

Life

A little grief, a little mirth,
To smooth the stony paths of earth;
A little May, a little June—
And lo! the clock is telling noon.

A little doubt, a little hope,
To sweeten life and give it scope;
A little dark, a little light—
And lo! the clock's run down at night.
—William Wallace Wallstock, in N. Y. Sun.

THE OLD JOCKEY

By Armiger Barclay

(Copyright.)

The old jockey is not so very old, but chronic rheumatism and the accident that put an end to his racing career make him look it. It is many a day since he sat in a two-pound saddle and felt the mighty sinews of a trained thoroughbred under him, or knew the fierce rush and strain of a hard-fought race.

But I remember him the beau ideal of a medium-weight horseman, active and fearless; and whenever I find myself in the village where he is ending life's race I stop for a chat, and to listen to his memories of the brave days of long ago.

The little man receives me with the easy, respectful manner that comes of association with the great ones of the turf. As he rises from the chair by the fire his forehead goes to the spot where his forehead used to grow.

"Ay, sir, eight-thirteen as I am," he says in answer to my usual question—for he still clings to the old, daily habit of going to scale, and it would disappoint him were I to forget it. "But I'm getting a bit suspicious of the scales over at the mill. It's worryin' to think that, perhaps, they're a few ounces out. And to be weighed like a sack of flour, too! Times have changed!"

I watch his eyes go sadly to the corner where his six-ounce riding boots—very old, but newly polished—stand with the trees in them; then to the worn racing saddle on its bracket, and the double-reined snaffle bridle that hangs below it. The leather is glossy with soft soap, the stirrups and bit as bright as new silver. The gear wouldn't be safe to ride in



He Rises from the Chair by the Fire.

after 20 years of disuse, but that never occurs to the old jockey. They get their weekly attention in readiness for the mount that will never come.

"The weather, too!" he goes on. "Here's the first July meeting comin' on and I'm covered up in fannels as if I was going for a sweat up the Limekilns! Seems strange to be sittin' over the fire at midsummer and readin' of a cold Ascot, don't it, sir?"

"A strange Ascot altogether, Tom," I agree.

He purses his thin lips severely. "Ah, sir, you may well say that when the gold cup's took from under the very eyes of the police and the stewards. Such a thing couldn't have happened in my time. The gold cup!" he gasps. "I should have liked to see the race for it, though. The horses seem to have made a good finish of it."

"And the riders," I suggest.

"Oh, the boys," he corrects. He always speaks of present-day jockeys as boys. "I don't know about them. I don't hold, and never shall, with a stirrup-leather six inches too short. Yes, sir, I know what you're goin' to say about Sloan and the rest; but they had the pick of the mounts and would have got winnin' brackets whether they rode short or long. Go anywhere and watch a start, as I did two years ago, and see how helpless every blessed boy is directly his mount gives him any trouble. And then when the flag falls—or this new gate thing starts them. Hardly a one with his horse's hind legs properly under him! As for gettin' the last ounce out of an animal at the finish, how's it possible to hold him together, to feel his heart beatin' through the saddle flaps, to nurse him and push him when you can't get your legs down to grip and squeeze until you and the horse are part of one another?"

The American seat is the old jockey's pet aversion.

"Bumpin' and borin', this White Knight and the French horse? Of course they were—both of 'em," he proceeds. "What else can you expect when their jockeys are crouchin' over their horses' ears without any purchase on the reins? What's to prevent one of 'em saving the other when there's nothin' controllin' his mouth?"

In his day he has been at grips with old John Osborne, and Custance, and the Challoners. He has fought a dings-dong finish against the redoubtable Tom Cannon, laid neck-to-neck with the "Timman," and if anyone should know the whole art of riding it is he.

"That's what stops 'em. I get that riled, sir, when I read about horses bein' pulled, I can't tell you! Who wants to pull a horse when the easiest way to make him lose is to ride him with a slack rein? Just think for a moment. The breed's always improvin', and yet, times are no faster than

they were in my day. And why? Because it's the horses who do the racin' by themselves. With this American seat they get no help from the chape on their backs!"

Only those who have worn silk have a right to argue the debatable question. I avoided it by asking the old jockey whether such a charge as that made against Stern grasping his opponent's leg has ever come under his own notice.

"No," he says; "though I shouldn't be surprised if he did. He probably saved himself from fallin' off that way! But I've seen a jockey get his knee in front of another's and keep it there!"

"And then?"

"Then all he had to do was to sit still and let the other chap shove him along! You see, the other chap couldn't help himself. He was on the near-side rails and darren't edge closer to get clear. All he could do was to shorten his whip and flog the log that lay tight alongside his own in the hope of shiffin' it. And I must say he tried, too! When they passed the post, with a short head between them, the winner's breeches was cut to ribbons and covered with blood!"

"Of course he was disqualified!" I suggest.

"With a leg like that? Not much, sir! The other chap didn't dare say a word—till afterwards. And what's said in the jockeys' dressin' room ain't generally meant for publication!"

"But what about the stewards? Didn't they want an explanation?"

"Oh, yes. The stewards always do! And they got one. The winner asked them not to be too hard on the poor chap who was second, because he hadn't time to change his whip-hand, and the other chap said that was so, and how sorry he was!"

"What is said in the jockeys' dressin' room won't, of course, always bear repeating," I observe with a smile.

The old jockey looks thoughtfully into the fire. "It's a long while ago, and, besides, I wasn't in it, so I don't see why I shouldn't tell you," he says presently. "You know the jockeys' room in the corner of the paddock at Newmarket? Well, it was at one of the second October meetings, and a trainer—his name don't signify—must have overheard somethin' he wasn't intended to, and at the bottom of the steps he met an owner who asked him if he knew anythin' for the next race.

"Yes, sir," he says. "I've just heard the jockeys up there arrangin' what's to win, if that's knowin' anythin'! The owner looks a bit surprised. 'Of course you're goin' to tell the stewards,' he says. 'No, sir, I'm goin' to back it,' says the trainer. And he did!"

"And the owner? It would be interesting to know what the owner did," I venture.

"Oh, I darsay he had a horse of his own in the race and thought it couldn't lose. They've wonderful confidence, some of them. I remember once I was ridin' for one of that sort. There were only two runners; all the others had scratched. Goin' up to the post, my gentleman—he hadn't been at the game long—did nothin' but explain what a cert I was on, how to ride him, and how far to win. Well, I was beaten in the first quarter of a mile—left standin' still; and do what I could, I was 50 yards behind when the other horse passed the box. When I got to the weighin' room, there was my own waitin' for me with a face like thunder. 'What the prayers and blessin's do you mean by losin' all that way?' he asks. 'Mean?' I says. 'Why, your horse couldn't gallop for thinkin' of the instructions he heard you givin' me. I had to ride him like blazes to get last!'"

He looks up with a pathetic little smile.

"I'm last now—left standin' still, myself!" he murmurs shakily.

I reassure him. Yet, soon, I know the weighin'out bell will ring in his ears for the last time, and then may the old jockey get off well as the flag falls and "finish" in style!

ENGAGEMENT THAT CAME FIRST.

Something Like an Apt Illustration of the Eternal Feminine.

A woman who had a deposit of \$10,000 appealed to an influential friend during the financial flurry, to help her get the money. She called at his house at a late hour upon the same evening that the newspapers mentioned the name of her bank.

Shortly after nine o'clock the next morning the woman answered the telephone. Her business friend advised her to remain at home until he could visit several banks and see if any of them would advance the money. He called on four without success, but the fifth promised to advance it. The man quickly jumped to a telephone. His acquaintance, according to instructions, had a check for the full amount made out and ready to present.

"Come down at once to the bank and bring your check with you, as I have everything arranged," said the man.

"I can't come to-day, I have an engagement with my dressmaker," replied the woman who had been in such distress.—N. Y. Evening Post.

Trees in Cape Verde Islands.

The big trees in California are not the only ones of their age. In the Cape Verde Islands there is a baobab tree at least 5,000 years old. There are two authentic cases of parrots who lived over 100 years.

NO BLESSING FOR HER.

Discouraged Youngster Discriminated in His Prayer.

For several weeks, little Ralph had enjoyed the use of a Shetland pony, the property of a horse dealer who was a friend of the family. But much to Ralph's sorrow, there came a day recently when the pony was sold, and the delightful horseback rides came to a sudden end. The purchaser, as Ralph found out by inquiry, was a little girl of about his own mature age of five. Ever since his acquaintance with the pony began, Ralph had included him in his bedtime prayer, and "God bless the pony," was an earnest nightly petition. The first evening after the sale of the pony, Ralph hesitated when he reached his pet's place in the prayer. Then, after a moment's thought, he continued: "Please, God, bless the pony just the same; but, God, don't you bless the little girl what's got the pony."

ITCHING HUMOR ON BOY.

His Hands Were a Solid Mass, and Disease Spread All Over Body—Cured in 4 Days By Cuticura.

"One day we noticed that our little boy was all broken out with itching sores. We first noticed it on his little hands. His hands were not as bad then, and we didn't think anything serious would result. But the next day we heard of the Cuticura Remedies being so good for itching sores. By this time the disease had spread all over his body, and his hands were nothing but a solid mass of this itching disease. I purchased a box of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment, and that night I took the Cuticura Soap and lukewarm water and washed him well. Then I dried him and took the Cuticura Ointment and anointed him with it. I did this every evening and in four nights he was entirely cured. Mrs. Frank Donahue, 208 Fremont St., Kokomo, Ind., Sept. 16, 1907."

GENEALOGICAL.



The Bull-Pup—I suppose this is what they call a family tree.

It Makes Trade.

Homer Folks, New York's noted authority on charity, said the other day of an applicant for help:

"His recommendation was not very satisfactory. It reminded me of a woman I heard about recently. 'Somebody said to this woman's husband: 'So you've insured in the Blank company, eh? Who on earth induced you to choose that of all concerns?'"

"My wife," was the reply. "She says they issue the prettiest calendars."

Rather Equivocal.

Uncle Morton, an aged negro, who had been a slave in the days before the civil war, was a retainer in the household of an Atlanta family. He was something of a philosopher, and a good deal of a diplomat. One day the waitresses, two young mulattos, were chaffing him.

"Uncle M'oton," one of them said, "who do you like best, Belle or me?"

The gray-headed negro looked first at one then at the other, and said with a tone of indecision: "I am too tedious to say."

Went Him a Few Better.

A very dapper looking young man entered a Chicago hotel a few days ago, followed by a middle-aged man who seemed to be just a little careless concerning his personal appearance. The affable clerk offered a pen to the carefully dressed young gentleman, who registered himself as "William Henry Tyler III." When he had stepped aside the other man reached for the pen and under Mr. Tyler's name wrote: "John Smith MCDCCCLXIX."

BANISHED

Coffee Finally Had to Go.

The way some persons cling to coffee even after they know it is doing them harm, is a puzzle. But it is an easy matter to give it up for good, when Postum Food Coffee is properly made and used instead.

A girl writes: "Mother had been suffering with nervous headaches for seven weary years, but kept drinking coffee."

"One day I asked her why she did not give up coffee as a cousin of mine had done who had taken to Postum. But Mother was such a slave to coffee she thought it would be terrible to give it up."

"Finally, one day, she made the change to Postum, and quickly her headaches disappeared. One morning while she was drinking Postum so freely and with such relish I asked for a taste."

"That started me on Postum and I now drink it more freely than I did coffee, which never comes into our house now."

"A girl friend of mine, one day, saw me drinking Postum and asked if it was coffee. I told her it was Postum and gave her some to take home, but forgot to tell her how to make it."

"The next day she said she did not see how I could drink Postum. I found she had made it like ordinary coffee. So I told her how to make it right and gave her a cupful I made, after boiling it fifteen minutes. She said she never drank any coffee that tasted as good, and now coffee is banished from both our homes." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Michigan.

Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

WORK WEAKENS KIDNEYS.

The Experience of Mr. Woods is the Experience of Thousands of Others.



Bernard P. Woods of Jackson street, Lonaconing, Md., says: "Hard work and heavy lifting weakened my kidneys. I was tired every morning and my limbs stiff and sore. Dizzy spells and headaches were frequent, and the kidney secretions much disordered. This continued for fifteen years and until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Then I improved steadily until cured, and naturally, I recommend them strongly."

Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A RESOLUTION TO BE KEPT.



Mr. Woodson resolves that he will never again wear a high hat when snowballs are ripe.

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thickly because of its greater strength than other makes.

Golf Course of 19 Holes. "Neatness is essential on the links," said H. J. Whigham, the noted golfer, at a dinner in Chicago. "At Shinnecock Hills one day," he went on, "I played behind two young and pretty girls. Overtaking them, I heard the younger say: 'How many holes in this course, Alleen?'"

"Nineteen, dear," said Alleen, including the one in your stocking."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Danger for the Witches. Said the sour old witch: "Things have reached such a pitch—That I dare not go broomstick riding; For these airbodies With gas bags and wheels With my broomstick are ever colliding."

Who Likes Lemon Pie? You should try at once "OUR-PIE" Preparation for delicious Lemon pies. A lady says: "I will never again try to make Lemon pie in the old way while I can get 'OUR-PIE' Preparation." Try it and you will say the same. At grocers, 10 cents.

Stork Left Heavy Baby. A 16-pound baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Reichenbach of Brooklyn, Pa. It is the third largest baby ever born in Pennsylvania.

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Money and time are the heaviest burdens of life, and the unhappiest of all mortals are those who have more of either than they know how to use.—Johnson.

A suggestion for 1908: Take Garfield Tea to establish and maintain a normal action of the digestive organs, to purify the blood, cleanse the system and to bring Good Health.

Cheerfulness is an offshoot of goodness and wisdom.—Bovee.

REMINDED HIM OF HOME.

New Yorker Saw Beauty in Sign, Where Maiden Lady Could Not.

A party of tourists was being shown around Ciudad Juarez, the little Mexican town just across the Rio Grande from El Paso, Texas. Every one was delighted with its picturesqueness, and in particular a maiden lady, who went into raptures about each new sight.

"It is all so quaint," she said. "These adobe houses, the old church, the narrow streets, the little plazas, those dreadful-looking men wearing sombreroes; everything breathes the spirit of an old-world civilization. It is so different from our United States."

"That's so," assented a New York man who had been listening. "For instance, where in all the world could you find anything so antique, so full of inherent beauty, so charged, as it were, with the essence of pure joy, as that sign over there." He pointed toward a whitewashed mud house on whose exterior was painted:

"BIGGEST BEER IN TOWN, 5c."

The woman eagerly turned to look. Then she froze the horrid man with a glance and did not speak to him again during the whole trip.

Frank If Not Complimentary. Her brother, aged 17, had been made captain of a high school football team and consequently had become suddenly popular with the girls in the neighborhood. Because of this the manager of a skating rink presented brother with a season pass. Sister, who had attained the tremendous age of 20, was truly flattered when brother asked her, rather than some of the younger belles of his acquaintance, to share the privileges of that skating rink pass. But brother's explanation removed all danger of the immediate growth of sister's vanity. "You see," he told her with frank simplicity, "I'm not used to skating with girls. I'll practice on you for a month or two, and then when I can do it real well I'll ask some of the other girls."

Made Him Nervous. "What in the world is the matter, Harold?" anxiously inquired the pretty girl. "Why, you seem too nervous to sit down a minute."

"You'll have to pardon me," responded Harold Harband, with an eye on the window, "but—I just saw your father prowling around with a bird gun."

"Oh, nonsense! Why, father likes you. Didn't I hear him say that you were good enough to eat?"

"H'm! That's just the reason why he might try to pepper me."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick mode of cure. It is prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CLEMENT & Co., Prop., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A very stout person named Gray was asked why he stood in this way. "It is," he replied, "a matter of pride. For it makes me look taller, they say!"

Easy Money for men and women who will give whole or spare time selling our Family Health Tablets, Liniment and Salve. No experience necessary. Big profits. Exclusive territory. Voseno Company, 1171 15th St., Washington, D. C.

The only greatness is unselfish love. There is a great difference between trying to please and giving pleasure.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. BRONCHITIS, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE. "Guaranteed."

READERS of this paper desiring to buy any of the books mentioned in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

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\$1 ACRE CASH, in five years. Kibbert ranch orchard, sale by BANK, Vandervoort, Ark.

REV. TROUTMAN SENDS BEST WISHES FOR PE-RU-NA

Rev. George A. E. Troutman, Mt. Washington, Mo., Writes,

"My Wife and I Are Strong Believers in Pe-ru-na."

Catarrh and La Grippe. Rev. Geo. A. E. Troutman, Mt. Washington, Mo., writes: "My wife and I are strong believers in Peruna."



"For several years I have been troubled with a peculiar spasmodic affection of the throat. It would seize me suddenly and for a few minutes I would be unable to speak at all, and my breath would be greatly interfered with. I would be obliged to stop for breath. I finally concluded that it was some catarrhal affection which probably excited the spasm. It interfered with my vocation as a preacher, attacking me occasionally in the pulpit. I had heard so much about Peruna as a catarrh remedy that I determined to try it. After taking two bottles, my trouble has disappeared. I feel sure that Peruna has greatly benefited me." Rev. P. E. Swanstrom, Swedish Baptist Pastor, Box 228, Grantsburg, Wis., writes that from the use of Peruna he is perfectly well, entirely cured of chronic diarrhoea and catarrh.

Peruna in Tablet Form. For two years Dr. Hartman and his assistants have incessantly labored to create Peruna in tablet form, and their strenuous labors have just been crowned with success. People who object to liquid medicines can now secure Peruna Tablets, which represent the medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet is equivalent to one average dose of Peruna.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1908.

For Spavin, Curb or Splint, Sloan's Liniment is unsurpassed. It penetrates and relieves pain very quickly, needs very little rubbing, and does not leave a scar or blemish. An antiseptic remedy for thrush, fistula and any abscess. PRICE 25c, 50c & \$1.00. Sloan's Treatise on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry. Sent Free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

PILES—NO MONEY TILL CURED. SEND FOR FREE BOOK. TREATISE ON RECTAL DISEASES, WITH REMEDY OF PROMPT NEW CURE. DR. THORNTON & BIRD—1030 OAK ST., KANSAS CITY, MO.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Promotes a luxuriant growth. Stops Itching, Redness, Dandruff, and restores the Hair to its youthful color. Beware of cheap imitations. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

PILES ANAKESIS gives instant relief. POSITIVELY CURED. In all drug stores or by mail. Sent free on request. "ANAKESIS" Tribune Bldg., New York.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES in great variety for sale at the lowest prices by A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO., 72 W. Adams St., Chicago.

A. N. K.—B (1908—4) 2214.

Are You Sick? If you have female troubles which need attention, take Cardui. The ingredients of which Cardui is composed, have a strong influence over the womanly organs and build up the womanly strength. They are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and act in a scientific manner on woman's vital energies. If sick, you are urged to try **Wine of Cardui**. Mrs. Annie Hamilton, of Stetsonville, Wis., writes: "As a result of womanly troubles, I could not sleep, eat, or stand on my feet, without suffering terrible distress. At last, I took Cardui. Now I feel better than I ever did before." Try it. **WRITE FOR FREE BOOK** Write for Free 64-page Book for Women, giving symptoms, causes, home treatment and valuable hints on diet, exercises, etc. Sent free on request in plain wrapper, by mail prepaid. Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

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You Look Prematurely Old Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA OR" JLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.