

OLD Favorites

Hohenlinden.
On Linden, when the sun was low,
All bloodless lay the untrodden snow,
And dark as winter was the flow
Of Iser, rolling rapidly.

But Linden saw another sight
When the drum beat, at the dead of night,
Commanding fires of death to light
The darkness of her scenery.

By torch and trumpet fast arrayed,
Each horseman drew his battle-blade,
And furious every charger neighed,
To join the dreadful revelry.

Then shook the hills with thunder riven,
Then rushed the steed to battle driven,
And louder than the bolts of heaven,
Far flashed the red artillery.

But redder yet that light shall glow
On Linden's hills of stained snow,
And bloodier yet the torrent flow
Of Iser, rolling rapidly.

'Tis morn, but scarce you level sun
Can pierce the war clouds, rolling dun,
Where furious Frank and fiery Hun,
Shout in their sulphurous canopy.

The combat deepens. On, ye brave!
Who rush to glory or the grave!
Wave, Munich! all thy banners wave,
And charge with all thy chivalry!

Few, few shall part where many meet;
The snow shall be their winding sheet,
And every turf beneath their feet
Shall be a soldier's sepulcher.
—Thomas Campbell.

ONCE UPON A TIME.

First Railroad Train Isn't So Old as Youngsters Sometimes Think.

Did you go to the St. Louis fair? If you did, and you failed to see the railroad exhibit you missed a wonderfully interesting part of "the show." You missed seeing what may be called the evolution or development of that wonderful invention, the railroad engine. The trouble is that the boys and girls of to-day are so accustomed to the railroad that they think little of all that it represents. Some of them may be like a little girl I happen to know, who once said:

"Why, papa, didn't we always have railroads?"

Just ask your grandparents about that. I have an idea that some of them will tell you that they were men and women long before they ever saw a railroad engine. A man but forty-five years old told me the other day that he walked ten miles with some other boys when he was ten years old to see a railroad train.

It has not been so very many years since the most intelligent men and women laughed and even jeered at the mere idea of people riding at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles an hour. When George Stephenson first began to be run on lines of wooden or iron track, the people looked upon him as a dreamer, a visionary who might not be quite "right in his head."

But this George Stephenson, of Wylam, near Newcastle, in England, was not to be put down by sneers nor jeers, and he had the audacity to declare that he could invent an engine that would run at the terrific rate of twenty-five miles an hour, whereupon one of the most noted periodicals of the day said that he ought to be "put in a straitjacket."

Stephenson went to work and built a queer-looking little railroad engine called the "Rocket" in 1829, and that was the beginning of one of the most useful and wonderful things in the world—the modern railway system.—St. Nicholas.

A Stranger in Town.

Fifteen miles below the head of the passes of the Mississippi, and not far from where Southwest Pass loses itself in the Gulf of Mexico, a little stream no wider than a village street curves away from the main "pass." Along both sides are tiny landings, and back of each there is a cottage. The cottages are now neglected and forlorn, but once they were palm-shaded, rose-guarded and lovely. There, in the days when Southwest Pass was the principal mouth of the Mississippi, dwelt the pilots who carried ships across the bar.

"Old Pilot-town" is hidden from the traveler on the pass by a dense cane-brake, and strangers seldom enter it from its bayou. One who did came down the river in a skiff, and turned into "Old Pilot-town Bayou" at noon for dinner. He found a ready meal at the first cottage, where dwelt an old woman, widow of one of the old-time pilots. As the meal progressed, one by one interested neighbors dropped in to see the stranger, till a dozen were braced against the walls.

"How many people live here now, Mrs. B?" asked the visitor. "I thought the bayou was rather deserted."
Mrs. B. looked round the room and took account of stock.
"You can count them for your-self," she said. "They're all here."

A Cheerful Soul.

A man lost a leg in a railway accident, and when they picked him up the first word he said was: "Thank the Lord, it was the leg with the rheumatism in it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Some men don't care how dull business is if it is equally bad with their rivals.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Rhetorical Display.

Once more the orators will come
With wordy demonstrations:
Some will be argumens and some
Will just be recitations.
—Washington Star.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAM & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Strictly a Cash Basis.

An eminent physician had cured a little child of a dangerous illness. The grateful mother turned her steps toward the house of her son's savior.
"Doctor," she said, "there are some things which cannot be repaid. I really don't know how to express my gratitude. I thought you would, perhaps, be so kind as to accept this purse, embroidered by my own hand."
"Madam," replied the doctor coldly, "medicine is no trivial affair and our visits are to be rewarded only in money. Small presents serve to sustain friendships, but they do not sustain our families."

"But, doctor," said the lady, alarmed and wounded, "speak—tell me the fee."
"Two hundred dollars, madam."
The lady opened the embroidered purse, took out five bank notes of \$100 each, gave two to the doctor, put the remaining three back in the purse, bowed coldly and took her departure.—Lippincott's.

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

Exception.

Gyer—I know of a case in which the office is seeking the man.
Myer—How's that?
Gyer—There is no salary connected with it, neither is there a chance for fees.

Imposition.

Bifkins—The current number of Blank's magazine is almost wholly a reprint of last month's issue.
Mifkins—You don't say!
Bifkins—Fact. There are but three new advertisements in the whole ninety-six pages.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN & BOYS
W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES & SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.
\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.
If I could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoe cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe.
W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.75, \$1.50
CAUTION—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. Fast Color Eyelets used. They will not wear brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalog.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

I. A. N. U. 1906-16

PAID DEARLY FOR MEANNESS.

Farmer Lost Eighty Hogs by Ill-Treating a Boy and Dog.

"It doesn't pay to incur the enmity of a boy," said a Kansas City man the other day, relating the misdeeds of his early youth. "I remember how I took revenge on a farmer whom I thought mistreated me. He had a large dog which I greatly admired, but which he sadly mistreated by starving and beating it. I used to coax the dog to go hunting with me, and as I had no gun, his aid in running down rabbits was very material. One day the farmer caught me hunting with his dog. He seized me by the neck and shook me roughly, telling me that if he caught me hunting with his dog again he would break every bone in my body and stamp me into the earth. I felt deeply indignant. I planned to be avenged by some method which would not get me into more trouble. Within the next two weeks my tormentor lost eighty fine hogs from cholera. I had got satisfaction. From the pen of a neighbor whose pigs had the plague I had picked up two half-eaten ears of corn which I threw into the feed lot of my enemy and infected his whole herd. It was a devilish deed, and even before the pigs began to die I had repented. A boy's wrath is as terrible as a man's, and he has not the wisdom of years to help him control it. Eighty fine hogs was the price that farmer paid for promising to massacre a boy for making friends with his mistreated dog. And the farmer never knew. Even a boy and a dog are better to have as friends than as enemies."—Kansas City Times.

Determination.

"I believe that in an election the best man should win," said Senator Sorghum.
"That is a proper and patriotic sentiment."
"Yes, sir. And I have my own ideas about who the best man is, and I'm going to see that he does win, no matter how many votes are cast against him."—Washington Star.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

An Amendment Accepted.

"Sometimes I think my typewriter knows more than I do," remarked the New York orator. "I was dictating a speech to her this morning and I said 'The ballot is sacred.'"
"A very proper sentiment."
"But she changed it. She mixed the letters of the last word a little and changed it to 'sacred.'"—Washington Star.

How It Happened.

Parks—How did the ship come to bang against the rocks?
Barks—Why, a young man was courting the lighthouse keeper's daughter, and they absent-mindedly turned the light down low.—Woman's Home Companion.

Featured.

"What do you mean by this?" roared the irate editor to the blase reporter. "I told you to go out and get me a good feature story and you bring me this dry old debate."
"It ought to be a good feature story," drawled the delinquent. "If you look over it you will find it full of 'yes' and 'noes.'"—Baltimore American.

Up to Nature.

First Artist—Get any ideas, old man?
Second Artist—Well, I guess, yes. Got a bang-up sketch of a cyclone in action.
"What in thunder can you do with a cyclone?"
"Do with it? What do you suppose? I'm going to use it for the hair in my new portrait of the American girl."—Puck.

His Bluff Was Good.

"But," protested the millionaire father, "you are hardly the man I would wish for a son-in-law."
"I'm not looking for a job as son-in-law, if any one should ask you," rejoined the poor but seemingly honest young man. "I propose to do the hustle act for Mayme and myself."
Whereupon the father was taken off his guard and neglected to call the young man's bluff.

The Complaint.

"What are you complaining about?" asked the insurance man.
"Well," answered the clerk in the insurance concern, "some of us feel that we are being as badly underpaid for working overtime as the directors were overpaid for working under time."—Washington Star.

Extremely Close.

Howell—They are close friends, aren't they?
Powell—Yes; neither can borrow a cent from the other.—Woman's Home Companion.

Wiseest Folk.

Who are the only wise people on earth? Why, those who agree with us, of course.—New York Press.

Sure Winner.

The Man—The girl looks upon my suit with favor, but both her father and mother oppose it.
The Maid—Then I may as well congratulate you.
The Man—Why, pray?
The Maid—You are sure to be elected by an overwhelming minority.

What is to be gained by an old man dyeing his beard and fooling the neighbors, so long as Death is too shrewd to be fooled.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

We are often asked, Why does Hood's Sarsaparilla effect so many cures of cases that seem to be almost beyond the reach of medicine?

The answer is this, that this great medicine is enabled by the peculiarity of its formula to produce results unapproached by any other medicine, this peculiarity consisting in the balanced combination of the very best specifics for the blood, liver, kidneys, stomach, and bowels, namely, for the blood, Sarsaparilla, Stillingia, Yellow Dock; for the liver, Mandrake, Dandelion; for the kidneys, Uva Ursi, Juniper Berries, Pipsissewa; for the stomach, Gentian, Wild Cherry Bark, Bitter Orange Peel; for the bowels, Senna, Mandrake and Dandelion.

Sold by druggists everywhere. Get a bottle today. Usual form, liquid, or new form, tablets, 100 Doses One Dollar

Get What You Ask For!

THERE is a Reason—
Why the Good People of America buy Cascarets as Fast as the Clock Ticks.

Every second some one, somewhere, is buying a little Ten-Cent Box of Cascarets.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6—60 times to the Minute, 60 Minutes to the Hour, 3600 Boxes an Hour, 36,000 Boxes a Day of Ten Hours, 1,080,000 Boxes a Month, and then some.

Think of it—220,000 People take a Cascaret tablet each day. Millions use Cascarets when necessary.

The Judgment of Millions of Bright Americans is Infallible. They have been buying and taking Cascarets at that rate for over Six years.



It is not an Experiment, not an Accident or Incident, but a sound, Honest Business, based on Time-Tried-and-Tested Merit, never found wanting.

There is a Reason.

Cascarets are the implacable foe of All Disease Germs; the incomparable cleanser, purifier and strengthener of the entire Digestive Canal.

They Act like Exercise on the Bowel-Muscles, make them strong and active—able to Help Themselves do their work—keep themselves clean.

Cascarets are the safe-guard of Innocent Childhood against the Dreadful Death-dealing Dangers that threaten the Lives of the Little Ones.

They are Purely Vegetable, absolutely Harmless, always Reliable and Efficient.

Perseverance.

Born in poverty, reared in obscurity, little Tad suffered many handicaps through youth, and never knew what it was to have a penny to get gum drops or licorice root.

Did he lose hope? No; he persevered until he is now opulent, for little Tad has become a plumber.—Indianapolis Star.

Used to Knocks.

"At any rate," remarked the patriotic citizen, "when a cadet comes out of the American naval academy he can't be beaten."

"I don't doubt it," chuckled the man with the mustard whiskers. "He is beaten so much while he is in there I guess he is hardened enough to stand anything."

a true, faithful, loyal servant of Mankind.

Over Five Millions of Dollars have been Spent to make the merits of Cascarets known, and every cent of it would be lost, did not sound merit claim and hold the constant, continued friendship, Patronage and Endorsement of well-pleased people year after year.

There is also a Reason—

Why there are Parasites who attach themselves to the Healthy Body of Cascarets's success—imitators, Counterfeiters, Substitutors.

They are Trade Thieves who would rob Cascarets of the "Good Will" of the people, and sneak unearned profits, earned and paid for by Cascarets.

A Dishonest Purpose means a Dishonest Product and a Disregard of the Purchasers' Health or Welfare.

Beware of the Slick Salesman and his ancient "Just as Good" story that common sense refutes.

Cascarets are made only by the Sterling Remedy Company, and the famous little Ten Cent "Vest Pocket" box is here shown. They are never sold in bulk.

Every tablet marked "CCC."

Be sure you get the genuine.

FREE TO OUR FRIENDS!

We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed, GOLD-PLATED BOMBON BOX, hard-enamelled in colors. It is a beauty for the dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Cascarets, with which this fancy trinket is loaded. Send to-day, mentioning this paper. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

HIGH CLASS DRUGGISTS AND - OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or official names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup" and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.