

FATES AGAINST HIS WEDDING.

Sexton's First Choice Eloped and He Hated to Waste the License.

The four Spence sisters, daughters of Rev. Allen Spence, an elder of the "Holiness" religious sect of Moores Ferry, Ky., evidently think there is better fish in the matrimonial sea than Lewis Sexton, a young farm hand, and have each jilted him in turn.

Sexton, a few days ago, secured a marriage license to take Miss Clarinda Spence as a wife. Sexton had with him the written consent of the girl, and secured the license without trouble. He did not go after his promised bride at once, but concluded to wait until the next day, as he thought his license would keep without ice.

Next morning Sexton put on his "Sunday best" and went to the Spence residence, where he was informed that Clarinda, believing that as Sexton had not appeared the night before he had concluded to desert her, and that Edgar Wighly, a former suitor, having appeared on the scene, she had eloped to Ohio with him and been married.

Sexton was inconsolable for an hour or so, but at last said that he supposed as the license contained the name of Spence it would make no difference to him which one of the Spence girls he married, and he alternately proposed to each of his former sweetheart's three sisters, but was rejected by each.

His pleadings of the wasted license availed nothing, and he was forced to return home without a wife. —New York World.

Muzzled Women of Muscat.

Women of the better class in Muscat all wear muzzles, which barely allow them to open the mouth or see with the eye or sneeze.

If there happens to be a Cleopatra in Muscat she will never fascinate any Antony by the beauty of her well shaped nose, for it is kept in a special ly made, ugly case, in which it is im possible to tell its shape. But with all its faults this is a far better sys tem than that of cutting off the nose as men in the Kangra district in India are wont to do when any of their spouses have proved too fascinating. —Allahabad Pioneer.

Marie Favre, five years old, dropped her doll into Lake Neuchatel, and at once plunged in to rescue it. The doll was clasped in her arms when her body was recovered.

ECZEMA AFFLICTS FAMILY

Father and Five Children Suffered For Two Years With Terrible Eczema.—Wonderful Cure by Cuticura.

"My husband and five children were all afflicted with eczema. They had it two years. We used all the home remedies we could hear of, without any relief, and then went to a physician and got medicine two different times, and it got worse. It affected us all over except head and hands. We saw Cuticura Remedies advertised and concluded to try them. So I sent for \$1.00 worth, consisting of one cake of Cuticura Soap, one box of Ointment and one vial of Pills, and we commenced to use them. I do not know how to express my joy in finding a cure, for two of my children were so bad that they have the brown scars on their bodies where they were sore. Mrs. Maggie B. Hill, Stevens, Mason Co., W. Va., June 12, 1905."

Currents for Fuel. A company has been formed in Greece for buying up unsold currents and converting them into alcohol for fuel.

Of the population of Chile, 3,000,000 people are engaged in agricultural pursuits. —UP6

FITSPERMANENTLYCURED. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, 24 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The tail of the Borelli comet is estimated to be 3,000,000 miles long.

A Guaranteed Cure For Eczema. Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Pills. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Eczema Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

There are 8,840,789 negroes in the United States.

To Care a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

The municipality of Paris awards every second year a silver medal to the most industrious street cleaner.

LOST 72 POUNDS. Was Fast Drifting Into the Fatal Stages of Kidney Sickness.

Dr. Mevin M. Page, Page Optical Co., Erie, Pa., writes: "Taking too many cold drinks in New York in 1895 sent me home with a terrible attack of kidney trouble. I had acute congestion, sharp pain in the back, headaches and attacks of dizziness. My eyes gave out and with the languor and sleeplessness of the disease I wasted from 194 to 122 pounds. At the time I started using Doan's Kidney Pills, an abscess was forming on my right kidney. The trouble was quickly checked, however, and the treatment cured me, so that I have been well since 1906 and weigh 155 pounds."

Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Beware of cheap imitations. —New York World.

Gold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Beware of cheap imitations. —New York World.

Gold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Beware of cheap imitations. —New York World.



Oh, for a splendid thing to do! Thought little Ben one day, "For something really, truly great. Not just pretend at play." So lost was Ben in idle dreams, He did not note, 'tis true, That, needless, he was passing by A splendid thing to do.

For poor blind Tom beside the curb Stood bending 'neath his load, Awaiting some one's helping hand To lead him o'er the road. —The Christian Register.

A True Story About a Horse.

When I was a little girl, we lived in the country about a mile from the little schoolhouse. Every pleasant day we girls walked to school. When it was stormy, my father generally carried us in the morning, and we stayed at school through the day. Our horse Charley was very knowing and kind. He knew so well the way from our house to the school that he was often trusted to go alone. Often toward the close of a stormy afternoon my father would harness the good horse to the wagon, take him to the road, and say, "Charley, go and get the girls."

Charley would trot down the road to the school-house, would himself turn the wagon so that he was headed toward home, and there wait till school was out, when we climbed in to the wagon, and drove home. There he was rewarded with loving words, pats and apples. I am glad to remember that our faithful horse was always treated kindly. Father refused all offers to sell him, and he ended his days with us. —Our Dumb Animals.

The Witch Hazel Shotgun.

Do you know that the witch hazel shoots its seeds ten or fifteen feet? If you want a brand new sensation, bring home some branches of witch hazel having both flowers and unopened seed pods on them and put them in vases of water. The pods burst at the most unexpected times, waking you in the night and peppering you with their hard, shiny, black seeds. Branches that are to be used for a party must be selected with care, to be sure of having perfectly fresh flowers and seed pods that have not opened. If it is possible to do so, cut them the same day they are needed. If they must be cut the day before they are needed, put them in a cold place in water and wrap a damp cloth around the branches in order to prevent the flowers from withering and to keep the seeds from being expelled too soon.

There will be great excitement when the seed pops open with a snap and the seeds come pattering down. It is well to rehearse this performance, for natural objects often refuse to "show off" when you want them to. —Country Life in America.

How Animals Swim.

Almost all animals know how to swim without having to learn it. As soon as they fall into the water or are driven into it, they instinctively make the proper motions, and not only manage to keep afloat, but propel themselves without trouble.

Exceptions are the monkey, the camel, graffe, the llama, which cannot swim without assistance. Camels and llamas have to be helped across water, and giraffes and monkeys drown if they enter it. Now and then both of the latter species manage to cross waterways when they are driven to extremities, just as human beings occasionally can keep themselves above water through sheer fright.

A funny, though able, swimmer is the rabbit. He submerges his body, with the exception of the head and tail. The latter sticks away up in the air, and his hind legs make "soapsuds" as he churning the water madly to get away. But, with all his awkwardness, he is a swift swimmer, and is beaten only by the squirrel among the land animals.

The squirrel swims with his heavy tail sunk way down in the water and his head held high. He cleaves the waves like a duck, and a man in a rowboat has all he can do to keep abreast of the swimming squirrel.

One thing that none of the land-living animals does is to dive. No matter how hard pressed a swimming deer, rabbit, squirrel, or other purely terrestrial animal may be, it will remain above water. But the muskrat, beaver, ice bear, and otter dive immediately. —Farming World.

Mosquitoes.

They breed in all sorts of places. Some are found only about houses. The yellow-fever mosquito is thoroughly domestic and will lay eggs in your water pitcher as well as come to breakfast. She does not lay eggs the first day she breakfasts—she never, never bites at night like Anopheles, but the second day after. As soon as they are laid, though she is ready for another meal, and she has a peculiarly sharp bite though her buzz is not so bad as that of Anopheles who screams in a high soprano of a far higher pitch than the other mosquitoes. Some mosquitoes, especially Anopheles, live in marshes, some only in hollow trees, some are not particular and will take to mud and alcohols. Tin cans, flower-pot saucers, or any old thing. None breed in stagnant pools because water insects can't stand them. I do not mean

that the eggs are never laid in such places, because they are, but the larvae never grow up. I do not think eggs can be laid at all in running water except along the edges of very slow streams where the grass is thick. There, too, larvae may hide and breed through. If a puddle stands more than a week the water insects will come and clean it out, but these do not care for cisterns and rain water barrels, so in these places larvae are plentiful. If there are mosquitoes in your house you may be sure the breeding place in almost every case is not over two hundred yards away, and that a pair of sharp eyes and a little kerosene will make you a benefactor to the neighborhood. —Boys and Girls.

A Spelling Lesson.

"Poor, very poor!" sighed mamma. "Queer, isn't it, that the child cannot learn to spell? Can't you help her, Katherine?" Katherine was Lotta's older sister. She was in the high school, and was going to be graduated in June. You may think she had very little time to give to a little sister in the third grade who could not spell, yet she answered mamma's questions cheerfully. "I'll try, mamma, dear. Where is Lotta?"

Soon two heads were bending over a book. "Spell pieces," said Katherine.

"P-e-i"—began Lotta.

"How do you spell 'pie'?" interrupted Katherine.

"Why, 'p-i-e,' of course," said Lotta, promptly.

"Now, would you like a piece of pie?" asked Katherine. "Think of the pie."

"P-i-e-e-s!" spelled Lotta.

"Can you spell 'wasp'?"

"W-a-p-s."

"Try 'was' first," suggested Katherine.

"That's easy 'W-a-s.'"

"Now 'wasp.'"

"Oh! 'W-a-s-p.' Katherine you are so good to help me spell!" said Lotta, earnestly.

One day Miss Lane heard Lotta and some of her little friends talking together very earnestly.

"You used to miss every day, Lotta," said one. "How is it you never do now?"

"Why, you just want to think of some word you know already that is like the one you want to learn. Take these words in tomorrow's lesson. 'Nothing' is 'no thing,' and any one can spell both of these words, and then put them together. 'Father' is 'father' 'Many' is 'man-y.' And so on. I just love to spell now!"

Visit to a Hospital for Dolly.

A doll's hospital! And why not? Doesn't dolly often sustain both internal and external injuries? And, when injured, doesn't she need the assistance of the surgeon? Of course she does. And so it has come to pass that kindly disposed people have opened hospitals where dolly may be cured of her hurts—if the head has not been snatched.

The writer visited a doll's hospital a few weeks ago, and there saw a room full of the poor, maimed things. About on tables, shelves, and in boxes lay dolls of every size, complexion and price. And what a patient little lot of invalids they were! Here in one corner lay a fine French dolly, with one eye gone, an unsightly scar on her pliant little nose, and a broken ankle. Near this little French lady was another dolly, a true American, with hair gone, a maimed hand, and two legs missing. (These members, however, were wrapped in a bit of paper waiting the surgical operation that would join them to their wanted places again.)

But the saddest plight was that of a dear baby doll who had lost its cry. When one pinched its stomach, the springs would not squeak; therefore the little thing had no way of expressing pain or anger, but must lie on a shelf and be still. And a serious operation would be performed upon her soon, for the doll doctor would cut her open down the back and put in another crying spring or fix up the one already in her body.

And that's the advantage of being a doll. Dolls undergo the most terrible accidents, are pulled from limbs to limbs, hair from head, to be put together again without much trouble and no fuss whatever. One flaxen-haired doll at the hospital lay on a shelf and smiled contentedly, just as if she were in a first-class condition. When the doctor in charge examined her, she said: "Both legs gone, one hand without fingers, and some of the stuffing out. It will take a lot of repairing to fix her up in shape."

As I looked about the hospital, I wondered how the children who owned these maimed dolls could have been so careless in their treatment of the helpless things. Of course there are instances where dolls come to grief through unavoidable accident, but in most cases poor dolls are the victims of some thoughtless little girl. And that is why the doll hospital was so full of maimed dolls in sore need of the doctor and his paste pot. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Only one pair of eyes in every fifteen is perfect, says a well-known oculist.

Couldn't Keep Them in Stock.

Miss Fanny E. Davies, principal of the Wykeham Rice School at Washington, Conn., tells the following story about business methods in towns.

While the Rosemary Hall School was located at Wallingford, Conn., the girls used to buy their tennis shoes from a local dealer and, as they were nothing but "sneakers" on their regular tramps through woods and fields, there was great demand for that kind of shoes.

One day a teacher and several girls went to buy more shoes, but were told by the storekeeper that he didn't keep that kind any more. They asked why not, and he replied:

"It's no use trying to keep them in stock, they sell off as fast as I get them in." —Boston Herald.

Ingenious Young Man of Nantes.

There is an ingenious young man at Nantes—that is, if he is still at Nantes and has not been removed to a more appropriate place. He was due to undergo his term of military service. Now, a widow's only son is by a beneficent rule exempt. What could be simpler? This young man slew his stepfather, and presented himself to the authorities in the pathetic position of a widow's only son. But inquiries were made into the matter, and that is why one is not quite sure whether this ingenious young man is still at Nantes. —London Standard.

Answers Satisfactory.

A bright, stalwart young man who had just graduated from a medical college applied for examination to enter the United States Navy. He was directed to appear before a medical board composed of old naval surgeons.

After a careful and lengthy examination the president of the board asked, rather abruptly "Doctor, suppose you were called to see a man who had been blown up, what is the first thing you would do?"

With emphasis he replied: "Wait till he came down, sir."

The old surgeon looked at him keenly and continued: "Suppose, for your impertinent answer, I should kick you, what muscles would I bring into play?"

"The flexors and extensors of my arm, for I should knock you down."

"You'll pass," said the old surgeon. —Boston Herald.

Trees 6,000 Years Old.

The distinction of being the oldest living thing undoubtedly belongs to one of the giant trees, and many attempts to locate it and determine its age have been made. A century ago De Candolle found two yews—one at Fortingal, in Perthshire, and one at Hedor, in Bucks—that were estimated to be respectively 2,500 and 3,240 years old. Both are still flourishing, and the older tree has a trunk twenty-seven feet in circumference. A gigantic boabab of Central America, with a trunk twenty-nine feet through, was thought by Humboldt to be not less than 5,150 years old. Mexican botanists believe they have now discovered a life-span even greater than this, and from the annual rings a cypress of Chapultepec, whose trunk is 118 feet in circumference, is assigned an age of about 6,200 years.

Franklin's Last Days.

Two of the last incidents of his (Franklin's) life are lovingly remembered. It was he who introduced the motion in the Constitutional Convention to open their meetings with prayer. His last public act was to indite from his deathbed, as president of the Society for the Abolition of Slavery, a noble and touching appeal for those unhappy men who, amidst the general joy of surrounding free men, are groaning in servile subjection, in which the warm heart of the aged philanthropist seems united to the unerring conscience of the glorified saint. It is fitting that this beneficent and symmetrical life should be closed with this large utterance of humanity. —John Hay's "Franklin in France," in the Century.

Mistakes of Authors.

"I do wish," said the Omnivorous Reader, "that these fiction producers would be a little more careful in their descriptions of people. I have become hardened to a girl with eyes like violets, lips like cherries, and hair like spun gold, though such a one must be a creature fit only for a time museum."

"But here is Ponson de Terrail, my favorite French feuilletonist, who says, 'The man's hands were cold and clammy, like those of a serpent' and 'The count walked up and down the garden reading the newspaper, with his hands behind his back.' Now, wouldn't that jar you?"

In Paris alone \$56,000 a day is said to find its way into the pockets of waiters, cabmen, porters and many other persons who look on tips as their right and perquisite.

Beware of Ointments For Catarrh That Contain Mercury, asmercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The government maintains 392 egg-distributing stations in Ireland to better the poultry of that island.

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Thompson's Eye Water. Rheumatism Specialist. V.F.B.A., 16 Court Street Brooklyn, N. Y., cures hundreds. Medicine mailed, 25c.

ANTI-GRIPINE. TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY. PRICE, 25 Cts. IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA. I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE. F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Bird Effectually Turned the Tables on Purauer.

Birds, we know, are sometimes trained to fire off pistols, as well as to perform other unusual feats, but it is not often that a wild bird in the woods shoots a man with his own gun, as related by a sporting writer.

A pavo del monte, a bird of Uru-guay not unlike the turkey, had been winged by a hunter. It fell to the ground, but was at once up on its feet and ran away.

Throwing his gun hastily aside, the hunter started in pursuit, and a game of hide-and-seek ensued. In and out of the brushwood the bird ran, and the man followed.

In one of the doublings and turnings the bird passed over the gun, which was lying on the ground and its foot chanced to strike against the trigger of the undischarged barrel, the hammer of which, in the hurry of the moment, had been left at full cock.

There was a loud report, followed by an exclamation of pain from the man. The bird escaped, and the luckless hunter had an ugly wound in the fleshy part of his leg to remind him for many weeks afterward of the adventure.

London and New York.

In spite of the fact that London exceeds New York in size by some 2,500,000, the latter city is said to be the greatest purchasing municipality on the face of the earth. Wages are some three times higher in New York than in London, but the cost and standard of living are also higher.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY. FLORIDA, CUBA, NASSAU, MEXICO AND CALIFORNIA. 2 Fast Trains Daily to Florida. During the Winter Season the SOUTHERN'S PALM LIMITED, Daily except Sunday, Commencing January 8th, 1906. New York and St. Augustine. ELECTRIC LIGHTED. Four other Fast Trains Daily to the Southwest. Washington and Southwestern Limited. New York Office, 271 & 1186 Broadway, Alex. S. Thwait, E. P. Agt., New York. S. H. HARDWICK, P. T. M., W. H. TAYLOR, G. P. A.

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SYRUP OF FIGS. To sweeten, To refresh, To cleanse the system, Effectually and Gently; Dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated; For men, women and children; There is only one Genuine Syrup of Figs; to get its beneficial effects; Acts best on the kidneys and liver, stomach and bowels; Always buy the genuine—Manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y. The genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale by all first-class druggists. The full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co.—is always printed on the front of every package. Price Fifty Cents per bottle.