## "You are Maurice, and it's Philippe " Did he stand for affect" ANOTHER DEUGOIST SPRAKS. MAMMA'S LITTLE CHERUS. try more than I loved myself. They had enatched me from both in the crisis of MARKSMEN IN THE ARMY. MY TREASURES. Manufacturers of the Great Bierra Kid. Manufacturers of the Great Bierra Kid. A New and Highly Edifying Version of Fus is the Photograph Gallery. Fond Mamma (to her first-born, two years old)—Won't mamma's 'ittle chorub tell her Untile Will about having her I fell on my knees before her and cov Ly children, how many ! Why bless you, then their greatest agony. These only who have lost a twin brother know that ours red my face with my hands. bur; i rollicking, fun loving boys, ilways give mamme enough work to da, working is one of my joys ered my face with my hands. "Pardon," I murnured. She uttered a piercing shriek and fell to the ground as one dead. My aunt, my mother, the servant, everybody, caue running in. She lay on the floor apparently lifeless, while I was on my knees sobbing. What could I say! I confessed all. The colonel of the regiment had secured the consulties of war and was THE DISCIPLINE THAT MAKES OUR is no ordinary grief. It is the other half of us that is dead. SOLDIERS EXPERTS. Philippe and I had never been sepa-rated until he entered Saint Cyr. I had been rejected and my grief was terrible Dear Ruby, who "helps manuna lots," in hor wa And my baby so winning and sweet. Bright jewels adoraing my wifehood's crown In a home where angels may meet. 'ttle picture taken to-day? The happy medium-the one who has not her ney and Liver Cure. Mamma's Cherub (energetically)-The Country Has Not a Large Millits Furce, but the Hoys in Hine Are Hemark abis for Their Facility in Handling the Goo-er-er pict-er-goo-boo! Fond Mamma-Doesn't she tell it CONSUMPTION SUBELY CURED. GENTLEMEN: I notice a great increase o witness. My mother, the holy egotist, was To yas Zinton: Please inform your reads that I have a possible remedy for the shor-named disease. By its timely use thousands populses mare have been permanently sured that he giad to send two bottles of my remed-tive to say of your readers who have consum ion if they will such us their express and per-office address. Respectfully, Int Poarl street, New York. straight-the dear 'itt.e girlie? She's At the close of the day, I sit down beside My baby, so tail her to sleep; In sweet dreams of childhood the others re-Eind Father, 'by watch o'er them keep! pleased at it. You can guess why. My father, chief of hattalion, had been killed at Solferino. My sister, five years our senior, had been married at 16 to a young physician who had just settied in the west. in the sales of your remedy, and judge Ride-How They Are Taught and Tr or own mamma's birdiet Uncle Will-Was she good? that by the repeated calls for it that it escaped the casualties of war and was residing on his estate near Nantes. I set out the same evening, leaving Odette, in a sort of cataleptic fit, in charge of the Fond Mamma - She was just as good as gold. Wasn't 'oo, angel, dear? Toll gives entire and comp'ete satisf. e ion to Ton ask am I worried with trouble and care; Ah, no, it is restful and avect, To be the foud mother of blomoms so fair, To guide in the right their young feet. be parties using it. It is the best selling Untle Will how dood yeu were. The Baby-Goo-goo-er-bool Fond Mamma-Can't she talk distinctphysicians and went to return to him Kidney and Liver Chere that I handle in My mother was thus left alone, as from pecuniary reasons she had been obliged to consent to our being educated at Prythe sacred deposit intrusted to me by my brother and to tell him my terrible SURE CURE FOR PILES. Why, I can understand her as well stock. Respe tfully yours, Would I with to exchange!" Not for king Sure ourse for blind, bloeding and liching Pis One box has curred the worst cause of ten year standing. No one need suffic ten minutes an using Kirk's German Pile Olutiment. It sheer tumors, allays the itehing, sets an a position give rolled. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Olutimer, is prepared only for Piles and fiching of the private parts, and nothing sim. Every how a recented. as I can you. Uncle Will-You were always a smart Nor for all of your wealth and your pleas fou keep your fair lands and your com JOHN WM. SALTER. nee de la Fleche. He embraced me as if I were his son, 1415 Mission street, corner of Twenty-first. girl, Annie. indertook to make everything right and sent me back to my afficted relatives with the expectation of obtaining a three months' leave of absence. It came a fortnight later with a medal

down, I'll keep what is best, my four treasures. Elsie C. Alden in Good Houseker

## THE TWINS.

And Maurice Keller began thus: The Lartigues division had been fight ing without a moment's respite since the commencement of the engagement They had stuck like nails at Bruckmuhi,

at Albrechtshauserhof and in the forest of Niederwald, where we had a hand-to-

hand struggle with the Germans. But those terrible guns of De Bose, that had gained a foothold on the heights of Gunstett, made it impossible to hold the positions taken. It was almost worth while having sacrificed the splendid Michel brigado, composed of the Eighth and Ninth Cuirassiers and Sixth Lancers, in the charge at restroun, and whose last survivors we i seen sabered by the Thirteenth Prushad seen sabered by the Thirteenth Prussian Hussars. This charge had only temporarily relieved the right wing of the army. We had just emerged from the edge of the Niederwald forest, when an order arrived from the marshal that sen must be retaken at any

I had met my twin brother, Philippe, three times since the beginning of the battle. We had hardly had time to cheer each other with a smile of recogni-as well as a letter I had received from my tion and call out from a distance: "Is everything all right?"

"Yes, so fart"

This "so far" was not a mere commo place, I can assure you, for our comrades were falling every instant, and the turn of one of us might come at any moment -a casualty that would have proved worse than death for the survivor.

The reader can form his own opinion. Philippe, who had only just graduated from Saint Cyr, was in command of a company, while I belonged to the second battalion, in charge of a licutonant. The Prussiana, who had suspected MaeMa hon's design, had placed eight battrie to Gundershoffen. We had entered Ebasshausen and taken possession of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the medurus pression of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the medurus pression of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the medurus pression of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the medurus pression of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the medurus pression of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the bouse during the war. We had entered Ebasshausen and taken possession of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the medurus pression of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the bouse during the war. We had entered Ebasshausen and taken possession of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the bouse during the war. We had entered Ebasshausen and taken possession of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the bouse during the war. We had entered Ebasshausen and taken possession of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the meand bound as home during the war. We had entered Ebasshausen and taken possession of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the meand bound as home during the war. We had entered Ebasshausen and taken possession of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the meand bound as home during the war. We had entered Ebasshausen and taken possession of the bouses. A dozen of us had stationed ourselves at the win-the meand bound as home during the war. We had entered Ebassh The reader can form his own opinion,

rels of our chassepots had become bot But in spite of the gaps we made in their and the garden was rich in floral treas ranks, one looking on from a distance ures.

d to fire.

Perhaps, but for the outbreak of the

war with Germany I might have realized her dream, which was to have one of us study law and become a magistrate, so that we could live near her. But the blood of a soldier coursed through our veins, and as soon as war was declared 1 lunteered in Philippe's regiment.

"for bravery at the battle of Eisass-hausen, and for having saved half the funds of the regiment." Ah! youth! At the end of a month. Never were twins more entirely alike than we. There was absolutely nothing thanks to our tender care, Odette was herself again and I told her all. We eno distinguish us-that is nothing but a difference in intellect. I learned far less easily than he, but of course that could tered into an engagement that was to last until the close of the war provided I not be known by any outward sign. In could obtain my mother's consent. When my leave of absence expired 1 all other respects we were exactly alike As children our parents only told us apart by the color of our cravats. At La Fleche the matriculation number ou our clothes answered the same purpose. It was only when I was alone in the said to the poor child: "Odette, I am going away again: com-fort my dear mother." "Philippe appeared to me last night and commanded me to love you. 'We are but one being,' he said; 'if you love me. small room I hired from the little tailor at Cologne, that I had time to reflect on you also love him.""

"You are only making a sacrifice for my mother's sake." ating a rank to which I had no right, and allowing a certificate of death to be entered in the books of the Etat Civile that was incorrect. I had received a letter from my heart

with tears, she continued: "In loving you I am still loving my broken mother asking for details of my own death, of which she had been in-Philippe." formed. The peasants had found the lit Philippe, my son, and he is the living image of my brother and me.-Translated from the French of Edouard Siebecker for The Home Journal by J. Henry sister, and both had been sent to my Hager. brother-in-law, the physician, who the next day learned the sad story of the recovered articles. They said that I had

been carefully buried in the little grave-

"You will not go away," she replied.

'No, 1 swear 1 am not," she replied

Then raising her beautiful eyes filled

Knocked Out Their Papa.

nained. There h now another

"The village is burning," said the old Then Odette started back, leaving me their knees, threw up their hands, still the solution of the continued to firm any mother, who strained me in her burdened with the boxing gloves, as arms, gazed at me, again embraced though they were at prayer, and said and then suddenly exclaimed: "See, Odette, how they have used him' in mock earnestness: "Now I lay me sians did not dare to come to close quar ters with our death dealing guns, or the Re's only a shadow. What a terrible down to sleep." The act knocked Mr. He's only a shadow. What a terrible defery out completely, and he could company in the service is provided with leaves instructions next door to take a pair of breech loading shotguns, a cer- in her husband until her return. They slaughtered my Maurice, and see finger at them in playful sternness and what they have done with Philippe. Oh! my fine stalwart boys. Ah! the assas sins! You are not going back again you understand, I won't have you in an -Chicago Herald. sinst You are not going back again had taken the wind out of papa's sails. you understand, I won't have you in an -Chicago Herald -Chicago Herald.

Rife-How They Are Taught and Trained. The United States has a very extensive territory, yet it has the smallest regular army of any civilized power of nearly equal territorial extent. Still, with American ideas and policy, the gallant little force seems amply sufficient to guard the country. Peace is so much the policy of our nation that even the small army finds little to do. The great Indian tribes have been corralled within their reservations, and the life of the United States soldier is now narrowed down to the stereotyped military code. Weary with the some oid ceremonies from year to year, practiced until the regular tactics are absolutely perfect, they have developed the principal gar-rison duty, targot shooting, into a science of the practice and the spirit of emula-tion aroused combine to make them the most skilled marksmen in the world. THEY SEAT THE WORLD.

most skilled marksmen in the world. THEY SEAT THE WORLD. The rife used is the ordinary Spring-field service pattern, a breach loader, carrying seventy grains of powder and 500 grains of lead, common service sights that never get out of order. Our little army may be deficient in many ways, but in the matter of rifle shooting to hit and with the object of bitting to kill (the business in which the

shooting to hit and with the object of hitting to kill (the business in which the soldier is presumed to be particularly efficient), it certainly stands first in the world. Another great advantage, al-though not a pleasant one, has been con-tinuous and almost everiasting stations on the remote frontier. Surrounded with large and small game, what wonder that men, whose business it is to kill, always seized every opportunity for hunting? To be perfectly fair, our marksmen are so far in advance of the best European soldiers, that, so far as execution is con-

cerned, the latter would have no show whatever when pitted against our own regulars. European armies, though armed with a longer range gun, yet lack practice and accuracy. They are trained to volley shooting

John B. Jeffery had an experience with his two bright little boys that is been carefully buried in the little grave yard of Elsasshausen, and that when the war was over my relatives could come to pray at my grave, or have my remains reinterred near them. The crime that I had committed at the request of my poor dead brother weighed on me heavily. I was eager to return to France that I mist give up that portion on the total to

up as a gymnasium. Here the two urchins put on boxing gloves and began sparring like two ranks, one looking on from a distance would have said that they sprang from the earth, as they came on in serried columns. The noise was deafening. Soon black moke, like thick clouds, rose and cut of our view, but we still kept on firing at haphazard. Then the thick mass that rose slowly upward was pierced by long tongues of flame. "The village is burning," said the old arrese, as if some one was trying to natch me from them. "The village is burning," said the old arrese difference and back, leaving me "The village is burning," said the old arrese difference and back, leaving me "The village is burning," said the old arrese difference and back, leaving me "The village is burning," said the old arrese difference and back, leaving me "The village is burning," said the old arrese difference and back is a carpenter, burning and back is a back, leaving me article and the noise they made was ing for each other like Trojans. They are the same time dropped down on their knees, threw up their hands, still

San Francisco, Cal.

How doth the little busy bee

ORRIS COUNTY, N. J., write-:

Improve the passing hours in gathering up the sweets of life And dodging all the sours.

CARDS.

Fond Mamma-Now you are making fun of me-I know you are; and baby was just as good as she could be, so she

Uncle Will-As good as she could bel That isn't saying much. Did she cry. Fond Mamma—Oh, well, she cried just a little; but then she was so cute. After I had her all fixed up and she TAKE CARE! THERE IS DANGER

looked as sweet as a peach the man told her to look at the hole—in the camera, you know—and watch for the little bird a come out.

Uncle Will-Well, she sat still and looked, did she? Fond Mamma-Oh, no; she just tod-

died over to the instrument to see if there really was a bird there. Wasn't it cunning? Baby, tell 'oor Units Will about the 'ittle birdie bird. The Baby-No birdis! Boo-hoo.

Fond Mamma (delighted) - That's just the way she did at the photographer's!

Wasn't it cunning. Uncle Will-Very! Then what? Fond Mamma-Ob, then I comfort her, and gave her some candy, and got her fixed up again, and she sat just as

still until the man had every thing ready to pull the slide-or push it, whichever it is-and then she cried for

more candy, and we had to begin all over again. Wasn't it cunning? Haby, tell Untle Will about it.

know it'll be just 'oo sweet for any

stantaneous process? Fond Mamma-Oh, no; it took us over

Judge.

THE NEIGHBORLY WOMAN.

economy, does not keep a domestia. Why should she do so? If she has occasion to go out shopping in the morning, she simply orders the parcels sent to the next door neighbor's address, and holds herself free for calling in the afternoon. The servant nextdoor answers the delivery boy's ring and takes in the goods. When the Woman Next Door returns the neighbor's servant answers the door-bell and hands out the goods

opportunities of usefulness placed with-Castles in the air do not bring in any rent, but in her reach. The butcher boy is instructed to leave the steak next door.

Athletes Principer, Cal., May a training the Minms St., San Principer, Cal., May a training the source of the Dymple Athletic Chub, I sprained my know everyly and suffered sensy hut was specify averyly and suffered sensy hut be a specify and completely cured by St. Jacobs Off. JOHN GARBETT.

Jumped from Englas. es a trib st. Jonatia, Net. sers 27, 1ss. I jumped from an engine in collision, and strained up ankle very badly. Tured cance for works. St. Jacobs Oil completely cur.d for works. St. Jacobs Oil completely cur.d for works.

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on application, per-

es. Correspondence sol What you achieve is due to pluch. But a friend's success is always " luck." RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

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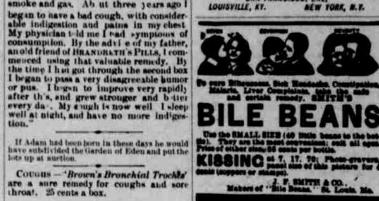


Tay Guanna for breakfast.

## ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneya, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-tem effectually, dispels colds, head-uches and fevers and cures habitud metidation fevers and cures habitud "Scott: it costs money to live." "Why don u die then"" "Doctors and undertakers ar SYMPTOMS OF CONSUMPTION. WILLIAM J. SHARPLES, PORT OTAL constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all druggists

My business is that of sharp CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. mine drills, and I am much exposed to SAN FRANCISCO. CAL. LOUISVILLE, KT. NEW YORK, M.Y. smoke and gas. Ab ut three years ago I



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Who once tries

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A boarding and day School for

Will have no other Tobacco

Haby-Goo-gr-er-tandy! Fond Mamma-Isn't that sweet? Uncle Will-Well, did you get the pleture taken after all. Fond Mamma-Of course! But we may have to go again. The operator thought it was a good negative, but we can tell better after he sends us a proof. I ex-pect a proof will come to-morrow, and I

thing. Uncle Will--Was it taken by the in-

three hours; but baby was just as good as she could be.-Wm. IL Siviter, in

She Must Go. What shall be done with the Woman Sext Door who borrows our servants? This neighborly person, with a turn for

What Boys Talk About.

Including 15 rare novelties, shapes an-artistic imported oleographic and chro-matic cards. This large and beautiful col-lection sent by mail to any one who will do this: Buy a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills from any druggist, price 25 cents, and mail us the outside wrapper with your address, plain-by written, and 4 cents in stamps. The genuine McLane's Pills are prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa., an-have been in constant use for over sixty years. They are superior to all others in purity and effectiveness. A certain curv for indigestion and sick headache. Ad-dress, Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.

o blamed expensive.

One of Her Long-Suffering Victims Says

If Adam had been born in these days he woul have subdivided the Garden of Eden and put th lots up at surflon. Cours - Brown's Bronchial Trochts are a sure remedy for coughs and sor throat. 25 cents a box. with a springing step and a heart grateful to Providence for the many

We had to stick like nails. The Prusmitrailleuses that swept the roads lead ing to oar positions, but they kept up a rain of bombs on the village. were with us the three Pelle divisions and all that were left of the Wissembourg, Couseil-Dumesnil and Lartigues. I cast a glance down into the principal

street and saw a troop officer fall. other butchery in Paris yonder!" A captain and a second lieutenant were assisting him and stood him up against a "Be calm, dear mother, my regimen"

wall. I saw that the second lieutenant was my brother. mune." Good heavens! the colonel has fallen, She turned to my cousin.

I could not help exclaiming. "This is a day of casualties; so much the better for the lieutenant colonel," re If you only knew how she has wept and plied the corporal. "But go on with

prayed for you." your work, my good fellow." He had scarcely finished the sentence thing; Philippe and Odette adored each when a shell struck the side of the winother and had sworn that they would redow, burst, carried away his head and main faithful. Must I also steal this made a hole in the wall, while another child's love? fell on the shingle roof, crushed it in and set it on fire.

We could stay there no longer. We had been smoked out and made the best of our way down stairs.

In the streets the regiments are mingled in inextricable confusion. Philipps is picking up the wounded and notices me Follow us, Maurice."

And about thirty of us started to run at a quick step behind him amid a frightful shower of bombs that naturally still further accelerated our pace.

We took refuge in a large brick struc ture at the entrance of the village and stationed men at all the embrasures.

There were four of us in a room with Philippe, who was firing at my side. At my fiancee, my mother's sorrow. Give me back myself, robber!" the end of five minutes two men of the Seventy-fourth were wounded; one had subject to this sudden change of ideas hisskull crushed and the other his breast but those who were living at that period will understand it-all at once my mothhalf torn open. Suddenly my brother re-laxed his hold on his gun and he fell in er exclaimed: his turn. I sprang to him.

"Philippe, where are you hurt?" have been hungry the last nine months done for," he replied; "it's my "I am My hands must have the pleasure of pre-paring the first repast which you are to enjoy. Remain with Odette. You must chest. Listen: the colonel, who has also received his death wound, gave Capt. Collin and me the funds of the regiment. have many things to say to each other.' He stopped to spit out a mouthful o

ined as with a spring aurora. She took "I have eleven thousand francs in notes of the Bank of France in my pocketbook. You must put on my my arm and pressed it. "Oh, my beloved! What a day is this! It seems to me as if you had arisen from clothes. They can't tell us apart, and the dead! you must take charge of the money. If I turned pale and gazed at her wildly, you are not killed you will be taken pris-

oner. They search privates, but not of-ficers. If you escape you must make your way to regimental headquarters letting the arm that she was holding fall "What is the matter? Do you no longer

and return the money to whoever may color. be in command. And now be quick When I am undressed you must lay me on the bed at the end of the room and put your clothes by me."

I was dumfounded and obeyed me chanically. Outside we could hear wild shricks amid a deafening uproar. 'Here they are," murmured Philippe,

again ejecting a quantity of blood. And he turned his face toward me as if to kiss me.

I bent over him in a last embrace. At the same moment the door, which

we had fastened carefully, flew open Three or four shots were fired in but did not touch me, when a stentorian voice cried out:

An officer advanced toward me and

said in French: "You are a prisoner, monsieur. sword!

I was dragged down below, where I found some privates and officers sur-rounded by Germana. I was indeed a

We marched towards Cologne. My heart did not give my conscience free play. I loved my brother more than I loved myself, and I also loved my counShe Sits Still and Glares.

is being reorganized at Havre and we shall not have to march against the Com | lady, "and try to get any of the daily papers I usually find a horrid man in

possession, either reading every line in the paper, including the advertise-"Come, Odette, I am not jealous: he is yours too. Ah! Philippe, love her well. ments, or ( ) carelessly resting his elbow on . one paper while carefully pemising another At that moment I remembered some

"What do you do in such an event?" "Oh, I simply take a seat near him and glare. Yes, sir; glare with all the

What should I do? Must I cry out, "I ble am deceiving you both, I am robbing weak blue eyes." "What happens?"

you, dear mother, of your sacred grief, and you of your affection, dear young "Oh, he shifts about uneasily, as

So far as my mother was concerned it opera glasses, and presently either would only be a transfer of sorrow from noves his arm or deserts the paper 1 one beloved object to another, but in the want to get. But men don't bother me case of Odette it would be a death blow nearly as much as women. Why? Be-I therefore continued to play the part cause women are impervious to and of Philippe. His dear personality in which I which I had robed myself, burnt wholly oblivious of a glare or a stony stare or any other form of ocular inme like the shirt of Nessus. It seemed to me that I could see him starting from look for the foreign magazines I usualhis grave at Elsasshausen and crying: "Enough! Give me back my uniform.

periodical, while the rest a.e out of sight." "Where are they?" All at once-it is only women who are "She is sitting on them and nothing

this side of a dynamite explosion will get her to move. So I pass on.' There is a good sized moral hidden "You are hungry, are you not? You about this story somewhere.-St. Louis Republic.

Poison in the Respired Air.

Professor Brown-Sequard is reported to have lately informed the French Acad emy of Sciences that by condensing the watery vapor coming from the human lungs he obtained a poisonous liquid capable of producing almost immediate death. The poison is an alkaloid (organic). and not a microbe or series of microbes He injected this liquid under the skin of a rabbit and the effect was speedily mor-

tal without convulsions. Dr. Sequard ing work especially equips them for.love me?" she stammered, also losing her contains a volatile element far more dan-

"The young girl's face became illum-

each other good-by?" It seemed as if the earth was opening

at my feet.

a culprit.

gerous than the carbonic acid which is "Yes, yes; but let us say no more abou no of its constituents, and that the the dead; they cannot come to life again." "True! Stay, I am selfish. I forgot the other one-your other self, he of whom I was almost jealous, I loved you so. Do you remember what you said to ments.- Boston Journal. me there, under the arbor, when we bade

"Ah, yes! ah, yes!" I stammered like In this love duet I was playing out of time and tune, and she no doubt felt it. "Tell me what it was," she went on suspiciously. "Excuse me; Fve thought of so many

thingssince. My poor head! My broth-She pushed me away, gazing at me

with a frightened expression. "Are you not Philippe? Stay! what a horrible thought! You are not Philippe.

If you had been you would have already taken me in your arms and covered me with kisses so I could not have spoken. -A Georgia editor leads all the papers on the guessing schemes. It asks its readers to "guess who owes three years" with kisses so I could not have spoken. And white as a ghost she shrank back, holding up her finger like an accusing angel, and said in a voice trembling with weet potatoes!" subscription and refuses to pay it in

and tattoo (if a cavalryman, stables twice The baker leaves the bread next door. a day): drills Mondays or Fridays, dress The grocer leaves the kitchen supplies parade every evening, and target prac-tice whenever weather permits. Each tice whenever weather permits. tain annual allowance of powder, shot, The Woman Next Door goes down town ordered them to bed. This time the wad and shell, and these are open to again and leaves the baby next door jack rabbits, bugging sage hens and prai-rie chickens, and missing as many ducks and wild geese as he wants to.

"When I go to the library," said a

Tours of detached service are m picules. Large game of some kind can almost always be found, and what better sport could any one ask? There is one undeniable fact about a five years' term in the United States army. All sorts of material are caught for soldiers; the beer drinking Teuton, the bull dog English-man, the fun loving Irishman, the igno-rant darky, and, in fact, men of all nationalities and all climes. They come to tigerish concentrated ferocity an amia- us as bright as meteors and as verdant woman can throw into a pair of as cucumbers; but no matter how green and unsophisticated the recruit may be when he joins, he has developed into a if the marksman when he leaves the army, he were the focus of four dozen pairs of and with decidedly more sense than he was enlisted with.

The bump of fun is exceedingly large in the average soldier of the line. Gen-erally, as remarked, they are young men in the prime of manhood, of fine physique and perfect in every way (else they would not have been accepted by the re-cruiting officer), who look upon the term tensity. For instance, when I go to of enlistment as a sort of lark, and prolook for the foreign magazines I usual-ly find some lady reading my favorite out of the five years as possible. Astonishing as it may seem, yet it is neverthe less true that it is no easy matter to enlist in the United States army. Ninetee out of twenty applicants are rejected for cause, and the twentieth man must be up to the mark, or he is liable to travel the road of his nincteen predecessors. After enlistment expires a majority the discharged soldiers, who originally came from some of the states back east,

never return to their former homes Civilization, with all its drawbacks, has lost its charms for them, and so they stick to the west and grow up with the stick to the west and grow up with the country. Long service and extensive scouting over the plains have cured them of city life and a struggle for existence. They either take up land claims some-where, buy farms from the railroads or drift to ranching or stock raising. Many of them prefer cowboy life, which a term of service in the army suddle and scoutof service in the army, saddle and scout-

Biddy Creates a Senantion

A short time ago a family living on State street extension hired a green human breath contains a highly polson-ous agent. This startling fact should be to wash the accond-story windows. She ous agent. This startling fact should be borne in mind by the occupants of crowd had seen the way in which that labor ed horse cars and ill ventilated apart was performed by the neighboring servants, and was all right as far as washing Filling a Long Felt Want. The genus crank seems determined to been finished, it occurred to her that The genus crank seems determined to put the new department of agriculture to some use, or perish in the attempt An application for a yoke of oxen, a horse, a cow and agricultural tools was received at the department not long ago, and on another occasion a man who had teard in the size of generously proportioned nether limbs, clad in brilliantly striped hosiery, dangling from the outside of Uncle Sam was "rich enough to give us the windoow, with the owner blissfully each a farm" asked the secretary for an unconscious of the sensation she was rder for 160 acres of land. Some people creating. The lady of the house saw had an idea that the creation of the agri the crowd collecting and went out to cultural department was unnecessary, see what was the matter. Looking uphad an idea that the creation of the light cultural department was unnecessary, but others, it appears, regard it as "fill ing a long felt want."—Pittsburg Chroni cle-Telegraph. Shocked and horrified sho rushed in doors and called the domestic to the lower household regions.—Bridgeport

-Sometimes a man is a hard-working man and then again sometimes he is only a hard workingman

Have you ever overheard the con rersation of a number of small boys next door. The Woman Next Door goal," have seated themselves upon a They invariably talk of their respective fathers, and the evident desire of until she gets back. The Woman Next Door instructs her callers to wait next ternal parent upon the highest pinnadoor in case she is out. And one day cle. the neighbor's servant coldly notifies the mistress that she intends to leave at the end of the month, and she tells writes for the paper." other people that she has grown weary sniffs contemptuously and says: of doing the work of two families for one wage, and that she was in hourly fear that the Woman Next Door would invite her in to wash her baby and help

with the dishes, or have the soiled clothes sent over on washing days. The Woman Next Door hears with regret that the servant next door has escaped, but her step does not falter nor her heart soften; she goes mercilessly upon her way, and the neighbor engages two servants, one for herself and one for the Woman Next Door, or moves, or dies, and the Woman Next Door orders crape for the funeral, and has the parceldelivered at the house of mourning. The Woman Next Door must go .- Toronto Globe

No Eating with the Knife. A well known Chicagoan recently

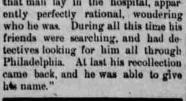
spent a Sunday in the insane asylum at Kankakee. He went there to see one of the patients, and he took dinner with him, occupying a seat at one of the tables set apart for "mild cases." During the progress of the meal a patient at another table arose, carefully brought to the hospital unconscious deposited his napkin at the side of his from sunstroke. I plunged him into plate, and, walking over to the next a mass of slush and water and piled table, caught another patient with a great masses of ice about his head. As powerful uppercut under the ear. he gradually struggied back to con-"There?" he cried, "that'll teach you sciousness, his first sensation was that better than to eat with your knife." In he was packed away in an ice box and a moment more the aggressor was doomed. When he came more fully seized by alert attendants and hurried to himself his first inquiry was, 'Who away to his own room. It was ex- am I?' I said, 'Who are you?' allowed to eat in certain local restau-rants and hotels, where at least half of came back, and he was able to give the guests are known in the vernacular as "sword swallowers."-Chicago

with: "Maybe he does, but he gets free tickets to the theatre, just the same." This is usually a crusher, as boys do not usually see anything above free theatre tickets. A third boy boasts that his pa is on the board of trade and that he has often accompanied him there, while a fourth boy's pa is in a railroad office and can ride without paying. So the youngsters go on, while their fathers hustle for

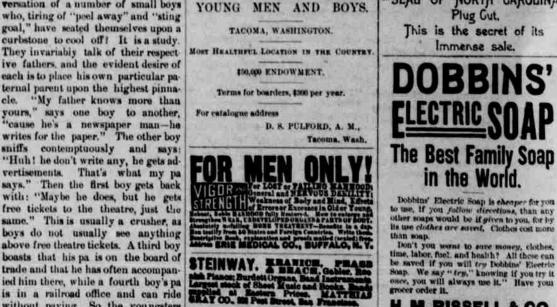
them, and the "old gents" would all feel proud if they knew what enthusiastic curbstone champions they had .-Chicago Herald. Interrupted Memory.

From an article entitled "A Study of Consciousness," by Professor H. S. Wood, in The Century, we quote as OH! MY HEART follows: "During the centennial ex-Well, try Dr. Rogers' Heart Tonic; as remedy it has no equal. Not a single cass it has been tried and has not given relie may be needing it just now and scar aware of II. As a biodo cleaner and pu stands at the head of the list. Redingto hibition a big, burly Scotchman was wholesale agents, price 41. For sale by Smith Cash Store, 418 Front St., S. F., Cal and all dealers in medicines. Send for tri bottle and testimonials. he gradually struggied back to con-PENNYROYAL PHLLS

This plained that this was his one hallucina- he could not answer. For four days tion. He became wild whenever he that man lay in the hospital, apparsaw a man eating with his knife. On ently perfectly rational, wondering his way back on the train the Chicago who he was. During all this time his visitor thought what an awful task friends were searching, and had dethis poor fellow would have if he were tectives looking for him all through



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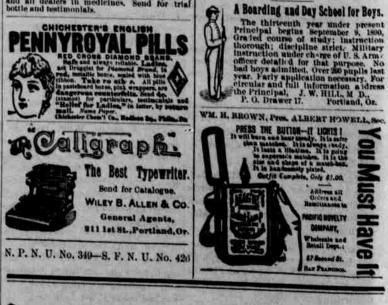
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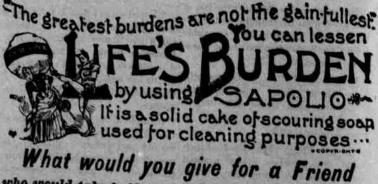
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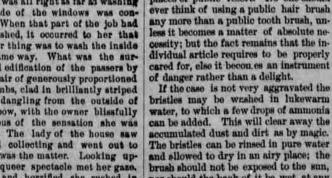
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nor should the back of it be wet at any time. Soda and soap soften the bristles, and if the back of the brush be of ivory it will turn yellow by their application. For general use it is better economy to buy a cheap brush, and, after using it for a reasonable time, throw it into the fire and start afresh.—Good Housekeep-

Herald

Points About the Hair Brosh. There is another consideration in connection with the use of the hair brush, which, though it may scarcely need mention, should not be overlooked. The brush should be kept clean. It gives one a shudder to see the brushes and

combs that are sometimes supplied at places of public resort. No one should ever think of using a public hair brush any more than a public tooth brush, un-less it becomes a matter of absolute ne-cessity; but the fact remains that the in-dividual article requires to be properly cared for, else it becon es an instrument of danger rather than a delight.

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