The Acids of Mr. George W. Joh try of the World," ting the circ owever, we meet broken heart," he any particular a one presented t a workhouse in tem examination heart was found this rupture exble rupture exauses in the rrence is suffi-becimen" one

oity reater emphasis on ot," replied Mrs. Mc us ed at her lack of perspicuity, the of the bad news asked in despair: aith, does Judge McCarty live in dollars he does But he does instructed Pat. "I'll yes tin dollars he does not," and then nater despair he added, " for I've got go corpse in me wagin, an' a foiner wone was nivir seen at a wake." A Bad Dream. "What can be more depressing than a serrible dream?"
"I will tell you what is more depressing; is to have pleasant, delightful dream find that it is nothing but

> ossrole, children ny of

f Health has decided to for power to license-side the Cy.

mamma! I

"Yes." "Why?" "Are you tening 'ush.?" "Yessum. What are them an doin'?" "They are cowboys, show-ling..." "What's a cowboy?" "A man that drives cattle on the plains!" It has is that drives cattle on the plains!" It has is that drives cattle on the plains!" It has is that drives cattle on the plains!" "It has is that drives cattle on the plains!" "It has is that drives cattle on the plains!" "It has is the plain of the orld:" T the acidity of the species of the y the absorbance r juice contains apple and air pn uice contains;
pple and pear,
r pulp; that of
black, red and
nalic and citric "Please don't tell him" good ?" 'Yee silence "What's the horrors?" She jerked him through the door and dragged him away.—

Arkansaw Traveller. Were You Ever Jilted ? Jeru Artis 144 per cent.
of segar and 3 per cent.
of segar and a peculiar substance to which its flavor is owing; and
lastly, garlic, and the rest of the onion
family, derive their peculiar oder from a
clatile, aerid oil; but they are

Were You Ever Jilbed?
Were you ever jilted? Really, truly, muhatically kicked over for another fellow very height of your love and adorative and a second of it and tell me how a felt. Of course, everybody knows that luxuriously miserable sensation of having a row with the young lady and feling proud of yourself for not having reminded her how often you paid for theatre tickets and stood ice-cream and oysters. Everybody knows the delicions feeling of flinging an intense, burt, painfully aggrieved exproud of yourself for not having reminded her how often you paid for theatre tickets and stood ice-cream and oysters. Everybody knows the delicious feeling of flinging an intense, aut; painfully aggrieved expression at her, picking up your hat, bouncing out into the cold night and reflecting as you so home what pangs she will feel when she inds you at the opera next time with her deadliest and prettiest rival. Some people know the peculiar sensation of having the deadliest and prettiest rival refuse the invitation, and the hepeless flasco of trying it on with some other and plainer young worse. And anyway most of us have experienced the humilisting reaction of doing the humble explanation business, and being forgiven for thinking we could be away with the young woman. But I never met a man who would stand right up it say he had been thrown elser over the youngle.

Lentte Day Ecstury Ago.

Lentte Day and the fifth to the middle, and then, if I dreamed of my sweetheart. Betty said that we should be married are was out. But to make it boiled an egg hard and took before I went to bed ate it, shell and all, without drinking or speaking after it. We also wrote our lovers' names upon bits of paper and rolled them up in clay and put them finto water, and the first what rose up was to be our Valentine. Would you think of it? Mr. Blossom was to be my sain. I lay abed and shut my eyes all the morning till he came to our house, for I would not see another man before him for all the world."—St. Louis Critic.

Hostess—"Let me help youtosome more galad, Mrs. Newoomb."

It Got There.

Hostess—" Let me help you to some more salad, Mrs. Newcomb."

Mrs. Newcomb." Just a little pleas. (thoughtfully.) I wish you would let me have a copy of your recipes; all mine are so rich. —Pack. An unskilled Japanese farm hand and adding to a correspondent who writer rom Hiogo, receives only from FC. to 10c. a for his tabor

skilled In Circulation to so so ald down in Main last week pruce graftoze on the trees. We deat first that it had frozen in the mouths of the boarding school girls, but happily that danger was never at hand for the reason that the girls kept the gum in circulation all the time.

Wife— Now this is the third time I've caught you in the kitchen talking to the cook."

Hasband— 'Yes, I—I believe it is."

Wife— Well, the very next time I catch yoù alking to the cook I'll discharge her and—do the soking myself?"

That oured him.

A Great Difference
Mrs. Cassidy—"Why don't you come
down and see me, Mrs. McGinnis"
Mrs. McGinnis—"And it's you that's
talkin', Mrs. Cassidy; and not a sight did
I see of ye since last aisther! Sure, if I
lived as near to you as you do to me I'd be
droppin' in every week!"—Puck.

The European Mill Temporarily Off. Bismarck, as referred to addence)—Sorry to disappoint you, gentlemen, but the fight is off, and all bets are drawn. The belt will remain for the present in the hands of my friend here, Mr. Von Moltke.—Chicago Tribune.

Frances E. Willard will try to stay at home for six months in the year after this. H re's hoping that many other women may follow her example.—Buffalo

Will Read Him Leter.

Die—Are you interested in Volapuk, Miss
DeRusse?

The Yorkpuk? Oh, dear, no; I haven't
half finished Tolstoi yet.—Tid Bits.

Poor Woman !

The wife of the man who takes nothought the morrow generally finds the kindling dried in a snowdrift.—Milwaukce Journal.

Miss Amelic Blyes, the handsome young southern writer, since the announcements of her beauty have been going the rounds and since her picture appeared in Harpers, has been the recipient of several crank effers of marriage by mail, the letters being sent to her publishers. Is's a warm day for a man when he

The disease, in such cases, essented be removed.

More than half, the vil. 2 of common of common and the common

of the uric acid irritant,
mes and burns up the lung subequal to that great specific, Warner's safe
cure. This remedy has won the favor of
medical men all over the world, purely on
its merits. We have no doubt that if the
kidneys areskept in natural action, consumption and a great many other diseases,
caused by uric acid, will not only be cured,
but will be prevented.

J. W. Westlake, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, had
a sister residing in Michigan who was
thought surely to be going with consumption. She took ten bottles of Warner's
safe cure, which he sent her, and he says,
"That was the last I heard of her consumption." Thousands of such cases are developed every day,
and it soon festers and is destroyed.
Send acid-poisoned blood through the
lungs every second and they soon give
way.

This, then, is the condition of things that

Send acia-poissas.

lungs every second and they soon give

way.

This, then, is the condition of things that
always precedes consumption: First,
weakened kidneys; second, retained uric
acid, poisoning the blood; the development
of disease in the lungs by the irritant acids
passing through them. Then there is a
little cough in the morning; soon, thick
yellow matter is spit up, followed by loss of
flesh and strength with dreadful night
sweats; and when the patient goes to his
school physician for help he is put on cod
diver cil, which his stomach, weakened also
by uric acid in the blood, cannot digest.
Because there is no pain present in the kidthe patient does not, think they are
d, but the kidney acid is doing its
ery mit very hour, day and
oy the disease of the
ed until not is developed,
at last the
on denote that

rible uric acid has d the substance of the show complete d the substance of the lung.

It is impressible to cure lung diseases, the blood is poisoned with uric acid.

He Dazed the Landlord. "I desire to retire," said a Boston guest the proprietor of a hotel in Arkansas. "You which?" asked the dazed man. "I desire to retire."

"You what?"
"I desire to retire."
"Well—I—I—don't b'leeve we've got it
a the house, mister."
"Got what?" said the amazed guest.
"I didn't ask for anything."
"Well, say it agin an' see if I kin ketch
n."

"Well, say it agin an 'see it it kin ketch' on."

"It is strange you cannot understand plain English. I simply said I desire to retire, that is I wish to go to my room."

"Oh—aw—oh! That's hit? You wanter turn in, sh. 7 Why n't you say o? We don't know nothin' 'bout' desirin' to retire' here in Arkansas. We just put off to bed."
And when he came downstairs he said to his wife, "If that's the way they talk in Boston it ain's no wonder there's so many fools there. 'Desire to retire!' Well, I'll be—!"—Tid-Bits.

A Dream of Fair Women.

Tennyson in his exquisite poem dreams of a long procession of lovely women of ages past. This is all very well, but the laureate would have done the world a greater service if he had only told the women of the present how they could improve their health and enhance their charms. This he might easily have done by recommending the last of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Health is the best friend of beauty, and the innumerable ills to which women are peculiarly subject, its worst enemies. Long experience has proven that the health of womankind and the "Favorite Prescription" walk hand in hand, and are inseparable. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or A Dream of Fair Women,

will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faith-fully carried out for many years. Natural Reaction.

Higgins—Awful headache, and I feel so all. I can't see what makes my spirits so lov. Wiggins—Natural reaction, my boy; you raised them too high with a corkserew last night.—Texas Sixtings.

Leave hope behind, Airly ewho enter here.

So ran the dire warning which Dante read on the portals of the Inferno. So runs the cruel verdict of your friends if you are overtaken by the first symptoms of that the policy of the property of the

The Crushed Parent. The Crushed Parent.

"What do you call your new baby,
Jones?" "Well, to tell the truth, the
nurse hasn's let me have a hand in the
game since it was born, so I haven't called
it at all." Ornaha Republican.

Offensive breeth vanishes with the use
of Dr. Sage's Catarrii Remedy.

Two Evils, the Least Che Agitation may have its advantages, but its injurious effects are not a patch on the evil that railroad monopoly has done, and s doing, for us.—Winnipeg Sun.

Safe, ure and Painless

What a world of meaning his statement embodies. At you are looking for, is it not? Putham's Painless Corn Extractor—the great sure-pop corn extractor—acts in this way. It makes no sore spots; safe, acts speedily and with certainty; sure and mildly, without inflaming the pass; painlessly. Do not be imposed upon by imitations or substitutes.

What is an Anarchist ? What is an Amarchist?

One of our esteemed contemporaries confesses to some difficulty in describing an anarchist—thus betraying a lack of intelligence which is really deplorable. An anarchist is a person who thinks it is folly for a man to work or wash, and who proves his faith by his example.—Philadelphia Press.

Abel Finkle, a well-known farmer of Sidney, who had a stroke of paralysis on the top of a strew-stack on Tuesday night, died yesterday.

Pop not, pop not, ye hapless sons of clay!
Girls gayest wreathes are made of high-priced
flowers—
Things that are made to fade and fall away,
Ere they have blossomed for a few short
hours.

Pop not, pop not! The girl you pop will wed, The roas lip will gladly smile on you: The softly melting eye grow strangely red— Beware, young man, whatever else you do! Pop not, pop not! Oh, warning, vainly said In lead year hours as in the years gone by; Cash flings a haio round the dear one's head, And "git thar" is the universal cry. —Washington Oritio.

-Washington Critic.

"Whatever is is write," said the weary editor of a country newspaper, whose patent outside had failed to appear on time.

efficacious in curing all DR. SWAYNE & SON, Priladelphia. Swayne's On obtanedof druggists. Sent b

The Via Merdina Convent, in Rome, will remain in the possession of the nuns until the death of the last of them, when the property will go to thecity. The sixteen remaining nuns, who are called the Sepulte Vive, are still in the monastery, where they once received a visit from the Princess of Wales. These nuns, some of them ladies of noble families, observe a very strict rule. Once entering the convent they never leave it alive. They never see men, not eyen the prices who says mass in the chapel. The altar is screened off, and they can just see the elevation of the host. Through a small aperture they receive holy communion. Iron gratings and a linen veil guard the small openings through which they make confession. They never undress or repose, but spend half the night in prayer, and keep, except in cases of extreme illness, a perpetual absence from heat. They make almost everything they use, even to shoes and medicines. If a parent of one of these num berself, but in general terms it is said that one of them has lost by death a father or a mother, as the case may be.—
London Court.

A Child Thrown to Wolves.

A Child Thrown to Wolves.

The severe cold of this winter has brought out large packs of wolves all over Hungary. An Hungarian county court judge, returning home from Grosswardein in a sleigh, last Frigay, was beset by a ravenous pack, which terrified his horses and caused him to be thrown out of the sleigh. The coachman, without heeding his master, drove mally ou, and the magistrate was completely devoured. Nothing but a few bones and pieces of cloth were found on the road when search was subsequently made for him. Another horrible case is reported, namely, that of a peasant who, pursued by wolves, flung his boy, aged 13, out of the sleigh to these animals, and thereby saved himself. On reaching his village this wretched man surrendered himself to the police.

The Language of Music."

The Language of Music."

The idea of any universal language is a fantastic freak that could only find lodgment in the brain of a crank.—London Ad-Nonsense! What is written music but a universal language?—the language of the emotions, but still a language.—Hamilton

emotions, but stiff a language.—Hamilton Spectator.

All right in a sense, but let us have a test of it. Take a full orchestra and have it play the overture to the "Flying Dutchman" before the Abkound of Swat, and let him reply by a gang of semi-naked natives beating on gongs, and let us know how far you matually understand each other.—London Advertiser.

Franklin's Mhilosophy.

The sound of your hammer at 5 in the morning or at 9 at night, heard by a creditor, makes him easy six months longer, but if he sees you at a billiard table or hears your voice at a tavern, when you should be at work, he sends for his bill the next day. work, he Franklin.

An Unselfish Man

Somebody wants our definition of "a traly unselfish man." Well, to boil it down, we should say that a man who had rather chop wood after business hours for the benefit of the hired girl than see a tax collector struck by lightning, is a truly unselfish man.—Burlington Free Press.



's Favorite Prescription th, or result, of this great and or result, of this great and co. Thousands of testimon patients and from physical difficult in the more aggrated it in the more aggrate cases which had ballied to be the most wonderful diffor the relief and cure of It is not recommended as a a most perfect Specific for

As a powerful, invigorating tonic. As a power transport to the whole system, must be seen and its appendages in must be seen and its appendages in "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliters, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," bouse-teepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restored the season of the

monly attendant upon functional and organic species or the womb. It induces refreshing steep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

**Br. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experience and a steep of the physician, and is superienced and in the physician and it is purely vegetable in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever dause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small disa, will pit the Prescription? Its a post-tive curs for the most complicated and obstants cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful meniaruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "femile weakness," and tenderies in ovaries, accompanied with "internal beat."

**As a regulator and theorems in ovaries, accompanied with "internal beat." accompanied with "int

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