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NO. 5

A TOAST TO WOMAN.

God's Latest, Best and Brightest Gift to Man.

Billiam.
This beautiful toast to woman was originally given by a man who had been a hard drinker, but who had turned from the wine cup and become one of the lights of the legal profession. The occasion was a banquet in Philadelphia on April 17, 1881. It is as follows: I should like to propose a toast tonight, although a total abstemious man myself—a toast to woman. To be drunk, not in liquor of any kind, for we should never pledge a woman in that which may bring her husband reeling home to abuse where he should love and cherish, sends her sons to a drunkard's grave, and her daughters to a life of shame. Oh, not in that, but rather in the life-giving water pure as her chastity, clear as her institutions, bright as her smiles, sparkling as the laughter of her eyes, cheering as her consolation, strong and sustaining as her love—in the crystal water I drink to her that she would remain queen regent to the empire she has already won, grounded deep as the universe in love; built up and exercised in the home and hearts of the world; I drink to her, the full blown flower of creation's coming, of which man was but the bud and blossom, to her who in childhood clasps our hands and teaches us to hush the first sweet prayer to the Great All Father, who comes to us in youth with good counsel and advice, who in manhood meets our heart yearnings with the faithfulness of conjugal love, and whose hand, when our feet go down in the shallow, gently smooths the rough pillow of death as none other can; to her who is the flower of flowers, the pearl of pearls, God's latest, best and brightest gift to man—woman, peerless, pure, sweet, royal woman.

A SONG OF BEAUTY.

Oh, sing me a song of beauty! I'm tired of the stressful song,
I'm weary of all the preaching, the arguing right and wrong;
I'm fain to forget the adder that under the leaf lies curled,
And dream of the light and beauty that gladdens the gray old world!
Oh, sing of the emerald meadows that smile all day in the sun!
The ripple and gleam of the rivers that thru the meadows run!
Oh, sing of the sighing branches of trees in the leafy woods,
And the balm for the heart that's hidden afar in the solitudes!
The birds—let them sing in your singing and flash thru the lines you write,
The lark, with his lilt in the morning, the nightingale charming the night,
The butterfly over the flowers that hovers on painted wing—
Ah, these, let them brighten and lighten the beautiful song and sing!
And let there be faces of lovers, and let there be eyes that glow,
And let there be tears of gladness instead of the tears of woe,
And let there be clinging kisses of lips for a time that part,
But never a trifling shadow to darken a trustful heart!
Ah, sing me a song of beauty—away with the songs of strife!
Away with the specter of sorrow that saddens the most of life!
Tho' under the leaf the adder of death and of doom lies curled,
Oh, sing for a space of the beauty that gladdens the gray old world!
—Dennis A. McCarthy.

TO THOSE WHO WALK ALONE.

Women there are on earth, most sweet and high,
Who lose their own, and walk bereft and lonely,
Loving that one lost heart until they die,
Loving it only.
And so they never see beside them grow
Children, whose coming is like breath of flowers;
Consoled by subtle loves the angels know
Through childless hours.
Good deeds they do; they comfort and they bless
In duties others put off till the morrow;
Their look is balm, their touch is tenderness
To all in sorrow.
Betimes the world smiles at them, as 't were shame,
This maiden guise, long after youth's departed;
But in God's book they bear another name—
"The faithful-hearted."
Faithful in life, and faithful unto death,
Such souls, in sooth, illumine with luster splendid
That glimpsed, glad land wherein the vision saith,
Earth's wrongs are ended.

Sayings of Mrs. Solomon

Being the Confessions of the Seven Hundredth Wife and Translated by Helen Roland for the Washington Herald.

OPTIMISTIC.
Verily, verily, my daughter, why should a woman seek to be a man's soul-mate, even his affinity, which is a side-dish and an amusement? O! what glory dost thou consider it to flirt with a married man? For this is taking candy from a babe! Yea, it is too easy!
Yet, what shall thou do, when thou hast discovered the identity of thy husband's affinity, whether it be a red-headed widow or a blond across the street?
For if thou revilest her, she shall rejoice in thy confusion and mock thee with her ha-ha's. But if thou investest her to dinner, she shall wink and smile privily, saying, "Is she foolish or is this mere bravado?"
If thou eatest thy heart out in silence, or shall court worry wrinkles and nervous dyspepsia; but if thou flirtest with another thou shalt give thy spouse a good excuse.
Yea, there is a way!
For, I say unto thee, an affinity is only a chance, but a wife is a steady diet which hath become tiresome. Therefore, get thee into the country for a long visit and make the ways of the affinity easy. Lo! make thyself the change and let the affinity become the constant diet. Yea, stuff her down his throat!
And behold, he shall grow faint with satiety and shall long for thee as one longeth for roast beef and potatoes after too much lobster and champagne.
Go to! Many a wife's jealousy of her husband is mixed with a strange wonder that any woman should waste her time upon him. For she that stealth a married man's heart, stealth trash! But she that winneth a seasoned bachelor is clever; for this requireth slight-of-hand.
Then give the affinity the fruit of her labors, which is nothing but seconds, even the left-overs! Yea, let her rejoice in canned emotions and should any woman seek to be a man's affinity herself with warmed-over love! For she is welcome! Selah!

"My wife is a very optimistic woman."
"Indeed she is."
"Noticed it, have you?"
"Yes; when I was talking with her yesterday she said that if you ever died she would marry again because she could do better next time."

There's nothing makes a girl so hateful to her best friends as really to have the beaux she says she has.

People who do nothing are always worrying about what they will do next.



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The Best Spring Medicine
TAKE IT NOW
To wake up your liver which has become torpid during the Winter.
SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR will clear the eye, steady the hand, stimulate digestion.
PURIFY THE BLOOD
THE CURE HAS THE RED Z on the front of each package and the signature and seal of J. H. ZEILIN & CO., on the side, in RED.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

ANGER IN OPPORTUNITIES.

Rushing from One Business to Another Will Exhaust Body, Mind and Pocket Book.

A very ancient story says: "A farmer had a drove of hogs which he assembled for their meals by knocking on a fence with sticks or stones. One day the waiting herd detected the familiar sound, and started off pell-mell in the direction whence it came. Before they reached the place, however, their vast astonishment they also heard it from the other side and turned and ran pell-mell toward that. And so they ran, first in one direction and then in another, until, when the farmer himself came down and rapped upon the fence, they were so completely tuckered out by chasing the illusive signals of red-headed wood-peckers drilling trees for worms that they had no strength to go and get their food."

In this great American Republic opportunities are practically inexhaustible. It is this fact that constitutes the gravest peril that we have to meet. While we are rushing after, or else are actually employed in trying to utilize, some golden opportunity, we hear a dozen others, some silver, others brazen, knocking on the fence around our little field.

There lies your danger, friend! Can you turn a deaf ear to them? Can you settle down to till your farm while the calls of the city streets are sounding in your ear? Can you grit your teeth and hang on to your job at the forge or the loom, in the dry goods store or the millinery shop, while the gold-fields of the Klondike are beckoning you their way? Can you leave your money on deposit in the savings bank while promoters are flaunting dazzling investments in stocks before your eyes?

How many people I myself have known who have rushed from one business to another, until exhausted in body, mind or pocket-book to reach the fence when the actual, vital, heavenly opportunity knocked upon the rail!—New Idea Woman's Magazine.

NO MORE GERMAN MUSIC.

An organ grinder, whose repertoire consisted largely of old-fashioned Italian melodies and operatic selections, played one or two of them before a suburban house. There happened to be a party of music loving people on the porch—devotees of Wagner.

The host, whose hair was long and brushed pompadour, beckoned to the man.
"I should be glad," said he, with a lofty manner, "if you would kindly play a few selections from Wagner."

Immediately the organ grinder, throwing up his hands wildly, replied:
"Wagner! Wagner! Not for \$200. I break three organ an kills two monk wid your Wagner. I play him no more."

CHERISH YOUR CHILDHOOD.

Dear girls, don't be so often wishing you were grown up to women that you will neglect your girlhood. In a rush and hurry of these fast times, there is danger that you will reach and strain after "young ladyhood" too much. Be girls awhile yet—tender, joyous, loving, obedient and industrious. Womanhood, with its privileges and power, its burdens and trials, will come soon enough. On this point one has said: "Wait patiently, my children, through the whole limit of your girlhood. Go not after womanhood; let it come to you. Keep out of public view. Cultivate refinement and modesty. The cares and responsibilities of life will come soon enough. When they come, you will meet them. I trust, as true women should. But, oh, be not so unwise as to throw away your girlhood. Rob not yourself of this beautiful season which, wisely spent, will brighten all your future life."

What put you on the bum? Doctors. Did they perform malpractice on you?

Suspicion is the poison of friendship.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

A TRUSTED WORD.

It Stands for Honest and Good Faith and Is as Pure Gold.

THERE were half a dozen drummers on the train, and they were talking about another drummer who traveled in the same territory with themselves.

"One of them said: 'He is straight. He's a Christian. Whatever he tells you about an article you may know is just so. He can go all over his territory without a single sample, and sell goods to every man he calls on. His word makes samples unnecessary.'"

All the others said, "That's so," "I know it." And this was said of their successful competitor.

They felt no jealousy, they admired him—this Christian salesman, whose words made samples unnecessary.

A man offered to lend another \$500. "What security do you want?" asked the latter.
"I do not want any. Your personal note is enough." The man back of the word, back of the name, stood for honest and good faith. No additional backing was desired.

A farmer met a man of another neighborhood and said to him: "I have an extra span of mules this season. They are five years old, are gentle, will work in single or double harness, and are without a blemish. I want \$300 for them, and they are well worth it. Come over some day soon and look at them."

"No, I don't care to see them. I have to buy a span and I'll take them. Bring them to town next Monday and I'll give you a check for them. Just consider them sold."

That is an ideal way to do business. And there is a good deal of it in the great business world.

A trusted word is much easier to carry than a sample case. So do business that after awhile you can leave your sample case at home. Aim to become a sampleless salesman.—Exchange.

MUST BUY HOME PAPER.

A score or more of young girls at Beaverville, Ind., have formed a league to promote refinement among young men, and among other things, have resolved to marry no man who drinks, smokes or chews and who does not take the home paper. Drinking is considered the chief evil, smoking and chewing come next, while the young women assert that when a man does not take the home paper it is evidence of want of intelligence and that he will prove too stingy to provide for a family, educate his children and encourage institutions of learning in the community.

WE FURNISH

A Royal Feast to every one who buy their groceries at our store. All the seasonal delicacies are found in our store the year round.

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Wooden and Willowware, Etc. Goods delivered promptly anywhere in town. Police clerks. Phone No. 80.

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It saves exposure
It saves doctor's bills
It means convenience and economy

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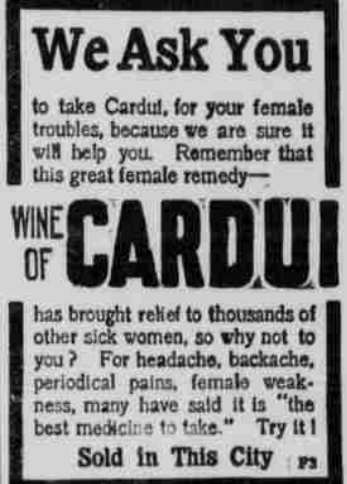
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MRS. LAURA RUSSELL, Logan, Iowa.

When the heart action is weak, it fails to pump the blood through the lungs with sufficient rapidity. Then the lungs do not absorb the proper amount of oxygen, although they may be taking in a normal amount of air. The result is shortness of breath, smothering spells, difficult breathing, oppressed feeling in chest. Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy strengthens the heart nerves and muscles, and in this way increases the circulation.

Get a bottle from your druggist. Take it according to directions, and if it does not benefit he will return your money.



We Ask You
to take Cardui, for your female troubles, because you are sure it will help you. Remember that this great female remedy—
WINE OF CARDUI
has brought relief to thousands of other sick women, so why not to you? For headache, backache, periodical pains, female weakness, many have said it is "the best medicine to take." Try it!
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of any case of Kidney or Bladder disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Take it at once. Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabetes. There is nothing gained by delay.

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Ladies' & Gent's Furnishings. Including a beautiful line of Oxfords and Shoes. Come and get your low prices and compare with others. Seeing is believing.

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