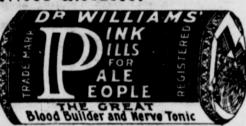
thousands of them, are suffering from lingering diseases induced by life in. poisonous southern camps, the result of changes of climate, or of imperfect nutrition caused by improper and badly cooked food. Sleeping on the ground has doubtless developed rheumatism in hundreds who were predisposed to the disease. In such cases the Boys of '98 may take a lesson from the experience of the

Heroes of the Civil War.

Hundreds of the Boys of '63 have testified to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in driving out malaria, rheumatism and other

diseases contracted during their days of hardship and privation in the army. These pills are the best tonic in the world. By building up the blood and strengthening the nerves they reach the root of many serious diseases.



At druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co. Schenectady, N.Y., 50 cents per box.

Asa Robinson, of Mt. Sterling, Ill., is a veterage of the Civil war, having served in the 83rd Pennsylvania Volunteers. He went to the war a vigorous farmer's boy and came back broken in health, a victim of sciatic rheumatics. tism. Most of the time he was unfitted for manual labor of any kind, and his sufferings were at all times intense. He says. "Nothing seemed to give me permanent relief until three ways and the says are seemed to give me permanent relief until three ways." years ago, when my attention was called to some of the wonderful cures effected by Dr Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had not taken more than half a box when I noticed an improvement in my condition, and I keep on improving steadily. To them I owe my restoration to health. They are a grand remedy."

—M:. Sterling Democrat-Message.

Naval Impudence.

Fifty years ago the allowance of paint in the British navy was very small, and sometimes the officers had to pay large sums in order that their ships might maintain a decent appearcoce. One of them resorted to a humorous expedient, either to soften the heart of the navy board, or if that proved impossible, to express his opinion.

Sir John Phillimore painted one side white and used the rest of the black paint in printing on the other side in

arge letters, "No more paint." The nary board wrote to call his attention to the impropriety of his conduct and signed themselves, as they did

officially, "Your affectionate friends." To this Str John replied that he could not obliterate the objectionable letters unless he was given more paint and signed himself in turn, "Your affectionate friend John Phillimore.'

The navy board then called his attention to the impropriety of the signature, to which Sir John replied, acknowledging the letter, stating that he regretted that the paint had not been sent and ending: "I am no longer your affection-

ate friend, John Phillimore." His frigate was allowed to retain her original yellow, and perhaps the navy

board did right thus to punish Sir John's

impertinence. - Youth's Companion.

The boy stood on the burning deck, whence all but him had skipped— Aye, stood he there with anxious eyes and

rather trembly lipped-

For, since the deck was hot enough to bake a turkey brown

And having unsoled pantslooms, he shrank from sitting down.

The woman who is reak, nervous, tired and shausted; who has a soor and variable appe-ite and no strength or

-Denver Post.



ging down and burning sensa-tions; and who rritable, cross, almost every case suffering m weakness

and important organs that bear the burdens maternity. Thousands of women suffer in this way Thousands of women suffer in this way and do not recognize the cause, or if they do understand their condition, neglect it rather than submit to the obnoxious examinations and local treatment insisted upon by the average physician. Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Prescription is a wonderful medicine for women who suffer in this way. It does away with the necessity for these try-ing ordeals, and may be used in the privacy of the home. It acts directly on the delicate organs concerned, and makes them strong, vigorous and healthy. It banishes the discomforts of the expectant period and makes baby's advent easy and almost painmakes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It transforms weak, nervous, petulant
invalids into happy wives and mothers.
Thousands of women have testified, over
their own signatures, to this fact. The
"Favorite Prescription" may be procured
from any good medicine dealer. Any woman who will write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., may have the advice of an eminent and skillful specialist without charge.

ent and skillful specialist without charge.

Mrs. Cora M. McLaurin, of Rockport, Copiah
Co., Miss. writes: "I had displacement and
inflammation of the uterys. I was under the
treatment of our family physician for a long
time, but received no benefit. I had failing of internal organs with ulceration and enlargement.
I commenced using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, Golden Medical Discovery, Pleasant
Pelleta' and 'Extract of Smart-Weed.' From
the first day I began to improve, and in a short
time I was able to do all my housework. If it
had not been for your medicines I would have
been dead long ago."

Stomach and liver troubles with sluggish action of the bowels are cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Wanted—Several trustworthy persons In this state to manage our business in their own and hearby countries. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Salary straight \$900 a year and expenses—cefinite, bonafide, no more no less salary. Monthly \$75. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope, Herbert E. Hess, Prest., Dept. M. Chicago.

A woman writer who gave up coffee recently found that she was unable to through hers. continue her writing with any success until she had resorted again to the stim- said, with comical ceremony, "but I ticular fur sich common folks as we of his old yellow frigate black and plating beverage Without it her mind ain't got a mother o' my own, an I feels are around yere!"-St. Louis Post-Diswas logy and heavy. The Medical Times lonely. Will ye kiss me?' quotes an authority on the subject of prescribing coffee as a medicine in certain states of great debility and adds:

greatly preferable as to its sustaining by she kissed the lad soundly, asked toward the further development of soan example of the difference of effect of front of the confectioner's window, tea and cofiee upon the nerves the the lady said. writer notes what he believes many sportsmen will confirm-that it is far shooting. Tea, if strong or in any quanof nervousness which is very prejudicial to steady shooting. Under its influence his fallen treasure he decided to aban-

Thought Him One of the Queer Ones. Mr. Quiller-Courb tells this story in the Pall Mall Magazine: "Hicks, gov-

ernor of the Cornwall County Lunatic asylum, had a great many friends-extramural friends, I mean-and among them an accomplished landscape painter. This artist, captivated by the beauty of the little seaport town of East Loce, took lodgings there, chose his 'subject' and started to make some drawings of it

on the rocks at low tide. "A few days later Hicks drove over to see him, and arrived at West Looe to be taken across the harbor in a boat. To his surprise, he found a boatman waiting for him. Still more to his surprise,

the boatman hailed him thus: . " 'Aw, Mr. Hicks, I've a-been looking out for 'ee the last day or two. I knowed you'd come. He's over here who was not engaged. He's been hollering and screeching. He sits at low water down among the weed, a-painting at a bit of board, and be calls out, "Come into the gar- same in all cases." den, Maud." A pretty garden he've a-got there! "I'm here by the gate not engaged dreamily, "that he looked alone." Not a gate within a mile of soulfully into your eyes and asked you 'un! You can take 'un; he's quiet.'

Presence of Mind.

Although it is not given to everybody to know exactly what to do at the right that, He merely asked me if I'd marry moment, one woman at least can lay him."-Chicago Post. claim to a presence of mind which may. without undue exaggeration, he consid-

ered phenomenal. This woman's little boy was ailing from some trivial childish complaint, and the doctor ordered him some medicine. He had just taken his daily dose when his mother said, with some excitement:

"I quite forgot to shake that bottle afore giein ye't, Johnnie. Come here." Johnnie obeyed, and, much to his astonishment and disgust, was subjected to a vigorous shaking from the strong arms of the parent, at the conclusion of which he was laid down with the re-

mark: There, my laddie, that'll dae. should be gey weel mixed up uoo, I'm thinkin, but don't let me forget again.' Johnnie promised. -Pearson's Week. | tarian, Illyrian, Jazygian, Chaucin and

WINDFALLS FOR GAMINS.

Two Lavish Gifts Bestowed on a Pair Bright Boys.

Quite recently the pretty wife of a

"Excoose this liberty, mum," he

For a moment the lady was too astonished to speak, but the sight of the dirty face turned so audaciously up "Tea and coffee seem to be much to hers drove away her indignation. alike in many respects, but the latter is Much to the amusement of the passerspower. It would be a great advantage him where he lived and dismissed him to our working classes and a great help with a few coppers. But that was not the end of the little incident, for some cial sobriety if coffee were to come into weeks after the boy was hunted up by greatly increased use and if the ability the lady's husband and presented with be living on the same earth with him, to make it well could & acquired As £100-"payment for the kiss taken in

A good natured gentleman who is very stout, and on that account does better to drink coffee than tea when not care to stoop, once dropped his brier pipe in the middle of a busy street. tity, especially if the individual be not. The pipe was a great favorite of his, in very robust health, will induce a sort but he dared not run the risk of bending down, and after gazing regretfully at one is apt to shoot too quickly, whereas don it. Before he could do so, however, coffee stendies the hand and gives quiet a little street arab saw his plight, and, running forward, picked up the pipe and restored it to him.

The gentleman stared at the boy without speaking for awhile, and then pulled a handful of gold out of his

"Take this, kiddie, and be careful how you spend it," he said. "Mind also that whatever you do with it you are | two straws in the leminade fur? not to spend it on butter scotch, for that's the stuff that made me fat."

He then walked away, leaving the becuz I cum frum the country, d'yer astonished urchin in possession of a take me fur a sucker?—Vim. windfall amounting to over £30. - London Telegraph.

Altogether Too Wise.

The engaged girl was thoroughly modern in her ideas, while the girl who was not engaged was given to old fash-"Tell me all about it," said the girl

"Oh, there isn't much to tell," answered the engaged girl. "I suppose the method of procedure is about the

"I presume," said the girl who was if you loved him?"

"Not a bit of it." returned the engaged girl quickly. "He was altogether too wise to ask any such question as

His Choice. An Irishman in France was challenged by a Frenchman to fight a duel, to which he readily consented, and suggested shillalabs.

"That won't do," said the second. "As the challenged party you have the right to choose the arms, but chivalry demands that you should decide upon a weapon with which Frenchmen are familiar.

"Is that so?" returned the Irishman 'Then, begorra, we'll foight wid guillotines. "-London Tit-Bits.

It is said by philologists that there are 13 original European languagesthe Greek, Latin, German, Slavonic, Welsh, Biscayan, Irish, Albanian, Tar-

WAS TOO SCIENTIFIC. *****************************

THE COLONEL DISGUSTED THE SQUATTER IN NO SMALL DEGREE.

And, Judging by the Advice the Latter Gave the Former, It Would Have Been Unhealthy For the Brave Colonel to Linger There Much Longer.

It was a squatter's cabin on the borders of a big swamp, and the squatter himself sat smoking his pipe as the colonel rode up and asked for a drink of water. One of the half dozen children ran to the swamp with a gourd and filled it, but the colonel turned away from it and said:

"I can't drink that stuff; it's full of young tadpoles." "Yes, they do seem to be purty

thick," replied the squatter as he blew a cloud of smoke above his head. "I should think you'd be afraid to swallow those things," said the colonel.

"Don't see nuthin to be afraid of, sah. Reckon it's worse on the tadpoles than on us. Bin drinkin it right along for 20 years, and nobody's bin hurt yit.' "There must be lots of malaria around

"Mebbe they are, sah, but I haven't

"Malaria is what breeds chills and fever," explained the colonel. "Oh, that's it? Must be round here then, though we ain't worryin any."

miasma.' she tackles this family she'll git the about to undo the work of cool headed

anything." "My friend," continued the colonel as he looked around, "did you ever hear

of bacteria?" "Never, sah. Does he walk or fly?"

"Never did. Is he on the fight?" "How on earth you can live here, contiguous to this pestilential morass,

with the air weighted down with malaria, is more than I can understand." The squatter looked up to the man on horseback for a long minute, as if puzzling over the words, and then

queried: "What's 'contiguous' mean?" "It means alongside of."

"And what's 'pestilential'?" "Sickness and death."

"And what's a 'morass'?" "A swamp."

"Look here, stranger," continued the squatter, as he rose up, knocked the fire out of his pipe and looked very serious, "I've lived here all my life, and I've seen a thousand people go 'long this road, but you are the first critter who has gone at it to upset me and make me feel discontented and un-

"I was simply speaking of the situa-

tion," explained the colonel. "And so am I, sah, and the situation are jest this: You've come along and made up faces at my tadpoles, you've throwed malaria and miasma at me, you've talked of pestilence and morass and microbes, and you've jest got me so riled up that I'm bound to say that if you don't want to ask fur a chaw of population. prosperous manufacturer was looking terbacker or wasn't intendin to stop into a confectioner's window when a and talk politics you'd better be a-gitbarefooted lad of about 10 coolly walk- tin and keep a-gittin till you git beyond ed up to her and placed his rugged arm | the next turn in the road. You may pass all right in some parts, but I'm dawgoned if you ain't twice too par-

Thankful.

They were of the irredeemably snobbish type. One of them heaved a sigh

the Prince of Wales doesn't live in the United States!"

"Never mind, old chap. Be thankful for what you have. It's something to you know. "-Washington Star.



Rube Hay-What did yer put them

Waiter-Why, to drink it with. Rube Hay-Gol darn yer imperdence,

Fweddy's Little Effort.

"This is one I thought up myself," said Fweddy. "When is a-haw, haw -when is a guide not a guide?"

Cholly went into a severe mental struggle and finally gave it up. When it's a wailwoad guide," said Fweddy. "Ho, ho, ho! He, he!"-Chicago Tribune.

Too Much to Endure.

"I thought I had become hardened to parrots," said the middle aged single gentleman whose friends found him getting ready to move, "but a woman has moved across the hall who has one of the infernal birds that she has taught to jabber baby talk."-Cincinnati En-

All That Was Left.

Little Vixen-Let's see. You've given up smoking and swearing and billiards. Now, what else is there you could give up? He-Nothing, dear-unless I give up you !- Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Walking Stick. "I declare it's just too bad," wailed the young and lovely actress. "They've

only given me a walking part again. 'Well, you're such a stick, you see,' replied her bosom friend. "I suppose they thought it would be appropriate.' -Ally Slopez.

Thought He Was There.

Mr. Staylate-Talking of queer accidents, Miss Clara Upperten dislocated her jaw the other day while yawning. Miss De Pink (wearily)-Did you go for a doctor?-New York Weekly.

ENDS. ODDS AND

Ben Cable of Illinois tells of an experience of his in midocean. The day was foggy, and most of the passengers were below listening to two evangelists who were holding a particularly fervid gospel meeting in the saloon. Suddenly and without the slightest warning there was a terrific crash and the engines stopped. Every one rushed on deck.

The steamer had run into an iceberg. Nobody knew what damage had been done, and everybody was ready to fly into a panic. The boats were lowered, and then for the first time the two evangelists, who had been forgotten in the saloon, appeared on deck. They wore seen one as I knows of. Do they walk their overcoats and their hats and they carried rugs and handbags. They elbowed their way rudely to the rail, with the evident intent of securing for themselves first places in the boat. It was just at a time when a breath would have "But you shouldn't live here in this sent the passengers panic stricken into

the boats. "Dunno what your miasma is, but if The sight of the two evangelists was worst of it. We ain't takin a bluff from officers, when a pert little cockney stepped up to the gentlemen with the rugs and handbags.

"Beg pardon," said he, tipping his cap, "'ave a cab, sir?" And in the general laugh the danger "And did you ever hear of a mi- of panic was averted .- Washington

Among the first things to impress a stranger are the horses. Descended from horses brought from Mexico, they have become much smaller, while they are never seen a better looking breed. There is nothing of the pony in their shape, though in size they range between 48 and 52 inches. At first it looked absurd to a fool, don't 1?" see them ridden by big men whose stirrups hung down to the horses' knees, but I soon found out that they easily carried a rider weighing 200 pounds. The foreigners have a jockey club, which holds two meetings a year at the beautiful turf track at Santa Mesa. To avoid sharp practice members of the club only are eligible to ride. This necessitates a scale of weights starting at 132 pounds and rising to 154 pounds. It demonstrates the speed and strength of these miniature horses that a mile has been run in 2:10 by a pony carrying 150 pounds. Only stallions are B. C. Egyptian frescoes show not only used. Mares cannot even be brought into the city. Nobody walks; everybody rides, and on any special fiesta thousands of carriages fill the streets. I doubt if there is a city in the world that can turn out half the number of of these are the direct ancestors of modprivate vehicles in proportion to the ern breeds or whether all such have

Faithful Unto Death.

On the point of courage we have not yet seen in print a very notable instance portrait of a modern dog it would be that is current in service circles. It relates to one of the numerous heroic but ognized by its master or mistress. useless struggles on the northwest frontier of India when our men were sent mesticated dogs does not even stop with rward to carry positions that had to the earliest be relinquished as soon as occupied. When the men were retiring, harassed by the fire of the hillsmen and bewildered by the growing darkness, a party of 13 went astray and found themselves "What a pity it is, deah boy, that in a position where resistance and retreat were alike hopeless. They were exposed without protection and were

shot down one by one. When their comrades retook the vallev and discovered the bodies, they discovered also the evidences of a rare act of courage, devotion and cool judgment. Knowing that their end had come, and, knowing further that every Lee-Metford rifle that fell into the hands of the Afridis meant the loss of many English lives, the men had extracted the breech locks from the rifles and hurled them down the ravine, so that the rifles when taken should be useless to their captors. -London Saturday Review.

The Nagur and the Fiddle

Here is a story that the late Freder ick Douglass used to tell about himself, says the Buffalo Express. Once when he was in Dublin he felt very lonesome. He was wandering about the streets when he was attracted by two violins in the window of a secondhand dealer. Frederick entered and asked the price of one of the instruments.

"Five shillings, sor," said the Irish

Frederick tuned the violin and began to play "Rocky Road to Dublin." Soon the proprietor's wife heard the music and entered the rear door. Then Frederick started in on "The Irish Washerwoman," and the couple began to dance for dear life. When the music and dancing stopped, Frederick tendered the dealer 5 shillings, but his performance on the violin had greatly enhanced its value in the mind of the storekeeper, and as he hurried away to a place of security be exclaimed: "If a black nagur can git sich chunce

out of that fiddle, I'll never sell it at any price, begorrah!"

A Wonderful Time Divider.

The new pendulum chronoscope is said to be the most wonderful timing instrument in the world. It measures accurately down to the one-thousandth part of a second. It can be used with the quickness of a stop watch, and neither electrician nor mathematician is needed to operate the instrument, which is mechanical, with simple electrical attachments. The speed of a cannou ball can be determined by the new timer, and it will tell the lapse of time between the firing of a revolver and tho starting of a runner, or determine how long it takes a boxer to deliver a blow

Where She Got Them.

placed in his arms, "where does she get her blue eyes? Yours are dark and so are her papa's."
"Ob," the f the fond young mother ex-

plained, "she inherits them from my crets better than women? side of the family. My brother Will's wife has just such eyes exactly."- ht of things which they wouldn't want

He Twisted the Lion's Tall,

The man sitting on a salt barrel had a hand on which only two fingers were left, and sizing him up for a veteran of the war I asked him if he hadn't been

wounded by an exploding shell. "No, not as I remembers of," he replied as he held up his hand and turned

it over and over. "I thought that might have been the case, but you probably got caught in some sort of machinery?"

"No, not exactly machinery, sor." "Gun explode in your hands?" "No, no gun didn't explode."

I gave it up at that, but after a few minutes the man looked up and said: "Stranger, you've seen a lion, I reck-

"Seen 'em caged and looking as harmess as cats?"

"Yes; they generally look that way." "That's the way I sized up one in a cage in a circus. He lay there, looking so sleepy and good natured and harmless that I thought it was a swindle on the public and I'd try to rouse him a bit."

"And so you poked him?" I queried.
"No, sir; no poking. I jest calculated to gin his tail about three twists and make him feel that life wasn't all beef and bones and sunshine. I waited for my chance, and then I reached my hand How far is it from a lion's mouth to the middle of his tail?"

"Several feet at least." "I thought it was about a rod, but I know better now. I hadn't more'n got hold of his tail when he got hold of me and was gulping down them missing finalso much more shapely. In fact, I have gers. He wanted the hull hand and arm, but they beat him off. I thought at first I wouldn't explain matters, but then I thought I would. I look a good deal like

"Hardly that." "Well, you do, and that's why I explained. I was fool 'nuff to twist a lion's tail, and you may be fool 'nuff to want to poke one in the eye, and so my advice is 'Don't.' "-Chicago News.

The Prehistoric Dog. In the Roman period not only were sight hounds and scent hounds fully differentiated, but there were also various kinds of lapdogs and house dogs, although none quite like our modern breeds. Even as far back as about 3,000 greyhoundlike breeds, but one with drooping ears like a hound, and a third, which has been compared to the modern turnspit, while house dogs and lapdogs came in soon afterward. Whether any been produced by subsequent crossing is a very difficult question to answer, more especially when we recollect that if an ancient Egyptian artist had to draw the very doubtful whether it would be rec-

But the record of the antiquity of doknown Egyptian ments. Not only were such breeds known in Europe during the iron and bronze ages, but also during the antecedent neolithic or polished stone period. These have been described by Professors Rutimeyer and Woldrich, and those who are acquainted with the difficulty of distinguishing between some of the living species by their skulls alone will understand the laborious nature of the task. Still these authorities appear to have made out that the Swiss neolithic dog (Canis palustris) had certain cranial resemblances to both hounds and spaniels, and thus indicated an advanced type, which is considered to have been lerived from neither wolves nor jackals, but from some species now extinct. Two other breeds have also been recognized from the superficial deposits of the continent, and ff, as is very likely to be the case, any or all of these races are the forerunners of some of the modern breeds it will readily be understood how complex is the origin of the mixed group which we now call Canis familiaris. -Knowledge.

"Twas the Night Before Christmas."

Mr. Clarence Cook contributes to Tho Century an article on "The Author of A Visit From St. Nicholas' "-Clement C. Moore. Mr. Cook says of the origin of the familiar poem:

Mr. William S. Pelletreau, in the interesting account of Dr. Moore's life which he has just published, tells us that the "Visit From St. Nicholas" was written in 1822 as a Christmas present for his children, and that a young lady visiting the family copied it into her album and sent it, unknown to Dr. Moore, to the editor of the Troy Sentinel, who printed it without the author's name in the issue of that journal for December 23, 1823. From the newspaper it found its way to the school readers and speedily became a great favorite with children all over the country.

Mr. Pelletreau tells us that Dr. Moore was at first annoyed by the appearance of the peem in print, as he had not intended it for the public and thought it a mere trifle with but slight literary merit. No doubt it was with some misgivings that, 20 years later, he gave it a place in the volume of his collected poems. With the proverbial blindness of writers he probably thought this playful sally, written to please his youngsters at their Christmas merrymaking, far inferior to its all forgotten companions, of which he says in his preface, "Some of them have cost me much time and thought, and I have composed them all as carefully and correctly as I could."

Cant.

Cant, meaning mock humility, took its name from the Rev. Andrew Cant, a "But," said the inquisitive bachelor minister in Aberdecushire, who, during after the baby had been carefully the time of the Covenanters, was famed for his whining and pretending fervor.

A Fauciful View.

He-Why is it that men can keep se-She-Because men generally know a

told on themselves - Brooklyn Life.

Tonight

If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, or Constipation, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

On retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. HOOD'S PILLS are sold by all medicine dealers. 25 cts.



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