

## Children's Department.

### Piggy's Visitors.

There were six little crows so terribly thin,  
Their bones were coming right through  
their skin,  
And though each gobbled enough for  
three,  
They still were as thin as thin could be!

And there was a pig so dreadfully fat,  
That, panting and puffing, all day he  
sat;  
And though he never ate dinner or tea,  
He still was as fat as fat could be!

"Piggy, dear piggy, what shall we do  
To make ourselves plumpety-plump like  
you?  
We find it is getting a serious matter  
To eat so much and become no fatter."

The pig gave vent to the ghost of a grin,  
"Be thankful you're nothing but bones  
and skin;  
If I, my dears, were a good deal thinner,  
I shouldn't be killed for somebody's din-  
ner!"

### Missionary Gloves.

"Grace, why do you wear those  
gloves with your new suit? I have  
often heard you say that you cared  
more for nice gloves than any other  
part of an outfit."

"I know these gloves do not look at  
all stylish, but I enjoy wearing them  
more than any pair I ever had."

"That's queer talk for you. I don't  
see how you could enjoy wearing cotton  
gloves, when every one else wears  
kids."

"These are missionary gloves. You  
remember our pastor preached a stir-  
ring missionary sermon six weeks ago.  
He spoke so earnestly about the needs  
of the Board, that my heart was  
touched. I felt that I could make an  
extra gift, and yet I could not see where  
it was to come from."

"A few days afterward I was buying  
my winter outfit, and the thought  
came, why not make some sacrifice for  
missions? I had figured closely and

could think of nothing but gloves. It  
cost a little effort, but I bought these  
for twenty-five cents, and gave one  
dollar for missions. This is why I en-  
joy wearing these plain cotton gloves."

### Results Tell the Story.

A vast mass of direct, unimpeach-  
able testimony proves beyond any  
possibility of doubt that Hood's Sarsa-  
parilla actually does perfectly and  
permanently cure diseases caused by  
impure blood. Its record of cures is  
unequalled and these cures have often  
been accomplished after all other pre-  
parations had failed.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, bil-  
iousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick  
headache.

### Nan's Object-Lesson.

Nan was very critical on a certain  
summer morning.

"I don't like cream toast. I want  
some peaches," she moaned.

"But yesterday morning you wished  
for toast," said the mother. "Jane  
made this on purpose for you."

"It's burned," said the child.  
"O, no; only browned the least bit  
too much."

Nan managed to eat a few mouth-  
fuls, but there was a scowl on her  
smooth forehead, and her face, that  
could be very sweet, was decidedly  
sour.

"She isn't feeling well," thought  
mamma. "The morning is hot, and  
she is tired out with school."

This was partly true. But Nan was  
a robust little body, and easily regained  
her physical losses. The fact was that  
she had been petted a great deal and  
had come to think her wishes ought to  
be the law of the household.

After breakfast the seamstress, who  
was making a frock for Nan, required  
sewing silk and buttons.

The child was asked to go to the  
shop for them. "But, mamma, my  
toe hurts," was the instant excuse.  
So Miss Gardner was set at something  
else, till Bob should come up from the  
office and could be sent on the errand.

At dinner time nothing was quite  
satisfactory. The roast beef was too  
rare; the pudding sauce too tart. Pa-  
pa exchanged glances with mamma.

"This must be stopped," he said;  
but Nan did not understand what they  
meant. That evening the little girl  
went up to papa full of enthusiasm  
about a little drawing she had made.  
The father scowled in a most unami-  
able way, and found all the fault pos-  
sible with it. Nan tried hard to keep  
back the tears, but finally gave up and  
went away sobbing.

"How could you?" said mamma.

In a day or two there was to be a  
ride into the country, a lunch with a  
friend and a return by moonlight.  
Nan supposed that she would go as a  
matter of course. But she soon found  
that she was to be left at home.

"It is too much trouble to take you,"  
said papa.

"And your toe," added mamma.

"And the warm weather which you  
are afraid of," continued papa.

"My toe is better," pleaded Nan.

"But the lunch won't suit your  
fastidious taste," said papa. "The  
Browns live very plainly."

Nan ran sobbing to grandma's room.  
The dear old lady drew the child with-  
in her loving arms.

"Do you not see," said the gentle  
voice, "that your father and mother  
are trying to show yourself as in a

mirror? Papa found fault with your  
drawing that you might see how very  
unpleasant it is to be criticised. You  
took great pains with your little sketch,  
but mamma takes pains every day in  
ordering the dinner, and Jane takes  
pains in cooking it. You wish to have  
the pleasure of the drive, and the visit;  
but you do not care to be helpful when  
help is needed and so give pleasure to  
others."

The lesson was a very plain one,  
that even a child could understand.  
It was hard to see the carriage drive  
off without her on that bright after-  
noon; there were tears and sobbing,  
but the experience was not in vain.

When the father and mother came  
home that night they found a subdued,  
appreciative little girl who was very  
glad to be talked to and kissed, very  
pleased with the flowers and bonbons  
that had been sent to her by the little  
Browns, and very resolute in her deter-  
mination to be sunny and satisfied  
with what came to her, instead of sour  
and complaining.

### No Rest, but Lots of Pleasure.

Work in the country during spring and  
summer is more arduous and plentiful  
than at other times, and yet the men don't  
seem to mind it nearly as much as the tasks  
which fall to their lot during the autumn  
and winter. To be out in the fields while  
nature smiles, glorying in her renewed em-  
erald robes, is always a pleasure, but Oc-  
tober's leaden skies and piercing winds, fol-  
lowed by winter's bitter gales, make every-  
thing a hardship. The best known antidote  
yet discovered for the wet, cold and frost of  
outdoor work in winter, is a layer of Fibre  
Chamois through your garments. It gives  
splendid satisfaction, being light in weight,  
inexpensive, warm and completely water-  
proof.

### The Dandelion Clock.

Puff, puff, puff! blows Lola towards  
the head of the dandelion seeds she  
holds in her hand, and away floats the  
soft downy tufts to Willie, who sits  
watching the cows in the field beyond.  
Then she takes the nearly bare stem  
and carefully counts the seeds which re-  
main. "One, two, six," she finds  
still clinging to the head. "Six  
o'clock," she says aloud; "it is time  
we were going home, Willie!"

That young gentleman does not put  
so much confidence in his sister's clock,  
so he answers in a lazy sort of way,  
as he still watches a big fly on Daisy's  
nose. "We just had dinner anyway,  
and if 'twas six o'clock, 'twould be  
supper time!"

Lola, not anxious to go just yet,  
takes another dandelion, and finds this  
time it is thirteen o'clock; again she  
tries, and ten, fifteen, and two are the  
results; which seem to prove suffi-  
ciently that though a good plaything,  
the dandelion cannot be relied upon as  
a perfect time keeper.

Cures, absolute, permanent cures  
have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the  
largest sales in the world and the first  
place among medicines.

### "Smart" Children.

Donald and Marguerite came home  
from kindergarten, swinging hands  
and singing shrilly the song of "The  
squirrel in the hollow tree." At the  
back porch they stopped short. Right  
in front of them was a big pan filled  
with great green shiny pods.

"Look at their thick stems! and  
what are they, anyhow?" Donald asked.

"Peppers," said mamma. "Moun-  
tain-bell peppers," and, with a sharp

# Hood's

Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier and build-  
ing up medicine leads everything ever  
produced. It is positively the best. Others  
may make the same claim. But there's  
this difference: *We prove it.* Not by an-  
tiquity, but by *Merit*. Not by what  
we say, but by

what Hood's  
Sarsaparilla  
does. It has  
a rec-  
ord of

Cures unequalled in medical history.  
It positively, perfectly and permanently  
cures when all other medicines fail.  
That the keen discrimination of  
the people recognizes its merit and  
the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, is  
shown by the fact  
that they buy Hood's  
Sarsaparilla in pref-  
erence and to the ex-  
clusion of all others.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has a larger sale than  
all other blood purifiers. It wins con-  
fidence everywhere because the state-  
ments in its advertising and testimonials  
are verified by all who take it. No other  
medicine has ever received such praise, or  
so many voluntary testimonials of won-  
derful cures. No other medicine possesses

# parilla

the peculiar combination, proportion and  
process used in preparing Hood's Sarsapa-  
rilla, and which give it merit peculiar to  
itself. This is the secret of its wonderful  
power, of its wonderful sales, of its won-  
derful hold upon the confidence of the  
people. This is why it cures Scrofula,  
Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Rheumatism, all  
Humors, Kidney and Liver troubles, Dys-  
pepsia, That Tired Feeling, builds up the  
nerves, creates an appetite and strengthens  
the whole system. Its merit, its sales, its

# Cures

Make Hood's Sarsaparilla the One True  
Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1.  
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills  
the best family cathartic  
and liver stimulant. Easy  
to take, easy to operate. All druggists. 25 cents.

knife, she cut out a little circle around  
the stem and then proceeded to dig  
away the small, yellowish-white seeds.  
"I am going to stuff them with chop-  
ped cabbage, and then sew on these  
little lids and put them in a jar of  
strong vinegar."

"I think they're real pretty!" ex-  
claimed Marguerite, putting her wee  
inquisitive nose a little nearer the pan.  
"See! there's one with a bright red  
streak in it!"

"That's riper than the others," said  
mamma. "They're fire red when quite  
ripened."

"Are they? Oh, give us one—each  
of us!" chimed the children, while  
Marguerite added, "We'll keep them  
till they get red, then, with the lid on  
them, they'll be the cunningest, tawnty  
jars, and we can keep our strings of  
thorn-apple beads in them!"

"My! my!" laughed mamma. "I  
guess not! You children musn't even  
touch these peppers!"

"Why?" Donald asked, dolefully.

"Oh, they'll make you smart, and  
— But just then Peggy came to tell  
mamma that the minister had come  
for an afternoon call.

When the children were alone, they

# A Tonic

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Debilitated.

### Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

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Remedy for relieving Mental  
and Nervous Exhaustion; and  
where the system has become  
debilitated by disease, it acts  
as a general tonic and vitalizer,  
affording sustenance to both  
brain and body.

DR. E. CORNELL ESTEN, Philadelphia,  
Pa., says: "I have met with the greatest and  
most satisfactory results in dyspepsia and gen-  
eral derangement of the cerebral and nervous  
systems, causing debility and exhaustion."

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