

BILL NYE'S BARBER.

Misfortune Encountered in an Attempt to Have His Own Barber.

To-day I got shaved at a barber-shop, where I begged the operator to kill me and put me out of my misery.

I have been accustomed to gentle care and thoughtfulness at home, and my barber handles me with the utmost tenderness.

I know that I have not deserved this, for while others have berated the poor barber and swore about his bad breath and never-ending chatter and his general heartlessness, I have never said anything that was not filled with child-like trust and hearty good-will towards him.

I have called the attention of the public to the fact that sometimes customers had had breath and were restless and mean, while being operated on, and then when they are fixed up nicely they put their hats on and light a cigar and hold up their finger to the weary barber and tell him that they will see him more subsequently.

Now, however, I feel differently. This barber, no doubt, had never heard of me. He thought I was an ordinary plug who didn't know any thing about luxury.

I shall mark a copy of this paper and send it to him. Then while he is reading it I will step up behind him with a pick handle and kill him. I want him to be reading this when I kill him, because it will assist the coroner in arriving at the immediate cause of his death.

The first whiff I took of this man's breath I knew that he was rum's maniac.

He had the Jim James in an advanced stage. Now, I don't object to being shaved by a man who is socially drunk, but when the mad glitter of the maniac is in his eye and when I can see that he is debating the question of whether he will cut my head off and let it drop over the back of the chair or choke me to death with the leather brush, it makes me nervous and fidgety. He honed his razor on a grindstone.

This man made up his mind three times that he would kill me, and some of these times he would kill me.

His chair was near the window, and there was a hole in the blind, so that when he was shaving the off-side of my face he would turn my head up in such a position that I could look up into the middle of the sun. My attention had never before been called to the appearance of the sun as it looked to the naked eye, and I was a good deal surprised.

The more I looked into the center of the great orb of day the more I was filled with wonder at the power that could create it. I began to pine for death immediately, so that I could be far away among the heavenly bodies, and in a land where no barber with the delirium triangles can ever enter.

The barber held my head down so that the sun could shine into my darkness and understanding. I felt that my brain had melted and was floating around and washing about in my skull like warm butter.

His hand was very unsteady, too. I lost faith in him on the start, when he lost off a mole under my chin and threw it in the cuspidor. I did not care especially for the mole, and did not get it much, but at the same time I had not decided to take it off till the weather got warmer. In fact, I had worn it so long that I had become attached to it. It had also become attached to me. This is why I could not restrain my tears when the barber cut it off, and then stepped back to the other end of the room to see how I looked without it.—Bill Nye at Large, in N. Y. World.

"Oy say, Mike!" "Plawat?" "Where be's yo wurrukin'?" "Not wurrukin' at all. I be's conductor on a dirt car. Where be's yo wurrukin'?" "Not wurrukin' at all. I be's superintendent of a brick elevator at the new hotel."—Drift.

"Poor fellow!" said a bystander, looking compassionately at a poor Irishman whose leg had been mangled by a street car. "It will have to be amputated." "Amputated, is it?" exclaimed the Irishman, scornfully, "it'll be cut off!"—Texas Siftings.

A new morning scene at breakfast, in a rich Clifton home, a little tot paralyzed his maternal progenitor by exclaiming: "Mamma, I love you better than I love oatmeal." "Do you love that much, dear?" was the tender rejoinder. "Well, I ain't stuck on it!"—Cincinnati Telegram.

"He who's coy when Fortune's kind, May after seek and never find."

Only a month ago Geo. A. Clarke, colored, the winner of \$50,000 in the drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery on the 13th ult., was making both ends meet on the small salary of \$40 per month. His good fortune was the result of one of those "dreams" so often read about, but which, he states, really prompted him to purchase one-twentieth of ticket No. 8,180, which drew the second capital prize of \$100,000. He now has a comfortable home which he purchased but a few days after the receipt of the money, which he received by return post after placing the same for collection through the Merchants National Bank. He invested \$1,500 in his new home, and says he and his wife can now enjoy the comforts of life by careful investment of his surplus funds.

A similar instance is that of Mr. John McDermott, who was the other lucky holder. He is an employe at Ryan's Mill, and was formerly the recipient of a small bounty, only as a sustenance. He held another twentieth of the same ticket, No. 8,180, and awoke one morning to find himself not great, but rich. He is carefully investing his prize, and says that he will use it as a nucleus to a large income.

The thousands of dollars that this institution has circulated since its organization has lessened the burdens of many in needy circumstances. I trust that people already possessed of means have been lucky holders, but I believe one will note that the winners are ones to whom the good fortune came as an Arabian night dream.—St. Louis (Miss.) Herald, Jan. 4.

PINCHING PARSIMONY.

Why It Looks Out of Place in These Days of General Prosperity.

It is well and right to be economical, for economy is at the base of saving and comfort and independence. Many a housewife has wasted the substance of her husband's earnings, and many another one has been the means of enabling him, perhaps forcing him, to lay up something for a rainy day.

The pride of the thrifty housewife boasts that nothing is lost under her administration of domestic expenditure and consumption, is familiar to all. Every scrap and shred is utilized by her, and she rivals the inventiveness of manufacturers in converting wastes into serviceable use. Poor, hard-working men owe it to their wives' economy that their little homes are their own; while others struggle along hopelessly in the effort to get a home, against the extravagance of their wives.

But economy is not pinching parsimony. Make no mistake about this. The good housewife who is doing her best to make both ends meet, and, if possible, to save a little, out of her husband's earnings, is not to be confounded with the one who is endeavoring to pinch something out of the existence of her family and herself. The one will keep her family well, but will not waste; the other will try to prevent goodness from going into life.

An old man who \$50,000 was declining in weakness to the grave and had been ordered by his physician to take a little wine. "This is rich living for me," he said, regretfully, as he was sipping the wine and eating a cracker; and he made sure that not a drop remained in the glass, to be lost. Here was an economical spirit turned into parsimony; and a life that had been industrious and useful, was no doubt prematurely ended by its pinching character.

Savings made at the expense of starving the body and mind are too dearly bought. They may be of service to children and their posterity, but the sacrifice that creates them has no defense.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

EARLY DAYS IN DAKOTA.

The Kind of Ostrich Needed to Run a Newspaper in Deadwood.

It was along in the '70s some time, soon after the late Barney Canfield left Chicago and settled at Deadwood, that he purchased a newspaper outfit for the latter place. It happened like this: A young man named Blakely, who had picked through the shell and been successfully hatched from an Eastern college a year or two before, came out to Deadwood, then the rough west mining camp in the country. He was somewhat acquainted with Canfield, his father being an old friend of Barney. When young Blakely had escaped from the college, dragging his diploma behind him, he had, in his own words, "embraced the profession of journalism."

He looked around Deadwood a little and decided he saw a great opening for a newspaper, notwithstanding there were already five dailies in the field. Fearing another man was going to get ahead of him in the enterprise, he wished to instruct a friend in Chicago who was a printer to select an outfit for him, but had forgotten his address. Canfield was in Chicago on a short business trip, so he wrote him to this effect: "Have decided to put in a red-hot independent paper here and rip the jack-leg lawyers and guerrilla politicians both ways. Please see Clifford for me and tell him to go ahead and select a seven-column outfit about as I told him before I came out. Will come on myself in a few days."

A week later he arrived in Chicago and immediately hunted up Barney, finding him in the office of a friend. "Did you get my letter?" he anxiously inquired.

"Yes," "Did you see Clifford?" "No, not yet."

"Ah, couldn't find him?" "Well, the fact is I haven't looked. I suppose I caught your idea, did I not—your intention is to start a red-hot paper at Deadwood and go right in and make it personal and interesting?"

"Yes, that's it."

"If you find the mayor doesn't deal a straight game of faro at his place you'll give him Hall Columbia, eh?"

"I shall anyhow—the keeper of a gambling-house is not a fit man for mayor."

"Yes, I took it that was the style of paper you were going to run. I selected an outfit for you myself."

"You? I didn't know you knew anything about the printing business."

"I don't know anything about the printing business, but I know a pile about Deadwood," replied Barney, as he got up and went into another room. A moment later he returned with a double-barreled shot-gun and two big revolvers and carefully laid them on the desk.

"There, young man," said Barney, "there is the outfit you need to run that kind of a paper in Deadwood. You'll find them the best made and all greased up good and heavily loaded. Go out somewhere and practice with 'em! Of course you may require a little type and may be a press, but any body can pick them out for you; you'll find the shot-gun and the two hip cannons will be the biggest part of your necessary plant, and you want to get so you can shoot 'em straight without stopping to aim!"

The young journalist never went back to Deadwood, and has since embraced the profession of clerk in a dry-goods store.—F. H. Carruth, in Chicago Tribune.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

The great Orloff diamond, which surmounts the Russian imperial sceptre, is the first in size and third in value in the world. It once formed the eye of an idol in a temple near Seringapatam, India, and was stolen by a French adventurer. It weighs 185 carats and is valued at \$7,500,000.

A PREPARATIVE FOR THE CONDEMNED. Wretched men and women long condemned to suffer the tortures of dyspepsia, are filled with new hope after a few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This building hope blossoms into the fruit of contentment, as the Bitters persisted in. It brings a reprieve to all dyspepsia who seek its relief. It restores the appetite, the nervous system and insomniacs of indigestion. It requires a graphic pen to describe the tortures of dyspepsia, but in so many instances it awakens grateful remembrance in those who, benefited by it, speak voluntarily in its behalf. It requires a graphic pen to describe the tortures of dyspepsia, but in so many instances it awakens grateful remembrance in those who, benefited by it, speak voluntarily in its behalf.

The government has declined to contribute \$3000 for an Arctic expedition as proposed by the Austria land government.

All the art and taste of the best artists seem to have been combined in the magnificent picture of the Orloff diamond which is being offered by the famous firm of Messrs. J. B. Sturges & Co., 100 Broadway, N. Y.

February, 1888, had no full moon. Such a thing will not occur again for 2,000,000 years.

A MEMORY OF EARLY DAYS. Bane of childhood's tender years, Swallowing off with greens and tears, How it made the fish-recoil, Loathsome, greasy, castor oil! Search your early memory close, Till you find another dose: All the shuddering farm revolts At the thought of 'em salt! Underneath the pillow hid, Was a greater horror hid, Climax of all inward ills, Hugs and griping old blue pills!

What a contrast to the mild and gentle action of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pills, sugar-coated and free of cathartics, recuperating, renovating the system without wrenching it with agony. Sold by druggists.

Last year, in the city of New York, buildings were erected costing over \$24,000,000.

DELICATE CHILDREN, NURSING Mothers, Overworked Men, and all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest ordinary food, or from overwork of the brain or body, all such should take a little of the Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. "I used the Emulsion on a lady who was delicate and threatened with Bronchitis. It put her in such good health and flesh, that I must say 'tis the best Emulsion ever used."—J. P. WADSWORTH, Hugh's Mills, S. C.

A LITTLE LEAVEN LEAVENETH THE WHOLE LUMP. A disease in one part of the body will eventually fill the whole body with disease. Every year or two some part of the system grows weak and begins to decay. Such part should be removed at once and new matter be allowed to take its place. There's no need of cutting it out with the surgeon's scalpel. Purge away the old, diseased and worn out parts with BRANDRETH'S PILLS. Then the new body will take care of itself.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

Wakeler's Squirrel and Gopher Exterminator. Try it. It will prove the best of all. It is sold by all druggists. Price, 25c. per box. Wakeler & Co., San Francisco.

THOSE ACHES down your Back and through your Limbs MEAN RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, OR KINDRED ILLS. BETTER HAVE St. Jacobs' Ointment HANDY.

THE YOUNG JOURNALIST never went back to Deadwood, and has since embraced the profession of clerk in a dry-goods store.—F. H. Carruth, in Chicago Tribune.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of our need to resort to absolute parsimony nowadays are few, and those people are usually the most wasteful and, considering their means, the most extravagant. The day of comfort and luxury has come to most people who will avail themselves of it.

A pinched-up existence is hardly an apology for keeping soul and body together, and a person who pinches his body and soul not only acts like a trespasser upon the domain of life, but by his conduct endangers to make himself a trespasser.—Good Housekeeping.

There was a time when parsimony did not look as bad as it does. It was the result of a crisis in the life of scarcity and poverty, of high prices and small earnings. But in the days of