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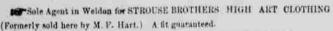
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LINE OF

NEVER QUARREL

THE ORIGIN OF DISPUTE.

Did You Ever Stop To Think

The Quarrels In Life Are?

How Foolish Two-Thirds of

A quarrel often begins with a more

difference of opinion, apart from all mai-

ice. Standing up for our side unflineh-

ingly, without any giving in, will always

provoke a little stubborness in another. It is very hard to maintain such stout

conscientiously, we should sedulously

avoid prolonging a dispute. When we feel driven to a dispute, we should pre-

vent heat of temper settling into a grudge.

In differences of opinion in mutual work.

we should cultivate a spirit of conclin-

tion. When we cannot conscientiously

join with another in propositions of work

or companionship, we should separate

from him in respect and good will. We

should be glad afterwards specially to

show such an one respect and good will Above all, we should not, by our severity.

liscourage any one who proposes o

change his behavior for the better D d

you ever stop to think how foolish two

thirds of the quarrels in life are? Some

minor, unintended slight separating

POINTED PAPAGRAPHS.

Avarice is the result of abundance

The wise man makes dollars from the

Women often confess little faults for

The man who breaks a promise can

Cleanliness may not be next to godii

A man in a position to do good and

earn something useful is in his proper

A man of few words and many deed

is like a gorden of many vegetables and

The man who isn't willing to practice

A man who probably speaks by the

book says it is far easier to get a mother-

in-law in the house than it is to get that

PRIDE IN HIS WORK

what he preaches should give up preach

ing and go in for polities

he purpose of hiding big ones.

asily make another just as good.

ness, but it's a good life preserver.

friends to make them bitter enemies.

ather than of want.

lool's want of sense.

place.

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low woods.

out again.

"The Old Arm Chair."

I love it, I love it, and who shall dare To chide me for loving the old arm chair? I've t easured it long as a sainted prize, I've bedewed with tears, and embalmed it with sighs.

Tis bound by a thousand bands to my heart : Not a tie will b eak, nor a link will start, Would you learn the spell? A mother sat there, And a sacred thing is that old arm chair.

In childhood's hours I lingered near The hallowed seat with list'ning ear: And the gentle words that mother would give, To fit me to die and to teach me to live !

She told me that shame would never bet'de. With truth for my creed and God for my guide; She taught me to lisp my earliest prayer, As I knelt beside that old arm chair.

I sat and watched her many a day. When her eyes were din and her locks were gray; And I almost worshipped her when she smiled, And turned from the Bible to bless her child.

Years rolled on, but at last one sped— My idol was shattered—my earth-star fled ; I learned how much the heart can bear, When I saw her die in that old chair.

'Tis past! 'Tis past! But I gaze on it now, With quivering breath and throbbing brow; 'Twas there she nursed; 'twas there she died; And memory flows with lava tide.

Say it is folly and deem me weak, While the scalding tears run do vn my cheek: But I love it-I love it, and cani ot tear My soul from my mother's old arm chair.



A TONIC A SMALL BOY USED FOR HIS WEAK FEELINGS.

There is a 5-year-old boy in Massachusetts avenue who is of She could, therefore, only look in the di- care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to the blood of patriots. His grandfather was in both the Mexican rection of the place where her little chil. stop crosking. If you cannot see any and civil wars, and his father was also a soldier, consequently dren were, and could do nothing for good in the world, keep the had to your the little fellow has heard much "flag" talk in his short life and them but pray. In the evening the self. Learn to hide your pains and aches has exalted ideas of its protective qualities. He was the baby of the family till very recently and occupied a crib bed in his mother's room. When the new baby came, Harold was put to sleep in a room adjoining his mother's, and as he had never slept alone before his small soul was filled with nameless fears which he was too proud to tell in full.

"It's mighty lonesome in here, mamma," he called the first night after he had been tucked in his little white bed.

THE LORD KEEPETH THEM. THE LITTLE CHILDREN SAFE.

In Your Hour Of Need Pray That Jesus May Not Forsake You.

Always Imagine That The Best Belongs To You. Push is a talent as much as skill in

CURED.

"No," said the man in the mackin-

"How was that ?" they asked him.

LEARN TO LAUGH.

PUSH.

KEEP AT IT.

When my little readers have become any art. You can commence pushing grown persons, and happen to make a by imagining yourself as a pusher. Keep journey to St. Petersburg, the residence yourself before yourself in your mind as of the Russian emperor, they will proba- a pusher, and such a frame of mind will bly be well pleased there, during the at length make you push. There is a abort summer, with the wide streets and power in a continual imagination of with the proud palaces of the rich Rus- yourself is any certain character. Im-"For three had Tetter hands, which them to swell their naturals sians. However, they will soon get agine that the best belongs to you, and you tired, I suppose, in the suburbs, where will find the best coming to you. Imagmiserable cottages and muddy streets are ine the worst, see yourself in the poorhouse, and the poor house will come to quite common things. In one of these suburbs, on a very you. Success, like charity, must comstormy day, early, at 6 o'clock in the mence at home in the mind. If now you morning, a widow took leave of her two are compelled to live at home in a poor children, a son and a daughter-for she room and on poor fare, do so only under' had to go to her hard work to obtain protest. Keep your mind on the better room and the better fare. Don't say, "I bread for herself and her children. The children begged: "Mother, do s'pose I must always take up with this." not leave us without bread, for otherwise Say, instead, "I am going to have better we shall die by hunger." things than these." You are creating

The mother divided, with sorrow, the for yourself strength, not weakness. You canty remainder of food, kissed the dar- are then ever strengthening the inexpli lings of her heart, and said, at parting ; cable mental attraction which will bring When it gets dark, pray only that Jesus these things to you. Christ may not forsake you."

At her hard work she was always thinking of her little children, and that nade the work casy to her, as she did it

tosh, "my wife doesn' give away any of my old clothes or sell them to the ragman any more. I cured that habit effectually once. sont I hado't worn for several weeks I told her there was a letter in it she had given me to mail the last time I had in

on. And that was no lie, either," he added, with due satisfaction. by the waves. The mother, stupefied by A good laugh is better than medicine terror, was standing at the water's edge;

once she endeavored to go through the Learn how to tell a story. A well told water to her dwelling, but it was impossi- story is as welcome as a subbeam in ble; the water and the waves were too sick-room. Learn to keep your troubles high-not even a boat could pass over. to yourself. The world is too busy to

storm abated, and suddenly the sea re- under a pleasant smile. No one cares to tired within its limits; and the people hear whether you have the earache, headhastened to their homes to see what the ache or rheumatism. Don't erv. Tears do well enough in novels, but they are

often to wade through. She opened the come, but the dyspeptic or hypochondric

loss in basis and lasked in her little ones is not wanted anywhere and may be

Eczema is caused by an acid humor in

ITCH IS TORTURE.

ECZEMA'S

Eczems is caused by an acid humor in the blood coming in contact with the skin and producing great reduess and in-fiamimation; little pustular eruptions form and discharge a thin, sticky fluid, which dries and scales off; sometimes the skin is hard, dry and fissured. Eczema in any form is a tormenting, stubborn disease, and the itching and burning at times are almost unbearable; the acid burning humor seems to oose out and set the akin on fire. Salves, washes nor other exter-nal applications do any real good, for as long as the poison remains in the blood it will keep the skin irritated. Bab FORM OF FETTER.



ago, and I have never since seen any sign of my L. B. facknon, lata McGee natural state, and the rouskin becomes soft, smooth

Rheum and all skin diseases due to a pois-oned condition of the blood. Send for our book and write us about your case. Our physicians have made these diseases a life study, and can help you by their advice; we make no charge for this service. All corr THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.





EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY **KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN**

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AND

Gravestones.

WE PAY THE FREICHT AND CUARANTEE SAFE DELIVERY . . .

flood had left them.

The mother of the little children soon out of place in real life. Learn to meet eached her cottage, though the street was your friends with a smile. The good not quite free from water, and she had humored man or woman is always web

for them. The wind, in the meanwhile, increased dreadfully, the sea overflowed he banks and inundated the country. The alarm bells of St. Petersburg tolled. and thousands of people hastened from their habitations along the seashore to the hills, for the waves dashed over houses, destroyed vessels, and many peo-

ple were made beggars in a few hours. The house of the poor widow was also near the seashore, and it was to be feared that the same would likewise be destroyed

