**The Cooking of Game Birds.**

Most game birds and animals, because of a life of ceaseless activity, do not take on fat, and such should be larded, or cooked with slices of bacon or salt pork placed on them. Do not serve birds with heads on and undrawn, as is quite generally practiced—the latter point being a relic of savagery, the former an offense to sensitive nerves. It is pleasanter to enjoy a bit of choice flesh without being so forcibly reminded that we are eating dead birds. This is for the only instance where realism is inartistic.—Woman's Home Companion.

**Peaches Once Poison.**

The peach was originally a poison almond. Its fruity parts were used to poison arrows, and for that purpose were introduced into Persia. Transplantation and cultivation have not only removed its poisonous qualities, but turned it into the delicious fruit we now enjoy.

**Tobacco Chewers Taxed.**

Tobacco chewing members of the Methodist Church in Albertsville, Ala., have been levied upon by the stewards for a special tax of $10 a year.

**Comfort Costs 50 Cents.**

[illegible] Tetter, Eczema, [illegible] skin diseases [illegible] Tetterine. It [illegible] 50 cents a box, post paid. Dealers could not at [illegible] Tetterine [illegible]

Clubs are always trumps in the hands of the police.

**Lyon & Lyon—"Dick Leaf" Smoking Tobacco** does not [illegible] but comes [illegible] 5c a package [illegible]

Man was made to mourn, but a widower usually cuts it.

Experience at Malvern and Nervous of our large [illegible] MOFFETT'S TEETHINA [illegible] DRUGGISTS [illegible] a package of [illegible]

A groundless rumor manages to cover a good deal of ground.

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**

To quit a habit easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50 cts. or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Woman's [illegible] is [illegible] no other means [illegible]

The [illegible] Miss W. Vincent, Vice President Blake [illegible] N. Y. [illegible]

A man's pride is [illegible] only if possessed by his neighbors.

[illegible] Nothing [illegible] Kidney Tea [illegible] Dr. R. H. Kennedy, Ltd., 81 Arch St., Indianapolis.

The man who [illegible] makes a good deal of money.

**To Cure Constipation Forever.**

Take Cascarets [illegible] 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists will refund money.

The [illegible] people a subject worth [illegible]

J. C. Stearns, Manager, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure [illegible] cured [illegible]"

Some of the [illegible] thought about by the boys in [illegible]

Don't TRY to lose flesh a great deal. Buy Bulle's Baking Powder. All druggists. 25 R. G. Cochran, Richmond, Virginia.

Expecting [illegible] with a [illegible] is not [illegible]

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails [illegible]

The genius [illegible] years.

**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.**

Candy Cathartic [illegible] 10c. C. C. C. [illegible] guaranteed to [illegible]

Shoes made of [illegible] are absolutely impervious to water.

ST. VITUS' DANCE. [illegible] Dr. R. H. Kennedy, Ltd., 81 Arch St., Indianapolis, Ind.

There are 20 [illegible] in the Mississippi to be over five miles in length.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

White horses are [illegible] more delicate than black or brown ones.

**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**

Guaranteed [illegible] make weak men strong, blood pure. [illegible] All druggists.

Prussian blue paint is made from the salts of the brown [illegible] of horses.

**Sent free. Klondike Map.**

From Gold Country [illegible] address Gardner & Co., Chicago or Seattle, Wash.

Greater New York has [illegible] within its limits and over [illegible] tenement houses.

**Beauty is Blood Deep.**

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Beware of the bitter pills, drastic purges, that injure instead of benefit. Cascarets are the pleasant, perfect, and only [illegible] Cascarets—beauty to everyone. 10c, 25c, 50c. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. [illegible]

It takes thirty-seven [illegible] and equipped [illegible] to keep the Canadian marine telegraph cables of the world in repair.

Uncle Sam Says This is America's Greatest Medicine. It will Sharpen Your Appetite, Purify and Vitalize Your Blood, Overcome That Tired Feeling. Get a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and begin to take it TODAY, and realize the great good it is sure to do you.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is America's Greatest Medicine. All druggists.

WHEN you write 'em, tell 'em you saw their advertisement in this paper. No. 2

**OPIUM** and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. A, Lebanon, Ohio.

# THE FARM GARDEN

**Onion Peel for Hens' Nests.**

The outside peel of onions is often burned because it is hard to find a use for it. We used always to put a few of these in hen's nests, using only the driest parts for this purpose. It makes the nest disagreeable if not destructive to the hen lice, and sitting hens thus treated can hatch their little flock in peace.

**Deep Dyed Potatoes.**

In selecting varieties of potatoes to plant, especially those whose reputation is not established, care should be taken to avoid those marked with deep eyes. Nearly all potatoes have eyes pared before being cooked, and the deep eye is almost always cut out without making a hole in the potato. Eyes are the more wasteful, because the part of the potato which is thrown away with the peelings is more nutritious than that which grows near the centre of the potato.

**The Boot Pig.**

In nearly every litter of pigs there will be one and sometimes two pigs that are so much smaller than the rest that unless taken care of by hand separately they will be pushed off their feed. We have tried so often to raise something out of runts and have always found that all the pork they could furnish was not worth more than it was worth. So we used to kill the runt pigs, believing that the corn and feed the runt would require could be much more profitably given to the thrifty pigs in the same litter.—Boston Cultivator.

**Developing Good Hogs.**

First, choose the breed. Have an ideal animal and work for it. Breed from matured and well bred sows. Don't assume mere bulky to pedigree. Breed regardless of sex only. Avoid [illegible] and feeding too much corn and too water as this lessens the vitality and tends to make tough meat. Feed some stock and the breeding sows only, shelled and ground, with but little corn. Give plenty of exercise. In finishing off for lard or bacon a change from corn and more meal.

Cleanliness of stock is obvious equally as important as good food and pure air. Much old Algol bitter now used. Keep out and disinfect by those at all times. The practice of some for the first six months and the heavy or [illegible] and the heavy [illegible] Dampness and filthiness are the [illegible] of the hog. Hogs cannot be maintained long on a grain ration alone; they must have forage.

**Teaching Calves to Drink.**

It is more than that the calf should be easily weaned from the teat. It is better for the future of the calf that it be taking from its dam within twenty-four hours after it is dropped. The milk of the times get about the calf requires not to be better. That it be milked on a pail and time left to the calf than that the calf should suckle. Remove the calf to enough from its dam so that neither can hear the other, for the hours they remain near enough to see or hear each other the less contented either will be. By giving milk from its own dam, and warm, we have never had much trouble in teaching it to drink. The finger may be put in the calf's mouth, when it will suck vigorously. If this finger, while the calf is still sucking, is gently held down so as to be under the milk, the calf will be drinking almost before it knows it. Care should be taken to hold the pail firmly. So soon as the milk begins to come into its mouth the calf will butt most violently, as instinct teaches it that this is the way to induce a better flow from the udder. The calf at this early age does not know enough to distinguish between a wooden pail and its dam's udder.

**Enemies of the Gooseberry.**

Bulletin No. 133 of the New York agricultural experiment station, Geneva, contains notes upon the life history of gooseberry mildew and a discussion of experiments conducted in 1897, in prevention of the disease.

For ten years the station has recommended the use of potassium sulphide treatment, but others have strongly advocated Bordeaux mixture, so it was decided to test various fungicides side by side. Potassium sulphide, lysol, formalin and Bordeaux mixture were applied in different strengths of solution, and, with all but lysol, treatments were begun early, medium early and late.

Mildew appeared May 26, and by the time the berries were picked, July 6 and 7, the disease had affected nearly 80 per cent. of the fruit on the untreated bushes. The treatments with potassium sulphide, one ounce to three gallons of water, beginning early and making seven applications, reduced the amount of mildew to five per cent., while six applications and six applications, beginning later, gave from two and one-half to three times as much unblemished fruit. The stronger solution of the potassium sulphide did not do quite as well as the weaker, but much better than any other fungicide.

The amount of potash used per bush, taking the average of six plots sprayed with the weaker solution of the sulphide was only four ounces, with the stronger solution twenty-six ounces, while the only other plot approaching these yields was one sprayed with one ounce to four gallons water, which gave forty-four ounces of marketable fruit.

The other fungicides ranked in order as follows: Lysol, Bordeaux mixture and formalin.

The potassium sulphide treatment is very promising, the solution giving best results, costing only one-fifth of a cent for an application for seven spraying.

**Cutting in the Corn Crop.**

There [illegible] Corn in the old way is that which is well begun is half done. For that reason I try my best to get my corn well started by the middle of June.

In the last place I began a year before the planting time to get up all the fertilizer, a heavier one than I usually do. Whenever the hen houses are cleaned the droppings are put in a pile for use in the fall. It will not do to let Westing greatly injure her manures. I do not place my land must about the time for planting. Just before the time I drag in a spring-tooth harrow and level the land. In the Illinois experiments, as I have read, the drag harrow was used. Some farmers, I believe, do better to go the measure in other planting and then smoothly run it with the rod by hand. They think they get better results in fair way. I do not. I prefer that the ground shall be turned under. Then when the plant comes it has to force its way, which they will do. Just the time the corn begins to come I go with the harrow in the middle and tear the edges smoother. Most of the strength of the corn is put by putting it on the top of the ground. Sometimes it the season is late a little phosphate is applied and as planting time will keep the weather the crop. Last year I used a little phosphate, letting it run through the planter a bushel at a time. I make a special corn crop on another place. I need a liberal amount of phosphate, with good results.

If the manures be heavy and mixed carefully it will run through the phosphate hopper. If it be damp and coarse it must be put on by hand, either in the hills or between the rows before the first cultivating. Following these rules, I never have had a poor crop of corn and I have had the satisfaction of selling manures and my neighbors convert to my methods, probably that is the best way to make manure. More and more men are becoming convinced that there is no way to secure the full value of their manures but by feeding. I never was much of a believer in putting lime and manure on top of the ground. The action of the sun, rain and dew loosens the particles, releases the elements of which they consist and allows them to drift away in the air and be wasted.—F. L. Vincent of New York in The Epitomist.

**Farm and Garden Notes.**

Notice that a house in the field always stands tail toward the wind. Take the hint, and be in the same way.

A horse cannot trot fast and walk fast on the same journey. It exhausts his vitality too much by overdrafts upon his will power. The slow gait is automatic, the fast gait, except when he is full of stored vitality, is an exercise of will every step.

Whitewash renders the interior of the poultry house light and cheerful, which induces the hens to stay indoors on stormy days. Should be liberally used during the summer to guard against lice, in winter for cheer and partially as a disinfectant.

A quick way to oil a harness is to fill a tub two-thirds full of warm water, not boiling, pour in a quart of harness oil and dip in the parts previously cleaned, one after another, hanging it up to drip. The oil will find its way where a brush cannot. Finish by rubing with a woolen cloth.

# OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

**Poet and Epicurean—She Thought He Was Asleep—Proper Classification—Impossible—Easy to Guess—Qualified—The Dear Things—Evasion, Etc., Etc.**

The dandelion's gold now gleams
So thickly over the meadow lea,
That, to our loving gaze, it seems
A gayly blossoming garden spot;
And to our weary souls it means
Renewal of joys long since forgot—
They make the very first greens
That ever graced a dinner pot.

**Proper Classification.**

"Borrowing is a disease," said Birbee in self-justification.

"And lending is insanity," replied Small, significantly.—Philadelphia North American.

**She Thought He Was Asleep.**

"Papa, what is a financial forecast?"

"It's the way your mother looks through my pocketbook at night before she asks me for money next morning."—Chicago Record.

**Easy to Guess.**

McSwatters—"See that man over there. He's a woman hater."

McSwitters—"Humph! anybody could tell that by the sloppy clothes he wears."—Syracuse Herald.

**Evasion.**

"Ain't I little bow legged?" asked the dubious young man.

"Bow legged?" repeated the tailor. "The idea! Your lower limbs are absolutely without a parallel!"—Indianapolis Journal.

**Unstable.**

Weaver—"Poetry is something that is born in one; it cannot be acquired. The making of poetry is a gift."

Beaver—"So is the disposition of it, so far as I have had any experience."—Boston Transcript.

**Impossible.**

"How did Fakeem, the hypnotist, get along on his last trip?"

"First rate, until he tried the impossible. He hypnotized a tramp one day and tried to make him saw wood."—Brooklyn Life.

**Qualified.**

"So Blix passed his law examination with flying colors?"

"Yes, the examining committee propounded one hundred principal laws to him, and he told how many of them could be evaded."—Detroit Journal.

**Still Another Order.**

"What's this new patriotic order Smith has founded?"

"Sons of the Revolution. You see, Smith's great-grandmother promised to be a sister of a man who afterward fought in the War of Independence."—Life.

**The Dear Things.**

He—"You know Jones's wife, an old schoolfellow of yours—tell me, is she musical?"

She (my dearest friend)—"I should say decidedly not, or she wouldn't be so pleased hearing the sound of her own voice."—Punch.

**Sufficient Cause.**

"The Blush of dawn!" commented the sonnetic boarder, who had found a bit of verse in one of the papers. "Why should the dawn blush?"

"Probably," suggested Aubrey Pepperas, "over the recollection of the night."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Had No Other to Turn.**

Sabbath School Teacher—"Why, Petey Murphy! Fighting again! Did not last Sunday's lesson teach that when you are struck on one cheek to turn the other to the striker?"

Petey Murphy—"Yes'm, but he twisted me on the nose, an' I only got one."—Puck.

**Undecorated.**

Mrs. Willington—"How is it, Colonel, that you have no medals? All the other officers of your regiment have lots of them?"

Colonel Copston—"Well, you see, I don't belong to any bicycle club, and I never made a century run in my life."—Chicago News.

**The Stove Went Out.**

Mistress—"Got dinner today on the gasoline stove, Bridget?"

Bridget—"Faze, mam, I did thary, but th' stove went out."

Mistress—"Try again, then."

Bridget—"Yes, mam, but it's not come back yet. It went out through th' roof."—New York Weekly.

**Johnnie's View.**

Johnnie—"Mr. Newrich, you and sister must have had a pretty big quarrel."

Mr. N.—"What makes you think so, Johnnie?"

Johnnie—"'Cause I heard mamma say you'd been makin' up to her for the last two or three weeks."—Brooklyn Life.

**Little Willie Knew.**

Sunday School Teacher—"Come, now, children, tell me, what house is always open to everybody—to the rich and the poor, the young and the old, the sick and the well? Do you know what house I mean?"

Little Willie—"Yeth, ma'am; I know."

Teacher—"Well, Willie, what house is it?"

Willie—"The police station."—Baltimore Life.

**Contagious.**

It was on a crowded suburban car out of Washington, one day last summer, that a middle-aged woman, carrying a fretful baby, was forced to squeeze herself into a small space left vacant beside a dapper youth of possibly twenty years. His countenance had all the expression of his immaculate white suit, except for a look of disgust which he assumed as the baby, in its restlessness, would touch him with foot or hand. Finally he turned toward the woman and inquired, in a tone quite audible to those near him:

"Ah, beg pawdon, madam, but has this child anything—ah—contagious?"

The nurse was a motherly-looking woman. Glancing compassionately at him through her gold rimmed spectacles, she remarked, meditatively:

"Well, now, I don't know, young man; but—ah—it might be to you. She's teething!"

After this, for the few moments before he left the car, the young man's face was a study in expression.—Harper's Magazine.

## A BABY HERO.

**Though Only Five Years Old He Helped to Give Freedmon to Chili.**

Lord Cochrane was one of the greatest naval commanders England ever had, and in 1817 he helped to free Chili from that same Spanish yoke against which the Cubans are now fighting. While he was serving Chili as the commander-in-chief of her navy he fought an engagement with his 5-year-old son by his side. This extraordinary incident was the result of the child's indomitable will, and his father's secret sympathy with his desires. Lady Cochrane had come from Santiago to Valparaiso to see her husband off to the war. She bade him good-by on board his ship, and went ashore. As she was looking out of the window of her house and listening to the gun that was summoning all hands on board for the last time she saw her little son in the arms of the first lieutenant, waving his cap and shouting "Viva la Patria," as he was carried to the beach. The sea lion's cub had insisted on going with his father, and before his frantic mother could reach him he was in the boat and under way to the flag-ship. Lord Cochrane could not delay the fleet to send him back. It seems probable he was glad to get him, for, if the first lieutenant had not had a pretty good notion of his master's desires, how would he have dared bring the boy aboard?

Before the first engagement Lord Cochrane locked his son in the after cabin, but the lad was not his son for nothing. He worked himself through the quarter-gallery window, joined his father on deck, and, strange as it may seem, was allowed to stay there. Lord Cochrane had a weakness for that sort of thing himself.

The baby stood there in his miniature midshipman's uniform, and handed powder tins up and down to the gunners. Presently a shot tore off the head of the marine next him, and he was covered with blood, but he rushed instantly to his father, crying:

"I am not hurt, papa; the shot did not touch me. Jack says the ball is not made that can kill mamma's boy."

After that he was ordered below, and went away screaming, but victory ran in the family, so to speak, and he got on deck again and was at last allowed to stay there till the last gun was fired.

**An Ancient Custom.**

*From Republican Traveler, Arkansas City, Kan.*

Pilgrimages to some shrine of St. Vitus to cure the disease known as St. Vitus' dance are no longer made. The modern way of treating this affliction is within reach of every household, as is shown by the experience of Karl A. Wagner, the eleven-year-old son of George Wagner, of 315 5th St., Arkansas City, Kan. The father tells the story as follows:

"Over a year ago," he says, "Karl was taken with St. Vitus' dance and continued to grow worse during five months he was under a physician's care. His tongue became paralyzed and we could not understand a word he said. He became very thin, lost the use of his right leg and seemed doomed to become a hopeless invalid. We had about given up hope when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were recommended to my wife by a lady whose daughter had been cured of a similar affliction by the pills.

"I bought a box of them at once and soon noticed a change for the better in Karl's condition. I was as well pleased that I bought more of them, and when he had taken five boxes the disease disappeared. That was six months ago and there has been no return of the disease. The cure was rational and permanent, and I feel satisfied that no other medicine could have produced so marvelous a result. We feel relieved over the restoration of our son, and cannot help but feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the most remarkable medicine on the market."

*A Happy Recital.*

No discovery of modern times has proved such a blessing to mankind as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Acting directly on the blood and nerves, invigorating the body, regulating the functions, they restore the strength and health to the exhausted patient when every effort of the physician proves unavailing.

These pills are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

**Virtue's Busy Inning.**

Albert Rockingham and John Dawson had been boys together. Albert had always gone to Sunday school and obeyed his parents, but John had been a bad boy. He had loved to torture kittens, to destroy birds' nests, and to make little girls cry.

In time they grew to manhood and loved the same woman.

John Dawson worshiped Albert Rockingham until he was arrested for highway robbery and sentenced for twenty-seven years to the penitentiary. Then his heart turned to stone.

"Julia," he cried, as they were leading him away, "Julia, Julia, I am innocent."

But she gave him the Chilkoot Pass and fainted in the arms of John Dawson, who smiled sardonically and muttered:

"So much, Albert Rockingham, for being a good boy and going to Sunday school!"

Twelve years passed—twelve weary sorrow-laden years, during which time John Dawson made love to the woman who had promised to be Albert Rockingham's wife, and collected the rents that the falsely accused man ought to have had.

But Nemesis had all along been biding her time, and one day, when John Dawson wasn't looking, she stole up and hit him on the solar plexus.

Two days later Albert Rockingham emerged from prison, weighing seventeen pounds more than he did when he was sentenced.

"Julia!" he cried, when she stepped forward at the depot.

"Albert!" screamed the beautiful girl and their lips met.

Then John Dawson was led away, gritting his teeth and swearing that he was not through yet.

Vain threat! He rotted in a dungeon, while Albert and Julia raised a large family and were truly happy.

Thus virtue had triumphed, but, unfortunately, this didn't happen in real life.

It was just a 30c-for-the-best-seat melodrama.—Cleveland Leader.

**Returns from a Lottery.**

The diary of an old woman who lately died in Vienna showed that she had spent 28,240 florins on lottery tickets, while her winnings amounted to only 5,000 florins.

No amount of argument can convince the experienced, honest grocer that any other soap will give his customers such general satisfaction as Ivory Soap. He knows that they prefer Ivory Soap to new kinds, of unknown quality.

Ivory Soap will sell because the people want it, the other soaps may look like Ivory, but his customers want the real thing—they may buy a new soap once to try it, but they come back again and again for Ivory Soap, and they insist on having it.

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**Identified by Tattoo Marks.**

Several days ago the police sent out a description of a woman who was wanted for a theft, and a feature of the description was a notice to the effect that she was tattooed from her neck to her heels with pictures of dragons, ships under full sail, flags and other devices in India ink. She had been a circus sideshow performer in her earlier years, and she would probably have escaped but for those tattoo marks and the presence of a matron in the station house to which she was taken by the officer who made the arrest. This incident led a well-known detective to make some comments. "Tattooing," he said, "used to be common among a certain class of people, especially sailors, but it is so no longer. Nobody expects to become a criminal, but no man knows when it may become a vital necessity to conceal his identity. A perfectly innocent man might be subjected to temporary annoyance if his identity were known, as it would undoubtedly be if he were marked by tattoo devices. Very few professional thieves are labeled in that way."—Pittsburg Press.

**The True and the Imitation.**

Dora seated at the play
Weeps to see the hero perish—
Hero of a Dresden day,
Fit for china nymphs to cherish;
O that Dora's heart would be
Half so soft and warm for me!

When the flaring lights are out
His heroic deeds are over,
Gone his splendid strut and shout,
Gone his raptures of a lover,
While my humdrum heart would find
True, though out of sight and mind.
—Athenaeum.

Everybody seems to know just where the north pole is and yet no one is able to find it.

**An Old Marriage Custom.**

The people of Lithuania believe in being forearmed for emergency. At least so a curious custom in regard to the marriage ceremony would seem to indicate. It is said that before the marriage is celebrated the mother of the bride gives her daughter a parting maternal box on the ears in the presence of a number of witnesses. The reason for this remarkable proceeding is that if the wife should at any time wish to secure a divorce she would have the plea that physical force was used to make her enter the bonds of matrimony.

**What a Recent Discovery Reveals.**

The Smithsonian Institution has received a collection which is of importance to the archeologist.

It is known as the Seton Karr contribution, having been discovered by this Englishman in Somaliland, on the eastern coast of Africa. The implements were purchased from the discoverer by the Smithsonian Institution.

There are about fifty pieces in the collection, made of flint or quartzite, and ranging in size from an inch or so in length to half a foot, some weighing several pounds. The objects are supposed to be spear heads, battle axes and wedges, truncheons, bludgeons, or whatever they may be termed.

The discoverer had this to say on the subject of his find and the locality where the objects were unearthed:

"Certain landmarks as to the four rivers mentioned in Genesis led me to think that the Garden of Eden, if it ever existed, may have been here, and that these very tools had been made and used by Adam and his numerous descendants. At any rate, my discoveries in Egypt and Somaliland lead me to the idea that man's original home, or the place where he was gradually evolved, must have been in Africa, or, at least, in a tropical land, where clothes were unnecessary and food plentiful to hand."

Magistrate—You were drunk, of course, when the hold-up men went through you? Battered-up prisoner—I was, your honor. Magistrate—They got everything you had, I suppose? Battered-up prisoner—Everything, your honor, except a two-dollar bill I had in my watch pocket. Magistrate—The fine will be two dollars. Call the next case!—Chicago Tribune.

Miss Thirtysmith (meaningly)—An Italian proverb says that "honest men marry soon," and—— Jack Swift (solemnly)—I can not conceal it any longer; I live in deadly fear of being at any moment arrested for embezzlement.—Puck.

"Did you ever go into a dark room, where you couldn't see any one, and yet something seemed to tell you there was some one there?" asked the spiritualistic medium. "Oh, yes!" replied the man; "I used to have that experience often, in my courting days."—Yonkers Statesman.


**INSOMNIA**

"I have been using CASCARETS for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented." THOS. GILLARD, Elgin, Ill.

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Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 318

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