

THE LOVE OF LATER YEARS.

What of the young man's stubborn passion?
 When Love comes singing sweet and low?
 What of the long-established passion?
 When Love comes pleading: "Letting go"
 From habits that enslaved before
 He turns as one new-born, to sigh,
 He dreams of wildwood haunts no more,
 His gun and rod uncherished lie.

The thunders of applause that shook
 The halls of state for him are all
 Forgotten when she turns to look
 And when he hears her softly call:
 The wisdom that he had he lays
 Aside, forgetting to be wise,
 He craves no honor but her praise,
 His universe is in her eyes.

What of the strong man's bold reason
 When Love comes sighing: "Stray with
 me?"
 To noble heights or down to treason
 He follows on submissively,
 From that which armies might have tried
 In vain to move him he recedes,
 And at a pensive woman's side
 The strong man sighs and humbly pleads.

The dreams that young love dreams are
 fair,
 The sighs that young love sighs are
 sweet,
 Glad angels hover, watching, where
 The lips of coy young lovers meet.
 The skies above young love are blue,
 The laughter of young love is gay;
 To young love all the world is new,
 And all its troubles far away.

But send to me the sweeter, later
 Love, blossoming where sorrows lie,
 The deeper love the broader, greater,
 That comes to flower but not to die.
 For him, when youth's wild dreams are
 spent,
 And Time has withered many a hope
 God's gifts are best if Love is sent
 To lead him down the western slope.
 —S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Tales from the Knob Country

THE Knob country lost its leadin' and most valuable citizen when Uncle Jasper died," remarked the man from that storied part of the Pike county wilderness that Mes back of Lackawack.

"Why, Uncle Jasper could actually smell bear, Uncle Jasper could! And when it come to wild cats, why, gosh all hemlock! he was like a prophet of old."

"One time I hadn't seen a wildcat in two months, and I wanted a couple the 'rust way. Seemed as if wild cats had all left the county. So, one day I was passin' along by Uncle Jasper's and I asked him where all the wildcats was."

"He said he hadn't thought nothin' about wildcats for a good while."

"Why," says he, "do you want some?"

"Only a couple," I says.

"Lemme see," says he. "This is along in November," he says.

"Then he looked around at the weather awhile, and seemed to be considerin' the leaves, how they was fallin', and then he says:

"Well, Dan'l," he says, "I see by the way things looks that there's a couple o' wildcats down back o' the swamp yender, he says, 'and I'm glad you come along,' he says, 'cause I wouldn't 'a' thought nothin' about wildcats if you hadn't come along, he says, 'and them two would 'a' been up here and played hob with my chickens to-night, sure!' he says, 'I wish you'd go down and git 'em,' he says, 'but you won't git 'em both if you don't act right, for they ain't together."

"Go down just beyend the big tamaracks first," he says. "There, in one o' them tamaracks, or nigh it, you'll run agin' one o' them wildcats," he says.

"It'll be the littles one o' the two. Don't kill her dead," he says. "Jest wing her so she can't git away or jump on to you. Then she'll yell. Great Jupiter! how she'll yell!" he says.

"Then you want to keep your eye peeled sharp, fer it won't be long before t'other un'll come tearin' along that way, from up yender in the laurels, where he's layin' about this time, watchin' fer a pheasant."

"He'll hear them yells o' her'n," says Uncle Jasper, "and he'll tear down to see what's goin' on. Stand out good where he'll see you about the time he gits within a couple o' rods o' where t'other un's a yellin' and spittin' and squallin'," says Uncle Jasper. "When he sees you he'll stop and squat. Then you let him have it."

"And be sure you kill him. If you don't mebbe you'll be sorry you went down after 'em. So be sure you kill him."

"Then," says Uncle Jasper, "you kin settle t'other un," he says, "and you'll have 'em both, and I am glad you come along," he says, "so's to set me to thinkin' about wildcats, and so's I could sort o' locate these two fer you," he says. "Them two is all there is in these parts to-day, 'cordin' to the signs," he says.

"That's the way Uncle Jasper laid out the programme fer me that day as to wildcats, and I follered it out and got 'em both. A leadin' and valuable citizen Uncle Jasper was, and it was a big swat to the Knob country when he passed away."

"It was somethin' tough on him that he had to go, too, partic'ly as he had to leave setch a woman to be a widder as Hanner was. Why, whenever I remember Hanner and them three bears I almost have to set down and shed tears for Uncle Jasper to think he had to go and leave setch a woman a widder."

"Them three bears, the old she one and the two spring cubs, they come down into the corn patch at Jasper's clearin' jest about dusk one day, when the milk was in the corn, and laid out to have a high old feast on it. They knowed, them bears did, jest as sure as you're born, that Uncle Jasper was 'way back o' the Knob, havin' the gun with him, and wasn't comin' home that night; but they didn't know that Hanner had so many 'pints about her."

"They had been rompin' around in the corn, tearin' off roasin' ears and havin' a good time gener'ly, before Hanner discovered 'em. There wa'n't no gun in

THE DOG AND HIS SHADOW.

the house, but Hanner didn't cal'late to let that bear family harvest that corn crop, gun or no gun.

"Uncle Jasper had both the dog with him, too. But the little yeller whiffet was to home. So Hanner, she grabbed a pitchfork, and callin' the whiffet started fer the corn patch to attract the bears.

"The bears didn't see her till the whiffet begun to bristle up and bark, but when they did look up and see what was comin' they only snuffed, jest as if they considered that here was more fun than ever cut out fer 'em. But Hanner's dander was 'way up, and when the old bear riz on its hind feet and made a big showin' o' teeth, Hanner marched right on, and give the bear a jab with the pitchfork that made it holler.

"The whiffet attracted the bear in the rear at the same time, and the three o' 'em scrambled away and shinned up a chestnut tree that stood in the patch.

"If them bears had an idee that by gittin' out o' the way o' the dog and the pitchfork in this way they was goin' to have the field all to themselves when Hanner got tired o' waitin' fer 'em to come down and went away, they was terrible mistook. Ell's Sam lived only a mile from there, and Hanner could 'a' soon skited over and got him and his gun, but she wa'n't goin' to take no chances on them bears gittin' away, so she plunked herself down at the foot o' the tree and kep' the bears from gittin' down outen it, though they tried to do it more than a dozen times.

"Hanner knowed that Ell's Sam 'd be along by there early in the mornin', so there she sot and sot all night, jabbin' the pitchfork good and deep into the bears every time they'd think they had a chance to sneak down, and sendin' 'em back outen reach 'g'in, hollerin' and grittin' their teeth.

"A little after daylight next mornin' Ell's Sam come along, on his way to his choppin', and as luck would have it he had his gun with him. He heered some one hollerin' to him, and he see Hanner standin' in the corn beckonin' to him with the pitchfork.

"What's the matter, Hanner?" says Ell's Sam.

"There ain't nothin' the matter!" Hanner hollers back. "But I got a crop o' bears here, and I want you to help me gether 'em!" she hollers.

"Then Ell's Sam, he see the bears in the tree, and he trotted over there on the double-quick and picked off all three o' 'em as easy as turnin' pancakes.

"A shame to leave setch a woman as Hanner a widder? Should say so; and leadin' citizen and valuable to the Knob country, though he was, I wouldn't 'a' think Uncle Jasper would 'a' done it."

"But Hanner didn't stay 'a' widder long. How could she? A lumber contractor with considerable money rescued her, and they tell me she's livin' in the county seat now, in a real board house with shingles on to it, 'an' 'a' woman to do her washin'!" —N. Y. Sun.

THE DOG AND HIS SHADOW.



Find Man from Whom Meat Was Stolen.

A dog, bearing in his mouth a piece of meat that he had stolen, was crossing a smooth stream by means of a plank. Looking in, he saw what he took to be another dog, carrying another piece of meat. Snapping greedily to get this as well, he let got of the meat that he had, and lost it in the stream.

MORAL—He that catches at more than belongs to him justly deserves to lose what he has.

BOOMERANG THROWING.

People of Washington Taken Up with Novel Sport That Smacks of Danger.

Throwing boomerangs—not the political kind, but the real ones—is coming to be a popular sport in Washington, or rather in the suburbs of Washington, for boomerang throwing in large cities is nearly as dangerous as rifle practice, says a report from that city.

The Washington Boomerang club, with a membership of respectable proportions, has been organized, and grounds for practice have been secured and the new sport is in full blast.

The men who have gone into the fun say a person may become just as much of a boomerang crank as a baseball crank, or a fishing crank or a golf crank.

A while ago, Prof. Walker, of Cambridge, England, who has been in for nearly every kind of out-of-door sports, went to Washington and told some scientific men there that he knew no better fun than boomerang-throwing, and that in addition to the physical exertion necessary, the training given the eye and nerves was a little better than anything he knew of.

More than that, Prof. Walker had some boomerangs with him, and he took the gentlemen to a field in the suburbs of Washington and showed them how the trick is done.

The sport took instantly, and the scientific men went prowling around lumber yards looking for white ash to make boomerangs of.

It seems that a rude Australian will go into a store and buy boomerangs by the dozen, but that is not the etiquette of the game as imported from Cambridge to Washington.

More than half the skill in the sport is in making the boomerangs. It is made of white ash, steamed and bent into the desired shape.

Of course, the Washington players are not expert boomerang makers yet, but they have got along so far in the art that any one of them can make a boomerang so wonderfully constructed that no mortal can tell where it will go when thrown with great force.

After awhile, through the exercise of much patience, they hope to get the business down to so fine a point that the boomerang will do what is expected of it—describe certain movements in the air and return to the feet of the thrower.

Until skill has been acquired on the part of the players, boomerang-throwing is pretty dangerous for everybody within a radius of some hundreds of yards.

In the hands of an inexperienced thrower a boomerang may go anywhere except where it is expected to go, but wherever it does go it goes with tremendous speed.

When the boomerangs thrown by the Washington throwers come to earth they go into the ground so fast that it is often a task to pull them out.

Were one of the things to hit a man or even a horse a painful wound would be the possible result, and should the blow be upon the head death might follow.

AMERICAN BANKING SYSTEM.

Democratic in Its Tendencies and Well Adapted to Needs of Vast Territory.

Ever since Andrew Jackson overthrew the Second bank of the United States, the American banking system has consisted of a large number of small institutions possessing little desire or power of helpful cooperation. Large banks with numerous branches, such as exist in Canada and Scotland, have been unknown in the United States, save for a few transient enterprises of ante-bellum days, writes Prof. Charles J. Bullock, in Atlantic.

A central institution, enjoying federal patronage and serving to unify banking interests, has been a political impossibility since Nicholas Biddle rashly ventured upon a trial of strength with the masterful statesman from Tennessee. National banks, state banks, private banks, trust companies, competing vigorously for public favor, have met tolerably well the needs of the country in fair weather; but in times of stress and storm these separate institutions have been unable to oppose a united front to the forces of financial disorder. Yet, upon the whole, this decentralization of banking interests has been generally approved as democratic in its tendencies and well adapted to the diverse needs of our vast territory.

At the head of the system stand the national banks, which possess the exclusive power to issue circulating notes. For 20 years following the civil war this privilege remained sufficiently remunerative to gain for these institutions a decided predominance over the banks of deposit and discount incorporated by the several states; but since the early eighties causes which are well understood have reduced the profit derived from the issue of notes, and have decreased the attractiveness of a federal charter.

In point of resources and banking power the national associations still retain their preeminence, having nearly three times the capital and over twice the deposits shown by the state institutions; yet banks of the latter class are increasing more rapidly than those of the former, despite the temporary influence of recent changes in the national banking laws.

NEWS A CENTURY AGO.

How the London Times Treated Such a Sensation as Expected Invasion of London.

An interesting instance of the manner in which newspapers have developed in the last 100 years is now being furnished by the London Times, which, since its centennial anniversary, has each day printed a quotation from its issue of the same day 100 years ago.

At this period in the last century Napoleon Bonaparte was busily preparing to invade England with an immense army. One can imagine how a modern newspaper would have treated such a "story" as this. Here is how the Times referred to it in 1803:

"We yesterday received the Paris Papers to the 3d instant inclusive. They continue to be filled with Addresses to the First Consul, and offers of gun-boats for the invasion of this country. They also contain directions for the ceremonial to be observed by the Clergy of the different towns, which is to sanctify the reception of the First Consul. Among other forms the Bishop of the place is to present the Cross to him to be kissed, on his arrival at the gates; that Cross which he so grossly degraded and insulted in Egypt, by displaying it as subject to the spiritual predominance of the Crescent.

"Accounts from Dunkirk state, that the preparations making for the expedition against this country are on a very extensive scale. It is said, that a Camp of 100,000 men is to be formed near St. Omer; one of 60,000 at Charbourg, and another of 40,000 in Holland."

EARLY MEXICAN PYRAMIDS.

They are a City Antedating Columbus As Described by an Archaeologist.

Great archaeological value is attached to the discovery of an ancient city in a remote portion of the state of Puebla, and in order to ascertain the exact import of the find the federal government has commissioned the subdirector of the National museum, F. Rodriguez, who is one of the foremost Mexican engineers, to visit the ruins and make investigations, says a special to the Philadelphia Press. Dr. Nicolas Leon, the archaeologist and ethnologist of the institution, accompanies him.

Dr. Leon reports that the ruins have never been known to the world of science and that they are the most primitive that have been discovered in Mexico, and are, in fact, so ancient that it will require a great deal of time and study to learn in what epoch they were built as well as by what people. Dr. Leon has made the following statement in reference to the discoveries:

"In a range of small hills that extends from north to south from the high neighboring mountains we find a very numerous series of pyramidal constructions guarded by elaborate trenches and connected, for the purposes of communication, by wide avenues, which were set off at intervals by sloping acclivities, platforms and staircases. All the pyramids were found to be quadrangular and to have been built with especial reference to the cardinal points. Those important monuments were constructed entirely of rocks and sandstones cut and laid in juxtaposition. The surface dressing of the pyramids is small stones worked into cubical forms of very ornamental appearance and laid close together.

"As a rule, every four of the pyramids surround a court. All of them are so grouped that each and every one of them guards the entrance to the courts. But in any case the entrances are not protected, great walls with bases much wider than their summits are of such sizes that their summits are really streets.

"They are well paved with flat stones and have platforms, staircases and sloping acclivities like the avenues. On one of the highest of the pyramids we found pieces of pottery which were certainly made before the time of Columbus and which were evidently the remains of a civilization relatively more advanced than that of the builders of the pyramids.

"We found also many sculptured scenes in bas-relief of prehistoric times. Figures of human beings and animals in stone and iron were quite numerous. Domestic utensils of stone painted rose color were scattered over the ground.

"Stone knives and arrow heads of the obsidian epoch were encountered in great abundance. Leagues of the mountainous country are covered with ruins."

ELBOWS ON THE TABLE.

Habit of American Women Attributed to Desire to Display Their Bracelets.

If the social curriculum still includes such instructions as "Don't put your elbows on the table" and "When walking and standing keep the elbows close to the side," few persons outside of the nursery think of paying any attention to them. An English woman stopping in New York drew attention to this interesting circumstance the other day, says the Sun, of that city.

"I have been very much surprised," said she, "at the way American women sit with their elbows on the table on all occasions.

"Everywhere they do it—in private houses and in restaurants, at the most formal breakfasts, luncheons, dinners, suppers. When one hand is in use, they lean on the other elbow, and whenever they get a chance, as between courses, both elbows are propped on the table and the hands clasped under the chin.

"The other day I went past one of the Fifth avenue restaurants at the dinner hour, and at nearly everyone of the window tables was a woman leaning on her elbows. Why, even in some of the smartest photographs I have seen of late women are posed with clasped hands, leaning their elbows on a table in front of them. And yet probably those very women were brought up never to put their elbows on the table."

The American to whom the English woman was speaking admitted, with a laugh, that everything she said was true.

"I find myself doing the same thing," the American confessed, "especially since I came into possession of a diamond pendant bracelet.

"The growth of the habit, I think, dates from the time that the very slender chain bracelet, wound sometimes twice around the arm and finished with a jeweled pendant, came into fashion. As a rule the weight of the pendant swings it toward the under part of the wrist; therefore it is seen to better advantage when the arm are raised.

"Many of these ornaments are superb and possibly the owners think it would be an awful pity not to show them at their best. I had no idea, though, that the habit had become so general that a stranger would notice it."

"General!" echoed the English woman, "why, it seems to me an exception to find a New York woman who can get through a meal without planting her elbows on the table. Just look for yourself."

ELBOWS ON THE TABLE.

Habit of American Women Attributed to Desire to Display Their Bracelets.

Usual Way.

Fred—Well, if her marriage is a failure she will only have herself to blame. Mab—O, she'll have her husband.—Stray Stories.

Recruits Shine Your Shoes.

The Salvation Army has been granted a monopoly of the street shoeblackening business in Copenhagen.

The Question Answered.

Estil Springs, Tenn., Aug. 24th.—Many questions are being asked of Mr. C. D. Holt of this place in regard to his wonderful recovery. For two years he has been down with his back. He was so very bad that he could not even lace his shoes, and from this condition he suddenly appeared well and strong as ever.

It is no wonder therefore that his friends are asking him "How did you do it?"

He tells them all: "Dodd's Kidney Pills did it," and adds "This remedy is a genuine good medicine and one that I can heartily recommend to everybody.

"Everyone around here knows how very bad I was. I was so weak in my back that I couldn't do anything that needed stooping or bending over, and three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made me as you see, as well as ever I was."

"They certainly had a wonderful effect on my case."

Reader One Preferred.

Bannigan—The doctor told me to get a porous plaster for me stomach. Druggist—Yes, sir; what sort do you want?

"The little I care what sort it is, so long as 'tis aasily digested."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Summer Bath.

Nothing is more refreshing or invigorating in summer than a daily bath. Use soft, tepid water and good soap. Ivory soap is ideal for the bath; it is pure, lathers quickly and leaves the skin soft and white. The bath should be taken early in the morning, or just before retiring at night. ELEANOR R. PARKER.

Wife (in her latest dress from Paris)—

"Harry, what's the difference between a 'gown' and a 'creation'?" Harry—"I can't give the exact figures, but it's a small fortune."—Punch.

Pino's Cure for Consumption is an Infallible

medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

The reason why so few marriages are happy

is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.—Swift.

Stops the Cough

and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

Idleness travels very slowly, and poverty

soon overtakes her.—Hunter.

Optism and Liquor Habits Cured.

Book free. B. M. Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

No pleasure is comparable to the standing

upon the vantage-ground of truth.—Bacon.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color more goods,

brighter colors, with less work on others.

Good manners and good morals are

sworn friends and fast allies.—Bartol.

Many women and doctors do not recognize the real symptoms of derangement of the female organs until too late.

"I had terrible pains along my spinal cord for two years and suffered dreadfully. I was given different medicines, wore plasters; none of these things helped me. Reading of the cures that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought about, I somehow felt that it was what I needed and bought a bottle to take. How glad I am that I did so; two bottles brought me immense relief, and after using these bottles more I felt new life and blood surging through my veins. It seemed as though there had been a regular house cleaning through my system, that all the sickness and poison had been taken out and new life given me instead. I have advised dozens of my friends to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Good health is indispensable to complete happiness, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has secured this to me."

—Mrs. LAURA L. BREWER, Crown Point, Indiana, Secretary Ladies Relief Corps.—\$3000 for first original of above letter proving genuineness of name as printed.

Every sick woman who does not understand her ailment should write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

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