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THE Cheapest LAMP CHIMNEYS are those that last Macbeth's.
For sale by WM. R. ALDRIDGE.

HE WHISTLED ON THE WAY.

No deeds of fame enshrined his name,
No laurel wreath or bay,
And yet he made earth happier;
He whistled on the way!

When sorrow frowned and stars were drowned
In stormy skies and gray,
He saw the light stream through the night;
He whistled on the way!

And even grief found sweet relief,
Hope shed a brighter ray,
And hearts he knew not blessed him
For whistling on the way!

And when from life's dark shadows
He passed into the day
They wrote above this line of love,
"He whistled on the way!"
—F. L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

THE BAND PLAYED "DIXIE."

And Sousa Won the Hearts of the People at Fayetteville.

When North Carolina celebrated its centenary, the Marine band was ordered to Fayetteville to participate in the ceremonies, said Bandmaster Sousa. The little southern town was much interested in the advent of the "president's band," and the prevailing opinion was that "Dixie" would be tabooed music with us. Before the exercises a local committee waited upon me and intimated that "Dixie" was a popular melody in that vicinity.

"Of course," said the spokesman, "we don't want you to play anything you don't want to, but please remember, sir, that we are very fond of 'Dixie' here."

Bowing gravely, I thanked the committee for their interest in my programme, but left them completely in the dark as to whether I intended to play the loved song of the south or not.

The ceremonies opened with a patriotic address by Governor Fowle lauding the glories of the American flag, and naturally the only appropriate music to such a sentiment was "The Star Spangled Banner," which the crowd patriotically cheered.

The tone of the succeeding oration was equally fervid, but the speaker enlarged upon the glories of the commonwealth whose one hundredth anniversary was being celebrated. The orator sat down, and there was a momentary pause, and then as I raised my baton the strains of "Dixie" fell upon the delighted ears of the thousands round the platform.

The unexpected had happened, and such a shout as went up from that throng I have never heard equaled. Hats were tossed in the air, gray haired men embraced, and for a few minutes a jubilant pandemonium reigned supreme. During the rest of our stay in Fayetteville the repertory of the Marine band was on this order: "Yankee Doodle," "Dixie," "Star Spangled Banner," "Dixie," "Red, White and Blue," "Dixie."—Youth's Companion.

Diplomacy Wins.

"Yes, that cheeky young Wintergreen made a friend of the haughty Mrs. De Young the very first time he met her!"

"How did he do it?"

"He asked her if her hair wasn't prematurely gray."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Benefit of the Doubt.

Sister's New Beau (to Freddy, starting)—Well, Freddy, how do you like my looks?

Freddy—Oh, yer long hair makes you look awful silly, but mebbe you ain't.—Indianapolis Journal.

An Inventive Genius.

Mr. Small—Do you know her?

Mrs. Small—Only by reputation. Her husband is the inventor of the cash register for married men's trousers pockets.—Ainslee's Magazine.

Fitting.

A tailor made suit is sometimes followed by a lawyer made suit and this in turn by a nonsuit.—St. Paul Dispatch.

The Obstacle.

Oldhamme—Young man, have an ideal. Have an ideal, I say, and hug it to your bosom at all times and places.

Youngdogge—She won't let me.—Harper's Bazar.

The Better Man.

A safe man is often better for the long pull than the brilliant man. The latter flashes and is gone, while the other stands by you.

Couldn't Fool Him.

"This," said the chromo peddler, "represents an oriental dance."

"What does 'oriental' mean?" asked the head of the house.

"Belonging in the east."

"You git out! They don't stand fer no dances like that in the east! I'm from Connecticut, and I know!"—Indianapolis Press.

The royal army clothing factory of Great Britain has only two commissioned officers, a director and a doctor.

The stayer wins whether the weapons be brawn or brains. The best work is done by hard work.

THE MAN WHO DID.

All doctors in my town failed to relieve me of rheumatism. I have used about half a bottle of Nelaton and feel so much improved, that while I may not need it, I enclose P. O. order for $1 for one more bottle of the remedy that has been such a God-send to me. I cheerfully recommend Nelaton to anyone suffering with rheumatism.

MRS. JULIA A. PORCH,
Lacon, Ill.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

BILLS.

Oh, the bills,
Ceaseless bills!
What a world of happiness their endless coming kills!
How they keep on multiplying
As the toiler toils away,
Bravely tryiny, trying, trying
(While his wife is buying, buying)
To get even with the world again some day.
Grocery bills,
Butchers' bills,
Bills for water, bills for plumbing, bills for coal,
Bills that rend the patient heart and warp the soul!
Bills for milk
And bills for silk;
Bills for thread
And bills for bread!
Doctors' bills and dentists' bills;
Servants' bills and nurses' bills—
Bills that make the victim wish that he were dead
And forever free from bills, bills, bills, bills;
Out of sight and out of hearing of the ones who give him chills
With their bills—
With the accent on the bills—
The discouraging and everlasting bills, bills, bills, bills, bills, bills, bills,
The accumulating terrors of the bills!
Here a victim wields the hammer or the saw;
There another delves in musty books of law,
And here one slowly scratches with the pen,
Sighing sadly
As he madly
Tries to think of things that, maybe when in print, will tickle men!
Is it fame
They would claim?
Does the porter or the teamster merely strive to win a name
That will make his children proud of him some day?
Does the writer or the lawyer
Or the merchant or the sawyer
Strive away
Just because it's fun to do so, or from force of habit? Nay!
The bills,
The never-ending bills there are to pay
Make the joker think of funny things to say,
Make the lawyer thunder fiercely at the bar
Keep the sallow motorman with the chills
Of death upon him clinging to his car!
O the bills,
The bills, bills, bills!
From the markets and the mills
And the mines beneath the hills
Come the soul-destroying bills,
Come the bills for little shirts,
And for little coats and caps,
Come the bills for swishing skirts
And for feathers and for wraps,
And for squills
And for castor oil and pills!
Ah, the bills,
The steady stream of bills, bills, bills, bills, bills,
The never-ceasing bother of the bills!
They tell us now there isn't any hole
Full of fire to receive the wicked soul:
That there isn't any Satan down below
Who instills
Sinful purposes in people here, but oh,
There are bills
That bring hate and discontent,
There are bills for food and rent,
And a million other things—
E'en if little Myrtle sings—
If she trills—
Her music teacher brings
In his bills!
Bills for cutting, bills for sewing,
Bills for shrouds and bills for bibs;
Bills for coming, bills for going,
Bills for spreads and for cribs—
Bills for everything but breathing, always, bills!
And for every bill you pay, a dozen more
Seem to be where only one appeared before!
Oh' the bills, bills, bills, bills, bills!
The accumulating terrors of the bills!
And yet who would ever rise
Here below the sunny skies,
Who would study to be wise,
Who would ever seek a prize;
Who would toil
In the soil
Or with hammer or with pen,
Who would ever brave the thrills
That he feels whose fellow men
Give him praise
If the bills
Never come to daunt or daze?
If we never heard of bills, bills, bills, bills, bills.
The awful and the everlasting bills?

S. E. Kiser, in the Chicago Times-Herald.

For Fat And Lean.

Double chins are again doubled by high pillows.

Eat cereals, drink milk and quarts of water to help pad your bones.

Toast for stout people, never fresh bread. Omit a meal a day and drink sparingly.

Cocoa butter and lanoline are flesh formers externally. Olive oil will do, but the lanoline will be quicker.

Keep the liver active and see that your food is assimilated.

The lean girl should eat potatoes roasted with plenty of butter, or mashed with cream. Avoid pork and lard.

Stout women rear backwards and add 50 pounds to their appearance. Walk from the hips and walk straight

Tight lacing is the curse of maidens. The waist will be small enough if you know how to exercise.

Hollows in the neck around the colarbones are very bad to see. Deep breathing and lanoline will soon fill them up.

Obesity is as much a disease as dropsy, and who lets her muscles be overgrown with fat is a sucide.

Beverages containing lemon and kindred acids are for the fleshy woman.

Posture is the axis of beauty. Venus badly posed, had never been voted the apple.

Never throw shoulders back. "Stand tall" is what is ever requisite. Hold the chest high, the neck firm and you will be erect.

Bad breath is an insult to our acquaintances. Tincture of myrrh is cheap and effective. Never use perfume.

"UNCLE, which breed of chickens is the best?"

"Well, sah, de white ones is de easiest found, an' de dahk ones is de easiest hid after yo' gits 'em."

(*Continued from Second Page.*)

daughter this, and Dolly listened and wondered and looked into the fire. She had never heard before a true story like this. She had never before been brought face to face with the truth and the responsibility of life and love, but she began at least to understand, and to trust her heart to guide her.

"It is all very marvellous," said Dolly.

"Very marvellous, my dear child; it is very human. It is for each one of us some time and somehow, and it is for you—God bless you! Dorothy—if you only knew."

She was sitting on the floor by the side of his chair, and he kissed her before he rose to turn up the wick of the lamp. A maid entered with a tray, and in the distant depths a door-bell sounded.

"Here's the tea," said Mr. Loring; "and here, if I mistake not, is Mr. Jack Appleton. Shall we let him join our St. Valentine's party?"

Perhaps the fire made the little blush on Dolly face when Jack came in, and perhaps the fire seemed to put the glimmerings of a new light in her eyes as she greeted him. At any rate, had Mr. Appleton been sensibly grateful, he would have paid the homage of the day to Mrs. Conlin of Bleecker street.

OBSERVATIONS.

Pity the social parasite who earns his dinner by his wit, no matter what his humor.

Persons who have shoals of acquaintances are bound to have some fishy friends.

Worrying everything to tatters is common to old men, and—puppies.

The heavy woman—in the tragedy of life—is the one who lives—too long.

The reasons of the heart, and those of the head, are alien.

You never miss the water 'till your pipes freeze—dry.

A man who permits a woman to control his time has cut the last link of his individualty.

As logicans, women are failures; as tactitians, victors.

Excess is the sister of Sucide—and kills more slowly, but, as surely.

Men who are tired of feminine chains should pretend abject servility—they will soon be released.

Women, who seek to tie the knot marital too tightly, forget that fetters can cut through, at times.

We often are ignorant of our Ego, until Fate sends her grand test, adversity.

A winner thoroughly endorses the aphorism, that "chance is the work of the angels."

A furtive nature never can endure an open door.

The best worldly bank is laughter. Weeping is social bankruptcy.

It takes not only humor, but sense to enjoy a satirical story directed toward one's self.

No insolation is so apalling as being alone amid a crowd.

There was never a man who was not made nobler by loving the right woman.

To outwit a foe is better than to slay him.

To know one's self is wisdom; not to know one's neighbors is genius.

Inclination is often miscalled duty.

Plutonic affection is a proven success—among the aged.

The devil is in bad repute but he is warmly hospitable.

Genius and Patience are never very far apart.

A fine action is often spoiled by a bad manner.

Time pulverizes pretension and rewards modesty.

Between a babbling friend and a silent foe, there is small choice.

Women grow gray from fear of becoming so.

A tactful woman never threatens, nags, or weeps. She just waits.

More misery has come through indolence than through anger.

Conceited people are usually well content. They worship themselves and are happy.

As long as we have an object in life we can laugh at ennui.

Silence may be a vice as well as a virture.

Malice is envy gone to seed.

Men are kind only to be cruel, women "cruel only to be kind."

To Whip the Editor.

"What are you crying about?" asked a kind-hearted stranger of a lad standing in front of anewspaper office, weeping as if his heart would break.

"Oh, pa's gone up stairs to whip the editor."

"Well, has he come down yet?" pursued the gentle Samaritan.

"Pieces of him have," said the boy, with a fresh burst of tears, "and I'm expecting the rest every minute."

Pneumonia Can be Prevented.

This disease always results from a cold or an attack of the grip and may be prevented by the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. That remedy was extensively used during the epidemics of La Grippe of the past few years, and not a single case has ever been reported that did not recover or that resulted in pneumonia, which shows it to be a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has gained a world-wide reputation for its cures of colds and grip. For sale by M. A. Toulson, druggist.

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Bi Carbonate Soda -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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of their entire winter stock, which merits the attention of all buyers for this season of the year that desire their money to tell its purchasing power.

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of every description is the most magnificent exhibition ever offered, now reduced to one-half their value. Chamber Sets, Dinner Sets, Salad Dishes, and the finest display of Jardinieres ever exhibited. What we have left will go at greatly reduced prices. Table Linens, Stand Covers, Napkins, Towels and fine collection of well-selected Spreads. Finest assortment of Handkerchiefs. Their store in every department makes one grand combination of the most completely stocked store for the masses.

SHOE DEPARTMENT

is a great store in itself. Our wonderful sales on Underwear and Blankets are for no other reason than the price that makes them go, and the finest assortment.

Gentlemen, if you want Suspenders that give in every way, which prevents the pulling off of buttons, something that every man dislikes so, call and examine ours now displayed in the window. We have added another department, and our sales have exceeded our expectations, this is the

Ladies' Coat and Cape Department.

Broken sizes now reduced.

One glance at our beautiful windows will convince every lady that we have the most beautiful assortment of Rugs of every description ever exhibited, and are selling at a low margin. We liked to have forgotten to mention the remarkably low price we offer on the Largest Centre-Draft Nickle Lamp. Our price $1 50, sold every other place at $2.00. This lamp every housekeeper needs. ☞ Special low prices on Black and Grey Serges.

OUR GUM BOOTS & LEATHER BOOTS will be sold lower regardless of cost.

Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past, assuring you that our efforts will be redoubled to please all this the new year,

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STEEL FRAME EMPIRE DRILLS

need no comments. I carry them in the spring, Hoe and Disc Runner style. Call and examine them for yourself. The price is right. I am in a position to

REPAIR ALL MAKES OF DRILLS

If they are brought in early, but special attention given to the Empire & Bickford and Huffman.

The Perfection Chilled Plow,

which I have been selling in two and three-horse sizes, have given the best of satisfaction, and I sell them with a guarantee, so you take no risk.

The Buffalo Pitts Spring Tooth Harrow,

which is said to be the best spring tooth made, I am selling on a very close margin. I also have Peg-tooth Harrows in any size desired, made of select white oak in my own shop, and unsurpassed by any.

MY STOCK OF FIELD ROLLERS, FARM WAGONS and DEARBORNS, is complete, with prices at Rock-bottom.

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by two of the most expert shoers in the county.

I will be pleased to welcome anyone, friend or stranger, and show them my stock. Come and look, it costs nothing.

Thanking my friends very kindly for their liberal patronage of the past, I am

Yours respectfully,
W. A. HYLAND, Galena, Md.

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