

UNCLE HENRY ON ADVERTISING

I've been lookin' through the papers and I've read the magazines— The advertisin' pages where they advertise machines,
The steam kinds and the 'lectrics and,

The steam kinds and the 'lectrics and, o' course, the gasolines—
And its wonderful, I tell you, when you come to read 'em through,
To consider calm and thoughtful what they're warranted to do;
Every kind, you'll find, is always guaranteed to be the best,
There ain't one that hasn't somethin' which you'll not find on the rest.

which you'll not find on the rest.

Dne's a "king" and one's a "monarch" and some other kind's a "queen,"
One's "the strongest" or "the swiftest"

anybody ever seen, One they'll warrant goes the furthest on

One they'll warrant goes the furthest on a gallon of benzine,
And another kind's the cheapest at the price you have to pay,
While some other kind's the safest, or, at least, that's what they say;
Every one, if it is only the plain truth they advertise,
Is the best that ever happened and entitled to the prize.

titled to the prize.

Now. I'm not a judge nor scholar, but I reckon I can see When I've got my eyes both open, and it

sort of seems to me
That these advertisin' fellers have
brought out a new idee,
For I notice that they always advertise

some special pint— Mebby it's a brake or gearin', or it may

be just a jint—
Which they harp on till they've got you thinkin' that it's great and grand,
And you're willin' to bet on it, though you don't quite understand. Bo it's just like this: Us people are the

same as these machines,

Like the steamers and the 'lectrics and big, swift gasolines Advertised in all the papers and cracked

up in magazines; Almost everyone among us has a good pint of some kind,

pint of some kind,
There is somethin' each could win at—
it's the thing for him to find—
And if he can stumble on it, then's the
time to advertise
Till he gits the world to thinkin' that

he's good or great or wise.

S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.



DADAD BARAN ORDAN Copyright, 1898, by The Shortstory Publishing Company. All rights reserved.

16 VOU see, it's this way, sir," said the old man as he stepped out of a dark doorway and suddenly confronted a belated pedestrian; "I've managed somehow to scrape along until now, but I've reached the-

"Hang it, man, what's up?" shouted the other, as he leaped back and raised his arm.

"I'm no thug," said the old man, as a fleeting smile crossed his face. "Lands save ye! but even if I had the will to do it, I couldn't hold up a boy and full of pains and aches, and his stomach has been empty for 24 hours, he isn't thinking of highway robbery."

'You miserable old tramp!" claimed the pedestrian, getting his courage up as he noted the weak old man before him, and indignant that he should have been thrown off his nerve for the moment, "why are you hiding here? It's a wonder I didn't fill you full of lead!"

"I'm pretty full now, my friend, though the surgeons cut out two of the bullets. The confederate lead fired into me at Petersburg, on the day we finally broke through Lee's lines, was meant to stay all the rest of my

"The old soldier dodge!" growled the other, as he looked up and down the icy and empty street.

"Henry Zembler, sir, late private in the late Tenth New Jersey Infantry in the late unpleasantness, as they term it?" His heels came together, his back straightened up, and he raised his right hand to salute.

"And you draw a pension and drink it up? I've met your sort before. Go to, old soaker! If you were all right you'd be in a soldiers' home, or at least drawing pension money enough to keep you decently. If you jump out at the next man as you did on me you may get hart."

Henry Zembler, late private of the Tenth New Jersey Infantry in the late unpleasanthes," repeated the old man as he walked along beade the other. "As to soldiers home, I've tried and been knocked out. Too much red tape to get in. As to a pension, my captain made a mistake. I was carried on the rolls as dead, instead of wounded, and somehow the tangle could never be

straightened out. You see "
"Look here!" said the pedestrian as he came to a halt, "It's no use to hillow! me and pour out the story of your woes. The town is full of tramps, most of 'em getting off the same yarn, and the wonder is that the police don't pull you all in. I've got nothing for you. Indeed, I ought to take you by the neck and crack you needs against Blythe!"

at me. I'm on my way home."

"I remember them, I remember each one. They were good complete and

Wer. "I'm the only dog in town without a home. It's hard lines when an old veteral has to come down to this, but it's the way of the world. You wouldn't miss a sime for a bed and a nickel to buy me a bite to eat, but it's not for me to hang on and pester. Alens about Gettysburg days, when it was a question of who'd come out on top, a soldier was a good deal better

out. Well, you could have called a -Doyle. Comrades, I salute you." I want to say I'm much obliged."

"If I thought you were telling a straight story-" said the pedestrian gale through the old barracks. as his fingers gripped a coin in his pocket.

the Tenth New Jersey infantry in the He did not call Enos, Enright or Earl. late unpleasantness," replied the old He did not call Forbush or Frayne; I man as he came to "attention" again. did not catch the names of Graham or sir. The town is full of tramps, as you remembers. They were dead after say, and they'll tell any sort of yarn to Fredericksburg-all dead. Why, man, get a nickel. I salute you, sir-good there were dead men there till you night. You are going home, and I am wondered how a single man had been going-to walk!"

He turned the corner and started off. His steps were slow and uncertain, and One-two-three! About-face and sathe man watching him took notice of a lute! Private Zembler was a soldier limp. The clothes on his back would again. not have kept out the chill of a June night. He had gone a block when the

"Hello, old man-come back! I don't go much on your story, but I'll stake He passed over Jordan-Jacksonyou for to-night."

"Late of the Tenth New Jersey, sir, veteran as he came to a halt and aboutfaced. "I've tried begging to-night for few more in gray, and what of a great the first time in my life, and I'm not a success at it. About face! Forward march! Again, sir-good night!"

"He was telling me the truth, and I turned him down, poor devil," mut- finding their way through the roof. tered the young man as he walked slowly on.

"Twos right-march!" said the old soldier as he turned the corner. "When I passed through this town on my way to the front the men crowded about Orville. They joked, and laughed, and the cars to throw me cigars, and every woman had a bouquet for a soldier boy. When I passed through after roll was called after the first grapple Lee's surrender the bands were playing, flags flying, and the old vets owned the earth. There has been a little change in the programme! No bands -no flags-no bouquets. Old vet is hunting for a coal yard to make his bed. Company G-halt! Right dress.

Parade-rest!" He had stopped before a long, onestory stone building. There were openings for doors and windows, but only the openings were left. Here and there the roof was sagging, and it needed but one look up and down to show that time and decay had about done their

"Queer-queer!" whispered the old man. "This place has a familiar look. I wonder if— Say, I have it now! Bless me, if I haven't run across our old barracks after all these long years! True as gospel, but our regiment was quartered here for a month before we went marching away for First Bull Run. Here we are, company G, right ten years old. My sixtieth birthday is in front of our old home. I patrolled up and down here a dozen different

He peered in at the open doorway upon heaps of refuse. As he turned his face upwards he could see the stars blinking through holes in the roof. The winter winds swept through the old rookery from end to end, and being darker inside than out, it also seemed colder in there.

"Ugh!" shivered the old veteran, "but it's better than walking the streets. Attention, company G! Carry arms! By twos file left! Forward

-march!" Through the darkness and over the debris he picked his way until he reached the opposite wall and leaned his weak and weary frame against the cold bricks. There was no shelter from the chill, but the walls turned away the keen edges of the winter blasts. Here was the last battle line here he must make his last fight.

"And what if I do freeze to death?" he asked and answered after a few minutes had alipped away. "When a man has fought his best and been downed there's nothing but death left for him, and why not freeze as well as drown? Ah! but it's not as cold as it was. And there seems to be people. talking and moving about. I wonder mangers. now-I wonder if-"

"Company G. fall in for roll call!" "God of my life!" gasped the vet-eran as he straightened up, "but that's the voice of Sam Andrews, our old or derly sergeant, and the boys are falling

to the darkness and his ears strained to catch the slightest sound, the man-

He calls the names of men who were dead after Manassas," whispered the veteran. "Yes, they died there as we fought and fell back; fought until we had fired our last cartridge, and then fell back with clubbed muskets in hand."

"Barnes Baker Bissell Burrows-

brave men. When Joe Hooker pushed into the corneled against Stonewall Jackson at Astilitim every stalk and table was spationed with our blood. That night there were thousands in plue and gray who did not answer at collect." roll call."

"Carlton-Casswell-Chadwick!" "And they are dead—dead since the Edison, was the following: sun went down that day at Cold Harbor. I saw their faces under the moon- while they wait."-Success.

The pedestrian's hand went down to light that night as we fell back, and his pocket. He was a young man, born I remember how white they were. after the close of the war, and what Will he call Davis-Dean-Doyle? The he knew about it he had gleaned from enemy buried them after Malvern Hill. Aye, there was a battle to be remem-"Oh, well, let it go," said the old bered forever. God! but I can see the veteran as he turned away. "After picture before me now—the blue waitall, what good would it be? There'd ing—the gray coming on—the jaws of be to-morrow night and nights after. hell opening wide to close upon 20,000 If I've got to freeze and starve I dead men! Yes, I can see 'em again, might as well begin to-night. Beg the blue in solid lines, and the gray pardon for the way I startled you. I charging across the meadows and up was huddled up in the hallway, wish- to the muzzles of our guns till the ing the end would come, when I heard grass turned red, and in very pity we your footsteps. It seemed the only fired our last volleys over their heads, chance for to-night, and so I hustled And those were our dead—Davis—Dean

policeman; and as you haven't done so "Haynes — Hemper — Hopson—Horton," called the sergeant's voice, as there was an icy rush of the midnight

"Yes, I remember-I remember. sighed the veteran. "There were "Henry Zembler, sir, late private in Haynes - Hemper - Hopson -Horton. You can't be certain of my story. Gordon. But the sergeant knows—he spared to limp back to our lines!"

man." said I.

One - two - three! About - face!

"Lane-Lakins-Larkin- Lampton!" "Aye, those old names—those old comrades!" whispered the veteran. "But he did not call Isham or Ireland. Johnson They fell at Gettysburg-all died by the same volley. While solin the late unpleasantness," replied the diers fought, a great nation held its breath. A few less men in blue-a

> There was a minute of waiting, and the brown earth at the old man's feet began to whiten with the snowflakes "Parker-Perkins-Probasco-Pome-

republic? Who will he call next?"

"Dead-dead-dead!" groaned the veteran. "He did not call Marble or Meekins, Needham or Noles, Orton or sang as we marched down into the wilderness with Grant, but when the never a man of them answered 'Present.' It is colder again. Attention, company! Forward-march! Halt!

About-face! Salute!" The old man's knees were trembling under him, and his back was seeking the wall for rest as the sergeant's voice came to his ears again:

"Wanless-Watkins-Wardell!" "I remember-I remember, and after them came Yates and Yost. How could I forget? I saw them lying dead before Grant closed in on Lee at Petersburg. There was no company 'G' after the last charge at the Bloody Horseshoe. The remnant was wiped out there. Was Yost the last—the very last? No, no! There was another-I'm sure there was another. The name was-was-was- God! but how cold and dark! File rightmarch! Left! Left! Left! Halt!

"Zembler! Zembler!" Zembler, I remember—I remember that he was wounded at Fair Oaks, and again at Fredericksburg, and he died at-at-

"Zembler-Zembler!" "I hear you, sergeant—I remember! He died at— No! God alive, but Louisiana Purchase exposition is the are spread out before you for your inthat's me-that's me! I am Zembler-Henry Zembler-the last of company G. Some one is calling me-I must answer to my name!"

He opened his lips to answer "Presbut no sound came. He tried to raise his right hand in salute, but it hung a dead weight. He swayed and tottered as he wrenched himself from the wall, sank down on the whitened earth and sobbed:

"Zembler! Henry Zembler!" But the roll call was finished.

Tricks of the Tongue. The eldest and the youngest daughtwith an adventure, but the two ac-

difference. Miss Edith, aged 17, "but of course I didn't let Marjorie know I was afraid. I just drew her attention to a doll with

a muff, in Carter's window, and took

her in there without her suspecting I had any reason for it." "Twas pretty funny about Sister Edith this morning," announced Marjoin for roll call."

With his back to the wall and his heels together, with his heart beating along toward us, and I was just in along the same going to say, 'Let's run,' when sister said. 'O Marjorie, here's a beautiful dog carrying a little sable dog. See! and a long dog round its neck. Let's "Ambler — Allen—Andrews!" called go in and look at it!' and she hurried the sergeant. me into Mr. Carter's store, and kept talking the longest while, till I guess Mr. Osborn's dog had time to get home,

Youth's Companion.

and I didn't have a chance to speak."

Edison Amends an Epigram Francis Bacon Crocker, professor of electrical engineering at Columbia university, recently wrote to Thomas A. Edison for a photograph of the latter large enough to hang in the office of the electrical department at the university, and also requesting Mr. Edison to inscribe the picture with some motto that might be helpful to the students. In a few days a large photograph of the inventor arrived. and at the bottom of it, in the large, strong, well-defined handwriting of

"All things come to those who hustle

The St. Louis World's Fair as a Great Educator

It is More Valuable Than Months of Study or a Trip Arou mmodations for Visitors Moderate and Ample

St. Louis.-I was standing on the their coast that such battleships guard, Plaza St. Louis, admiring the scene and the battleships are theirs. And that stretched away into the distance it is a semi-proprietary satisfaction before me, ending with the magnificent that affords a good part of the pleasspectacle of the Cascades. I needed no ure that any American evinces in gazcompany, for the great exposition all ing at the processes or results of the around me was sufficient, but as I stood many government activities he sees exthere an acquaintance, the president of ploited here. A visitor will observe a western college, stopped beside me. hundred interesting novelties; he will "Magnificent beyond the dream of leave the building-only to go back later for another look-round-eyed "More than that," said he. "Do you with amazement at the many things know," he continued, "to me the greatthe government does for the people; est thing of this truly great exposibut his spirit will be self-gratulatorytion is the educational influence it will

it is we who are doing it all." have upon the millions who visit it. Yet another among the thousand of Here in two weeks' time one can gain exhibits that may be classed as edumore practical knowledge of the kind cational is to be found in every aisle, that will be useful to him in the strugin every corner of the Agricultural gle with the world than he can get in building. Here spread out before you two years' time in any university. The are the products of the earth's harvest college education is entirely different fields. In this one building, big enough from the kind of education one gets in itself to contain the whole of the by seeing things, but for practical pur- Pan-American exposition at Buffalo, poses the 'seeing' education is quite as are the farm products of every counnecessary as the book learning. We try. Here are sheaves of grain and consider a trip to Europe as a great heaps of corn, made opulent with milk educator, but a trip to Europe cannot and honey and butter, cotton-seed oil be compared to a trip to this exposi- and cotton, tobacco, sugar cane, and



AN AVERAGE CROWD ON THE "PIKE" AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

tion. Here is shown the best of all | fruit. There are towers and pagodas countries, and to see all that is shown and pictures and panoramas in cornhere is to see the best from the countries of all the world.

"As for our country, what could be more instructive than the exhibits in our government building? After seeing it we understand far better than we About—face! Has he finished the roll | could have before both the system and uses of government. Take the Philippine exhibit as another example. A know at last the wealth of each state, "Zembler? Zembler? Why, yes, of half day's time spent within its walls for packed into each of the different is more instructive than a dozen text sections is an abundant sample of all books. We are entirely too apt to read and forget, but when we see we re-

member, and here we see." statements of my college friend might or irrigated alfalfa. And in the same be enumerated almost without end, and way you know the agricultural wealth greatest educator of the age. We read spection. Everything grown upon the the histories of the years to learn of earth is here, and displayed and lathe world's progress, but here we do beled so that the lesson the exhibit not have to read, we see it. In the teaches is never forgotten. Transportation building we see the primitive locomotives that pulled our wonderful exposition, what is the first railroad trains, and standing be- price to be paid for this liberal eduside them we see the powerful, intri- cation? It may be much or little, just cate machines that perform the same as a sight-seeing trip to any city may service to-day. That is an education be much or little. There are fashionin the progress of railroading. In the able, high-priced hotels in St. Louis, Electrical building we find the first just as there are in New York, in Chiprimitive electrical appliances, and be- cago, in London or any other large side them the many intricate machines city, but be it said to the credit of that are to-day being driven by this these hotels, they are no higher priced as yet unexplained power. That is up- during the exposition than they were er of the house of May had been out to-date education in electricity. In our before it. The masses of the people for a walk, during which they had met school geographies we are taught, are looking, however, for something among other things, of the products less expensive, and it is easily found. counts of it had pronounced points of of the various countries. Here we see The people of St. Louis are playing the them. The book learning we forget, part of host in a way that will make "We saw that dreadful dog of the what we see we remember. Take, for friends of the visitors to the fair. Osborns that snaps at everybody," said example, Japan. We are interested in Thousands of homes have been opened the progress of the Island empire, we for the accommodation of guests, and wonder at her greatness, we read vol- the prices charged for the accommodaume after volume to learn of her tions provided are most moderate. In fore our eyes. We see the same Japan for board and room, one would scarce-Commodore Perry saw when he broke the bars of darkness that shut the em" the world has ever known is in progpire from the world, and we see beside ress in the city. Boarding house prices it the Japan that is to-day waging war compare favorably with those of other with one of the greatest nations of the cities, and \$1 per day will secure a world, the same Japan that is an im- comfortable room and breakfast in portant element in the world's commerce. It is an education in the progress of Japan that no books can pos-

sibly give us. And so it goes through all the gre exposition palaces, through the foreign povernment buildings, through the buildings, and down the bak everywhere is a new and valuable leson easily learned and never for otten, for we learn to by seeing."

To refer again to the United States povernment building and its exhibits an educational feature, I want to quote a part of a paragraph from the "Watch a party of visitors from a scribed the damage thus: dississippi valley state, people who the never seen the sea, as they wan—the leaf and added: "Page 216, ander through the passages of the battle-tother hole." Youth's Companion. gun on deck, across an imaginary ocean. The shine in their eyes betrays mixture of excited interest and pa- so desperately?" triotic price. Far though the coast

husks, corn-cobs, corn-tassels and cornkernels, tobacco-leaves and tobaccograins, wheat-straw and wheat-heads and wheat-grains; and there are figures in cotton and butter and sugar and prunes and nuts. There are decorations in wavy moss and hemp, in rice-sheaves and prairie grasses. You whether it be hill-farm potatoes, swamp rice, sea-island cotton, bottom-Examples that would bear out the land corn, prairie wheat, desert dates

And what does it cost to see this progress. Here it is all spread out be- fact; to judge from what one must pay ly imagine that the greatest exposition compare favorably with those of other hundreds of these hospitable homes. No one needs deprive himself of the great education that awaits him mat St. Louis for fear of exorbitant prices, for they are not to be found.

4 Two Injuries. Perhaps the man was mattracte a book, even by accident, deserves to pay for it twice over, and logically he may sometimes be called upon to do it. A cently handed in a book at a public lending library, and the attendant thereupon discovered a hole in one of the leaves.

It was necessary to enter a description current number of the World's Work of the dathered in both lies of the countries well illustrates the educations. that well illustrates the educational ter. A slerk entered the title and num-point I make. This is it; 1110 / 101 ber of the book, and the attendant de-

"Page 215, a hole." Then he turned

"Who is that man she's flirting with That's her first husband."-Chicago may be from their homes, it is yet American.

In South Dakota.

ACHED IN EVERY BONE.

ngo Bociety Woman Who Was So Sick the Could Hot Sloop or Eat, Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

Marion Knight, of 33 N. Ashland



Ave., Chicago, Orator of the West Side Wednesday Club, says: "This winter when I started to use Doan's Kidney

in every bone and had intense pains in the kidneys and pelvic organs. The urine was thick and cloudy and I could barely eat enough food to live. I felta change for the better within a week. The second week I began eating heartily. I began to improve generally and before seven weeks had passed I was well. I had spent hundreds of dollars

me to perfect health." A TRIAL FREE-Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents.

for medicine that did not help me, but

86 worth of Doan's Kidney Pills restored

FEMININE FADS AND FANCIES.

The Windsor tie is a popular favor-

Delft blue is one of the modish col-

The velvet cabochon is a fancy of the season.

Yokes when used on shirt waists are molded after the 1830 type.

Broad-shouldered effects will prevail in shirt waists next season. Orchid of a purple shade is popular-

ly adapted for evening wear. Tailored neckwear in Madras and linen is enjoying considerable vogue. The tight-fitting Louis XVI. bodice, much pointed in front, is the new-

Shirt waist sleeves tend toward the bishop order, with a somewhat wider cuff than in the past.

A LITTLE VARIETY.

The electric motor is fast displacing the leather belt in factories.

The palais de Castile, the home of the late Queen Isabella in Paris has been

purchased by the French government. As an advertisement of its thread a well-known firm has, after several attempts, connected Europe and Asia across the Bosporus, says the London Financial Times, with 1,250 yards of cot-

Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans is a baseball enthusiast and seldom misses an opportunity to see a game. He has been visiting Mrs. Evans' sister in Poughkeepsie, and while there attended a contest of the Hudson River league and 'rooted" uproarously for the home team.

BACIAL PECULIARITIES.

Five feet is the minimum height of the Russian and French conscript.

The average Japanese soldier is not more than five feet four inches high. Rheumatism is almost unknown in Japan. The Japanese escape the malexcessive use of alcohol nad tobacco.

In fasting feats the sect known as the Jains, in India, is far ahead of all rivals. Fasts of from 30 to 40 days are very common, and once a year the people abstain from food for 75 days.

JUST ONE DAY Free from the Slugger Brought Out a Fact.

"During the time I was a coffee drinker," says an Iowa woman, "I was nervous, had spells with my heart, smothering spells, headache, stomach trouble, liver and kidney trouble. I did not know for years what made me have those spells. I would frequently sink away as though my last hour had

"For 27 years I suffered thus and used bottles of medicines enough to set up a drug store-capsules and pills and everything I heard of. Spent lots of money but I was sick nearly all the time. Sometimes I was so nervous I could not hold a plate in my hands: and other times I thought I would surely die sitting at the table. "This went on until about two years

ago when one day I did not use any coffee and I noticed I was not so nervous and told my husband about it. He had been telling me that it might be the coffee but I said: 'No, I have been drinking coffee all my life and it cannot be.' But after this I thought I would try and do without it and drink hot water. I did this for several days but got tired of the hot water and went to drinking coffee and as soon as I began coffee again I was nervous again. This proved that it was the coffee that caused my troubles.

"We had tried Postum but had not made it right and did not like it, but now I decided to give it another trial so I read the directions on the package carefully and made it after these directions and it was simply delicious, so we quit coffee for good and the results are wonderful. Before, I could not sleep, but now I go to bed and sleep sound, am not a bit nervous now but work hard and can walk miles. Nervous headaches are gone, my heart does not bother me any more like it did and I don't have any of the smothering spells and would you believe it? I am getting fat. We drift Postum now and nothing else, and even my husband's headaches have disappeared; we both sleep sound and healthy now and that's a blessing." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look for the book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.