

PROMINENT WIZEN BY JIMMERSON HOUGH AUTHOR OF THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE, 51-40 OR FIGHT. ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

John Rawns, a clerk in a St. Louis railway office, hears his daughter Charley speak of a scheme to invent a perfect experimental machine...

But, how something he saw toward the door. 'He's here in the club, too,' said he, and smiled. 'Just happened in, I suppose.' Indeed, as they turned to look they saw another man...



THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has now been over a month since I took any medicine at all...

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued. 'But he didn't affect you in the least, Jennie—he didn't get you going with that kind of foolishness...'

CHAPTER XVII. An Informal Meeting. It must surprise those simple folk. Messieurs Washington, Jefferson, and their like, were to return to the city...

OUT OF THE conglomeration of styles which the beginning of winter ushered in, many are passing and a few are to remain for spring. Here is a pretty and rather plain cloth gown for present wear...

THE WRETCHEDNESS OF CONSTIPATION Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable. Genuinely must bear signature.

'Well, I told him that his way of thinking was so new to me, that I needed time to think it over. 'You didn't believe a word he said—you never would!'...

'There's Most Always a Lady Standing Around Somewhere.' 'First time I ever knew him to go out for revenge. It doesn't very often pay.'...

PRETTY BONNET TO ADORN THE SMALL MAIDEN. It is a delight to make the pretty little bonnet and caps which small daughters and little sisters look so adorably sweet in...

NO CHANCE FOR HIM THEN. Unlikely Man Realizes That Opportunity for That Day Had Departed. From Him.

'But He Didn't Impress You With That Nonsense, Jennie?' 'That nonsense, Jennie!' 'He said nothing to me, but he didn't affect you in the least, Jennie—he didn't get you going with that kind of foolishness...'

There was, this afternoon, casually present, a certain gray-haired, full-bodied man, of full beard and rather heavily lined face. He was President Standley, of St. Louis, who was also by mere chance happened to be in town. To them presently came the former general treasurer of the M. Standley's own road, Ackerman, also present by mere accident.

Appetite Finds Ready Satisfaction. In a bowl of Post Toasties and Cream. Thin, crisp bits of Indian Corn—cooked and toasted so that they have a delicious flavor—Wholesome Nourishing Easy to Serve—sold by Grocers everywhere.

MAN CREATOR OF CHARACTER. Portion of the Immortal Life That is Law of Nature Must Endure For Ever. Nature works upon the lower forms of life. A higher power than the stone has formed it; the trees, the flowers, even the insects and beasts are plastic materials in the hands of the Great Potter.

SCHOOL CHILDREN NEED HELP. 3,000,000 are suffering from malnutrition; over 6,000,000 have enlarged tonsils, adenoids, or enlarged cervical glands; over 10,000,000 have decayed teeth which are interfering with health. Real Uniformity. Colonel G.—is a fine commander but not a musician. He sent for the best musician of his regimental band, one day and delivered this scathing criticism: 'I notice a lack of uniformity about the band which must be regulated. Yesterday morning they were in concert parade, and the larger man in the band was playing a little bit of an instrument—flute or something of the kind—and you had the big drum played by a small man. That sort of thing doesn't look well, and must be attended to. I want you to play small instruments, and the big men the big instruments. And another thing—don't let the players slide their instruments in and out of uniform. It annoys me to see them all out of step with their hands.'—Everybody's Magazine.