NEARING THE RAPIDS.

The End of the Century Girl-Business Life and Its Tending Influences-

A Bit of Logie. The strongest woman is not equal to the strongest man; the most neurotic and hysterical man is not so neurotic and hysterical as his congenital sister. Of course, says Elizabeth Linton in The New Review, a strong and purposeful woman beats an effeminate man—is far and away ahead of him in all things, mental and physical; but range the seqes according to degree, and the men relatively superior to the women Ali parallels are in favor of the greater strength of men; but the advocates of the new movement contrast an Amathe manikin, and then say, "Ha! ha! who is the stronger here?" This is the kind of logic that holds good with the

With the new school of thought, and the new class of woman it has bred, we have lost in a measure both the grace and the sweetness, both the delicacy the virtues of the real womanly ideal. The manners of the day are a trifle coarser, rougher, more unbraced than they used to be when girls were kept nearer their mothers, and their mothers themselves bided more at home and held a greater care over the developing child than they do now. Think of the advice to his daughters given by the Knight of Landry! Think of Ischomanchus and his young wife !- nay, even of that rehe mothers who, instead of the bashful posture of stooping and hanging down the head, taught their daughters the comparative boldness of tossing and

As if we would submit to these effete coquetries of tossing and bridling, we who hail our young men as "cnappies" and who find Dodo the exact representative of a certain class of girls, as, indeed, she is. That sweet and subtle quality of maidenly modesty, which used to be one of the most marked characteristics of English girls; that delicate innocence and ignorance of evil has gone by the board, and, though less hovdenish, our modern young ladies of the new school are not a wait mare delicate than was Yet we have still some left who are as lovely and pure as the most careful guardian of the old-time womanly ideal would have them.

What society wants in its women is a race of beings to supplement the shortcomplement of the other. What the nation wants is a race of women primarily fitted to be good mothers. The wealth of a country is its population, and the finer and healthier the children of to-day, the stronger and nobler will be the men of to-morrow and the grander the destinies of the Whether the new womar, with her unhomed habits and manly ambitions, her overtaking higher educa-tion and that deadly spirit of rivalry to men can fulfill either of these great duties of her sex. as hitherto they have been fulfilled, remains to be seen. Many things are hidden in the closed hand of time, many questions lie unanswered on the knees of the gods. The ultimate and practical outcome of this mad desire to shoot Niagara and try conclusions with the whirlpool at the end of the fall modern woman can traverse nature, upset all old-established distinctions and come out of the flurry with safety to as yet a problem to which Edipus him-

self would have no answer. Charged by an Elephant.

While elephant-hunting in Bengal, Mr. G. P. Sanderson and his two native helpers had a thrilling adventure with an enraged "tusker." Hearing sounds of a fierce combat between two male elephants, they tried to get in a position where they could witness the fray. Suddenly one of the animals dashed through the nullah just ahead of them, and, mad with rage and pain, began moving the bamboos down with trunk and tusks, and bearing the heaviest part over with his forefeet. Mr. Sanderson

An instant later his demeanor changed. He backed away and stood like a statue. Now the tip of his trunk came slowly round in our direction, and I saw that we were discovered to his fine sense of smell. Forward went his ears, and up went his tail, and in a moment he wheeled round with astonishing quickness, getting at once into full speed, and bore

straight down upon us.

The bamboos by which we were hidden were useless as a cover, and would have prevented a clear shot, so I stepped out into the open ground the instant the elephant commenced his charge. I gave \$400,000. Ostrich feathers, ivory, coral, a shout in the hope of scopping him,

I fired when le was about the nine paces distant, aiming into his curled trunk about one foot below the tatal bump between the eyes, as i s ad was held very high. I felt confident of the shot, but made a great mistake in not giving him both barrels.

elephant, and I stopped quickly to see where he lay, expecting ne had fallen dead. Good heavens! he had not been even checked, and was upon me! There was no time to stop either to right or left left. His tusks came through the smoke—his head being now held low-like the cow-catcher of a locomotive and I had just time to fall flat to avoid being hursed along in front of

I fell a little to the right, the next instant down came his ponderous fore-foot within a few inches of my left thigh, and I should have been trodden on had I not been quick enough, when leg trom the sprawling position in which from Mosi to Touat.

As the elephant rushed over me he shricked, which showed that his trunk was uncoiled and that he was in full flight. Had he stopped I should have been caught, but the heavy bullet had taken all the lightning out of him. It was as narrow an escape as I ever

His Grievance.

"I'd like to know what ails these spec-tacles!" grumbled Mr. Skinnphlint. "I've always taken the very best care of them, but they'd begun to fail me. I can't see through them well any more."
"Why don't you take them back to the man you bought them of?" asked

"I would if I could," he rejoined, savagely, "but he died 14 years ago."—Chicago Tribune.

"Do you mean to tell me,"said the soulful young woman, "that you have never yet met the woman whose presence and touch thrilled your whole teing in an utterly indescribable man-

"HOLY TIMBUCTOO."

THE MYSTERIOUS FAR-AWAY CIT OF CENTRAL AFRICA.

It is Built in a Sandy Desert With No

Timbuctoo, the mysterious "Holy City" of Central Africa, where the remnant of Colone: Bonnier's ill-fated column is cooped up and exposed to the fierce attacks of the Touares, is situated on a turnor of sand a fair miles. ed on a terrace of sand a few miles to the north of the River Niger. It is an unwalled, defenceless town, and is pendent for its supply of food on the fleet of vessels and boats plying on the Niger. These vessels like Timbuctoo itself, are compelled to pay tribute to the Sultan of Touaregs; and were this potential to pay the potential to the potential to the potential to the property of the pr tentate to put his power in motion, Tim-buctoo could be starved into surrendering without the necessity of taking it by assault. The sandy character of the soil around the city precludes the pos-sibility of cultivation, and not a tree relieves the monotony of the wilderness

of houses within, From a distance Timbuctoo looks like mass of ill-looking houses built of earth dominating a sandy ridge. It is built in the shape of a triangle, with its apex towards the north, and is about three miles in circumference. It contains some good houses of stone and several mosques. The most famous is the Great Mosque, which was founded by the King of the Melle in 1327, and is a fine building. This mosque stands dutside the town, and is surrounded by extensive ruins, which prove that Timbuctoo originally was a much larger town than it is to-day. Timbuctoo is divided into seven quarters, and the most populous part is the southern. The inhabitants consist chiefly of the Sonrhay, Touaregs, Fellatahs, Arabs of various tribes, Bam baras, Mandingos and Foulas. population has been estimated at from 16,000 to 20,000 persons. They are intelligent and industrious, and have the eputation of being kind to strangers. l'imbuctoo is merely a great market, the point of reunion for merchants. Here the wares of the north are ex-changed for those of the south. The Sultan of the Touaregs does not live in the city. It is ruled by a kind of mayor, who receives his authority from the former, and acts in accordance with his behests. There is no garrison, no citadel, and no enceinte. The latter was destroyed in 1826, when the Foulani entered and plundered the city. A ceinture of rounded buts exists on a part of the circumference. The water of the city is obtained from wells.

The port of Timouctoo is at Cabra, a small town of some 400 houses, about five miles distant. The Niger, with its fleet of vessels and boats passing to and fro, gives great life to the scene. The environs of Timbuctoo are peopled by numerous tribes. On the west are various Arab tribes, part of the great tribe of the Berabich; on the east and northeast the Touaregs, the present dominant power in Timbuctoo and masters of the middle course of the Niger; while on the south, across the

Quite Different



"Do you see you've broken my beautifull Venetian glass?—and I told you to be so careful, too." "You spoke about the chiner; I never 'eard nothing about no glarss."

river, are the Sonrhais. Alimsar is the paramount chief of the Touareg tribe. cola nut, gold and salt are also largely dealt in by the merchants of Timbuc too. Formerly thousands of camel loads of salt were sent annually from the Tandenic salt mines to Timbuctoo. Thanks to the salt trade, the Arabs and Tonaregs, after the passage of other con-querors, have always finished by becoming again masters of Tim-buctoo. Though the Foulani found "Ishahod" written on the gates of Timbuctoo when they entered it, its decline in commercial prosperity is due to the unsettled condition of the country through the constant wars between the Touaregs and the Foulbes. When the caravan roads are open and the naviga-tion of the Niger is not impeded by flood or by raiding tribes the town reaches a state of great prosperity. But it is doubtful if it will ever again reach the state of glory and opulence in which it was in the fourteenth century, when it formed part of the magnifice nt empire of the Mandingo kings of the Melle, whose dominions extended from the

from Mosi to Touat.

Timbuctoo is supposed to have been founded by the Touaregs about the fifth century of the Hegira. The negroes of the Sonrhay soon built up an empire. In 1326, however, both these tribes were compelled to submit to Mansa Moussa, the King of the Melle, who built for himself in Timbuctoo a splendid palace, together with the present Great Mosque. Under the rule of the powerful Mansa Moussa, Timbuctoo became very pros-Moussa. Timbuotoo became very prosperous, and merchants flocked to it irom all the neighboring towns. In 1329, however, when the pagan king of the Mo-Si marched against it the Melle garrison fled and the city was plundered the experiment.

ed, and then it came again into the pos-ses ion of the King of the Melle and reses ion of the King of the Melle and remained incorporated in the dominions of that empire until 1433. In that year the Tostarens entered Tambuctoo and drove out the garrison. Instead of taking up his tesidence in the city the Sultan of the Tostarens placed a governor there wanter Marcounted Nast, Thirty-one

gears later a large portion of the inhabitants of Timbuctoo were massacred by orders of Sonni Ali, the powerful King of the Sanrhay. From that time and until the irruption of the Moors, Timbuctoo form(d a part of the Sonrhay kingdom. In 1586 the Moors, under the

ommand of Basha Djodar, entered the In 1690 the Maudrugos conguered Timbuctoo, only to be dispossessed in turn by the Touareg. In 1826 the Fourbes had become rowerful enough to drive out the Touaregs, while in 1854 the Hadji Omar entered the city as the Mahdi, only to find his army slau thereed in the streets by the fierce Touaregs. The Tourregs are still the dominant

It is only since the seventeenth cen tury that Europeans have visited Tim-

LIFE IN THE PLANETS. MARY PROCTOR WRITES OF LIFE IN

MERCURY, MARS AND SATURN. What the Astronomer Knows of the nents, and Atmosphere Are Assured-

Jupiter, the Glant of the Solar System,

One of the most interesting problems in the fascinating study of astronomy is with regard to life in other worlds. Why should our little globe be the only inhabited spot amid the myriad suns and systems which fill the crowded regions of infinite space? Then, again, if our earth is inhabited. why should not the other planets of our solar system be inhabited? On our planet earth, air ard water teem alike with life. No peculiarities of life seem to banish life, for it exists here in all places and under all circumstances. In choosing a planet for a dwelling place—that is, for people con-

stituted as we are-let us see what our

chances for success would be among the planets of the solar system. Mercury, the near neighbor of the sun, would give us a warm reception, for the reason that this planet receives ten times more light and heat from the sun when nearest to him than we do. When removed to his greatest distance (his path being eccentric), the light and heat are reduced by more than one half. Even then the sun blazes in the skies of Mercury when a disk four and a half times larger than that which he presents to the observer on our earth. The Mercurial year lasts eighty-eight days, or rather less than three of our mon making the seasons only three weeks As a result of the immense long. amount of light and heat poured upon the planet by the sun the vegetation and flora on Mercury would be entirely unlike that of our earth.

IN DOUBT AS TO SEASONS. We are left in doubt as to the seasons on Mercury, but supposing the axis were so placed that perpetual spring reigns on the planet—that is, that the days and nights are at all times and in all places equal—yet his varying distance from the sun would give changes of temperature quite as marked as those which characterize our temperate regions, and very much more marked than those known in our tropical regions. Unless Mercury has atmospheric protection, the heat would be four or five times greater than that of boiling water at the tropical regions. It would be useless for a Mercuralite to seek the shade, as the shade would be so intense that it would scarcely compensate for the intolerable heat. Apparently, the polar regions would be the only habitable spot in Mercury. People living at the north pole and desirous of visiting



travel over the dangerous portion of the hot zone during the course of the Mercurial night. Or some ingenious Mer-There are two principal caravan routes converging on Timbuctoo. The one from the Barbary States brings articles the north pole to the south pole for their of European manufacture; etc.; the other, from Mufi, brings chiefly silk and woolen robes. The annual value of the latter is estimated at from \$300,000 to be sufficient to boil any water which might find its way there. This is all very interesting news, but would scarceconvince a mortal on our earth that residence on Mercury would be more desirable than a residence here on earth,

> We can trace many points of resemblance between Terra, our earth, and her twin sisters, Venus. This beautiful lit-tle planet has year of 225 days, 17 hours very nearly; her day is thirty-five minutes shorter than ours and her globe is somewhat smaller than that of the earth. As Venus is nearer to the sun than we are the heat at the equatorial regions would be almost unbearable, but the climate in the temperate and subarctic regions may be better adapted to our requirements. The polar regions might correspond to our temperate zones and be the abode of the most active and enterprising races existing upon her surface. Just as we are assuring ourselves that that here we might find a delight. ful abode we are dismaved at the following theory advanced by observors of some eminence: According to their theory the axis of Venus is inclined only 15 degrees to the plane of her orbit, in

which case a most complicated state of affairs would exist upon that planet.

The extremes of heat and cold near the poles would be so great as to destroy nearly every race of human beings subsisting upon the earth. The extremes of climate at the equatorial zones would be equally trying to terrestrial races, whilst the wide zones which are at once tropical and arctic would have climates ranging between the two limits in ranging between the two limits just considered. If they lived near the equatorial regions they would suffer from the extreme of chmate, whilst the inhabitants near the polar regions would have a summer even thore terrible than have a summer even thore terrible than the polar summer, and a winter sourcely less dreary and bitter. Fortunately, astronomers are far from accepting with confidence the assertions of these observers who have assigned so remarkable an inclination to Venus. If her inclination at all resembles that of the earth there is every reason to believe that her inhabitants alse resemble those of the earth. Had Venus a moon we might doubt whether in the whole universe two orbs exist which are so strikingly similar to each other.

We seem to know more of Mars than of any other member of the solar sys-

His seasons closely resemble those of the earth in character. His day is about forty minutes longer than our own, but his year is nearly twice as long as ours. There are oceans and continents on Mars, and he has an atmosphere such as ours. Clouds form there, snow falls, and ce and snow gather at the poles during

the winter months. Processes are seem ingly at work out there modeling the planet and making it a suitable abode for living creatures, and yet this does not necessarily imply the existence of such creatures. But shall we recognize in Mars all that makes our own planet so well suited to our wante—land and water, cloud and sunshine, snow and ice -without believing further in the existence, either now, or in the past, or in the future, of many forms of life? JUPITER. THE GIANT.

We now come to the noblest of all the planets—Jupiter, the giant of the solar system. When we contemplate the stately motion with which he sweeps round his orbit, and the rapidity with which his vast bulk whirls round upon its axis, when we observe the symmetry and perfection of the noble family of superior in intelligence to any which people our earth. His diameter is eleven as great as on our earth, so that creatures such as exist on our earth would find their weight more than doubled if removed to Jupiter. Consequently the idea entertained by some that Jupiter is peopled by giants fourteen feet high must prove a fallacy. Should such be-ings exist on the planet Jupiter they would be oppressed with the insupport able burden of their own weight. Jupiter being five times farther from

the sun than our earth, the amount of

light and heat received from that orb is Therefore, some writers have surmised that Jupiter must be a bleak and desolate spot. But from observa-tions made with regard to the belt of clouds surrounding Jupiter, there must be internal heat at work which compen sates for this, Theory teaches us that this mighty planet must still retain a large portion of its original heat, and that it would therefore not be a desirable abode for living creatures. observed facts, ages must elapse before life on this planet can be possible. The chief arguments in favor of Jupiter being inhabited are founded on his enormous magnitude and the perfection of the system which circles around him. It seems difficult to imagine that so grand an orb should have been created for no special purpose, and it is equally difficult to conceive what purpose Jupi-ter can be said to fulfill unless he is the abode of living creatures. Thus we must concede either that this planet has been constructed to be the abode of living creatures thousands of years hence, or that his function is to sway the motions of his satellites, which may possibly be inhabited. We must, then, in the case of Jupiter, look forward to a far distant future for the period of the planet's existence as a life-sustainer. The intense heat of the planet must in course of time be gradually radiated away into space, until at length the time will come when life is possible.

SATURN AND ITS RINGS.

No one can contemplate the glorious ringed planet, Saturn, through a telescope of adequate power without feeling convinced that they are looking at a world altogether more important in the scheme of creation than the one in which we live. Although the amount of light and heat Saturn receives from the sun is small, this planet being ten times farther away from the sun than the earth, so that life on Saturn would be rendered wholly unbearable for such creatures as exist upon the earth; yet there seems no reason for supposing that the planet may not be the abode of living beings as high in the scale of creation as any which live upon our globe. But when we consider the influence of the ring system of Sat-urn we are compelled to acknowledge that, despite the grandeur of Saturn, it would be scarcely a desirable dwelling place. According to Sir John Herschel, the rings of Saturn must occasion an eclipse of nearly fifteen years in duration, first to the northern and then to the southern hemisphere of the planet; meaning, doubtless, that during an interval of such a length a large portion of either hemisphere is in shadow. The sun is totally eclipsed for years together in the temperate and sub-tropical zones of Saturn, and in the latitudes corresponding to that of Madrid total eclipse lasts for nearly seven years in succession. At the polar regions of the planet the sun is altogether absent for long inter-vals of time, for the same reason that he is absent from the skies of our polar regions during a comparatively short interval. May not the satellites of Saturn be abodes of living creatures, receiving their supply of light and heat from Saturn, as we surmised in case of the miniature sun, Jupiter?

THE ARCTIC PLANETS. When we consider that the outer planets, Uranus and Neptune, are plac-ed at such an enormous distance from the sun and that they receive a proportionately diminished supply of light and heat, we must banish all idea of these planets being inhabited by mortals such as we are. It would seem more reasonable to suppose that Uranus and Neptune are suns to their respective systems of satellites than to imagine that those drearily circumstanced planets are themselves inhabited.

Therefore, we may assume that Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, and Neptune, which lie outside the zones of asteroids, are distinguished from the planets within this belt by being real miniatures of the solar system in dispensing light and heat to their dependent orbs. They are not now the abodes of life, but they may be at some future epoch, when they have passed through the earlier stages of their existence, And the problem as to "life in other worlds" still re-

The more one dwells on the thought of the sublimity of the planetary system the more one is impressed with the sense of the grandeur of his position in the universe. In gazing upwards at the heavens and striving to listen to the solemn music of the spheres, does not every note of that sublime harmony thrill through his inmost soul? Are not the fitful sounds which reach him full of mystical solemnity?

Pens can be made out of eight metals—steel, brass, copper, gold, silver, platinum, amalgam and aluminum. Atuminum pens are still a novelty and are said to last much longer than any other metallic pen.

WASH DISHES BY MACHINERY.

A Thousand Dirty Plates May be Wash An employe who can wash from 1000 to 1200 dishes an hour, dry the same and get them ready to put away in the pantry and at the same time not break pantry and at the same time not break or chip any of them, ought to be a pretty valuable factor about the average hotel. This is the sort of a fellow they now have at the National Hotel, Washington, and they say he is worth half a dozen of any of the other kitchen hands of the house. It has neither trousers nor pettineath white record in a cast iron subject to the same time and iron subject to the same time and the same time and the same time and the same time. coats, but is incased in a cast iron cabi net, and works by steam. It is a patent dish washer that has been in use in the house for some weeks, and is proving

It is a compact little arrangement, in three sections, and does the work of three men, and does it better, it is said. In the far end of the machine is a we hole about a yard deep and two feet in diameter. Above is a little traveling crane to which can be hooked a wire basket into which the dirty edge. They are lowered into the well, which is full of warm water and kept in satellites which circle round him we are impressed with the feeling that here we have the prince of all the planets, and that he must be inhabited by races and a half or two minutes in the bath cleanses the plates, thoroughly cutting off every accumulation of refuse, and they are then drawn up and immersed times as large as the earth's, and his surface is 115 times larger. Gravity at his surface is about two and a half times rinsed. The first wash water is only good and warm, but the rinsing as hot as a big steam coil in the bottom of the well can make it. As soon as the dishes are rinsed they are hoisted out and the wire basket containing them stood on a small heator at the end of the vashing machine to be dried. The very heat of the water that they have just come out of serves to dry them by evaporation and in a few minutes they are no only dry and clean, but with the clean reflective gloss that a housekeeper aims at on her tumblers and believes can only reduced to about one-twenty-fifth of our be obtained by a clean towel and a lib eral application of elbow grease. machine besides doing the work of three men, so far as it has been in use at the National, has not cracked or chipped a single dish entrusted to its care.

A FORTUNATE TUMBLE.

Among the passengers on the Pennsylvania day express recently was James Peterson, a wealthy gold miner from Southern Nevada. He is en route for Portland, Me., to visit his relatives and friends. Mr. Peterson went west ten years ago with the intention of starting a cattle ranch. He had some money but lost it in speculation in Texas, and finally drifted into the mining regions. He worked as a miner in Colorado, Utah and California, but got nothing except the wages paid him by the opera-tors and at last decided to return to his Before starting, however, he concluded to visit the placer mining region of Southern Nevada. While out prospecting one day he stumbled over a piece of rock and fell heavily to the ground. He was stunned for a few minites, and while sitting there nursing his bruises, he saw a bright looking object near the stone over which he had stumbled. He picked it up, examined it, and was overjoyed to find it was a gold nugget. It was about the size of a marble, but was sufficient to convince him that he had made a great discovery. vicinity and found a half dozen nuggets of various sizes. He took his bearings, hastened to the camp and returned and staked out a claim. He has since make thousands of dollars out of that claim, and now has stock in several valuable mines being operated in that section.— Pittsburg Press.

Mrs. Bockefeller's Many Charities. While John D. Rockefeller draws his check for two or three millions for a university and \$100,000 to this college or that Baptist institution, and the daughters share their allowances with needy girls whom they have met at school or in their charitable walks, Mrs. Rockefeller supports whole families. Her private account books-she keeps track of all the household expenses-include a veritable pension roll. of dependents in this city and Cleveland bless her for the good she has done. She never refuses herself to the humblest caller at the house. Her ready ear is always open to a tale of distress. Of the hundreds of begging letters which are received every day it is said that everyone is made the object of personal investigation before being thrown aside. Her charities are always unostentatious. She visits the sick and needy in the church and Sunday school and her daughters have followed their mother's example and have done likewise since they were able to walk and talk. The Rockefellers are all members of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, which will always be known as Or. Armitage's.
The Standard Oil man is a deacon in the church, and both daughters teach in the Sunday school. They are also members of the Euclid Avenue Church in Cleveof the Euclid Avenue Church in Cleveland, where, until recently Alta and Edith used to play the violin and piano in the Sunday school.

Mrs. Rockefeller keeps a set of books, in which every cent expended for household needs is accounted for. It is eaid she can turn back ten years and tell the evert amount of money spent in any

are \$25 a month.

Dinner is served every evening punctually at 6 o'clock, and is a plain meal.

Sometimes oysters and soup precede the roast, but more often everything except the desert is on the table when the famlly sit down. Wine is never served upon the Rockefeller table. None of the fam-ily ever drinks it. They are not only temperance people, but prohibitionists, and much of the Standard Oil money goes to help on that cause. Mrs. Rockefeller is a strong supporter of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and Mrs. J. Ellen Foster and other leaders of that J. Ellen Foster and other leaders of that movement are frequent guests at her house. Mrs. Rockefeller is always at the head of the temperance guild in her own church, and frequently offers prayer at the temperance prayer meetings. Her husband never uses tobacco or liquos.

"R D.A." writes to the London Times from Sydney: "The following is an exact copy of a placard outside a 'poor man's' eating-house here; 'Wanted, 4,-'000 men to dine—price 3d. !! Bill offare—Roast beef—mutton—stewed mutton

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' was by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vemiting Sour Curd. cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stemach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Case toria is the Children's Panacea-the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves. Dr. J. F. KINCHELCE,

known to me."

medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with

favor upon it." UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY.

Castoria.

I recommend it assuperior to any prescription

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"Our physicians in the children's depart-

ment have spoken highly of their experi-

ence in their outside practice with Castoria.

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Are all coming in and taking advantage of the opportunity we have given them to buy a present for father, husband or lover that will be a joy as loug as he lives. And it can be done at so little expense now. Think of selling a gold watch for \$4.50. A gem ring, solid gold for \$1.50. A filled chain for \$1.50. A broach for 25c. These are a few of the prices we are now offering. We expect to see you on the 12th-sure. Come in and see us whether you buy or not. Bring your

PETTY, - the Jeweler,

86 Kent St., Lindsay, next the Daley House.

sne can turn back ten years and tell the exact amount of money spent in any week of the year. There is not a large retinue of servants attached to the Rockefeller mansion—just enough to do the

feller mansion—just enough to do the work and not any for style. There are no powdered flunkies at the door. A white-capped maid takes the visitor's card. The coek is a woman; her wages Midland District.

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