Woman's power is largely dependent upon her ability to interest, entertain, attract and please. It is for this reason that women strive to become accomplished. They study in order that they may converse intelligently on all subjects. They strive to become good musicians, graceful dancers and amiable hostesses.

All accomplishments are unavailing if a woman suffers from ill-health in a womanly way. The special weakness peculiar to the womanly organism, will rapidly wreck the general health. The sufferer will lose her natural vivacity, her wit, her good looks, and the ambition and power to display the accomplishments at her command. Any woman affected in this way should resort to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a wonderful medicine for ailing women. It is the invention of an eminent and skillful physician, Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. It aims to cure but one class of diseases, and claims to be good for nothing else. It imparts health, elastic strength, vigor and virility to the delicate feminine organs. It prepares a woman for wifehood and motherhood.

Mrs. Ramon Sanches, Penasco, Taos County, N. Mex., in a letter to Dr. Pierce says: "From a grateful heart my voice goes up to God both night and day in a solemn prayer that He may continue my health and preserve your life. I hereby express my gratitude to you for the relief I have received from your wonderful medicine, Favorite Prescription.' After suffering years of misery I am to-day a healthy and happy wife, and can truthfully recommend to women the use of the 'Favorite Prescription' as a regulator of the monthly periods."

The quick constipation-cure — Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Never gripe.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC Stops Lung Troubles, Debility, disrupting stomach and female ills, and is noted for making cures when all other treatment fails. Every mother and invalid should have it.

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HOLD-FAST CLOTHES LINE HANGER.

A new and useful device which every family will buy, is sold only through local agents. Simple and strong; can be put up anywhere; securely holds rope or wire; instant adjustment and removal of line; no props needed. Sells on sight. Popular price. Agents wanted everywhere. Exclusive territory. Attractive terms. *Premiums and profit-sharing.* Anyone may become agent. Sample pair, by mail, 25c. KELSO NOVELTY CO., 528 Locust St., Philadelphia.

On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

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cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine. Safe, always reliable. Ladies ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Place Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADA., PA.

PILES ITCHING PILES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT ABSOLUTELY CURES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops itching and bleeding, absorbs the tumors. Sold by druggists or by mail for 50 cts. Prepared by DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia.

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FRANKLIN'S GRAVE.

Reasons Given For Allowing It to Remain In Its Present Condition.

Benjamin Franklin's grave is in a neglected condition. No appropriate stone rises over it, the ground round about it is uncared for, and the tomb of the great scholar and statesman is as obscure as that of a man whose name and fame were no part of the glory of his country.

His grave is destitute even of a headstone. It is covered by an old fashioned marble slab which was placed there 100 years ago and is now worn and discolored by age.

Nothing has been done to it since Franklin was buried there, and even the modest arrangements of the grave are not kept in the perfect condition that is expected of a great man's tomb. The earth on all sides is bare of grass, the common thatching of the commonest grave, and an air of desolation is about the whole place.

The sexton said that the descendants of Franklin would not do anything to repair the grave; neither would they allow anybody else to do anything. Every day he has received offers of subscriptions from visitors, who are distressed by the forlorn appearance of Franklin's resting place and who would like to see it improved. In reply he says, as he has been instructed, that Franklin wished it so, "being a plain man averse to display of any kind." Not long ago, at his own expense, he had the fading inscription recut, or else even the only distinguishing mark, the name, would be gone.

If he had not done so, the last resting place of the greatest man, outside of Washington, in American history would have been forgotten and unknown. Who is responsible for this condition of affairs? Not the living relatives of Franklin. The responsibility rests with the American people, to whom the man belongs. They should see to it in the future that what little is there to mark the grave is kept in better order than it has been in the past.

Before he died Franklin provided for his own gravestone and instructed a stonecutter of his acquaintance in every detail, even to the inscription which was to be placed upon it. He desired to be buried beside his wife, who had died some years before, and a common slab was to be placed over them both. The inscription arranged as he ordered it reads:

BENJAMIN and DEBORAH FRANKLIN 1790

Everything was done as he desired, and the work was paid for out of his estate and stands today the same as when he died.—Philadelphia Times.

Wabbled When He Came to Possum.

Old Uncle Claybrook is a very religious old darky and holds converse with his Maker twenty times a day or oftener. His habit is to pray and then turn off into what appears to be a one sided conversation with the Lord, but it is evident that there is another party to it as far as he is concerned. To hear him reminds one very much of a telephone conversation.

The other day he was going through his customary devotions, and when he got to the point of expressing thankfulness for the many blessings of life he broke off into a recounting of them, says Cicero T. Sutton of the Owensboro Inquirer. "An den, dar's possum, Lord—how'd you ever think of makin possum? Possum jes' beats all. You jes' couldn't beat it ef you tried ag'in. Possum, he, he! Yes, dar's watahmillion. I hadn't thought of dat. Hit's jes' great. You couldn't beat hit neither, could you, Lord? Now, hones', couldn' you jes' fix it so dey bofe git ripe at oncet? Ef you was to do dat, you mought go out an shet de do'. Dey wouldn't be no mo' sin an no mo' sorrow an no mo' tribelation. Jes' try hit oncet, Lord, an jes' see whut a diffunce hit would make."

And then "old uncle" began to hum a quaint negro camp meeting tune and stopped to look at a piece of liver in a butcher's stall as the best substitute for his loved possum or as best suited to the small piece of money which represented his total movable wealth.

Rugs and Moving.

A certain man who owns a row of dwelling houses over in the northwest quarter of the town has learned wisdom by bitter experience. A friend of mine went to him not long ago to rent one of the houses.

"Do you lease it by the month or by the year?" she inquired.

"That depends on what you are going to have on your floors," answered the landlord. "Are you going to have carpets?"

"No," answered my friend; "we have rugs."

"You'll have to sign a year's lease then," the landlord made reply, smiling craftily "If you bought carpets and had them fitted to the floors, I know you'd stay in the house as long as you could, but these rugs are too easily adjusted to any sized room. You'll have to sign a year's lease if you have rugs. There are seven houses in my row, and six of them haven't kept a tenant longer than two years at a time for the last five years. The seventh house—well, the people in it had carpets made and laid for it five years ago, and they haven't thought of moving. Carpets, I'll rent by the month; rugs, a year's lease."—Washington Post.

Lion Taming.

Men who have had long experience with lions give them a very bad character. There is said to be no art in so called lion taming but the art of terrorism, and no rule but keeping the lions' stomachs full and their minds cowed. There never has been, and there never will be, say some, an appeal made to the lion's intelligence, because the limited amount of that quality which he possesses is entirely dominated by his ferocity.

European Travel.

Children are taken abroad so young that before they have reached an age to appreciate what they see Europe has become a twice told tale to them. So true is this that a recipe for making your children good Americans is to bring them up abroad. Once they get back here, it is hard to entice them away again. With each improvement in the speed of our steamers vanishes something of the glamour of Europe, and the crowds that yearly rush across see less and appreciate less in a lifetime than our parents did in their one tour abroad.—Exchange.

Long Eared.

"You ought to have your ears boxed," said Miss Sharpleigh to a young freshman who had just stolen a kiss.

"Well," he asked, "why don't you do it?"

"I would," she replied, "if I had a box large enough."—Chicago News.

With the exception of birds, men's legs are longer in proportion to their body than those of any other animal. The human foot is broader and stronger than the foot of any other animal, so that man alone can stand upon one foot.

Relatively to population no European country can vie with New England in respect of manufactures.

Theatrical.

Brette—I never saw such a cold audience in my life.

Light—Didn't they warm up a bit?

Brette—Well, when they spoke of bringing out the author I believe some of the audience got hot.—Yonkers Statesman.

A contemporary mentions that there are schools in Belgium where the girls are not only taught housekeeping in all its branches, but the management of children as well.

Seven British regiments have been given permission to add the word "Chittral" to their colors.

ENLARGED LYMPH GLANDS.

What the Lumps Mean and How They Should Be Treated.

"What are these lumps in my baby's neck?" is a question often asked the doctor.

Lumps, or kernels as they are often called, because they feel like grains or seeds under the examining fingers, are lymph bodies, or glands.

The system of lymph glands and tubes covers the entire body. If it were exposed to view, it would have the appearance of meshwork. Lymph ducts lead from the skin, from the mucous membrane, and from bone to lymph bodies which are further connected with one another by the same means.

At any point where there is an inflammation, a sore, a breaking of the skin or mucous surface, there will be found open mouths of lymph ducts into which waste matter is liable to enter. This waste matter sets up an irritation and an enlargement of the lymph bodies to which it finds its way. It will now be easily understood how such an enlargement or inflammation of the lymph bodies always points to a state of inflammation at some point, perhaps at a considerable distance from the lumps themselves. Thus a felon on the finger causes enlarged glands to appear in the armpit.

Lumps in the neck may sometimes be plainly traced to eczema of the scalp. Sometimes the mouth is the seat of the trouble. Large and inflamed tonsils may be present, or the teeth may be decaying.

When the ear is the seat of an abscess, either before or during the course of a purulent discharge enlarged glands are common.

Enlarged lymph bodies just behind the angle of the jaw are sometimes significant of catarrh of the nose and the adjacent portion of the throat.

The existence of enlarged lymph bodies for a few days, or sometimes for a longer interval, cannot be said to be in itself dangerous. The case is different when lumps exist for several weeks or longer. They become changed in character after this time and begin to break down and form purulent matter. This stage, too, is more difficult to cure, as surrounding tissue may become affected. The skin over the glands is involved and becomes part of the large, soft, red or purplish swelling, now called an abscess, which either breaks or is lanced by the surgeon.

These enlargements may become invaded by the tubercle bacilli, from which consumption of the lungs or a general consumption may develop.

During the course of an infectious disease, when the glands in the neck sometimes become enlarged, the care of the throat must not be neglected. The use of an antiseptic solution on the affected parts will often produce an immediate good result.—Youth's Companion.

About Lightning Rods.

Rods, although they may not entirely protect a building, may preserve it from being seriously damaged. The Jefferson physical laboratory of Harvard university is protected in the following manner: Each of the chimneys is provided with rods which are connected with conductors running along the eaves. From the corners of the roof conductors are led to the ground and are connected underground with a conductor which entirely surrounds the building and which is connected to a permanent water supply at least ten feet below the surface of the ground. Iron pipes are driven to reach this water supply. This is as near an approach to a cage as circumstances would permit.

A trolley car has a lightning rod in its trolley, which is connected through its motor with the rails and the ground. It is not beyond possibility, however, that a discharge descending the trolley arm should refuse to go through the motor and should seek a quicker oscillating path through the car. This is not likely to happen often, for the network of the trolley wire and the telegraph lines of a town or city, together with the electric light wires, separate and divert into many channels the electrical disturbance. The great increase of wires in our cities serves to protect from great damage by lightning, for many paths are offered to the discharges, which are thus broken up into more or less harmless sparks.—Professor John Trowbridge in Chautauquan.

Poison Ivy.

Just what it is that induces poison ivy to play its injurious pranks on some people at some times and not at others is still a profound mystery. One thing is certain—the number of people susceptible to the poisoning influence must be extremely few, from the fact that in the vicinity of Philadelphia the highways and byways are overrun with the plant to an enormous extent. It is frequently impossible for people to go by without brushing against it, and if it is the vapor or some exudation from the plant which causes the trouble thousands of persons must be under the influence to every one who suffers from it. The writer of this paragraph knows of a tract of land on which the plant grows profusely and on which many scores of laborers are employed. These laborers are frequently set to weeding and pulling out the plant by the naked hand, and, so far as the writer knows, none of these men was ever poisoned by it. The cattle eat it greedily whenever they get an opportunity. It seems to have no injurious influence on them.—Meehan's Monthly.

English In Japan.

Here are some attempts at English to be seen on the signboards in the streets of Tokyo:

"Wine, beer and other medicines."

"A shop, the kind of umbrella, parasol or stick."

"The shop for the furniture of the several countries."

"Prices, no increase or diminish."

"All kinds of superior sundries kept here."

"Skin maker and seller" (portmanteau shop).—London Tit-Bits.

He Knew.

"Before permitting you to pass to the front," said the officer in charge of the telegraphy to the war correspondent, "I desire to know whether you are qualified to report our actions in the field." The war correspondent bowed and awaited the pleasure of the great man. "In the first place," continued the soldier, "I should like a definition of the phrase, 'fiendish atrocity.'"

The correspondent smiled as if he considered the question altogether too easy.

"Fiendish atrocities," he said, "are murders committed by the other side."

"Correct," returned the officer. "Now, what is 'just vengeance?'"

"Just vengeance," answered the correspondent, "is the term used to designate murders committed by our side."

"Correct again," returned the officer. "I will give you an order that will take you through all the lines."—Strand Magazine.

Animal Worship.

Swine were adored in Crete, weasels at Thebes, rats and mice in Troas, porcupines in Persia, the lapwing in New Mexico, bulls in Benares, serpents in Greece and many of the African countries. The Hindoos never molest snakes. They call them fathers, brothers, friends and other endearing names. On the coast of Guinea a hog happening to kill a snake, the king gave orders that all the swine should be destroyed.

An Easy Test.

Timmins—I have never been able to make up my mind whether I am a genius or not.

Simmons—It is easily tested. Just act like a hog when you are in society, and if you are a genius people will admire you for it.—Indianapolis Journal.

Most of the men in the islands of southwest Japan lead lives of idleness and are cheerfully supported by the women. The males are fond of music, some of them being excellent musicians on various instruments, but it is considered disgraceful for a woman to play.

A NATURAL WONDER.

The Tramp Red Sandstone Bowlder of the New Jersey Mountains.

Countless thousands of years ago vast stretches of glacial deposits came sliding across the state of New Jersey, mounted the Palisades, pushed their way across the Hudson river, scoured over Manhattan Island and slid out into the Atlantic ocean, whither they disintegrated and sank into the deep or perhaps glided on to the other shore.

But in their onward march these glaciers left indestructible evidence of their grinding stride, and today all along the palisades the trap rocks and bowlders are worn smooth where the mountains of ice and sand passed over them. In some rocks are deep scratches, all pointing eastward and showing which way the glacial deposits drifted. There is the evidence, mute, but indisputable.

To the careful observer there are numberless other evidences of the presence of glacial influences in the past, but none is more convincing than the tramp bowlder that has finally settled down in the woods in the heart of Englewood borough. There it sits, a towering mass of rock weighing perhaps 200 tons and resting upon three points which in themselves find a purchase on a flat rock that is part of and common to the character of rock which composes the palisades. But, strangely enough and to the wonderment of geologists, the tramp bowlder is red sandstone from the Jersey hills 25 miles inland, and the pedestal is metamorphite or soft granite.

Around this marvelous monument have grown trees that may perhaps be a century old, and they have completely hedged it in, while the rock itself has stood where it stands today for thousands of years. On the pedestal or that part of it which is protected from the action of the elements can be seen the deep ridges and scars made across its flat surface by the great grinding pressure of the body of ice and sand that passed over it countless years ago when New York was ice and snow clad and the world was a desolate waste in a state of chaos.

This tramp bowlder has caused geologists much wonderment and is regarded today as one of the finest specimens ever left in the wake of a glacier. It is equally astounding as though an explorer should find the hull of a steamboat in the Sahara desert. The only way it could get there would be through some great convulsion that had landed it from the sea in the heart of the inland sands.—New York Journal.

BIRDS' EGGS.

The Reasons Why They Are Not All of One Shape.

Why is there not a fixed form for all eggs? We can see no reason in the anatomy of the bird, but we may often find reasons for the shape of any particular egg in its later history.

It is noticeable, for instance, that the more spherical eggs, as those of owls, trogons and the like, are usually laid in holes in the earth, rocks or trees, where they cannot fall out of the nest, and that the eggs of the ordinary song bird, which makes a well constructed nest, are oval, while the slim, straight sided, conoidal eggs, tapering sharply to a point, belong to birds that construct little or no nest—to the shore birds, terns, guillemots and the like. Why? Because these last drop them in small clutches and with little or no preparation upon sand or rock, where, were they spherical, they could only with difficulty be kept closer beneath the sitting bird, but conical objects will tend always to roll toward a center. An additional advantage is that eggs of the latter shape will take up less space—form a snugger package to be warmed. In the case of guillemots the single egg laid is especially flat sided and tapering, and the species owes its perpetuation largely to this circumstance, since, were it not for the egg's toplike tendency to revolve about its own apex, the chances are that it would be pushed off the ledge of naked sea cliff where the careless or stupid bird leaves it.

This suggests a word in reference to the popular fable that sitting birds carefully turn their eggs every day or oftener in order to warm them equally. No such thing is done, because unnecessary, since, as we have seen, the germinal part always rises to the top and places itself nearest the influential warmth of the mother's body.—Ernest Ingersoll in Harper's Magazine.

Cork Legs Were Scarce.

One day in 1880 Senator Hampton was going on his crutches from the senate chamber to the house of representatives. In the middle of the big rotunda he met a very large man, also on crutches. He was a member of congress from Illinois, a Republican, whose name I cannot now recall. Hampton stopped him and kindly asked his name and how he had received his injury. After giving name the congressman said amputation was necessary by reason of a shot he had received in a fight with Hampton's cavalry. He did not dream he was talking to Wade Hampton himself. "I am Wade Hampton," said the senator. "If you have the leisure, please sit down and let us talk." Hampton had lost his leg after the war, when thrown from a mule while deer hunting. The amputation was identical with that of the congressman, and they fell a-talking. Up to that time neither had found a cork leg he could wear, and they discussed cork legs for a great while. They parted, after mutual professions of esteem. The next morning I heard the congressman tell the story in the committee room, and there never was a man who had a higher regard for Wade Hampton than he had. I believe Hampton later found a leg he could wear.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Beat Him Down.

Two Irishmen were cleaning a window in a tall building. To facilitate their work they had stuck a board out of the window, and Pat stood on the end of it which was outside and Mike on the end inside to balance. Suddenly Pat shouted:

"Moike, I've dropped me sponge."

"Thot's all roight. I'll go down and git it."

When he got to the street, he found Pat in a heap on the sidewalk and exclaimed:

"Well, well, how did yez git down here so quick, Pat? I ran all the way down, but bedad yez hov beaten me."

Theater Chat.

He—In China a play is six months long.

She—Dear me, what a lot of good shoe leather you save in not being there to go out between acts!—Exchange.

A Cure For Lame Back.

"My daughter when recovering from an attack of fever, was a great sufferer from pain in the back and hips," writes Lounden Grover, of Sardis, Ky. "After using quite a number of remedies without any benefit she tried one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and it has given entire relief." Chamberlain's Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism. Sold by M. A. Toulson, druggist.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c. and 50c. *Trial size free.* At all druggists.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

SUBSCRIPTION to the TRANSCRIPT $1.00 year.

RULES FOR CANDY MAKING.

Mrs. Rorer Tells How Confections May Be Made at Home.

Mrs. S. T. Rorer tells how to make candies at home in The Ladies' Home Journal and gives the following rules, which insure the success of the work: "Never stir the sugar and water after the sugar has dissolved. Wipe down constantly the granules forming on the side of the saucepan. Do not shake or move the saucepan while the sirup is boiling. As soon as the sugar begins to boil watch it carefully, having in your hand a bowl of ice water, so that you may try the sirup almost constantly. Have everything in readiness before beginning. If the sugar grains, use it for old fashioned cream candy or sugar taffy. It cannot be used for fondant. Use only the best granulated sugar for boiling and confectioners' XXX for kneading. If your fondant grains without apparent cause, you may have boiled it a little too long. A few drops of lemon juice or a little cream of tartar will prevent this. Fondant is the soft mixture which forms both the inside of the French candies and the material in which they are dipped, and it is to obtain this that the sugar is boiled.

"After the sugar has reached the 'soft ball,' a semihard condition, it must be poured carefully into a large meat plate or on a marble slab. Do not scrape the saucepan or you will granulate the sirup. Make your fondant one day and make it up into candy the next. Never melt fondant by placing the saucepan immediately on the stove. Prevent the danger of scorching by standing the pan containing it in a basin of water. If the melted fondant is too thick, add water most cautiously, a drop at a time. A half teaspoonful more than is necessary will ruin the whole. To cool candy place it in a cool, dry place. To keep candy put it between layers of waxed paper in tin boxes. If the day is bright and clear, the sugar loses its stickiness quickly; therefore select a fine day for your candy making."

NAMES WE MISSED.

Some of the Titles Intended For Our Geographical Divisions.

It was intended that Maryland should be called Crescentia, but Charles I changed it to Terra Mariæ, in honor of his wife, and we made it Mary's Land; hence Maryland (home pronunciation, Merrylon). William Penn wanted to call his state New Wales, but afterward decided upon Sylvania, to which the king prefixed the word Penn. In 1784 an ordinance was drawn up as follows: "The territory northward of the forty-fifth degree—that is to say, of the completion of the forty-fifth degree from the equator and extending to the Lake of the Woods—shall be called Sylvania." See what we missed! The territory under the forty-fifth and forty-fourth degrees which lies westward of Lake Michigan was to be called Michigania, while that to the eastward, within the peninsula formed by the lakes and waters of Michigan, Huron, St. Clair and Erie, was to be called Chersonesus. Heaven forbade.

Of the territory lying under the forty-third and forty-second degrees, that to the westward, called Assenisipia; that to the eastward, in which are the sources of the Muskingum, the two Miamis of the Ohio, the Wabash, the Illinois, the Miamis of the lake, and the Sandusky rivers, was to be called Metropotamia. The country through which the Illinois river runs was to be called Illinoia; the next joining to the eastward, Saratoga, and that between the last and Pennsylvania, extending from the Ohio to Lake Erie, Washington. All that region adjacent to which are the confluences of the Wabash, Shawnee, Tanisee, Ohio, Illinois, Mississippi and Missouri rivers, was to be called Polytamia, and that farther up the Ohio, Pelisipia. Verily, a watchful Providence seems to have guarded us from these afflictions.—New York Press.

HE DISOBEYED ORDERS.

A Brilliant French Officer's First Achievement on the Field of Battle.

Lejeune, the brilliant aid-de-camp of the Marshals Berthier, Davout and Oudinot, gives a very interesting account of his first achievement on the field of battle. The French army was crossing the Alps and found itself compelled to attack at a great disadvantage a town which the Austrians were defending.

Young Lejeune, who was anxious to participate in the engagement, was greatly disappointed when he was ordered to remain at his post in the rear. When the firing began, his heart beat furiously, and as the attack progressed he felt that he could not remain passive while his fellow soldiers were performing deeds of valor.

Believing himself unnoticed, he hurried forward, forgetting that the soldier's first duty is obedience, and just where the fray seemed to be thickest he found himself face to face with his commanding officer. The general looked at the rash young soldier coldly.

"Since you have quitted your post," he said, "you may take this order and recall that company that has gone into a bad position."

Lejeune heard the order with a strange sensation, for this was an errand from which he was not likely to return alive. There was no escape, however, and touching his cap he started on his perilous mission with a quaking heart.

For some distance he crept along behind a pile of rocks that protected him from the fire of the enemy, but at last this shelter came to an end. Before him there remained 100 steps to be taken under the fire of 200 guns pointed straight at him.

To go forward was, he believed, certain death. To go back would be eternal disgrace. The whole army seemed like an amphitheater around him. Should he prove himself a coward or a hero?

"If I die," thought he, "it will be only the just penalty of my disobedience; if I accomplish my mission, I shall have proved that I am worthy yet to fight in the emperor's army."

So thinking, he rushed across the open space amid a storm of cannon balls and musket shot. Not one of the messengers of death touched him, and as if by a miracle he arrived safe and sound in the French lines. The delivery of that order saved the battalion and decided the destiny of the young officer.

Better Protected.

He was crying, but he finally managed to blubber through his tears:

"I wishi I was a girl."

"Why do you wish you were a girl?" asked the father, who was mainly responsible for the tears.

"'Tain't so easy to wallop them," answered the boy, hardly realizing how great the truth he had hit upon.—Chicago Post.

Fast and Slow.

She—He's fast, I understand.

He—No—slow.

"You evidently don't know how he spends money."

"Ah, but I know how he pays his debts."—Philadelphia Record.

Some People's Folly.

Why some persons will suffer with the excruciating pangs of rheumatism, when they can be so easily cured by that greatest of pain-cures, Salvation Oil, is past human comprehension. That Salvation Oil does cure rheumatism is evidenced by Mr. G. F. Schrader, Pierce, Neb., who says: "I have used Salvation Oil and think there is no liniment on earth like it. I had the rheumatism for several months and could get no relief until I used Salvation Oil, two bottles of which effected a cure, and I feel as well as ever. No home should be without it." Salvation Oil is sold everywhere for 25 cents. When dealers offer a substitute beware, you'll be victimized. Insist on having the best, Salvation Oil.

THE MOON AND I.

A golden moon that leans her gentle face
On the blue darkness of the summer sky—
We watched her steal aloft a little space,
My love and I.

Parting the opal clouds, upward she rose
To wander lonely mid the stars on high.
We thought our world as bright as one of those,
My love and I.

Dear love, the moonlight smote your rippling hair
And made you smile you knew not how nor why.
My heart beat strangely as we lingered there,
My love and I.

I asked her, fooled by the bewildering light,
If she would try to love me by and by.
She rose and left me. I stood in the night,
The moon and I.

—A. Matheson in Good Words.

THE SPORTS OF LONG AGO.

They Were Substantially the Same as Those of the Present Day.

The boys and girls of the present day who become enthusiastic over some new sport and boast that their particular "club" has the very "newest thing out" would be surprised if they could discover how closely many of the old time pastimes resemble our own.

The Eskimos of the frozen north, the Tupinambras of the Brazilian pampas, the gamins of the Paris streets, the boys and girls of London, of Boston and of Philadelphia, have one kindred tie—the love of sport. There is nothing new under the sun, said the wise man, and especially is there nothing new in youthful games.

Archæologists have found dolls in Egyptian pyramids and on prehistoric tombs; the name of a popular ball club was found scrawled upon the outer walls of Pompeiian houses, and one of the most exciting matches on record was the one stubbornly fought between the rival nines of Montezuma, king of Mexico, and Nezahual-pilli, 'tzin of Tezcuco.

The boys of ancient Greece and Rome played at whip top, and quoits, and baseball, and pitch penny, and blindman's buff, and hide and seek, and jackstones, and follow my leader, just as do the boys of today. The girls were experts at seesaw, and swinging, and dancing, and grace hoops, and dice throwing, and ball play, and, in Sparta, even at running, wrestling and leaping. Tobogganing is as old as ice and snow, and when you play at cherry pits you are only doing what Nero and Commodus and young Themistocles did ages ago in Rome and in Athens.

So, whatever the age or whatever the clime, boys and girls of the world have always lived more for play than for anything else, and however harsh or hard their surroundings, however stern or strict their fathers and their mothers, they always found and always made the most of the time for play.

Said a critic recently on the subject of recreation, "The sports of the day are fast reducing themselves into so many sciences, overweighted with rules and restrictions that often take the real play element from them and make them as unyielding as a problem in algebra."

There is no fun in making our sport a matter of life and death. I know growing people who in these days of prize giving in all manner of games center their whole desires not on the fun of the game, but on the prizes offered. They really seem as much disappointed if they do not carry off a trophy as if they had met with some serious loss. Let us take our fun with a jollity or not at all. Interest is one thing and irritability is quite another.

We have only to watch the intense excitement of some of the amateur players in popular games to realize that the critic was right about that algebra problem. The complaint of "unfairness" on one side and of disagreeable triumph on another seem to be the most noticeable features at the close of the sports of today, and we cannot help wondering if this was a feature of the games of olden times or if in this respect the young people of the present really have "something new."—Philadelphia Times.

FOOD WASTED IN COOKING.

Life Sustaining Value of Meat and Vegetables Lost Through Ignorance.

A series of investigations by experts connected with the United States department of agriculture go to show that there is an immense amount of popular ignorance in the matter of cooking; that, while the greater part of the food of man is prepared for use by cooking, yet the changes which various foods undergo during the process and the losses which are brought about have been but little studied. Few persons know, for instance, that in 100 pounds of uncooked cabbage there are but 7½ pounds of dry matter, and of this dry matter from 2¼ to 3 pounds are lost in the cooking pot. Experiments with potatoes showed that in order to obtain the highest food value potatoes should not be peeled before cooking; that when potatoes are peeled before cooking the least loss is sustained by putting them directly into hot water and boiling as rapidly as possible. Even then the loss is very considerable.

If potatoes are peeled and soaked in cold water before boiling, the loss of nutrients is very great, being one-fourth of all the albumenoid matter. In a bushel of potatoes the loss would be equivalent to a pound of sirloin steak. Carrots contain less nitrogen, but relatively more albumenoid nitrogen than potatoes, and therefore furnish more matter available for building muscular tissues. In order to preserve the greatest amount of nutrients in the cooking of carrots, the pieces should be large rather than small. The boiling should be rapid, so that the food value of the vegetable shall not be impaired, as little water as possible should be used, and if the matter extracted is made available as food along with the carrots a loss of 20 to 30 per cent or even more of the total food value may be prevented. In the cooking of cabbage the kind of water used has more effect on the loss of nutrients than the temperature of the water at which the cooking is started. In any case the loss is large. The losses which occur in the cooking of potatoes, carrots and cabbages vary with the different methods of boiling followed.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

BEWARE THE THIN BANANA.

It Was Picked Too Soon and Will Always Prove Puckery and Sour.

When you are buying bananas, never purchase the long thin ones unless you want fruit which will pucker your mouth. No matter how well ripened these thin bananas may appear to be they will always be found both sour and acrid. This is because the bunch which contained them was picked too soon. The banana grows fastest at first in length. When it has reached its full development in that direction, it suddenly begins to swell and in a few days will double in girth. It is at the end of this time that it begins to ripen naturally, and the effort of the banana importer is to have the fruit gathered at the last possible moment, and yet before the ripening has progressed even enough to tinge the bright green of the fruit with yellow. A difference of 24 hours on the trees at this time will make a difference in the weight of the fruit of perhaps 25 per cent, and all the difference in its final flavor, between a puckery sour and the sweetness and smoothness which are characteristic of the ripe fruit. To get the bananas to our market in good condition requires fast steamers, which must be provided with ventilation and other means of keeping the fruit from ripening too fast in the hold. Much of the finest fruit does ripen in the few days of passage, and this is sold to hucksters for street sale.—New York Ce...

What do the Children Drink.

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 20c.

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