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HELEN F. HUNTINGTON

CEEMS awfully forlorn to eat a Thanksgiving dinner all alone," said Milly, soberly, looking over at the young fellow who sat mending a harness strap beside the blazing hearth. "I haven't the heart to get up a big dinner for just us two."

"I don't see what else we can do. No neighbors to invite except old Pete Sprat, and he wouldn't come. We if the company belonged there," as might send him something by way of Milly had said. The big black-whis-

being neighborly." "And be turned away for our ; ains,"

the woman laughed. "You can't even go out on the highways and hedges and gather in strag-

glers, like the ancient host of Bible fame. Maybe it is just as well not to have all the work of getting up a check and made her slightly uncom-Thanksgiving dinner, for it seems to me that you look tired, Milly. What's

"Nothing, Jim. I guess I need a little outing. I'll take a run across the Hollow and be back before supper."

Milly put on her cloak and went out into the crisp autumn afternoon. The swered, with a glow of affectionate woods were bare except for a few torch. pride. like flames of red which marked the presence of an occasional gum tree. The sky was clear, cold and pallid, tinged with a greenish glow where the dark forests rimmed the far horizon. Not a sign of human habitation was visible, and not a sound broke the vast stillness save the steady tap-tap of a woodpecker. The loneliness oppressed Milly strangely. For two years she had endured it in cheerful silence, working patiently.

"I'm getting morbid simply for the want of a little company," she said, as she walked down the untraveled road in the face of the crisp north wind. That will never do for you,, Milly Bennett. For Jim's sake you mustn't give way to such foolishness."

Suddenly Milly's ear caught the sound of chopping which seemed to come from the Hollow beyond the divide. She turned and made her way easily through the leafless thicket, walking briskly over the hill and down the opposite descent until she distinctly heard voices. Further on, at the edge of a natural clearing, she came upon a party of travelers camped beside a newly kindled fire, where a lean, gaunt appearing fellow busied himself with preparations for the evening meal. They were eight in all, a rough, unkempt lot in leathern jackets and rusty boots. Beside the cook lay a bag of flour, a rasher of bacon, and two jugs stopped with corncobs.

Milly stopped abruptly when she of money that we're living on now. found herself observed by the curious All that she has in the world is in the eyes of eight strangers, then changed little bank at Sunrise, where she goes her mind and crossed the icy little once a month to draw the necessary brook and made her way toward the sum for our provisions. But now that

A big, black-whiskered man dropped his armful of horsefeed and looked at bank. I tell you I hated to use that her piercingly. "Lost?" he asked, money bad enough, but if it hadn't brusquely.

"No. I live two miles up the divide. I happened to hear you chopping, and slopped out of curiosity"

The man's insistent gaze aurnoved her, but the forlorn, gaunt appearance of the little group incited a little throb of pity and made her think gratefully of her own cozy, cheerful little shack. with Jim waiting for her beside the marked. "Your wife proves the truth"

"I suppose you are simply camping here for the night," she ventured, looking about at the meager comforts of the camp.

"Well, no," answered the blacktrowed man, who impressed her at once as being spokesman of the party. "We came down to prospect a bit. There's talk of gold in this claim, and if it's worth our while we may set up for a week or two."

"Oh, then, you'll be here over Thanksgiving, won't you? I'd like to have you all take dinner with us to-

The man looked at his fellows with a curious smile, half questioning, half credulous. "It's rather unexpected," he remarked, humorously.

"OL, we're all neighbors out here, you know," Milly explained, cordially. "My husband would be very glad to have you with us. We are from the east, and we're used to having company for Thanksgiving."

"Your husband is a prospector, too, I take it?"

"Oh, no. He came out here for nis bealth two years ago, when he was all run down with overwork. We expect to stay here until he's quite well."

"We didn't notice any houses as we passed along. Where do you live?" 'Iwo miles below here, on the Sunrise road, not on the trail. Will you come over to-morrow?"

"Well, being as you're so kind as to take the trouble to invite us we'll be diggings, but for the sake of Milly's glad to accept your hospitality, and thank you."

"Very well. I shall expect you promptly at 12. There are eight of you, aren't there? I want you all, remember. Now, I'll go, for the walk is rather long. You cross the hill and go straight south till you reach the Sunrisc wagon road, which will take you directly to our shack, going west.

Good night." Miliy returned in great good spirits. Jim looked dubious at first, but he was loth to damp the ardor of his good little helpmeet by volcing his doubis as to the wisdom of inviting eignt strangers to their home.

"You don't mind, do you, Jim?" Milly asked, anxiously.

"Not a bit. If it pleases you, let's have them by all means."

"You should have seen them! Great, gaunt, hungry-looking fellows who probably haven't had a good dinner for a year. I do believe Providence sent me across their path expressly to had been expected, have the thickness give them a treat."

hand," said cautious Jim. "It will through all the dinner, and when at take heaps to satisfy eight hungry last he failed to find a hairpin and

men, you know." kill both turkeys and I'll make four to the floor. Physicians were sumpies instead of one, and two boiled puddings besides. We'll have potatoes When at last he returned to consciousand turnips and the canned corn I put ness, he muttered: up myself, and as much elder as they "Fourteen years in a boarding house can frink. For dessert re'll have real and heaven et last!"—Judge,

have enough, you may be sure. Jim, you must rig up a table big enough to

They worked till bedtime that night. peeling apples, seeding raisins, and picking the turkeys. The next moraing Milly rose long before dawn and set about her baking and brewing, while Jim put up a big deal table that stretched almost the length of the room, and by noon it was set with all the luscious viands of an eastern Thansgiving dinner, set with homely piatters and dishes, to be sure, but not rougher in appearance than the men who finally seated themselves about the steaming board. Jim beamed hospitably from his place at the head of the table and tried dutifully to "act as kered fellow, whom the others addressed as Blaisedale, had the place of honor, because he seemed to be the leader of the gang by natural selection, as the rest all deferred to him. He watched Milly with a curious intentness, which brought a flush to her fortable.

"You're mighty comfortably fixed for there diggings," said he, presently. looking about the walls with their homely prints and ornaments.

"Yes, we are rather comfortable, thanks to Milly's ingenuity," Jim an-

"You're lucky to be able to afford such luxuries, for all those fancy fixings are luxuries in Colorado." Blaisedale remarked, significantly,

"Yes, I count myself one of the luckiest men in the world. I owe everything to Milly, even my life. I was a poor law student when we were married, and when my health broke down she simply took all responsibility into her own hands. It was her money that enabled me to come here. It's her bit



YOU WON'T REGRET YOUR KIND-

I've got to work we're making our way along without much help from the been for that the Lord only knows what would have become of me."

Milly blushed deeply and becomingly. "Why, it doesn't amount to that," said she, with a snap of her brown fingers. "All the money in the world would be worthless to me if I didn't have Jim." wife being a treasure." Blaisedale re-

of it." The dinner was a great success. Blaisedale, who seemed to exert a mysterious influence over his fellows, grew very talkative and entertaining. He told stories of queer places and queerer people which savored of familiarity with lawlessness and lawbreakers, but which kept Jim breathlessly interested until the eight strange guests made their adieus. When the company had filed out of the little cabin door Blaisedale, who was last to go, turned at the threshold and held out his hand to

"You remind me of some one I once knew," he said, simply, "and for her sake I'd like to shake hands with you. Thank you for your hospitality. You won't regret your kindness, by the

way. "Queer fellow, that one," Jim remarked, as he watched the gang recedo down the wintry road. "You may be sure he has a strange history behind him.'

That night when Jim and Milly sat talking beside their cheerful hearth, a scrap of white paper crept mysteriously under the door. Jim rose hurriedly and threw back the door, but no one was in sight, and not a sound broke the deep stillness of the icy night. Milly read the note over his shoul-

der, and this is what it said: "Some curious whim prompts me to tell you that it was our intention to break into and rifle the little eggshell bank at Sunrise before quitting these 'bit of money' it shall go unharmed Thanking you for a pleasant hour .--Blaisedale."-N. Y. Times.

HEAVEN QUITE UNEXPECTED "Fourteen Years in a Boarding House and Bliss, at Last," Murmurs Surprised Mr. Grizzly.

"Will you please carve the turkey, Mr. Grizzly?" asked the landlady. Mr. Grizzly, a malevolent scowl

showing on his forehead, picked up the carving knife as a warrior seizes the sword and attacked the fowl. Slice after slice of juicy white meat fell away as though it were snow yielding to the breath of early spring. Joints came apart as easily as a child's block house is knocked down. Mr. Grizzly began to puff and pant. A strange look of bewilderment came

into his eyes. The cranberry sauce came on the table. It was perfect. It did not, as and stringiness of glue. Mr. Grizzly "I hope we have enough stuff on was breathing hard. And so it went two or three marbles in the mince pie "Of course we have plenty. We'll he turned white as a sheet and fell moned and labored over him for hours.

THANKSGIVING AND THANKS LIVING

By FRANCES E. TOWNSLEY



UPIL in the school of life, please rise and spell Thanksgiving. And If you have learned well the lessons of human experience, as far as you've gone, you will answer: "The best way to spell Thanksgiving is T-h-a-n-k-s-

L-i-v-i-n-g." Josh Billings says: "Many people use their religion about as they would a life-preserver, putting it on only in time of danger, and they generally

wrong side before." Part of our religion is supposed to te cherishing a spirit of thankfulness. The president of the United States calls on us annually to give thanks. A thousand other voices call us daily to the same experience.

Do we respond? Some do, after the style of a certain expression too common among a class of young people. Hand a girl on the car the handkerchief she has dropped, and she answers: "Thanks. awfully." Give a waiter a tip, and he responds: "Thanks, awfully." Show another the way to some office which he is looking for, and he touches his hat, saying: "Thanks, awfully." Now, isn't that absurd? Certainly it is unrefined, undignified and utterly inappropriate slang.

Yet to me it expresses too force-Christian thought. For example: A man thinks a growl, because his baby has had the whooping cough, though he's nearly well. Why does he not give thanks because the baby lived. His section bears a fine ear of corn. neighbor's died

"Rained for four days steady," says another man. How about the 17 days say that it was perfectly healthy and of continuous sunshine and balmy air was allowed to ripen and is now bepreceding? got that. I suppose I ought to he gular example of agricultural freaks. thankful." Now isn't that "Thanks, The ears are large, heavy, well awfully?"

aren't you thankful you've got hair enough to turn gray? Your partner ed to a height of more than five feet is bald as a quart-cup.

Be thankful, but live it. The nation is learning this duty fast. Neighborhood is no longer a geographical term but means human need and ability to

"Christ for the world," we sing is 'n the hymn book. But so is the next line: "The world to Christ we bring." Here's some more:

"The poor and those that mourn, The weak and overborne, Sinsick and sorrow worn, Whom Christ can heal." But He will be pretty ant to do it through your word, your touch, your

pocketbook-yourself. "Poor little waif." was said to a little rage ruffin by a tender-hearted woman. "Why doesn't God tell somebody about your needs?" "He did." said the child, pitifully, "but Somebody forgot

about it." To forget-that is "Thanks-awfully." If the nation is grateful to-day, it means her citizens are. We've had the sword, our across-the-sanworthless to me if I didn't have Jim."

"I've heard a saying about a good But see! The sabre that cleft a foeis responsible for many of the failures.

"I've heard a saying about a good But see! The sabre that cleft a foein farming. If the planning is done man's skull set wide open the door of

human responsibility before the eyes of Christian men and women. Thankful were we for our own peace. But Thanksgiving means national and individual Thanks-Living! So, awhile ago, with a sublime altruitself at the feet of enslaved Cuba and said: "Here are we! Our best youth, our ablest generals, our guns, our munition and fortunes, to set you free." It cost blood, even a quarter of a million men; it cost treasure; but in 100 days the foe was conquered, and 12,-

000,000 people set free. Are we thankful for the still more recent treaty of peace? Yes! But we are not worthy to stand as American citizens if we do not prove our gratitude by meeting the tax assessor honorably, the laboring man fairly, the capitalist as fairly, and the needy as generously.

Let us go to autumn's shrine and lay there our garland of thanksgiving, purple, and crimson, and gold. Leave it there, thankfully, holily.

Then let us go to put crimson glorles and new tints of happiness in poor, starved, helpless lives. Maybe some-body is hungry for a glint of gladness in your office. Maybe in your home. Look about. If the people do thusyou and I are the people—the nation will, and the earth will laugh out ir. her gladness to hail a true Thanksgiving day.

A Thanksgiving Thought.

There is something lacking in the sincerity of the man who goes into the temple on Thanksgiving day to acknowledge the good gifts of Provi-cence to him if he has done nothing through the year or on this day to uplift his fellows, to bring sunshine planning of all work in advance. into sunless hearts and to distribute in some measure the benefactions which we all hold in trust for the benefit of the helpless sons and daughters of men.

Tommy's Experience. "Our Tommy told me Sunday night

that he guessed he'd got the Thanksgiving tired feeling." "What did he mean by that?" "Why, he was naughty on Thanksgiving day, and his mother took ner slipper and warmed him. Then she

warmed him over on Friday and Sat-

Usual Result. Two men who were once friends and from the field. partners in business, met in the street in Fresno, Cal., the other . . after not having seen each other for 5

years, and at once began to fight over

five dollars that one cand the other. Strong Reminder. Eva-Freddy Charring says he came

from London. Do you see anything that reminds you of London about him? Ethel-Yes; even his mind is foggy.

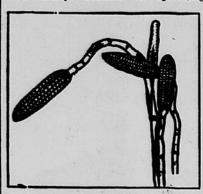


UNIQUE SPECIMEN OF CORN

Slender Stalks Grow Bars of Unusu Size on Rich Ground Near Webster, Mo.

Although cultivated upon upland Prof. William C. Dyer, principal of the Madison school, has devalored do the work that nature intended. the Madison school, has developed characteristics which are usually found only in exceptional cases of corn we were living on a farm in this neighborhood, I became generally debilitated

The corn was grown on a farm near Webster, Mo., and is a particularly fine specimen of the "ninety-day" yellow field variety. Instead of sprouting



UNIQUE SPECIMEN OF CORN.

from the parent stalk, this particular fully the manner of much professedly specimen developed two "suckers" near its roots, each of which grew into a perfect stalk and each of which bore a fine ear of corn.

The stalk is in three pieces and each Those who have studied agriculture and who have examined the specimen "Well," he says, "I for- ing preserved by Prof. Dyer as a sin-

grained and perfectly formed in every "I'm getting so gray I'm startled," particular. Although the stalks are so thin that they hardly seemed capable of bearing the heavy ears, they sproutand were healthy throughout.

On the longest stalk of all, which seems so slender that it hardly appears as if it could hear a heavy weight, is the largest ear of the trio, It is close to one foot in length and is of unusual thickness.

One stalk, in the same field, bore four ears of corn. The field was cultivated by an old North Carolina man, who has made a study of the raising of corn, and who has turned out as fine a field of the grain as could be located anywhere in the neighborhood, Prof. Dyer intends to keep the specimen as a curiosity.

THE TIME TO PLAN.

The Work of the Farmer Should Be Planned Months Ahead-Time to Buy Seed.

The time to plan farm work is several months ahead of each crop that is to be grown. The lack of planning in farming. If the planning is done too near the time of planting a crop, it will be found that something is in the way, that something has been overlooked. Thus, in the purchase of seed for the corn, wheat, oats and other grain crops of next year it will not do ism, a wealthy nation of 75,000 000 laid all plans. If seed is to be purchased from a distance it is not always easy to get it, when the seedsman must send it out in company with a great multitude of other orders. It is necessary to send in the orders early, so that the farmer may have time to make germination tests to ascertain if the seed is up to the required standard in germinability. If it is not, the farmer may have to send to another place for seed, which will in turn have to be

In the sowing of clover seed, plans should be laid early. It will not be safe to wait till the middle of the winter before ordering the seed. In some localities the practice is general of sowing on the snow, and in that case March will be the month in some localities and February in other localities farther south. If the seed is ordered late it may not arrive till after the desirable conditions have gone. It must in addition be tested before being sown

and this requires some time. The more skillful a man is in planning his work, says the Farmers' Review, the more likely is he to be successful in the work of the farm. In large establishments in the city, plans are often made years in advance and worked as carefully as one would work to a certain pattern in weaving a carpet or other fabric. This is absolutely necessary in some enterprises. Business should go like clockwork and the farm is a business place. There should be on it more bookkeeping and more

GRIST.

Last call for sowing rye on that bare ground! Have less land in cultivation and

that better tilled. "Hew to the line," but let an honest man draw the line. Good fences, especially line fences,

make good neighbors. Give the sheep and pigs a chance at the small potatoes left in the field. Draw up a pile of straw near the chicken house where the hens can

work in it. Slatted bushel boxes are the best in which to pick up and carry potatoes

A great improvement on many

farms would be to have better and straighter fences. Do outdoor work while the sur shines, and save work such as shelling seed corn, cleaning bins, etc., for

a rainy day. The Iowa Homestead tells of a farmer in Missouri with such a fine corp crop that he cannot harvest it. He thinks he will "nail siding on the stalks of the outside rows and reof the field over."

DISTRESS AFTER MEALS

re Sign That Dr. Williams' Pink Pille Are Needed to Tone Up the Digestive Organs.

Loss of appetite, distress after enti-mortness of breath, a feeling of ut these are symptoms that are familiar to most sufferers from stomach trouble. Too often the ordinary doctor's treatment serves but to weaken the dismend organs.

The new tonic method of treating dis orders of this kind does not aim to do the work of the stomach, does not de that the food be pre-digested, but builds

Mrs. L.O. Law, of No. 324 North street Horton, Kansas, says: "In 1897, whil borhood, I became generally debilitated as the result of overwork. I had serious indigestion, lost my appetite, suffered from a sense of suffocation and from ob struction of the circulation, so that arti-After suffering for months without find-ing any relief, I tried a box of Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills of which I had read in a newspaper. The first few boxes made me lots better, and after using the third box I felt entirely well.

"I am now in excellent health and am able not only to take care of my house but also to assist my husband in a store which he has lately taken. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me and I can recommend them. They are so simple, so easily taken and so prompt in their ac-

Remember Dr. Williams' Piuk Pills do not act on the bowels. They make new blood and restore shattered nerves. In this way they carry health and vigor to every organ and fiber of the body. They are sold by all druggists or will be sent,, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Wil-liams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

Not a Lightweight.

"You've made a mistake in your poer," said the indiguant man, enterin "You've made a mistake in your paper" said the indiguant man, entering the editorial sanctum. "I was one of the competitors at that athletic match yesterday, and you have called me 'the well-known lightweight champion.'"
"Well, aren't you!" said the editor.
"No, I'm nothing of the kind, and it's cenfoundedly awkward, because, you see, I'm a coal merchant."—Stray

Intelligent Spider.

A superstitious subscriber who four a spider in his paper wants to know if it is a bad omen. Nothing of the kind. The spider was merely looking over the paper to see who was not advertising, so it could spin its web across the store door, and thus be free from disturbance.—Kiowa (Kan.) Signal.

In Memory of Our Father: Gone to join his appendix, his tonsils, his olfactory nerve, his kidney, his ear-drum and a leg prematurely removed by a hospital surgeon, who craved the experience.—Life.

Convincing Evidence. Winthrop, Cal., Nov. 20th (Special).—
A plain and straight forward story is always the most convincing. And that is what has impressed us most in reading the testimonials in regard to Dodd's what has impressed us most in reading the testimonials in regard to Dodd's Kidney Pills. The experience told by Davis Lewis, of this place, bears the ring and stamp of truth upon it. He says:—
"I was troubled for six months with dull, heavy pains in the small of my back, sometimes it passed into my stomach, at other times up between my shoulders. When it was in my stomach I was doubled up, and hardly knew what to do for the pain. I was advised to take all kinds of remedies, and did so, but without getting any relief. Then some one told me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I got a box and began taking them. The first few doses gave me relief; by the time I had finished them all the pain was gone and I have been well ever since." gone and I have been well ever since."

Too Much So.

Fuddle—You know Stocks, don't you?

Doctor—He is a patient of mine.

"Pretty wide-awake man, isn't he?"

"I should say so. I'm treating him for msomnia."—Stray Stories.

GRATEFUL TO CUTICURA.

For Instant Relief and Speedy Cure of Raw and Scaly Humor, Itching Day and Night for Many Months.

"I do wish you would publish this letter so that others suffering as I have may see it and be helped. For many months awful sores covered my face and neck, seabs forming, which would swell and itch terribly day and night, and then break open, running blood and matter. I had tried many remedies, but was growing worse, when I started with Cuticura. The first application gave me instant relief, and when I had used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment, I was completely cured. (Signed) Miss Nellie Vander Wiele, Lakeside, N. Y."

Every husband ought to make his wife regular allowance. Every wife, you know, is constantly making allowances for her husband.—Somerville Journal.

Go East via the Nickel Plate Road. Go East via the Nickel Plate Road.

Lowest rates via the Nickel Plate Road and its eastern connections to all points in Eastern and New England States. Three elegant through trains daily to Cleveland, Buffalo, New York and Boston. Meals served in Dining Cars on the Individual Club Plan, at prices ranging from 25 cents to \$1.00. Also service a la carte. Luxurious Sleeping Cars on all trains. No excess fare charged on any train on the Nickel Plate Road, and service as good as the best. For full information regarding rates, connections, sleeping car reservations, etc., address J. Y. Calahan. General Agent, 113 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

In the race for wealth the men who are distanced often reap the greatest

WASTED TO A SHADOW. But Found a Cure After Fifteen Years of Suffering.

A. H. Stotts, messenger at the State

Capitol, Columbus, O., says: "For kidney troubles. and fifteen years I had though I doctored faithfully, could not find a cure. I had heavy backaches, dizzy headaches and terrible urinary disorders. One day I collapsed, fell

sensible on the sidewalk, and ther for ten weeks. After being given up, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. In couple of months I regained my old

health, and now weigh 188 pounds. Twelve boxes did it, and I have been well two years." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

TOLD OF THE TITLED.

Lord Roberts doesn't smoke, touches wine but seldom, and rises at 5:30 every morning, summer and winterno matter how late he may have re-

Lord Sheffeld is the proud possessor f a photograph of the Billington cricket club of Oxford, and among the team is King Edward, then an Oxford undergraduate.

Princess Louise of Coburg is said to

ave sold the manuscript of her "Memoirs" to a Brussels editor for \$200,000 and Leopold has ordered the police to fing the editor and seize the book.

ment will obtain a political advantage by the process. Lord Brassey offered to erect at his en cottages on the English model for

earthquake. The offer was accepted by the government. The duke of Argyll, King Edward's brother-in-law, has enlarged his literary scope by writing a book of nonsense verse in the form of a long ba!lad. His first work, "The United States fore the Sabbath, put their viands hot

notice of American readers. Sir William Macgregor, governor of Newfoundland, is one of the most remarkable men in the British calonial service, both physically and mentally, and is the only governor to wear the Albert medal, which is the civilian counterpart of the Victorian cross.

The princess of Wied, who is a prominent figure in the court circles at Berlin, and whose husband is in the ine of succession to the throne of Holland, buys all the ill-used horses that come to her notice and gives them the benefit of a stay in her well-appointed stables.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Miss Ellen Stone, the American missionary who was captured by brigands several years ago, will open female college at Monastir, which oil, for which he claims that it will will be conducted on American ideas.

Rhodes scholars at Oxford univer- icals, make two distillations do for sity, England, have come to be the three now made, increase the known as "Rhodesters." This is not yield of products 20 per cent., and in any way a term of reproach, for so improve the quality of all the prodfar the young men have been con- ucts. spicuously successful both intellectually and socially. The Ramsbottom (England) educa-

tion committee granted all the school children of the town a half holiday on the occasion of the visit of a circus, in order "to give the poorer children an opportunity of seeing unfamiliar animals." A remarkably successful attempt is making in Germany to instill in the

public school children a love for plant culture. Last year a gardening association inaugurated a system by which flowers and plants in pots were presented to a large number of children, and prizes, to be awarded at the end of the summer school term this year, were offered to such as should merit them by the care of their plants. In a single town, Wuerzburg, 133 children received these prizes at the school exhibitions.

BITS ABOUT PLANTS.

Tea plants at the age of seven years yield 700 pounds of tea per In Java there is on orchid, all the

flowers of which open at once, as if by the stroke of a wand, and they also all wither together. Plants with white blossoms have a larger proportion of fragrant species than any others; next comes red, then yellow and blue; after which, and in

the same order, may be reckoned violet, green, orange, brown and black. Up to Date.

Patience-And was the bride dressed up-to-date? Patrice-She certainly was. She wore the dress her mother wore when he was married 35 years ago, and the jewels her grandmother wore when she was a girl.-Yonkers Statesman.

EISTORICAL GERA

One of the fads of 1770 was the Wearing of two water

The drum is said to have been the first musical instrument of the has

Four shillings per annum was the rent of a five-roomed house in Henry

VIII.'s time. Records of Firfax county, Virginia, show that eGorge Washington owned at the age of 27'50,000 acres of land, and in 1790 the Washington family had killed 150 hogs for their use.

New York was first called Gotham by Washington Irving and J. K. Paulding Baron de Forest is said to be con-templating the establishment of an em-rire in the Sahara desert, and carping wisdom of its inhabitants. There is a critics declare that the British govern- Gotham in England, seven miles from Nottingham, the people of which are usually styled "the wise men of Gotham," because for hundreds of years own expense, a large number of wood- they have been credited with saying

and doing the most foolish things. the sufferers by the recent Italian Automatic cooking boxes were in general use among the Hebrews nearly 2,000 years ago. The Greek and Roman writers frequently refer to them. In his edition of "Juvenal," for example, Friedlander cites a commentator who refers to "the Jews who, a day be-After the War," brought him to the into the cooking boxes, the pots being covered with napkins and wrapped about with hay, so that they may have warm food on the Sabbath.

AMONG SCIENTISTS.

Prof. G. Haberlandt, after studying the sensitiveness of the tendrils and hairs on plants, has come to the conclusion that some plants are capable of experiencing regular sensations.

The new method of producing general anesthesia proposed by Schneiderlin, of Berlin, consists in giving three hypodermic injections-two hours, one hour and half an hour before operation-of scopolamine with some morphine. Unconsciousness continues some hours after the opera-

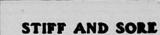
A London chemist, Dr. McAlpine. has a new process of refining mineral abolish the use of expensive chem-

CENTER SHOTS.

Liquid courage is apt to evaporate. People with high tempers when unduly excited are inclined to indulge in

The husband of a society leader gets

a lot more sympathy than he knows enything about. The misanthrope who feels that he hasn't a friend in the world might just



as well be a book agent.



will soften and heal the It Conquers Pain

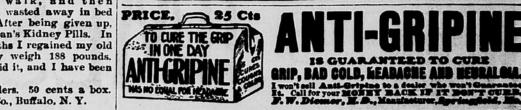
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