any hotel or place where I can get a meal on the way?"

"No, only farmhouses like this." "Well, can I get something here? Even a glass of milk will be very acceptable."

"Tell him we don't keep a board in house," called a sharp voice from the kitchen.

"The girl's face flushed, and she replied: "If you'll just wait a minute, I'll ask about it, we're very busy just now."

She went down the hall and pulled the door shut after her.

"We might give him a lunch, mother, he don't look like a real tramp, and he seems so warm and tired out."

"The mother impatiently dusted the floor off her hands and stepped into the hall, followed by two older girls than Della.

"We ain't in the habit of givin' meals to strangers; we've got work enough besides that!" she said.

"I presume you are a busy woman, but I expected to pay for whatever

you'd give me." "You're a queer one, mister!"

"Oh, how could I come back again, mother?"

"Back? No, indeed! I've lost him for ever, money ain't no good for your father; say he's got such a letter about it, ain't so here."

"Do you s'pose he'll come back again, mother?"

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KILL TO PLEASE SWEETHEART.

One Way for an Abyssinian Youth to Win a Bride.

"The Abyssinian natives will kill their sweethearts," declared Frank Mowbray, formerly consul general at Addis Ababa, and just appointed consul at Leopoldville.

"It is never dangerous for a white man to travel in Abyssinia provided he is accompanied by a native escort, because those who compose such an escort are always trustworthy, but a man takes his life in his hands if he goes alone."

"The natives are ferocious, but that he could not be sure that one of them had not made a pact with his sweetheart to kill him on the way to his bride. The native who wins such a distinction wears a white feather in the back of his hair."

"Among all the 4,000,000 of population and in the entire area equal to New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia and New England, there are but two white women in Abyssinia. They are the wives of two consular officials."

"Strange to say, neither name is hockey, but Caucasians cannot play that game. The natives work but little and eat very much. They will eat anything on the skin as you would peel a banana, drain off the blood and proceed with the feast. Every Abyssinian is a specialist in his own line."

"To the lover of nature Abyssinia is a paradise. In my journey through the land I saw thousands upon thousands of different birds, many of them beautiful in their plumage and sweet in their song. Occasionally I heard the faraway roar of lions, though I never saw one."

"The Abyssinians never use a light, and sit in the dark and converse. Therefore they have good eyes. And they have wonderfully wild teeth, made so clean by them with the spread ends of a small stick."

How a Hero Died. Victor Hugo tells this story of heroism in the recently published book of his literary remains, "Victor Hugo's Intellectual Autobiography."

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TEN YEARS' PAIN.

Unable to Do Even Housework Because of Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Margaret Emmerich, of Clifton St., Napoleon, O., says: "For fifteen years I was a great sufferer from kidney troubles. My back pained me terribly. Every two or three days I was obliged to get up and walk about the house. My eyesight was poor, dark spots appeared before me, and I was afflicted with rheumatism. For ten years I could not do housework, and for two years did not get out of the house. My doctors were of no help. My husband and I were in a desperate condition. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me quick relief, and finally cured me. They saved my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

CAME PRETTY FAST FOR PAT. At That, He Had Had Only What the Doctor Ordered.

A Philadelphia physician says that not long ago he was called to see an Irishman, and among other directions he told him to take an ounce of whiskey three times a day. A day or so later he made another visit and found the man while not so sick, undeniably drunk.

"How did this happen?" the physician demanded of Pat's wife, who was sitting on the sofa. "Sure, doctor, an 'tis just what you ordered, an' no more, that he had. He took an ounce of whiskey three times a day; that could not make him drunk," the physician said.

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Rule of Cornish Chapels. In Cornish (Eng.) chapels the inevitable rule is that the women sit on one side of the building and the men on the other.

A visitor and his fiancée, who are staying in the district, went to chapel, and just before the service began the young man was greatly astonished when the chapel steward, observing that the couple were sitting on the same pew, came over to him and, in an audible voice, said: "Come on out of this, me son; we don't ave no sweethearts' seats."

Five minutes after the tardy ones had struck, the principal of the school was walking through the lower hall when he saw a pudgy little fellow scampering towards the first grade room as fast as his fat legs could carry him.

"See here, young man, I want to talk to you before you go to school. You are late, and you are out of breath. What is the matter?"

"Yes," confessed the blushing girl with the white parasol. "I thought it rather odd that Jack should keep on saying that about our going to school together. I didn't know he was so particular."

"What then?" asked her mother. "The girl said that the girl had been three times before. I could remember and when I gave a yell for my kind mamma though I was giving the class yell."

The Crack in His Armor. "It's a good thing for a man to be a little cracked," said the girl as they walked along in the rear of one beneath whose hat showed a small bare patch. "It shows the conceit out of him. I know that John Smith is a bald spot that he has spent about a hundred dollars on to no effect. When he gets too smart all he has to do is to get a crack in his armor."

Left Army for Pork Trade. Aldar Stolnick, an aristocratic lieutenant of a Hungarian hussar regiment, has resigned his commission to become an apprentice to a pork butcher in Budapest. He says he can not live on his salary.

What's the Use? For children, toothache, sore throat, inflammation, neuralgia, etc. Wm. Windol's Soothing Syrup. For children, toothache, sore throat, inflammation, neuralgia, etc. Wm. Windol's Soothing Syrup.

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LEFT TO THE OLD HAND.

Amateur Fancier Thought His Responsibility Had Ended.

An Indiana man tells of the efforts of an author belonging to the Hoosier school of historical novelists to put in his share of the "hen farmer" game. In that state, the literary person's venture afforded his agricultural neighbors no end of amusement.

During the first year the amateur farmer discovered that all his little chickens, which were confined in coops, were languishing at the point of death. The novelist went over to "hen literature" to locate the cause of the trouble, but to no avail.

Finally he called upon an old chap named Rawlins, to whom he put the question: "What do you suppose is the matter with those chickens?"

"Well, I dunno," said Rawlins. "Feed them?" "What do you feed 'em?" "Feed them!" exclaimed the novelist. "Then, why I don't feed them anything!"

"Then, how'd you suppose they was a-goin' to live?" "I presumed," replied the literary person, "that the old hen had milk enough for them now."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Punishment by Inches. A Bergen (Genesee county) Justice of the peace has adopted an original scheme for the disposition of justices. Henry Meyer, 27 years old and seven feet two inches tall, was a prisoner in his court for stealing four bags of oats. He was sentenced to 30 days in jail, one day for each inch of stature and one for each bag.—Nunda (N. Y.) News.

A Misogynist. "Me father," said Mr. Murphy, "always gets up when a lady enters the room." "The old man is so suspicious," Mr. Murphy said, "that he never sees the woman yet that 'ud be mane enough to hit ye when ye was sittin' down."—Chicago Daily News.

Novel Excuse of No Avail. A Lander (Colo.) man called to serve on a jury refused to go, claiming he was too big for such work.

Three Milkmen. A man in a small western town bought a quart of milk and on arriving home found it was adulterated with water. The next day he posted a notice in different sections of the town reading: "I bought a quart of milk yesterday which I found to be adulterated. If any of you can tell me how to get a quart I'll denounce him."

The next day he found three quart cans on his doorstep. There were three dairymen in the town.—Judge's Library.

Her Secret Sorrow. "That woman over there has some hidden sorrow," declared the sympathetic one, as she came in and took her seat. "I've been here for a long time. I have often noticed her. See her companion orders everything she could possibly want, and yet she sits there silent and morose like a mask. I am awfully sorry for her."

"Don't you worry," advised her pessimistic friend. "That's her husband with her. She's bored, that's all."

Snake into Your Shoes. Albin's Snake-Repellent, smearing, sweating feet. Albin's Snake-Repellent, smearing, sweating feet. Albin's Snake-Repellent, smearing, sweating feet.

Man does what he can, and bears what he must, and the name by which he calls the result is left to each to determine. For men call it happiness.—Goethe.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES THE BEST IN THE WORLD. \$25.00 Reward for information leading to the discovery of the man who has stolen the shoes of the undersigned.

STOP WOMAN AND CONSIDER. First, that almost every operation in our hospitals, performed upon women, becomes necessary because of the neglect of such symptoms as Backache, Irrigability, Headache, Stomach Pain, in the Night, Dragging Sensation, Dizziness and Sleeplessness.

Second, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, composed of native roots and herbs, has cured more cases of female ills than any other medicine in the world.

Third, the great volume of unsolicited and grateful testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from the most eminent medical authorities, and the fact that the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's Invigorant.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For more than 30 years has been curing Female Complaints, such as Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Irregularities and Ulcerations, and One or More of the following: Headache, Stomach Pain, Irrigability, Dizziness, and Sleeplessness.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women. Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has cured more cases of female ills than any other medicine in the world.

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A Country Market.

The little fresh air box was comfortably quartered in a farm house near the salt water for his summer's rest. The first day he straggled down the road to the marshes and he arrived in astonishment at the cat-tails growing there. Then turning around to a native of the place who he supposed was a "hen farmer," he said: "Gosh, I didn't know that sausage grew on sticks."

Large Sum for Pasteur Institute. Daniel Ostrin, the Jewish banker and philanthropist, of Paris, who recently died, left a will in which he bequeathed of \$130,000, of giving \$50,000 of the same to the Pasteur Institute.

ADDISON'S KIDNEY PILLS. ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM. GRAVEL. DIABETES. BACKACHE. GUARANTEED 75% GUARANTEE.

SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Discomfort from Indigestion and Dizziness. A perfect Remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, and all the ailments of the Head, Stomach, and Bowels. Sold by all Druggists.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Face-Simile Signature.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Want Always Bought Bears the Signature of Wm. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

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