THE HAPPY NEW YEAR.

pass; we see only dead leaves.

sarily blunt in their speech." said grand-

HE chill air is cris 'Yes, but they gen'ally hit the nail on for the frost king discloses the head." said Uncle Harvey. "You do look as if the wind would blow you away, His tiny ice spears, which he hangs on the trees. No fragrance of sum-Hiram, and I notice you've a kind of limp in your gait." "I've nothing of the sort, Harvey Mymer, no petal of

ler, and I ain't more than two-thirds as ball as you are and not half so gray." To brush as we "Oh, you ain't; I'll count gray hairs with you any time, and I'll bet you a jewsharp that---'

Now, dear merry Christmas has swiftly departed. A New Year stands "Come, Uncle Harvey," I said, "let us go to the stable. I want you to give me your opinion of a horse I've just bought." scanning the ghosts of the The combined efforts of Madge and Nell We gaze o'er his and I sufficed to maintain peace at the e gaze o'er his shoulders and feel heavy-heartdinner table. We kept up such a rattling fire of conversation that the four broth-To think months and seasons are fading ers had hardly a chance to speak to each

other. We saw grandpa wince when Un-cle Henry ate his mashed potntoes with See, whiried in midair are white snowflakes his knife, and we knew the full extent of descending! Each flake seems a spirit dropped down our grandsire's agony when Uncle Joel from above, As though for the New Year to earth they poured his coffee into his saucer and blew As though for the New Year to the analysis come, lending A promise of purity, blessing and love. The tail trumpet creeper, whose scarlet tinged flowers Last summer made gay its beautiful dress. Stood yesterday drooping and leafless for bours t before drinking it. Uncle Harvey spoke but once, but that was once too often, for

he said, explosively: "Oh, I say, boys, do you remember that III need to be Sary Jane Skimmerhorn Hi used to be so sweet on when we all went to the Hopvine school? You 'member how he used to kiss 'er there at the end of the lane? Well, she's livin' yit, an' I'd give a deal to see Hi kiss 'er now. She weighs 329 pounds and has a beard that Tom here

ed with family reminiscences by the four

we gathered around a great open fire to

out sound! Their feet shed in crystal and sparkling in might be proud of, an' she's had fifteen children an' they're all livin'. I was jest brightness. They drape frosted venture o'er tree, bush and ground. N 2 thought with the summer all beauty was Under Market and they're all livin'. I was jest thinkin' what if Hi had married 'er as he used to swear he would! Eh, Hi?" dying: We thought with the old year all joy flown laughter and Joel choked on a mouthful of coffee. Grandpa turned pale and it re-

away, spirits of snow to our shorn world came But sp flying. And the New Year has blessings perhaps for each day. quired all of Nell's cleverness to prevent All of the cousins and uncles and aunts

Hark! Wild beils are ringing! Yes, joy beils in the city had been invited to come m that evening to enjoy a Christmas eve

hours. Now, snowclad, it gleams in renewed love-liness.

How they plle, how they gather, the snows

in their whiteness, Led onward by silence, who moves with-out sound!

nre flinging Out welcomes of glee to another New Year, day each moment be crowded with laughter and discharter and the second discharter and the sec and singing. And during its stay may no sorrow draw

old and reunited brothers. At S o'cloca near. Ring on, New Year bells! Let thy ringing hear our aged relatives "reminis," as

mean gladness! Ring all fils away, but ring love's warmth

it with sadness. Yet happy may prove the New Year we begin! --Christian Intelligencer

A CHIDIQUIMAC member that Christmas we four boys went bear hunting back there in the A CHRISTMAS **REUNION.**

Sale?

day she evolved this idea and laid it on the family altar at a discussion we were having regarding the approaching Christmas festivities:

"I've just thought out the loveliest scheme for grandpa's enjoyment. You know that he hasn't seen one of his brethers for a long time, and it's twenty years since he saw our Uncle Henry. Now, can't we get up a great family reunion as a surprise for grandpa? Uncle Henry could come here in a day."

"I know, but he is stronger than mos men of 70. Uncle Harvey, who is only



THE event which Christmas commemorates possesses for humanity the deepest meaning. Compared with its profound importance all other events, I or indeed the sum of all other events, sink into insignificance, and the great institution of which that event is the foundation-stone has from a very early date observed it with ceremonies of fitting stateliness and reverence. But the note of even the sacred celebration of the birthday of the Saviour has for centuries been one of joyfulness and glad praise. It is the one day of all the year when the whole Christian world puts into practice the cardinal law of Christ. The sternest, hardest and most worldly man pauses in his planning and grinding, and for a day at least allows his thoughts to dwell on projects for making other people glad. The Christmas-tide festival is the special season for renewing the manifestation o those family affections that are not dead but merely dulled by routine and familiarity. The head of the household, who spends hundreds of dollars in providing the necessaries of life for his flock without an emotion other than an occasional thought of what a tax upon his income it is, has his whole being stirred up as the result of the expenditure of a few dollars in rattles and trinkets. A sense of his blessings thrusts itself on his attention. A realization of the patient, heroic performance from day to day, year in and year out, of the unheroic, uneventful, tedious and multiplied duties of the helpmeet and mother rushes on his mind, together with an uneasy knowledge of his frequent forgetfulness of it. She is

GRANDMOTHER UNDER THE MISTLETOE

made of this crisp, brown cake, or gin-cerbread, can be bought in different sizes and at all prices. These sweet creatures Cooking by Solar Heai The various experiments made with olar engines by the French in Algeria. are often called "sweethearts" ("vrijers" we say in Dutch), and the girls receive a "man," the boys a "woman." , rememwhere the sun is never overclouded and shines with great power, have been attended in some instances with marked er quite well what fun it used to be to hear t' servant come in with: "If you success. The best apparatus is stated please, ma'am, here is Miss Annie's sweetheart"-and hand a gingerbread to be a simple arrangement of boiler and concave mirror, the steam generated an to my mother. being condensed in a coiled tube surrounded by water, this being intended

Christmas Gifts for Men.

merely for distilling water. But in It is a great relief to note that some India an inventor has contrived some philanthropic writers throughout the country are engaged in telling what sort machines with which more varied results are accomplished. One of these, of Christmas gifts men would like. The says the Philadelphia Record, is what writers are not all successful, and they reveal frequently the inspiration of womis termed a cooking-box, made of wood an's ideas, man's innate modesty and self- and lined with reflecting mirrors, at effacement precluding him from speaking the bottom of the box being a small for himself. copper boiler covered with glass to re-But somebody should speak for him betain the heat of the rays concentrated fore another Christmas has elapsed. It by the mirrors upon the boiler. In s recorded in the seventh chapter of "The this contrivance any sort of food may Autobiography of Pharaoh I." that the be quickly cooked, the result being a monarch's wife gave him for a Christmas present a necktie which he could not wear stew or boil if the steam is retained, or without inviting insurrections in all Egypt. That's where the Christmas neckif allowed to escape it is a bake. The heat with this device may be augie joke began, the Christmas cigar joke mented indefinitely by increasing the following it, when Sir Walter Raleigh diameter of the box. first amazed England by puffing tobacco

fumes. The jokes have endured, but the Jacobin Songs at Balmoral. joke has not-not if the man knows it. He Queen Victoria recently invited a may have an incorrigible passion for neck-Glasgow singing society to sing to her ties, but to have his own wife go out and at Balmoral. Among the songs were pay out his own money for a tie which he 'Wae's Me for Prince Charlie," "Macwill wear only on dark nights and when Gregor's Gathering," "Bonnie Prince his coat collar is turned up is what he ob-Charlie" and "Charlie Is My Darljects to. The trouble being, probably, that a woman buying something for a man | ing." sees it merely as it looks on the counters, KNOCKED OUT.

while the man sees it in its relation to himself and to the uses to which it must

be nut.

It knocks out all calculations of attend-What is needed is a Wives' Information ing to business in the right way for a day bureau, where husbands can leave a list when we wake up in the morning sore and of the presents they would find accepta- stiff. The disappointment lies in going to ble, with details concerning size, color and weight. The wife would simply have to join the bureau's subscribers, find her ETOE. bed all right and waking up all wrong. There is a short and sure way out of it. Go to bed after a good rub with St. Jacobs Oil and you wake up all right; soreness and stillness all gone. So sure is this, that men much exposed in changeful weather keep a bottle of it on the mantel for use at night to make sure of going to work in good ix. ble, with details concerning size, color bed all right and waking up all wrong.

Long Distance Signaling.

The Greenwich observatory has been put into telegraph communication with that of the McGill college, Montreal, and the signals can be flashed between the two places, a distance of 3,300 miles, in three-quarters of a second.

THE LAST MAN ON EARTH

To recklessly experiment upon himself with hope of relief is the dyspepile. Yet the nos-trums for this malady are as the sands of the sea, and, presumably, about as efflacious. In-digestion, that obstinate malady, even if of long perpetuity, is eventually overcome with fastetier's Stomach Bitters, an appetizing tonic and alterative, which cut's constipation, lever and ague, bittons emittent, rheumatism, kidney complaint and feebleness.

An even cubic foot of average soil was weighed and analyzed at Cornell University. It was found that the soil in one acre one foot deep weighed 2,082 16 tons.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS. We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark, I. Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look Carefully at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use

my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President. March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M.D.

Lightning rods may be valuable if

Last Chance!

The \$2000.00 missing-word contest closes December 31st.

Result will be announced about January 15th.

Schilling's Best baking powder and tea are

_because they are money-back.

What is the missing word?-not SAFE, although Schilling's Best baking powder and tea are safe.

Get Schilling's Best baking powder or tea at your grocers'; take out the ticket (brown ticket in every package of baking powder; yellow ticket in the tea); send a ticket with each word to address below before December 31st.

Until October 15th two words allowed for every ticket; after that only one word for every ticket.

If only one person finds the word, that person gets \$2000.00; if several find it, \$2000.00 will be equally divided among them.

Every one sending a brown or yellow ticket will receive a set of cardboard creeping babies at the end of the contest. Those sending three or more in one envelope will receive an 1898 pocket calendar-no advertising on it. These creeping babies and pocket calendars will be different from the ones offered in the last contest.

Better cut these rules out.

Address: MONEY-BACK, SAN FRANCISCO.



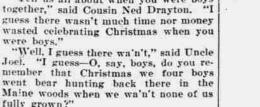


that she ought to put a card in the window and in the papers offering "Ideas for Nell was grandfather's favorite and she was very fond of him. One

"He's nearly S0," I said.

grandpa. "I tell ye I killed that bear myself!"

"My club counted for more than-Vour olub! Pooh!



"You still stick to it that you shot 'im Henry," said Uncle Joel, "an' I am as sure as I'm livin' that it was my shot that fetched 'im.'

testily. "Your bullet went clar over the b'ar and lodged in that big pine we found

tin' so about which killed that b'ar," put in Uncle Harvey, "for I've an idee the beast would have got up an' walked off with both your bullets. It was my knife

to be sure it was," snorted Uncle Henry. "I guess that the blows I rained down on the beast's head with the club I carried, had something to do with finishing him," said grandpa, calmly,

imagination for facts, hev ye, Hi?" said Uncle Henry. "The rest of us kin remember how ye hid in the bresh trembin' an' bellerin' until we was almost ready to skin the bear an then you come out with your little club and give the beast a

"Henry Myler, that is not true!" "If it ain't I'll eat my hat!" "I clubbed the life out of him," said

"Ye didn't! "I know I did!"

Madge mischievously put it. "Tell us all about when you were boy: within! Though the old year just died, and we saw together," said Cousin Ned Drayton. "I guess there wasn't much time nor money wasted celebrating Christmas when you were boys. "Well, I guess there wa'n't," said Uncle Joel. "I guess-O, say, boys, do you re-

> fully grown? "I remember it as well as if it was yesterday," said Uncle Henry. "I remem ber jist how that b'ar squealed when I

shot 'im.'

"There's no use in Henry an' Joel spat-

"In a horn it was!" said Uncle Henry,

with a bullet hole in it."

thrust that finished the beast." "Yes, it was." sneered Joel. "Oh, yes.

"Well, ye ain't got over drawin' on your

whack or two."



"THEY'RE ALL COMING, TOM."

73, could come in a day and a night, and Uncle Joel could come in ten hours. I think that it would be just lovely to see those four dear old souls, all over 70, to gether, and to hear them tell tales of their childhood and boyhood." After imposing solemn vows of secrecy

on all of us, Nell ran off to her writing deck to write letters to grandpa's three old brothers and to L.s sister Ann. A week later she met me at the door when I went home to dinner and said gleefully: "They're all coming, Tom! I've had let-

terr to-day from every one of them! And grandpa said at luncheon that he'd give a good deal to see 'the boys,' as he called them. He wanted to know if I'd go with him if he went to visit them all in the spring. I could just hug myself for thinking up the whole scheme."

Each of my great uncles arrived on tae day before Christmas, and grandpa's sur-prise was complete. He showed no signs of needing Nell's smelling salts, although he was visibly affected when his aged brother Henry arrived and they clasped hands after a separation of twenty years. "You've grown old, Hiram," quavered out Uncle Henry. "Seems to me ye look

'bout as old as I do.' "Oh, I guess not, Henry; I guess not," said grandpa, a trifle stiffly, for he was sensitive regarding his age.

"Don't he, boys?" said Uncle Henry appealing to his two white-haired broth-"I bet I could fetch ye to the ground first in a rassle, that is if ye rassled fair, which ye didn't used to do when we was

all boys together. Why, I'm hanged if Hiram don't part his hair, or what he's got left of it, in the middle yit. I reckon ed you'd git over that when ye came havin' one foot in the grave and t'other

one no bizness out." Grandpa flushed and said coldly:

"The combing of one's hair is simply : matter of individual taste, Henry." Nell hurried Uncle Henry off to show

him his room, and grandpa said to Uncle Joel: "You bear your years well, Joel. One would hardly guess you to be six years older than L."

"No. Hiram, they wouldn't. One thing, I'm a good deal fleshier 'n you. I'm kind o' s'prised to see you so kind o' all skin

and bone." "Come, now, I cin't quite that, Joel. I weigh 139."

"Is that all; why, Hi, I weigh 178 and-"

"Come, Uncle Joel, I want to show you some of the family portraits in the par-



lor." said Madge, noting grandpa's rising color. This left Uncle Harvey and grand- all away? All your beautiful toys? He

"Now, Henry, I won't stand it to-"I'd like to see ye help yourself." "Shet up, all of ye, for I—" "Don't ye tell me to shet up!" The dispute waxed hot and hotter un til Madge got Uncle Henry off to his room, and Nell had done the same service for Uncle Harvey, while I dragged Uncle Joe away for a smoke with me in my own room, where he berated his brothers fear fully. Grandpa stalked off to his own

We managed to keep the four old ho leads from getting into a row on Christmas, but Uncle Henry and grandpa did not speak to each other all day, and t tell the unvarnished truth there was great inward rejoicing when our three dear of ncles departed. Uncle Henry thrust his head out of the carriage door and screeched out at the last second:

"I did kill that bear!" "You never!" called out grandpa, sharp

ly from the stoop, and they never saw each other again.

"I admit that my dear little scheme failed," said Nell, when we were alone together. "The next time I bring four old gentlemen together for a Christmas reunion I'll select deaf and dumb men, or mer who haven't quite so much dynamite and chain lightning and undimi med pugilistic vigor in their make-up. I positive-

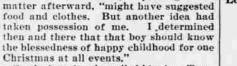
> いた VILLE

DISCUSSING THE BEAR QUESTION.

ly believe that Uncle Henry would have trounced grandpa if he'd stayed another day."-Utica Globe.

Thrice Happy. He was a little ragged waif living in a village of southern Kentucky. A stranger to actual comfort, it is not to be supposed that he was very familiar with the pleasures of life. One Christmas eve he was standing before a shop window with his lean little face pressed against the pane, devouring with hungry eyes the beautiful display within.

There was a lady in the shop, deeply engaged in purchasing gifts for her small nieces and nephews. She saw the waif at the window-ragged, half-clad, and without doubt half-starved as well. "Prudence," said she, in speaking of the



On the impulse she called him in. Toys, a wagon, an iron horse with a flying driver madly sounding a fire alarm, a drum with gilded sticks, a tin horn, a pack of firecrackers, things which his povertyblinded eyes had never before looked upon in the light of real possession, were put

"There was a kind of awe in his solemn, amest eyes," said the lady, "as though he joy of possession had stricken him dumb.

nto his hands.

eyes; they, I think, were never quite the same again. They fairly shone when he This strange little

you done with your toys? "Imagine my surprise when he said, 'I give 'em to Jack Parker, the colored boy,'

over yonder to Scruff Town.' "'What?' said I, 'you have given them pa together. "Joel and Henry were always unneces- little face glowed as he replied: . was silent a moment, and then his ragged



is looked upon as a great pest, for, once

established, it draws the sustemance as

ical power and to bestow wonderful

The mistletoe does not grow in Ireland

or Scotland or the north of England, and

often there young apple trees with the

queer little plant grafted and growing

upon them are sold as a curiosity, a freak

of nature, to "turn an honest (or dishon-

In olden times the mistletoe was called

looked upon with veneration and awe,

and the curious little plant was consider-

ed an antidote to all diseases. Even at

the present day in Sweden all ailments

are believed to be warded off by wearing

The berries of the mistletoe are of a

creamy white, about the size of small cur-

rants, and grow in clusters in the divis-

Birds are very fond of the berries, and

by them the seeds are carried from place

a ring made of its wood.

green, often almost yellow

the angel of his threshold, and he turns to the heaven that seems so far away in his business hours, but now seems so near and powerful, as he asks for its bless-ing on the little brood that clusters about her knee.

For Christmas is essentially the children's day. Its specially religious significance can of course never be lost, but it is doubtful if its spiritual influence would be so widespread but for the myth of Kris Kringle. With its dawning faculties the child learns of the wonderful little man with the queer, tufty coat and rubi-cund face, whose advent on one particular night in the year is the most extraordinary event in existence, and when the revolution of many yuletides has turned reality into myth the disillusioned one enjoys at least half his earlier delights in witnessing another generation of Kris Kringle's little subjects enjoying that mon-arch's senson of blissful lordship. In millions of homes the same picture is seen. Day breaking through the frosted pane, and on the dim stairs tiny white-robed figures stealing down the creaking steps. Eyes are dancing with anticipation and apprehension, for there is something uncanny about this dear old king of their and methor here is to take up the trace is in initial. theirs, and mother has to take up the rear in similar white-robed dishabille to inspire confidence in those little throbbing hearts. And when the chimney-nook is safely gained, what clamor, what pounding of drums and blowing of horns; what joy that the funny, fat, good-natured old gentleman is still alive and looking after his own. May every home in Christendom see this picture.

strength.

est) penny."

"'I had 'em; I had 'em a whole day. I France, upon the trees of the extensive ain't got 'em any more, but I had 'em, any-how,'"

He was the proud possessor of three pleasures; that of receiving, of giving, and long as there is any life in its host. It is the ever blessed pleasure of a happy mem-ory.—Youth's Companion. succulent when young, but becomes woody as it grows older. It often at-

Christmas Charity. Christmas snows are on the moor, Sing, sweet Robin! And the Christmas star burns gold, Sweet Robin, sing!

Hungry birds are at the door, Sing, sweet Robin! All their feathers puffed with cold, Sweet Robin, sing!

There's a babe sleeps in the stall, Sing sweet Robin! There's a babe steeps in the stand Sing, sweet Robin! With the grass for blanket warm, Sweet Robin, sing! Him the beasts have given their all, Sing, sweet Robin! Sheltering him from winter storm, Sweet Robin, sing!

Ope the door and call them in, Sing, sweet Robin! Newborn babe and starving birds, Sweet Robin, sing! And all children cold and thin, Sing, sweet Robin! To the best our house affords, Sweet Robin, sing! -London Sketch.

THE MISTLETOE.

are long, ovate, waxy and of a delicate Lore of the Little Plant So Popular at

Christmastide. MOST quaint and charming lit-ed. The berries contain a thick, viscous tle plant to study fluid; they burst open when ripe, and so

is the mistletoe, they readily adhere to the trees and It is an ever-shrubs where they chance to fall. There green. We sel- they germinate and take root and draw dom see it, or their nourishment, not from the earth as hear much about other plants do, but from some other it, save at Christ- growth. So it is a parasite, not self-sup mas time. The porting, but living on something else, and 4 reason of this is when the tree to which it is fastened dies, that where it then the is an old tradition that lives and thrives and grows, it that long, long ago the mistletoe was a that long, long ago the mistletoe was a that long the the cross of ou that where it lives and thrives then the dependent little thing dies also. There is an old tradition that asserts

blossoms in Feb-urary and March, big tree, nourished from mother earth as other trees are, and that the cross of our "It was the day after Christmas that I and the berries are ripe and the foliage Saviour was made from the wood; but came upon him again, hanging about the streets with that same old look of a beg-gar about him. That is, in all but his the ground itself, but to live upon some This strange little plant is a native of other plant-doomed to be always a para-

lifted them to my face in recognition. 'Good morning, Joe,' said I. 'What have Half a dozen varieties grow in this coun-**Pappets Made of Gingerbread** try, but as they are not marked by

The city of Amsterdam claims St. Nich same peculiarities as their foreign relaolas as its patron saint, and during the tives, they are called by a different name, though they all belong to the same family. first week of December confectioner Some varieties have very showy flowers. The modest, though widely known, lit-tle shrub we call the mistletoe grows mostly in Normandy, a border portion of use.

HOME PRODUCTS AND PURE FOOD.

All Eastern Syrup, so-called, usually very light colored and of heavy body, is made from glucose. "Tea Gardian Intigs" is made from Sugar Cane and is strictly pure. It is for sale by first-class grocers, in cans only, 5 Manufac-tured by the Pactfic Coast Syrup Co. All genuine "Tea Garden Drips" have the many turer's name lithographed on every can.

In a recent lecture Professor Bergmann, of Berlin, stated that in 50 alone, put up in 1854, and bears the cases of perforating the skull for epilepsy, he knew of only one permanent cure.

"King Solomon's Treasure," only Aphrodisincal Tonic known. (See Dictionary.) \$5.99 a box, 3 weeks' treasment. Mason Chemical Co., P. O. Box 747, Philadelphia, Pa. storm in 1832. Protected by an iron enclosure in 1854." The upper tablet

him and give him a happy surprise on Firelighters are made in Germany Christmas. This scheme is worth considby twisting wood into a rope, cutting ering. It ought to take a great burden off it into short lengths, and dipping the ends of the pieces into melted resin.

> OW strange the ac-tion of a habit I believe my prompt use of Piso's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Kans, Dec. 12, 1895. grows, This is the seventh time I've turned

Try Schilling's Best ten and baking powder. Scientific Discovery Fund.

And glanced to where thy faded leaf foreshows The French academy has accepted a The straggling legacy from M. Pierre Lassera, amountyear now dead! ing to over \$100,000. The income So short a time it from one-third of this is to be awarded by the academy of science for a scienfrom one-third of this is to be awarded estimated to have cost about \$4,000,000, tific discovery. Your pictures have

Awful Warning.

Mrs. Sidney Hamlet.

Compound.

HAMLET, Red House, Va.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

NSUMPTION

RED HOUSE, VA .- To Mrs. Pinkham:

not all been dimmed by age: little dust-a splash-a mark or two Accomplished in thy twelve-month's pil-Last of John Brown's Jury. The recent anniversary of the raid of John Brown has brought to light the Off from your peg-a new card needs your interesting fact that George W. Boyer

member of the jury which tried this Old year, You found you no such floral grace, No roses to your progress incommode! famous leader. taches itself, too, to the oak, and then is supposed by the peasants to possess mag-

husband's list, borrow the money from

To an Old Calendar.

the ladies' minds, anyhow.

STA.

grimage!

Here, in your sulled page, there lies a blot! Could one but blot out days as well as dates The pain of life were one-half well forgot— And man the conqueror of the wayward Fates! A Spanish woman kissed her pug dog and died of hydrophobia last week. The retributions of Providence for Fates! lack of sense are often mysterious and And here a scarlet cross—the day We met! Why, after all, the gods are still divine! That man is mad who wishes to forget Those dear, dead days that lie in mem-ory's shrine! severe.-Pomona Progress.

MRS. PINKHAM'S VICTORY All-heal. The tree upon which it grew was believed to be chosen of God, was

So, now your time has come to abdicate-Lie there in peace-a consecrated thing. You are more precious in your fallen state Than this new year, for all that it may Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

-Eve Brodlique.

What Sh. B u tht H m. "No," said Mrs. Cumso to Mrs. Caw-"My heart goes out in sympathy to all ker; "I know well enough not to buy who are suffering with troubles peculeigars for my husband's Christmas presiar to the female sex. ent." "What did you get him?" "I bought him a razor-found it on the bar-

ions of the little branches. The leaves gain counter and got it for ninety-eight cents."-Judge. A Warning. A Warning. Rhymes on the mistictoe Are all very well, y' know; But in mistictoe season The promptings of reason Are toward the adagto; The gallant had better go slow, For kisses at times oring woe; To the doubting young Thomas May come breach of promise By way of the mistletoe!

Christmas Eve on th - Reservatio



Santa Claus

This is an appliance which is known all over largest in that part of the common. he world for its wonderful tonic influence up Inside the enclosure is a rusty iron standard bearing two tablets, the lower one about three times the size of the upper. The lower tablet is the origin-rel one put up in 1851 and heart the lower standing cases within 90 days.

"Three Classes of Men."

inscription: "This tree has been standinscription: "This tree has been stand-ing here for an unknown period. It is believed to have existed before the settlement of Boston, being fully grown in 1772, exhibited marks of old age in

SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT CO. 1792, and was nearly destroyed by a 253 West Washington St., Portland, Or. Pieuse mention this Paper.

reads: "The old elm, destroyed by a BROKEN DOWN DISCOURAGED gale February 15, 1876. This elm planted A. D. 1876." The little enclosure has an unkempt appearance. The fence is made of small rough wood-

Men who suffer from the effects of disease, over-work, worry, from the follies of youth or the exen posts and two strands of twisted wire. These posts are keeled over. On cesses of manhood, from unuationid drains, weak-ness or lack of development of any organ, failure of vital forces, unfitness for marriage, all such men one side the wires have fallen down. The tablets and standards are covered should "come to the fourthin head" for a scientific method of marvellons power to stillize, develop, re-store, and sustain. We will mail without charge in a plain scaled chycloge a ramphiet that Tells it All. Nothing sent unasked. No expo-sure, no deception. Address The French cruiser Jeanne d'Arc is

ERIE MEDICAL CO. 65 NIAGARA STREET, BUFFALO, N.Y.

iliary fittings, such as armor, gun mountings and mechanism, torpedo

gear and special fitting. Bonn's town authorities have established a tax on "the use of the col A flower-strewn pathway, with an epi- of Harper's Ferry is the sole surviving umns of air above the city streets." A projecting window or balcony pays 50 marks a year and every additional bal-

Four-Million-Dollar Craft

of which \$2,000,000 was for aux-

cony or projection over it 25 marks. DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

with rust.

grow paying crops because they'r fresh and always the best. For sale everywhere. Refuse substitutes. Stick to Ferry's Seeds and prosper. 1898 Seed Annual free. Write for it. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich. THE ADAM IN THE PLAN HANNED A PROVIDED A VALUE TO BE

By local applications as they cannot reach the discased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by 'constitu-finance condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbing sound or imperfect hear-ing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be identified and this tube restored to its normal which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the are caused by Caterrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the are caused by Caterrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the are caused by Caterrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the are caused by Caterrh, but of the are caused by Caterrh, but of the areas set. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any the cured by Hall's Caterrh Cure. Send for circuitars; free. But and the set of the set. But are the best. But Seminary and China. Kodaks

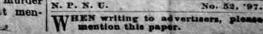
WOODARD. CLARKE & CO.

"I would like to express my gratitude for what your Vegetable Compound has when the bandits killed the two misdone for me. 1 have been a sufferer sonaries it ordered the governor of since girlhood; did not then know the Shangtung to arrest the culprits, and the capture of four of them was effect- doses will make you feel better. Get it from cause of dreadful sick headaches and other troubles. I could not take long walks, lift or carry anything heavy, and and occupied the forts.

was very nervous. "Last summer I was almost an invalid; could not walk across my mercial importance, and show no dis-1 room without pain. I sent for our mercial importance, and show no dis-position to abandon it, but, on the con-trary, appear to have seized upon the murder of the missionaries as a pretext for obtaining and permanently occupy-ing a very desirable position upon the Chinese const and Seattle, Wash. physician. He pronounced my case a bad one of 'Prolapsus Uteri,' congestion and ulceration of the womb, and said I was to lie abed. I was so distressed to find myself so helpless and Chinese coast, and so clear is this de-termination that China has appealed to Russia to interfere in her behalf against Germany. Germany reinforced her squadron in the Chinese water's on the heels of this seizure of Kiao Chau bay, and it is reported that as long ago as useless to my family; I saw your Compound advertised and thought I would try it. I took several bottles, and used the Sanative Wash and Pills as directed, and now I am as strong as I ever was, and do all my own housework. I can

walk more than a mile without any and it is reported that as long ago as 1895 one of our warships on the Chinese inconvenience. Oh! I am truly grateful. I cannot write the good you have coast was applied to by a German vesdone me. Words are inadequate to sel for charts of these waters, "and par-ticularly requested detailed charts of "CHILDREN TEETHINC." Mma WINSLOW'S SOOTHING STATT Should always be used for children toething. It soothes the child softexpress it. May God bless you for the good you are doing."-MRS. SIDNEY ticularly requested detailed charts of the harbor of Kiao Chau." The Ger-

mans verified these charts, and made more extended surveys of the place, and when "the German naval officers RODS for tracing and locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. FOWLER, Box 337, Southington, Conn at that time discussed the probability of their occupying that port, the murder N. P. N. U. of German missionaries was not men-



FROM \$4 UP ... Germany and China. The foreign office at Pekin says that YOUR LIVER Is it Wrong? Get it Right. Keep it Right.

your druggist or any wholesale drug ho day before, the Germans landed troops from Stewart & Holmes Drug Co., Seattle. The Germans still occupy Kiao Chau, place of great strategic and com-percial importance, and show no dis-

PORTLAND. OR.

Catalogue Free.



180 FRONT ST T GROWN PORTLAND. OR