SHENANDOAH HERALD.

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Shenandoh Herald

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS

H. WILLIAMS. WM. T. WILLIAMS

WILLIAMS & BROTHER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

WOODSTOCK, VA.

Practice in all the Courts of Shenandoah and adjoining counties, in the Supreme Court of Appeals, and in the Circuit and District Courts of the United States.

☞ Special attention given to the collection of claims. may 15, '04-tf

M. L. WALTON, E. D. NEWMAN, W. L. NEWMAN. Collection Department. Notary Public.

WALTON & WALTON,

Attorneys-at-Law,

WOODSTOCK, VA.

Practice in State and Federal Courts. Oct. 20 '93.

F. S. TAVENNER J. M. BAUSERMAN

TAVENNER & BAUSERMAN,

Attorneys-at-Law,

WOODSTOCK, VA.

July 21, 93-1y.

SAMUEL BORDEN

Attorney-at-Law

Began practice in 1878. Owner and Manager of The Shenandoah Valley Collection and Adjustment Agency, established 1889. Post-office address: Calvary, Shenandoah Co., Virginia. may 15 '03—1yr.

C. H. BRUMBACK,

ATTORNEY AND COUNCELOR AT LAW

WOODSTOCK, VIRGINIA.

OFFICE: Second floor, Merchants and Farmers Bank Building. July 8—01.

DR. J. L. CAMPBELL,

WINCHESTER, VA.

Dr. J. L. Campbell, for a number of years physician in this place, offers his professional services to the people in Shenandoah county in consultation. He will answer all calls telephoned to him at Winchester. Oct. 18—tf

DR. J. H. SMOOT,

Having located at WOODSTOCK, can be found at his residence on North Muhlenburg street, the late residence of Dr. J. L. Campbell when not professionally engaged. aug. 28—1yr.

DR. D. D. CARTER,

Office and Residence South Main St

WOODSTOCK, VIRAINIA,

☞ Special attention given to Surgery. PHONE CALL 38. July 20—tf.

DR. J. B RUSH,

Dentist,

WOODSTOCK, VA.

Established in 1889. Office South Main Street. Terms cash. May 2—1yr.

DR. W. S. CLINE,

Resident Physician.

Calls answered day or night. Office and residence North Main st. March 4—tf.

T. F. LOCKE

Resident Dentist,

OFFICE MAIN ST., WOODSTOCK, VA

☞ Chloroform, either and cocaine for painless extraction of teeth. Jan. 18—1

DR. CHAS. J SAGER

Having located at Tom's Brook offers his professional services to the public in the various branches of his profession. He will be found at the Philip's house, Room A, and will give prompt attention to all calls. Mar. 10, 99—tf.

BARBER SHOP.

COURT ST., WOODSTOCK VA.

Warden Fravel, Propr.

☞ Prompt attention given to all customers

A Share of the public patronage solicited.

A Good Small Farm For Sale.

Containing 71 acres of land mostly limestone, ten acres of which is in good original timber, on which is a good log house weatherboarded with metal roof and all other necessary outbuildings in fairly good repair. The place is well watered, and has plenty of fruit situated 1 3-4 miles south of St. Luke, Va. Price $2,500 ½ cash, ballance to suit purchaser. Apply to J. N. DAVIS & CO. Woodstock Va.

WOODSTOCK MARBLE WORKS,

WOODSTOCK, VA.

Monuments, Tombs and all Kinds of Cemetery Work

Over the Valley. Give me a call.

C. H. SNYDER.

J. N. DAVIS & CO.,

REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

WOODSTOCK, VIRGINIA.

We have over one hundred valuable properties for sale in Virginia, embracing large and small farms, Town Property, Mills, Mineral and Timber lands, store stands and stocks of merchandise. If you want to sell your property QUICKLY—price it at a reasonable figure, signed to us, and we will do the rest. Write for Catalogue nov. 30-1 yr

GOOD FLOUR.

Whissen's Pride of Virginia is kept regularly in stock by F. S. Bowman and T. Glenn Locke. If you have not used this flour, try it and you will be pleased. ch17-tf

Humorous Chinese Graft.

A certain Chinese taotai (magistrate) having told his men to have two ingots of gold sent to his treasury for purchase, the shopmen brought them in and in answer to the query of the taotai told him that the price was so much in taels, but added, "This is the ordinary price, but for your honor we will knock off one-half of the price." Then the taotai said to his underlings: "Seeing that they are to sell to me at only one-half price, just give them back one ingot of gold and put the other in my treasury, and thus their account is settled. Goodby." So the underlings of the yamen did so, but still the shopmen hung around waiting. The taotai asked them why they were waiting, when their account had been already settled. Said the shopmen, "When did your honor pay your humble servants?" Then the magistrate answered with a very fierce air: "Tato nu ts-ai" (impertinent slaves), "did you not say that these two gold ingots were half price to me? Then did I not give you back one ingot and keep the other and thus settle your account without the least injustice according to your own proposition? So be off with you or my lictors will give you a taste of the scourge."—Harper's Weekly.

How a Tree Grows.

Both earth and air are required for the growth of a plant or tree. The roots absorb moisture from the soil, which, in the form of a watery fluid called common sap, rises through the fibers of the last deposited annular ring, traversing all the branches and leaf stalks until it reaches the leaves; there it undergoes a change by the absorption of carbonic acid from the air. It then travels downward again in the form of proper sap, just underneath the bark, which is expanded by the accession of moisture and in the cavity so formed a new layer of material is deposited which gradually hardens and forms a new annular ring. And so, from absorbing the moisture and minerals of the soil and the carbonic acid of the air the tree goes on until it finishes its cycle and dies.—New York American.

Jack Tar at a Christening.

A sailor went up to the font to have his baby baptized. Sailors as a class claim little stock in babies, and naturally enough this one presented the infant feet foremost.

"The other way," said the minister, and accordingly Jack turned the infant upside down.

"Excuse me," said the clergyman, "I mean the other way." So back came the embryo foretopman to the first position, to the discouragement of everybody.

"Wind it, Jack," said the nautical assistant, and with an "Aye, aye, sir," Jack promptly turned the baby end for end, and it was duly christened head first.—"On a Man-of-war."

Pale, Thin, Nervous?

Then your blood must be in a very bad condition. You certainly know what to take, then take it—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you doubt, then consult your doctor. We know what he will say about this grand old family medicine.

This is the first question your doctor would ask: "Are your bowels regular?" He knows that daily action of the bowels is absolutely essential to recovery. Keep your liver active and your bowels regular by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills.

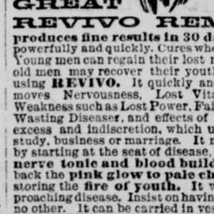
Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's HAIR VIGOR. AGUE CURE. CHERRY PECTORAL.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Disease and Health

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY



"Made a Well Man of Me."

THE GREAT REVIVO REMEDY

produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it, with guarantee. Circulars free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

WALTON & SMOOT, Druggist

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Walton & Smoot.

GET "Polk Miller's Liver Pills" They Cure

10c Buy a box at all Drug Stores and Country Stores

He Saw the Game.

The office boy had buried countless grandmothers, brothers, sisters, aunts and cousins, but he felt an enthusiasm for the baseball game that day which would not be downed.

Suddenly an idea struck him. Approaching the easy boss with an air of familiarity which had been nurtured by long usage he asked:

"May I leave at noon today, sir?"

"And why, my boy?"

"There is a fancy fair at our church and mother wants me to go this afternoon. She was so anxious that she bought me a ticket which cost a dollar, as she was sure you would allow me the few hours off. I have to assist at the refreshment stall, and it seems a pity to waste"—

"But surely you are above such things as that which take you away from your work. Why not give the ticket to one of your sisters?"

"Well, you see, sir, that wouldn't be fair, for I'm the only one of our family who can be depended upon to eat a dollar's worth, and"—

His supreme nerve won the day.—Smith's Magazine.

An English Amenity.

A striking difference between our manners and those of our English cousins was shown one day at a garden party. The hostess, an American, was speaking to one of her guests, an Englishwoman of rank.

"Dear Lady B.," she said, "here are some sandwiches which I made with my own hands, particularly for you. You know I've often told you about our American sandwiches and how good they are. Here are different sorts, lettuce and cucumbers, if you care for 'grass,' or if you like a savory better try the cream cheese ones with pimentoes. I've some sweet ones, too, raisins and nuts chopped together—which will you try first?"

She held a plate in each hand, a plate filled with dainty looking sandwiches, and they were extended invitingly toward her guest, who looked at them critically, then said in the clear, high pitched voice of the well bred Englishwoman:

"Oh, thank you, so kind of you, but do you know I never touch the nawsty things?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Chance For a Home Run.

A clever teacher who has the power of calling out originality in her pupils says that she would have no use for text books if she took time to answer all the startling questions asked in the classroom. One day the attraction of gravitation was under discussion when one of the boys said that he didn't see any need of it, anyway.

"It seems to me," said he, "there's no particular use in having the earth attract things. Now, when the apple fell and made Newton think out the reason for it, that apple might just as well have stayed where it was until somebody gathered it."

"You play ball, don't you?" asked the teacher. "Well, suppose you knock the ball very high, what happens?"

"It falls."

"But if there were no attraction toward the earth it wouldn't fall. Don't you think that might prove inconvenient?"

"My," cried the boy, "what a bully chance for a home run!"—Chicago News.

Her Supposition.

In the Beecher family the name of Mrs. Stowe was often quoted to the rising generation as one having authority. She was also quoted ad nauseam, it would seem, from a story told by the Woman's Journal. On one occasion a grandniece of Mrs. Stowe became very angry at a playmate and, stamping her foot, said, "I hate you, and I don't want anything more to do with you, nor your manservant, nor your maidservant, nor your ox, nor your ass." Her mother sternly reproved her, asking be if she knew what she was saying.

Little Miss Beecher promptly replied, "Yes; the Ten Commandments."

"Well, do you know who wrote them?"

The child, looking disgusted, answered: "Goodness, yes. Aunt Harriet did, I s'pose."

The Word "Poultry."

Poultry, according to the definition given in one standard encyclopedia, includes "the whole of the domesticated birds reclaimed by man for the sake of their flesh and their eggs." The word comes from the Latin "pullus," which could mean a young horse or donkey as well as a chick (the English "foal" is akin to this), through the French "poule," a fowl. But it is curious that "poultry" has no French version, the nearest equivalent being "volaille," or "oiseaux de basse cour," birds of the low yard. German in its descriptive way knows poultry as "federvich," feather cattle.

An Unmentioned Ancestor.

Mr. B. is very proud of his ancient lineage and never lets slip an opportunity to boast of it. At a dinner where he had been unusually rampant on this subject a fellow guest quieted him by remarking, "If you climb much further up your family tree you will come face to face with the monkey."—Lippincott's.

Not a Plunger.

"This scheme of mine," said the promoter, "will make you rich."

"Maybe," said the plain, easy going man. "But if I had the money necessary to take the chance I'd feel so rich that there would be no need of going any further."—Washington Star.

The remedial effects of laughter are really wonderful. Cases have been known where a hearty laugh has banished disease and preserved life by a sudden effort of nature.

A Simple Recipe.

Everybody in Cedarby owned that Mrs. Hanson was the queen of cooks, but they were likely to add that when it came to explaining the processes by which she arrived at her excellent results she left a good deal to be desired.

"Your scalloped oysters are the best we ever have at our church suppers or anywhere, and you know it," said a neighbor, endeavoring to win special favor from this culinary goddess. "Most folks get 'em either too wet or too dry. I tell 'em I don't know how you manage it so yours are always just right. I don't suppose you could tell exactly yourself."

"Why, yes, I could," and Mrs. Hanson smiled indulgently at the eager, hopeful face of her neighbor. "All I do is butter the dish, put in a layer of oysters, salted and peppered, then a layer of buttered crumbs, then a layer of milk and back to oysters again. Easy as pie, 'tis."

"A 'layer' of milk?" faltered the neighbor.

"Why, yes," said Mrs. Hanson cheerfully. "That's what makes 'em about right—layer of oysters, layer of crumbs and layer of milk. Leastways that's what I do, and you say you like 'em."—Youth's Companion.

A Welsh Sermon.

The Welsh are noted for their fondness for sermons and music. The annual eisteddfod, the national bardic congress, is attended by thousands, who on the great day of festival "chair" the fortunate bard, the winner of the prize.

A similar enthusiasm greets the Welsh preacher who is eloquent in speech and practical in expounding the Scriptures. The following story of a Welsh preacher, told in the "Journals of Walter White," illustrates the graphic, simple exposition which commanded the attention of the congregation:

"Noe worked at the ark, driving nails, plump, plump, plump. The haythen came and said: 'Noe, there's good hunting in the woods here, hares and foxes. Leave your work and come and hunt.' But Noe kept on hammering, plump, plump, plump.

"The haythen came again: 'Noe, there's good beer at the Red Lion. Leave your work and come and drink.' But Noe kept on hammering, plump, plump, plump. And then the rain came, and the flood lifted up the ark and carried Noe away and left the haythen all screaming and squabbling in the water."

Hats That Improve With Age.

"A silk hat, like wine, improves with age," said a clubman. "The oftener you have it ironed the sleeker and more brilliant it becomes. It costs a good deal at the outset, but in the end it is the cheapest hat to wear. It lasts, you see, so long, and to iron it costs so little. Some folks think the topper very perishable. If it gets soaked with rain, if some one sits on it and crushes it into an accordion, they think it must be thrown away the same as if it were a derby. But not at all. A silk hat can be taken apart and put together again like a watch, and if it gets crushed nothing is easier than to melt off the silk, straighten out the frame and then put on the silk again. In England, the home of this hat, I have known men to wear the same topper for ten or twelve years. And the oftener the old hat is ironed the brighter and finer it shines. Its luster increases with time and friction like the luster of good antique furniture."—Los Angeles Times.

Anatomy of a Violin.

Taken to pieces a violin would be found to consist of the following parts: Back, 2 pieces; belly, 2; coins and blocks, 6; sides, 5; side linings, 12; bar, 1; purfings, 24; neck, 1; finger board, 1; nut, 1; bridge, 1; tailboard, 1; button for tailboard, 1; string for tailboard, 1; guard for string, 1; sound post, 1; strings, 4; pegs, 4; total, 69. Three kinds of wood are used—maple, pine and ebony. Maple is used for the back, the neck, the side pieces and the bridge. Pine is used for the belly, the bar, the coins and blocks, the side linings and the sounding post. Ebony is used for the finger board, the tailboard, the nut, the guard for string of tailboard, the pegs and the button.

An English Fling.

"High buildings, sir?" remarked an American contemptuously. "Why, in England you don't know what height is. Last time I was in New York it was a blazing hot day, and I saw a man coming out of a lift wrapped from top to toe in bearskins, and I said to him, 'Why are you muffled up on a broiling day like this?' 'Waal,' he said, 'you see, I live at the top of the buildin', and it's so high that it's covered with snow all the year round!'"—London Mail.

The Innocent.

Plaisantin offered in payment of a bill a gold piece which had a suspicious ring. "Here, you've given me one of those fake coins that the counterfeiters have just been arrested for making," said the merchant. "Impossible," answered Plaisantin. "It is dated 1863. If it were false surely it would have been found out before this."

Willing to Compromise.

During a match at St. Andrew's, Scotland, a rustic was struck in the eye accidentally by a golf ball. Running up to his assailant, he yelled, "This 'll cost ye £5—£5!" "But I called out 'fore' as loudly as I could," explained the golfer. "Did ye, sir?" replied the troubled one, much appeased. "Weel, I didna hear. I'll take fower."

That hacking cough continues

Because your system is exhausted and your powers of resistance weakened.

Take *Scott's Emulsion.*

It builds up and strengthens your entire system.

It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00

Her Purse and His Handkerchief.

"The thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts." The other day a young woman who had dropped her purse, full of pay money for the corps of girls under her charge, considered the thoughts of youth to be rather too "long."

She was in one of the large department stores, and as her hands were occupied she let her purse lie for a few moments where it had fallen. But her eye was on it. In the meantime a bright little fellow not more than nine or ten years old left his parents near by and deftly covered the purse with a handkerchief.

The woman, who is a perfectly self possessed young person, could hardly believe her eyes, but she waited to see what the boy would do. Just as he was stooping to his prize she placed her foot quietly upon it. The youngster slipped back without a word to the well dressed "respectable" people with whom he was.

Then the woman picked up her purse and, taking the handkerchief over to the lad, handed it to him, saying, "There is no reason why you should lose your handkerchief just because you didn't get my purse!"—New York Post.

Too Good to Miss.

"Theater audiences have improved in recent years," said a manager. "Why, with provincial touring companies in the past maltreatment was regularly expected. In fact, the companies profited by it in more ways than one.

"I know of a company that was playing 'The Broken Vow' in Paint Rock, a one night stand. The audience didn't like 'The Broken Vow,' and eggs, cabbages and potatoes rained upon the stage.

"Still the play went on. The hero raved through his endless speeches, dodging an onion or a baseball every other minute and pretty sore from those missiles that he hadn't been able to dodge.

"But finally a gallery auditor in a paroxysm of rage and scorn hurled a heavy boot, and the actor, thoroughly alarmed, started to retreat.

"'Keep on playing, you fool,' hissed the manager from the wings as he hooked in the boot with an umbrella. 'Keep on till we get the other one.'"

Not the Music He Loved.

Mrs. Talkamore—Your husband is a great lover of music, isn't he? Mr. Chatters—Yes, indeed. I have seen him get up in the middle of the night and try to compose. Mrs. T.—What? Mrs. C.—The baby.—Stray Stories.

Well Named.

"This is the parlor, eh?" tentatively remarked the real estate agent, who was looking over the house.

"Yes," replied the old man Kidder, "but I usually call it the courtroom. I've got seven daughters, you know."

If you make money your god, 'twill plague you like a devil.—Fielding.

Safe as well as Profitable.

To know that your money is absolutely safe is a great advantage in itself, but think how much greater the advantage when Safety is supplemented by INTEREST. In our

Savings Department

both small and large accounts draw the same rate of interest.

Call and investigate.

The Valley Savings Bank,

Woodstock, Va.

J. L. FELLER, Cashier.

Oct., 6 tf.

SHENANDOAH Valley Business College.

Opens SEPTEMBER 3rd, 1907.

Do not waste a day. Enroll September 3d. Our graduates are thoroughly competent and are in splendid demand. The calls we receive for Bookkeepers and Stenographers far exceeds the number we can supply.

SHENANDOAH VALLEY BUSINESS COLLEGE, Inc.

J. S. ATKINSON

MANAGER,

HARRISONBURG, VIRGINIA.

Randolph-Macon College

FOR MEN. ASHLAND, VA.

Delightful and healthful location, 16 miles north of Richmond. Beautiful Campus. Moderate charges owing to endowments.

R. E. Blackwell, L.L.D., Pres. Wm. S. Brown, Sec'y and Treas.

J. R. MILLER,

Merchant Tailor

WOODSTOCK, VIRGINIA.

Fashionable clothing made in the best style.

Latest style goods always on hand

Orders promptly filled.

Nov. 9—1yr.

A Mineral Water that Defies Drugs

NATURE'S GREAT BLOOD TONIC

The recent drug exposures in this Country have proven to all that deadly poisons and stimulants lurk in many Patent Medicines. You never know when you might be taking some of that class.

Nature has made ample provision for restoring vigor and vitality to humanity, and the public, as well as doctors, resort to Natural Remedies, when all others have failed.

Are you troubled with **Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Malaria, Kidney or Bladder Trouble, Chronic Diarrhoea or Dysentery,** and above all, that dreadful disease **Scrofula,** which has almost baffled human skill, or **Diseases peculiar to Females?**

Piedmont-Bedford Concentrated Iron & Alum Water

Is Nature's Remedy for Nature's Ills. Yes, when you consider that disease comes from impoverished or run down conditions of the system, this Natural Mineral Water furnishes the system what it needs.

The analysis of this Water, shown on the bottle, tells you what **Nature thinks you should take when sick,** and the doctor who reads it will agree.

Do you think the grouping together in this Water of 17 different minerals, which are recognized by medical writers as **most powerful blood tonics,** could have been accidental? Reason answers, NO!

An 18-oz bottle of Piedmont-Bedford Concentrated Iron and Alum water contains all the minerals of 25 gallons of the average natural water—Then **why buy a barrel of water when you can get a bottle of minerals at the trivial cost of one dollar.** The dose is a teaspoonful in a glass of your own spring water.

How this Water acts upon the system is not clearly known. It is judged mainly by its works. It has cured all the diseases numerated above, and many more, evidently through its action as a powerful **BLOOD TONIC.**

We have many valuable certificates, which we will be glad to mail, if you are interested.

J. M. ECHOLS CO., Lynchburg, Va.

A Singular Calculation.

It would require, according to the calculations of a scientist, the power of a 10,000 horsepower engine about 70,000,000,000 years to lift the earth a foot in height, and to do this work, allowing thirteen pounds of water per horsepower per hour, would require some 10,000,000,000,000,000,000 gallons of water, or more than would be discharged at the mouth of the Mississippi in 6,000 years. This would be enough, the writer estimates, to cover the entire surface of the earth to a depth of not less than 300 feet, to convert which into steam, using good boilers, would require some 4,000,000,000,000,000 tons of coal. If the latter quantity of the mineral was loaded on cars of twenty tons each it would demand 200,000,000,000,000 such cars. If the latter were thirty feet long and all coupled together in one train it would reach around the earth 45,000,000 times and, if running twenty-five miles per hour, would consume 25,000,000 years in running the length of itself. So much for figures.

"Crocodile Tears."

The phrase "crocodile tears" owes its origin to the imagination of some of the old travelers, who invented the fable that the crocodile weeps over its prey. One of the earliest English globe trotters to mention this fiction was Sir John Mandeville, who in his "Travels" (1499), speaking of "Ethiop," "Ynde" and an "Yle clept Silla," says:

"That Lond is full of Serpents and of Cokadrilles. These Cokadrilles ben a manner of Long Serpente, zalowe and rayed aboven, and had four Feete and schorte Thyes and grete Nayles as Clees or Talonns, and there ben sume that had five Fadme in length and sume of six and a halfendal. And in the nyght thei dwellen in the Water and on the Day won upon the Lond. Theise Serpentes slue men, and thei eten hem weypnge, and when thei eten thei moven the over Jowe and noughte the nether Jowe, and thei have no tonge."—St. Louis Republic.

Me and My Father.

The commercial traveler flicked the dust off his boots, straightened his tie and entered the emporium of Mr. Brown, the village grocer. He was new to the district, otherwise he would not have made the error which we now divulge.

Behind the counter was a young gentleman of fourteen, with bulging eyes and a high collar. To him the traveler addressed himself.

"My boy," he said, "is Mr. Brown in?"

"I'm Mr. Brown," the boy replied. "But possibly you want to see old Mr. Brown, my father. I'll get him."

And as the boy went in search of his prematurely aged parent it dawned upon the traveler that this is indeed an age of young men.—London Answers.

Ideals.

He kissed her hand.

She withdrew it hastily and gazed reproachfully at him.

"I didn't think it of you!" she said, almost tearfully. "I had always considered you a young man with ideals, and"—

"I—I am sorry if I have offended," he stammered. "I"—

"Well," she said bitterly, "I certainly expected you to aim higher."

So he took heart and made new resolutions and things.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Safe.

Mrs. Smith—Yes, my little five-year-old girl is a great help in my housekeeping. Mrs. Randall—Why, what can such a child do to help? Mrs. Smith—She goes down and tells the cook for me whenever we're going to have company.—Harper's Bazar.

Delicately Put.

He would not say that she painted, powdered and all that. He was too much of a gentleman for that.

"Still I may as well confess," he said, "that she impressed me as one who thinks she can improve upon the Lord's handiwork."

The Plagiarist.

"Father," said Rollo, "what is a plagiarist?"

"A plagiarist, my son, is a kleptomaniac who lacks the courage to take anything which the police could be called on to protect."—Washington Star.

Sealed Orders.

The custom of having warships sail under sealed orders arose from the desire of maritime powers to prevent the plans from becoming known to the enemy. In the American navy such orders come from the president and are delivered to a commander of a ship or squadron by a confidential messenger who knows nothing of their contents. Sometimes they are in cipher, but they are always sealed with the official seal of the navy department and the package cannot be opened until the time marked on it, which is usually several hours after the hour of leaving port. By this precaution the newspapers are prevented from disclosing prematurely the movements which may be of the greatest importance, and the spies of the enemy are rendered useless so far as their ability to discover the secret of such movements is concerned. Sailing under sealed orders is now the common naval practice in time of war. These instructions are found in the packet of sealed orders, which is opened when well out at sea.

A Runaway River.

The problem and the peril of the Colorado river are not difficult to understand. A great river running slowly on a ridge of its own creating, running in a broad and tortuous channel, choked with islands of mud and bars of sediment, running with a fall of only one foot to the mile, while to the north and west lay a vast depression below sea level and inviting the sluggish river to a swifter flow; between this sunken area and the uncertain course of the river a great garden of Eden in promise and potency, needing only to be watered and kept, then canal tapping the river, a flood gathering at the far away sources, a breach in the unprotected bank and the whole volume of the river, forsaking its ancient and outgrown bed and rushing into that pit in the desert, sweeping in its course through miles of fertile farms and cutting canyons where canals had been—this is an outline of the situation and a hint of the peril.—A. J. Wells in Sunset Magazine.

The Dean's Raiment.

Dean Stanley was once driving with a friend from Monreale to Palermo. Both men were reading. Stanley suddenly discovered that he was shivering with a cold. He mentioned the matter to his friend.

"Well, hadn't you better put something on?" said the latter, pointing to the dean's bag, which was close at hand.

Stanley thought it rather a good idea, and the friend went on reading. As they entered Palermo there were shouts of astonishment. Stanley was placidly reading. His friend found that the distinguished churchman had absentmindedly drawn out a nightshirt from his bag and put it on over his other clothing and thus arrayed was riding triumphantly into the city.—London Sketch.

The Earth's Shadow.

The earth has a shadow, but very few ever see it, except in eclipses of the moon, or else few recognize it when they see it. Nevertheless, many of us have noticed on fine, cloudless evenings in summer shortly before sunset a rosy pink arc on the horizon opposite the sun, with a bluish gray segment under it. As the sun sinks the arc rises until it attains the zenith and then passes it. This is the shadow of the earth.

Knew His Capacity.

Stranger (to waiter)—Isn't that man named Meier who is paying his bill over there?

Waiter—I don't know. I haven't been long here.

S.—What has he had?

W.—Ten glasses of beer and a bottle of wine.

S.—Oh, yes; it is he then.—Paris Rire.

In Training.

Mamma — Remember, Ivor, you'll have to be a soldier one day.

Ivor—I know, mamma. Nurse takes me to the barracks every day.—London Telegraph.

What is just and right is the law of laws.—Latin Proverb.

A Wonderful Dog.

I ran a news stand at Port Jervis, N. Y. I owned a common shepherd dog which was a very intelligent animal and was of great assistance to me in the newspaper business, running across the street with papers in his mouth to customers. He attracted much attention, and he got me many new customers, for everybody liked him, he was such a business dog.

I was sick one day and not able to sell my papers. My dog came in my room where I lay in bed. He fumbled around in my pants pockets and took the keys to my news stand and ran out of the house, and the first thing I knew he had the newspaper stand opened up and doing business.

He was very clever in making change, changing five and ten dollar bills without a single mistake, working the cash register with his paws, and everything ran smoothly until a man came up and passed him a lead quarter. My dog got mad and lost his temper entirely, and I was forced to interfere. With much trouble I managed to pull them apart.

If this dog had not had such a quick temper I would have started him in business for himself. This dog is still living.—Boston Post.

Crushed by Beecher.

Henry Ward Beecher was once approached by a young man who considered himself very clever.

"Do you know, Mr. Beecher," said he, "I've been thinking that I would settle down. Now, I like your preaching, but when I go to your church and see such men as old S. and others, grasping skinflints and hypocrites to the core, sitting there in full membership, why, the thing is just a little too much for me, and really," he added, "I cannot join."

"Well, you're right," said Mr. Beecher. "Every church has such men, and I fancy Plymouth is not free from them, and until you spoke I have always wondered why the good Lord permitted it. Now I understand."

"Ah," gurgled the young fellow, "I am glad I have thrown light on the question! What strikes you as the reason, Mr. Beecher?"

"Well," replied the great preacher, "it is permitted in order to keep just such fools as you out of the churches."

The Nearest Approach.

An English tourist visited Arran and being a keen disciple of Izaak Walton was arranging to have a day's good sport. Being told that the cleg, or horsefly, would suit his purpose admirably for a lure, he addressed himself to Christy, the highland servant girl, "I say, my girl, can you get me some horseflies?"

Christy looked stupid, and he repeated his question. Finding that she did not yet comprehend him, he exclaimed:

"Why, girl, did you never see a horsefly?"

"Naa, sir," said the girl, "but a wanse saw a coo jump ower a preshe pice."

Grandfather's Portrait.

A villager, intensely conceited and ignorant, but quite wealthy, was persuaded to have his grandfather's picture repainted.

The artist, not having been decently treated by the villager, drew the portrait almost in a nude form. Rolling it up, he told the man not to look at it before the coming New Year. On that day the villager ordered the picture to be hung up that he might pay it his New Year respects. As it was being unrolled he frantically waved his hands and shouted: "Wait! Wait! The old gentleman is not ready, for he is not yet dressed."—From the Chinese.

The Worth of His Money.

Not seldom in highland districts the attendance at church during unpropitious weather is but scanty. One minister, finding himself on a boisterous Sunday confronted with but one solitary auditor, who happened to be a gruff, outspoken character, took him into his confidence, with a view to propitiate him. "Will I go on with the sermon, John?" John answered gruffly, "Of course." Getting into the pulpit and leaning over it, he asked, "Will I give you the Gaelic sermon or the English one?" "Gle's baith. Ye're weel paid for 't," said John, more gruffly still.—Dundee Advertiser.