

SSS FOR THE BLOOD

"S. S. S. for the blood" has grown to be a household saying. When the blood is out of order, or needs treatment from any cause, this great remedy is the first thought of and used by thousands of people all over the country, because it is superior to all other blood purifiers. It is a purely vegetable remedy, and while it penetrates the circulation and forces out all poison and morbid matter, it also builds up the entire system by its fine tonic effect. During the winter months the natural aversion of bodily waste have become dull and weak and failed to perform their full duty, the blood has been sluggish and an extra amount of poisons and waste matters have accumulated in the system and been absorbed by it. With the coming of Spring and warm weather the blood is aroused and stirred to quicker action and in its effort to throw off these acids and poisons the skin suffers. Boils, pimples, blotches, rashes and eruptions break out and continue until the blood is cleansed and made pure. S. S. S. is the ideal remedy for this condition; it clears the blood of all impurities, makes it rich and strong and these skin troubles pass away. Rheumatism, Catarrh, Chronic Sores and Ulcers, Scrofula, Contagious Blood Poison and all other diseases of the blood are cured by S. S. S. Book on the blood and any advice desired, free of charge. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Lewis' "SINGLE BINDER" straight 5c cigar. Made of ripe, mellow tobacco, so rich in quality that many who formerly smoked the cigars now smoke Lewis' Single Binder. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Meant Much to Her.
"What does the casting of a shoe after the bride mean? Has it some traditional significance?" asked Miss Blossom.
"I don't know what the traditional meaning is," replied Mrs. Tamedown, "but in my case it meant six pieces of cut glass, two mirrors, a chandelier and a dent in my silver chafing dish."
—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

To Break in New Shoes.
Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, itching, swollen feet. Cures Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. At all Drugists and Shoe stores. 5c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

How the Thunder Got Left.
De thunder 'low de night so dark
He dunno how he'll see;
De lightning say: "I'll blaze de way,
En den you foller me."
En den de lightning he lit out
De fastest ever knowed;
He gone! En den de thunder shout:
"Come back, I los' de road!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

BEST BY TEST

"I have tried all kinds of waterproof clothing and have never found anything at any price to compare with your Fish Brand for protection from all kinds of weather."

(The name and address of the writer of this unsolicited letter may be had upon application.)

A. J. TOWER CO. The Sign of the Fish
Boston, U.S.A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED
Toronto, Canada

Makers of Warranted Wet Weather Clothing

For forty years Price's Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At druggists. Price 25 cents.

Growing Lazy in Speech.
The simple English affirmative is becoming somewhat battered in common speech. "Yes" has long sounded as "yus" from the lips of the uneducated. But there is a present tendency among the educated to adopt the American variants upon the word. America has found that an open vowel or a labial is easier to pronounce than a sibilant. And it has two substitutes for "yes." One of them is "yep" and the other is "yah."
Obviously the "yah" comes through the influence of the simple German "ja," which is quite an elemental sound. "Yep," on the other hand, is clearly a protest against the waste of time in getting tongue, palate and teeth in a position to hiss. Phonetic laziness is what the late Pro. Max Mueller would call it.
And within the last week the present writer has conversed with half a dozen men of culture and position, three of whom "yah'd," while the other three "yep'ped." We have all heard sermons to the young on the importance of learning to say "no"—but it is easy—but will the pulpit thunder warnings to those who will not say "yes?"—London Chronicle.

St. Jacobs Oil

for many, many years has cured and continues to cure

RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
LUMBAGO
BACKACHE
SCIATICA
SPRAINS
BRUISES
SORENESS
STIFFNESS
FROST-BITES

Price, 25c. and 50c.

DUST IN OUR EYES.
We at Times Collect Curious Things Without Looking for Them.

Few people are aware, says Fred W. Saxby in the Strand Magazine, that we are all constantly "collecting" curious things without looking for them.
In the very act of looking up at the fleeting spectacle of a fiery orb the reader with the big, wide open eyes may easily receive in one of his own orbs a tiny sphere from afar that was produced in a glowing streak of light like the one he is admiring.
Meteoric dust is ever falling and upon all parts of our planet. The little spheres have been found upon the decks of ships far out at sea, in all the deserts of the earth and on the tops of snow-clad mountains. Dredgings brought up from the silent depths of the ocean give testimony of their universal presence. The particles all contain iron and are easily collected by the magnet from the roof of any out-house or other place exposed directly to the sky.

Seafarers are sometimes pelted with dust of quite a different kind, composed of the microscopic flinty skeletons of beautiful plants called "diatoms."
These tiny plants live in both salt and fresh water and occur in enormous numbers in some localities. Occasionally water courses and inundated areas dry up, and the flinty shells of the diatoms which grew there are blown about as dust. There are several instances on record of diatomaceous dust falls at sea. During the thickest part of the fall the sailors have experienced much pain in their eyes, the inflammation being caused by the little flinty shells.

How They Know.
Here is a bit of wisdom gleaned from the head waiter. According to him the trained observer can tell whether or not a man has been used to servants all his life by the intonation of his voice when calling some one to wait on him. The person who has been used to bossing other people around says, "James," or whatever the name of the servant may be, with a falling inflection, while the one who, until lately, has been accustomed to waiting on himself, gives "James" the rising inflection, as if in supplication.

"And that," said the waiter, "is a dead sure sign. A man may cover up most other tell-tale marks, but he can't get away from that."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.

Chance to Lose Her.
They were about to go for a sail on the lake.
"Shall we—er—take your chaperson with us?" queried the young man.
"Will there be any danger?" she asked.
"Well, the boat might capsize," replied the youth.
"Then let us take her along by all means," said the fair damsel.

The Sensitive Cheek-Bone.
"What is the most sensitive part of our anatomy?" asked an ivory carver.
"The tip of the tongue," said one.
"The finger tips," said another.
"Wrong; both wrong. It is the small patch of skin over the cheek bone that is our most sensitive part," said the ivory carver, "and in smoothing ivory we always test our work on that patch of skin."
He took up a large ball on which he had been working.
"Here," he said, "try this. Is it smooth?"
The two visitors tossed the ball in the air and declared it to be smoother than satin or cream.
"Now," said the carver, "test it with your finger tips and your tongue."
These tests were made, and the verdict was given, "still smooth."
"Now test it with your cheek bone."
The visitors in turn rubbed the ivory ball delicately over their cheek bones, and uttered exclamations of amazement.
"By jove, it feels rough!" they said.
"The cheek bone must be sensitive."
"Sensitive?" echoed the ivory cutter.
"Why the cheek bone is the only part of us that can lay claim to any sensitiveness at all."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Just a Way They Have.
"Say, conductor," asked the inquisitive passenger, "in speaking of the time which is proper, 'a quarter to six' or 'a quarter of six'?"
"Neither," replied the railroad man. "I always say 'five-forty-five.'"

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Tombstone Wit.
Mary Ann Reilly and Patrick Reilly, of County Cork, were a devoted couple. Mary, dying, pledged her husband to have the following carved on her tombstone:
"Here lies Mary Ann Reilly, a good wife, waiting for her husband."
Twenty-one years later, Patrick, being himself about to die, ordered that the following addition be cut upon the stone:
"Here is Patrick at last."
Pat's graceless son was not satisfied. He had long yearned for his inheritance. He had carved below the two previous inscriptions this:
"Late, as usual."

Truth Comes Out.
The Spinster—Yes, I'm very fond of pets.
The Bachelor—Indeed! What are your favorite animals?
The Spinster—Bachelors and widowers.

Early Instances of Tree Protection.
Perhaps the earliest protection to trees in the colonies was in Massachusetts, for in 1637 Watertown was moved to pass a vote at town meeting "to mark the shade trees by the roadside with a 'W' and fining any person who shall fell one of the trees thus marked eighteen shillings." Exeter, N. H., was a close second, when, in 1640, regulations were passed regarding the cutting of some oak trees. In 1793 the Massachusetts Agricultural Society offered prizes to the person who should cut the trees from the most land in three years; however, so alarming a decrease in forest area was shown by reports received at the time that the policy was speedily reversed and prizes were offered for the planting of trees and the management of woodlots.—The Chautauquan.

A Necessary Formality.
"How much longer have I got to wait for my breakfast?" demanded the impatient man with the napkin tucked under his chin.
"You ordered eggs on toast, I believe, sir?" said the waiter.
"I did. You ought to remember it well enough. You took the order."
"Yes, sir. The toast is all ready, but the proprietor is executing a mortgage on the establishment for the eggs, sir," explained the waiter, with dignity.

New vs. Old Ways.
Mrs. Newage—Oh, I am almost tired to death. The New Woman Club has been in session all day, passing resolutions and drawing up petitions demanding a law regulating the price of bread. Only that! Three dollars' worth of flour costs, when baked into bread, thirteen dollars. It's outrageous!
The bakers must be made to feel the power of the law. You should have been at the meeting.
Old Lady—I was too busy.
"What doing?"
"Baking bread."

The Song of the Hair

There are four verses. Verse 1. Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. Verse 2. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair. Verse 3. Ayer's Hair Vigor cures dandruff. Verse 4. Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. The chorus is sung by millions.

"Before using Ayer's Hair Vigor I had very thin and very poor hair. But I continued to use the Vigor until my hair greatly improved in every way. I have used it off and on for the past ten years."—Mrs. M. BRIMMOND, Newark, N. J.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA PILLS
CHERRY PECTORAL

Says Americans Are Learning How to Eat.

In America, eating is becoming more of a fine art as well as a pastime and accomplishment every day. Americans are learning how to eat. They have passed the stage of civilization where anything and everything will go and are becoming particular eaters.

Nothing but the white heart of the wheat berry (Pillsbury's Vitas) is now good enough for those who have tried this cereal breakfast food. It is the most economical and it is actually the "Meat of the Wheat." Sterilized—nothing added—nothing taken away; pure white in color, it serves an appetizing breakfast dish, made in the greatest mills, of the best wheat, and by the oldest miller, PILLSBURY.

This is your guarantee: Put up only in two-pound, airtight packages. Look for the words, "Meat of the Wheat."
A package will make you twelve pounds of Substantial family food and can be purchased at your grocers for 20c.
Ask him today. He will gladly fill your order because he knows he sells you satisfaction.

Just a Way They Have.
"Say, conductor," asked the inquisitive passenger, "in speaking of the time which is proper, 'a quarter to six' or 'a quarter of six'?"
"Neither," replied the railroad man. "I always say 'five-forty-five.'"

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Tombstone Wit.
Mary Ann Reilly and Patrick Reilly, of County Cork, were a devoted couple. Mary, dying, pledged her husband to have the following carved on her tombstone:
"Here lies Mary Ann Reilly, a good wife, waiting for her husband."
Twenty-one years later, Patrick, being himself about to die, ordered that the following addition be cut upon the stone:
"Here is Patrick at last."
Pat's graceless son was not satisfied. He had long yearned for his inheritance. He had carved below the two previous inscriptions this:
"Late, as usual."

Truth Comes Out.
The Spinster—Yes, I'm very fond of pets.
The Bachelor—Indeed! What are your favorite animals?
The Spinster—Bachelors and widowers.

CACTUS FOR CATTLE.

A Kind that Is Found in Hawaii Which Is Spineless.
The announcement that Luther Burbank, of Santa Rosa, has developed or was developing a spineless cactus, which, if spread throughout the arid regions of the Southern United States, would add greatly to the value of stock food and render the fear and damage of drought in those Southern cattle regions needless, has led to some remarkable results in Hawaii, says the New York Tribune.

The announcement recalled to some of the older inhabitants the fact that in their boyhood a spineless cactus was found in these islands. Strangely enough, however, and curiously confirming Luther Burbank's opinion of its value as a cattle food, the specimens discovered always grew where they were protected from cattle. Not a single cactus was found where the wandering herds had access to it. When one of these plants was brought to the cattle, however, they ate it, even to the roots.

The spineless cactus was thus shown to be a cattle food, and further experiments have proved still more fully the same fact. The result has been that several cattlemen, especially those owning grazing lands subject to droughts, have planted thousands of cuttings from these spineless cactus for the purpose of providing forage and drink for their cattle in time of extreme drought, for it must be remembered that the cactus stores moisture and is a source of water for cattle, as well as food. In all cases, however, these plantings have been protected from the depredations of cattle by fences, and are expected to be used only in times of extreme drought.

Cattlemen in these lands are familiar with the fact that when driven to it by hunger and thirst cattle will browse on even the prickly cactus, the gigantic prickly pear, which grows in these islands. The younger growth of the cactus, though just as prickly as the older, is not so harsh, and the cattle are able to eat it though their tongues, throats and the walls of their stomachs soon become filled with the prickles. These seem to do them no particular damage, except in occasional instances, though they must be a source of more or less irritation.

Samples of the spineless cactus found there have been sent to Mr. Burbank, with all the information about it obtainable. He has replied that this is probably a species which is found in Africa and has been brought there at some time. It has a longer and thinner leaf, so-called, than the prickly cactus and is less juicy and nourishing. Mr. Burbank says that the spineless cactus he is developing will be the more succulent variety, affording much more valuable cattle food than any of the spineless varieties which have been found in various parts of the world.

The demand for cuttings of the spineless variety found there has become extremely great, as the grazers more and more recognize the value of a plant that affords both food and drink during periods of drought.

A Mistake Somewhere.

The young man who professed that he could read character from handwriting looked intently at the scrap of a letter which had been given him by a friend and shook his head.
"The woman who wrote that," he said, in his most judicial tone, "is undoubtedly possessed of personal attractions and unfortunately too well aware of them; but her character, sir, is weak as water. She lacks determination, consistency, ambition of a high order and originality. Am I not correct in my synopsis so far as you know?"
"Mm, well, you may be," said the other, "for I've never seen the writer. She's the widow of my Cousin Jim, out in Iowa. When I knew Jim he was an agreeable scapegrace who never stayed in one position or place for more than six months, and was always in debt. He married her twelve years ago, settled in a small city, built up a fine business, became mayor last year, just before he died, and has left a life insurance of \$40,000 and an excellent income besides to his widow and four children."
"Some way," he added, thoughtfully, as the reader of handwriting sat looking at the scrap of paper with a dazed expression, "I had imagined she might have considerable character, but I dare say you're right."

Not Afraid of the Cash.
"But do you think, young man," said her father, "that you can afford to marry?"
"Oh, yes, sir!" responded the young man cheerfully. "I have a friend who is a preacher, and he'll do it cheap!"—Cleveland Leader.

Trying to Scare Him Away.
"You say you think your girl is going back on you? What leads you to such a supposition—did she snub you?"
"No, but she called her little sister into the parlor last night and had her recite to me."—Houston Post.

In the Sere and Yellow.
We confess that we have reached the age where floating on the lake at midnight and singing "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean" doesn't appeal to us.—Acheson Globe.

Improving in Her Manners.
"Mrs. Newlyrich is improving—doesn't wear her diamonds at breakfast any more."
"Cut out the diamonds, eh?"
"Oh, no; cut out the breakfast."
Most people prefer green corn on the ear, although you occasionally meet a man who prefers it in the knock-down state.

MRS. EMMA FLEISSNER

Suffered Over Two Years Health Was in Precarious Condition Caused By Pelvic Catarrh.



HEALTH AND STRENGTH RESTORED BY PE-RU-NA

Mrs. Emma Fleissner, 1412 Sixth Ave., Seattle, Wash., Worthy Treasurer Sons of Temperance, writes: "I suffered over two years with irregular and painful periods. My health was in a precarious condition and I was anxious to find something to restore my health and strength. I was very glad to try Peruna and delighted to find that it was doing me good. I continued to use it a little over three months and found my troubles removed.
"I consider it a splendid medicine and shall never be without it, taking a dose occasionally when I feel run-down and tired."
Our files contain thousands of testimonials which Dr. Hartman has received from grateful, happy women who have been restored to health by his remedy, Peruna.

He Remembers.

The patron laid down a five dollar bill and picked up three cigars.
"How much?" asked the dealer.
"Four seventy-five," was the answer, and a quarter change was laid down.
After the customer had gone the dealer explained that for more than five years he had not kept an account with his patron, since the patron kept the score in his head accurately. At the end of each week the customer would tell the amount of the account and settle up.

Needed a Rest.

Collector—This is the twentieth time I've called with this bill.
Gilded Youth—Yes, and there are forty more, just like you, coming in day after day, to worry me about their miserable little bills. No wonder I'm all fagged out. Guess I'll take a run over to Europe to recuperate.
England has one member of parliament for every 10,200 electors, Ireland one for every 7,777, Scotland one for every 8,974 and Wales one for every 9,613.

MAKE Hens Pay!

This can be done by keeping them in good, healthy condition, free from roup, cholera, and all disease by using

PRUSSIAN POULTRY FOOD

"Prussian Poultry Food cures cholera, roup, etc.—It Avers, Cures, etc. Minn. Prussian Poultry Food makes hens lay."
—G. W. Arbogast, Placerville, Cal.

Pkgs. 25¢ 50¢; Pails, \$3.50. Book Free
Prussian Stock Food Co., St. Paul, Minn.

Proof Positive.
Stella—Why are you so positive that it is a love match on her part?
Maude—Because she didn't even try to find out what the engagement ring cost.

\$100 REWARD \$100
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists, 75 cents.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE BLOOD trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 231 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SWISS PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

DURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

L. A. N. U. 1906-43

HOW TO SELL GOODS.

Instance in Which Salesman Made a \$15,000 Sale by Being Alert.

In the World's Work is a story of good salesmanship. The writer says: At all times the traveling salesman should be quick to see the unexpected opportunity—and it might be added that often such an opportunity is brought to light by the impression made upon the customer by a genuine "leader." Once a bright young salesman went into the office of a Memphis merchant to sell him a bill of carbons for his arc lights. He was conscious of having a distinct advantage in a carbon that he could sell at \$11, for which his competitors were obliged to get \$16.50. "You can't sell that carbon for \$11, can you?" inquired the merchant. "Yes, sir; there is no mistake about it," quietly answered the young man. "If you feel any question about it just let me send you what you need, and if they are not all right in every particular you have only to notify me and I will come here personally and ship them back to the house."
"Well, on that understanding," replied the merchant, "you may ship me 5,000."
This time it was the salesman's turn to be astonished, for this was a sensational quantity for a merchant to buy for his own use.
"May I ask," inquired the young man, "how you are going to use so many?"
"Certainly," answered the merchant, drawing a set of contracts from a pigeon hole of his desk; "here are the contracts for a \$15,000 lighting plant that I am going to put in across the street."
"Signed them?" inquired the young man.
"No, but I'm going to to-night," answered the merchant, "for I've thrashed the details of this thing over until I'm sick and tired of them."
"Now," responded the salesman, "I've demonstrated to you that I can beat those people all to pieces on the price of carbons, and I give you my word that I can do the same thing on the plant that you propose to put in. Put off the signing of that contract until to-morrow night, get on the train with me and go to our plant in Chicago and I will show you that I can save you money on equipment."
The merchant finally agreed, with the result that the salesman who saw this opportunity sold the merchant a \$15,000 plant.

Dyspepsia.—A dessert spoonful or more of glycerine diluted with five parts of water and taken at the beginning of the meal prevents the usual distress, belching, etc., which follows the eating of certain vegetables and fruits. It is not a cure but simply a relief.
Eruptions on the Face.—The patient should live temperately, avoiding all stimulants and keep the bowels open. A solution of carbonate or bicarbonate of soda, one scruple to a pint of water, makes a very good wash. When the eruptions break and become sores use an ointment composed of lanoline one ounce and oilate of mercury one grain, rubbed on two or three times daily. Black heads should be steamed and squeezed out and the spots rubbed with the ointment a few times.
Home-Made Liniment.—The primary purposes of a liniment are to serve as disinfectant and to allay inflammation. Nature must do the rest toward curing cuts, bruises or wounds of any kind. Swellings, aches and pains result from inflammation and require the use of liniment. A very good one for both man and beast is composed of alcohol, one pint; spirits of hartshorn, 1½ ounces; turpentine, one gill; sweet oil, one-half pint; linseed oil, five ounces; chloroform, two ounces. This will make about 2½ pints the equivalent of which in quantity and quality of a typical liniment would cost from \$4 to \$5.
The Rain Cure.—This is the latest fad. All that is required of the patient is to stand in the open with the body bare of all clothing in the falling rain. The sensation is said to be very agreeable. Those who have tried it assert that the rain falling upon the bare body invigorates the whole system and is especially strengthening to the nerves. There is no set rule for taking the treatment. It is declared that the rain cure is a sure remedy for rheumatism and that decided improvement has been noted in cases of persons afflicted with tuberculosis. For nervous disorders the treatment is said to be infallible, although we do not take much stock in it.
Just as She Heard It.
"Cordin' t' what I hear," exclaimed Mrs. Zekiel Meddgergrass, in horrified tones, "that new schoolm'ar ain't fit for the place. What'd you think?"
"I don't know," said the village dressmaker, looking up from her sewing. "What?"
"Why, you wouldn't believe it!" continued Mrs. M. "I heard Sam Hilkins tellin' Zekiel that she was a fust-rate hand at 'teaching' the young idee how t' shoot. Scand'lous, ain't it?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.



THE FAMILY DOCTOR

Dyspepsia.—A dessert spoonful or more of glycerine diluted with five parts of water and taken at the beginning of the meal prevents the usual distress, belching, etc., which follows the eating of certain vegetables and fruits. It is not a cure but simply a relief.
Eruptions on the Face.—The patient should live temperately, avoiding all stimulants and keep the bowels open. A solution of carbonate or bicarbonate of soda, one scruple to a pint of water, makes a very good wash. When the eruptions break and become sores use an ointment composed of lanoline one ounce and oilate of mercury one grain, rubbed on two or three times daily. Black heads should be steamed and squeezed out and the spots rubbed with the ointment a few times.
Home-Made Liniment.—The primary purposes of a liniment are to serve as disinfectant and to allay inflammation. Nature must do the rest toward curing cuts, bruises or wounds of any kind. Swellings, aches and pains result from inflammation and require the use of liniment. A very good one for both man and beast is composed of alcohol, one pint; spirits of hartshorn, 1½ ounces; turpentine, one gill; sweet oil, one-half pint; linseed oil, five ounces; chloroform, two ounces. This will make about 2½ pints the equivalent of which in quantity and quality of a typical liniment would cost from \$4 to \$5.
The Rain Cure.—This is the latest fad. All that is required of the patient is to stand in the open with the body bare of all clothing in the falling rain. The sensation is said to be very agreeable. Those who have tried it assert that the rain falling upon the bare body invigorates the whole system and is especially strengthening to the nerves. There is no set rule for taking the treatment. It is declared that the rain cure is a sure remedy for rheumatism and that decided improvement has been noted in cases of persons afflicted with tuberculosis. For nervous disorders the treatment is said to be infallible, although we do not take much stock in it.
Just as She Heard It.
"Cordin' t' what I hear," exclaimed Mrs. Zekiel Meddgergrass, in horrified tones, "that new schoolm'ar ain't fit for the place. What'd you think?"
"I don't know," said the village dressmaker, looking up from her sewing. "What?"
"Why, you wouldn't believe it!" continued Mrs. M. "I heard Sam Hilkins tellin' Zekiel that she was a fust-rate hand at 'teaching' the young idee how t' shoot. Scand'lous, ain't it?"—Philadelphia Bulletin.