

TIME'S BAILM.

When first I met the fair Maria, My mittens heart at once surrendered, And in a week, with sugar hams, My love and all I have I tendered.

LITTLE JIM:

His Peculiar Pleading For His Father's Life.

There were five men of us and a boy in the far western stagecoach as it rolled over the rough roads of Dakota. We had been together for four days. We called the boy Jim because his father did. We knew his father to be Colonel Weston, banker, cattleman and mine owner. The colonel wasn't a man to whom a stranger would take at first glance, and even after four days of his company none of us could say we liked him. When he came to study him closely, you saw that he was revengeful and relentless. The boy was frank, chipper and good natured, and you took a liking to him as soon as you looked into his big blue eyes.

could neither die nor go away until I had killed you." "It will be murder—cold blooded murder," replied the colonel as he folded his arms.

A HUMAN LIFE

A ship that thrives along in the distress Till it is doomed in ocean's selfishness. A temple of sweet dreams, whose petals turn To ash of unfulfillment in an urn.

CUPID WITH A JIMMY.

How a Husband Discovered Her To His Wife. BY HELEN POLLETT. When John Trumbull fell in love with vivacious and sprightly Gertrude Moore, no one would ever have suspected that he was a choleric, a chinker and a settled man of 40.

kerchief into little wads and ropes, and he knew by that that she was distracted about something. "I know you think I'm a silly to feel this way when it's not even twilight yet. But I know positively that somebody tried the kitchen windows while I was lying down, and I just couldn't get over it. I always was afraid of burglars and ghosts." And then she had a nervous chill.

John didn't mind at all. They even held the girl's parasol and pocket-book while she clambered from one window sill to the other. Then came a crash. It was a terrific crash. Had the girl fallen into the court? No. The sounds that came from the door below were unlike those heard when Hendrik Hudson played mepkins in the Adirondacks.

DID NOT CHASTISE HIS WIFE

His Intentions Were Good, but the Woman Weighed 300 Pounds. "Mawwin, jedge," He was an old, undereized darky with lips like a pair of purple radishes. He had a determined look in his eyes as he shuffled up to the desk at the police court the other day and doffed his hat with an air of old fashioned southern courtesy.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

But some stubborn people wait until "down sick" before trying to ward off illness or cure it. The wise recognize in the word "Hood's" assurance of health. For all blood troubles, scrofula, pimples, as well as diseases of the kidneys, liver and bowels, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the effective and faultless cure.

Dr. Clarke's Wise Deed. The late Dr. James Freeman Clarke used to tell this amusing story of his dog: "At one time my dog was fond of going to the railway station to see the people, and I always ordered him to go home, fearing he would be hurt by the cars. He easily understood that if he went there it was contrary to my wishes. So whenever he was near the station, if he saw me coming, he would look the other way and pretend not to know me. If he met me anywhere else, he always bounded to meet me with great delight. But at the station it was quite different. He would pay no attention to my whistle or my call. He even pretended to be another dog and would look me right in the face without apparently recognizing me. He gave me the cut direct in the most impertinent manner, the reason evidently being that he knew he was doing what was wrong and did not like to be found out. Possibly he may have relied a little on my nearsightedness in his maneuver."—Outlook.

Stupid British Officers.

The Duke of Wellington once declared that there was nothing so stupid as a gallant officer, and a correspondent of the London Times complains that while the British officers are as brave as brave can be they are mostly "stupid" in the British army. In explanation of it Navy and Army Illustrated says: "When an army officer is careless or stupid in handling his men, he rarely kills anybody. It is otherwise with a naval officer. If he is careless or stupid, he will in all probability not only come to dismal grief himself, but will bring it on others. Therefore there is a perpetual stimulus to efficiency in the case of a naval officer, and his superiors have a powerful motive to be sharp with him. An easy going colonel or general may tolerate shams in field days and maneuvers, but the admiral or captain who wants to sleep with some confidence that he will not be waked by a collision or a stranding cannot make light of neglect. It is part of the officer of the watch and Navy Journal.

Had the Press Censor.

The average newspaper man is usually about as quick witted as the next one. This was pretty well illustrated when the Chicago Record was placing its foreign correspondents. George Ade was sent abroad by Victor F. Lawson for that purpose. Ade did all right until he got into Serbia. There he found all the newspaper men in jail for political offenses. He was in a quandary, so he called to Mr. Lawson: "Newspaper men all in jail. Press censor very strict." Lawson promptly cabled back: "Make press censor correspondent." And Ade did it.—Inland Printer.

Worth a Million.

To the point worth \$250,000 one little 25-cent quarter of a million-loon note—there—once in their history as a nation. Spanish achieved a naval victory that was at the battle of Lepanto, in 1571, when, with the aid of Venetians and Genoese, they annihilated the Turkish fleet.

Evolution of Signs.

Emblematic signs, consisting of tools and utensils of trade, are of a primitive origin and became a necessity in the early ages to inform the illiterate public of the particular business or occupation carried on within. Thus a gilt arm, wielding a hammer informs us where the goldbeater lives, and the sign of the golden sheep was the emblematic sign of the draper and tailor. One of the signs originally used exclusively by apothecaries was the well known mortar and pestle, these being implements for compounding drugs.

Gladstone's Levity.

While Mr. Gladstone interested his audiences immensely by his endless flow of animated remarks and brilliant historical criticisms, he failed altogether to convey to them the sense of greatness. Every one left his society pleased, amused, perhaps delighted. But I cannot imagine anybody quitting it impressed with reverence. There was indeed a levity sometimes observable about him which was very antagonistic to reverence. Dr. Martineau himself told me how disappointed he was when, meeting him after his great return to power, he said to him, "What an opportunity you have for the great work before you—the consolidation of the empire?" Mr. Gladstone shrugged his shoulders and said: "Oh, I don't know about that. The clerks in the colonial office have got too much to do already."—Contemporary Review.

GRAY Why let all your neighbors and friends think you must be twenty years older than you are? Yet it's impossible to look young with the color of 70 years in the hair. It's sad to see young persons look prematurely old in this way. Sad because it's all unnecessary; for gray hair may always be restored to its natural color by using AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. For over half a century this has been the standard hair preparation. It is an elegant dressing; stops falling of the hair; makes the hair grow; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

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