

MERIT

Is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, increasing sales and wonderful cures. The combination, proportion and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make it peculiar to itself. It acts directly and positively upon the blood, and as the blood reaches every nook and corner of the human system, all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues, come under the beneficent influence of it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

This is the **CUPID** hair pin. It has a double set of spiral curves and will not slip out of the hair. It is made by **Richardson & DeLong Bros.**, manufacturers of the famous **DeLONG HOOK and EYE**.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR **W. L. DOUGLAS** \$3. SHOE WORLD. THE

If you pay \$4 to \$6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for **\$3.**

OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS. CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more \$3 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

Ask your dealer for our \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$11, \$12, \$13, \$14, \$15, \$16, \$17, \$18, \$19, \$20, \$21, \$22, \$23, \$24, \$25, \$26, \$27, \$28, \$29, \$30, \$31, \$32, \$33, \$34, \$35, \$36, \$37, \$38, \$39, \$40, \$41, \$42, \$43, \$44, \$45, \$46, \$47, \$48, \$49, \$50, \$51, \$52, \$53, \$54, \$55, \$56, \$57, \$58, \$59, \$60, \$61, \$62, \$63, \$64, \$65, \$66, \$67, \$68, \$69, \$70, \$71, \$72, \$73, \$74, \$75, \$76, \$77, \$78, \$79, \$80, \$81, \$82, \$83, \$84, \$85, \$86, \$87, \$88, \$89, \$90, \$91, \$92, \$93, \$94, \$95, \$96, \$97, \$98, \$99, \$100, \$101, \$102, \$103, \$104, \$105, \$106, \$107, \$108, \$109, \$110, \$111, \$112, \$113, \$114, \$115, \$116, \$117, \$118, \$119, \$120, \$121, \$122, \$123, \$124, \$125, \$126, \$127, \$128, \$129, \$130, \$131, \$132, \$133, \$134, \$135, \$136, \$137, \$138, \$139, \$140, \$141, \$142, \$143, \$144, \$145, \$146, \$147, \$148, \$149, \$150, \$151, \$152, \$153, \$154, \$155, \$156, \$157, \$158, \$159, \$160, \$161, \$162, \$163, \$164, \$165, \$166, \$167, \$168, \$169, \$170, \$171, \$172, \$173, \$174, \$175, \$176, \$177, \$178, \$179, \$180, \$181, \$182, \$183, \$184, \$185, \$186, \$187, \$188, \$189, \$190, \$191, \$192, \$193, \$194, \$195, \$196, \$197, \$198, \$199, \$200, \$201, \$202, \$203, \$204, \$205, \$206, \$207, \$208, \$209, \$210, \$211, \$212, \$213, \$214, \$215, \$216, \$217, \$218, \$219, \$220, \$221, \$222, \$223, \$224, \$225, \$226, \$227, \$228, \$229, \$230, \$231, \$232, \$233, \$234, \$235, \$236, \$237, \$238, \$239, \$240, \$241, \$242, \$243, \$244, \$245, \$246, \$247, \$248, \$249, \$250, \$251, \$252, \$253, \$254, \$255, \$256, \$257, \$258, \$259, \$260, \$261, \$262, \$263, \$264, \$265, \$266, \$267, \$268, \$269, \$270, \$271, \$272, \$273, \$274, \$275, \$276, \$277, \$278, \$279, \$280, \$281, \$282, \$283, \$284, \$285, \$286, \$287, \$288, \$289, \$290, \$291, \$292, \$293, \$294, \$295, \$296, \$297, \$298, \$299, \$300, \$301, \$302, \$303, \$304, \$305, \$306, \$307, \$308, \$309, \$310, \$311, \$312, \$313, \$314, \$315, \$316, \$317, \$318, \$319, \$320, \$321, \$322, \$323, \$324, \$325, \$326, \$327, \$328, \$329, \$330, \$331, \$332, \$333, \$334, \$335, \$336, \$337, \$338, \$339, \$340, \$341, \$342, \$343, \$344, \$345, \$346, \$347, \$348, \$349, \$350, \$351, \$352, \$353, \$354, \$355, \$356, \$357, \$358, \$359, \$360, \$361, \$362, \$363, \$364, \$365, \$366, \$367, \$368, \$369, \$370, \$371, \$372, \$373, \$374, \$375, \$376, \$377, \$378, \$379, \$380, \$381, \$382, \$383, \$384, \$385, \$386, \$387, \$388, \$389, \$390, \$391, \$392, \$393, \$394, \$395, \$396, \$397, \$398, \$399, \$400, \$401, \$402, \$403, \$404, \$405, \$406, \$407, \$408, \$409, \$410, \$411, \$412, \$413, \$414, \$415, \$416, \$417, \$418, \$419, \$420, \$421, \$422, \$423, \$424, \$425, \$426, \$427, \$428, \$429, \$430, \$431, \$432, \$433, \$434, \$435, \$436, \$437, \$438, \$439, \$440, \$441, \$442, \$443, \$444, \$445, \$446, \$447, \$448, \$449, \$450, \$451, \$452, \$453, \$454, \$455, \$456, \$457, \$458, \$459, \$460, \$461, \$462, \$463, \$464, \$465, \$466, \$467, \$468, \$469, \$470, \$471, \$472, \$473, \$474, \$475, \$476, \$477, \$478, \$479, \$480, \$481, \$482, \$483, \$484, \$485, \$486, \$487, \$488, \$489, \$490, \$491, \$492, \$493, \$494, \$495, \$496, \$497, \$498, \$499, \$500, \$501, \$502, \$503, \$504, \$505, \$506, \$507, \$508, \$509, \$510, \$511, \$512, \$513, \$514, \$515, \$516, \$517, \$518, \$519, \$520, \$521, \$522, \$523, \$524, \$525, \$526, \$527, \$528, \$529, \$530, \$531, \$532, \$533, \$534, \$535, \$536, \$537, \$538, \$539, \$540, \$541, \$542, \$543, \$544, \$545, \$546, \$547, \$548, \$549, \$550, \$551, \$552, \$553, \$554, \$555, \$556, \$557, \$558, \$559, \$560, \$561, \$562, \$563, \$564, \$565, \$566, \$567, \$568, \$569, \$570, \$571, \$572, \$573, \$574, \$575, \$576, \$577, \$578, \$579, \$580, \$581, \$582, \$583, \$584, \$585, \$586, \$587, \$588, \$589, \$590, \$591, \$592, \$593, \$594, \$595, \$596, \$597, \$598, \$599, \$600, \$601, \$602, \$603, \$604, \$605, \$606, \$607, \$608, \$609, \$610, \$611, \$612, \$613, \$614, \$615, \$616, \$617, \$618, \$619, \$620, \$621, \$622, \$623, \$624, \$625, \$626, \$627, \$628, \$629, \$630, \$631, \$632, \$633, \$634, \$635, \$636, \$637, \$638, \$639, \$640, \$641, \$642, \$643, \$644, \$645, \$646, \$647, \$648, \$649, \$650, \$651, \$652, \$653, \$654, \$655, \$656, \$657, \$658, \$659, \$660, \$661, \$662, \$663, \$664, \$665, \$666, \$667, \$668, \$669, \$670, \$671, \$672, \$673, \$674, \$675, \$676, \$677, \$678, \$679, \$680, \$681, \$682, \$683, \$684, \$685, \$686, \$687, \$688, \$689, \$690, \$691, \$692, \$693, \$694, \$695, \$696, \$697, \$698, \$699, \$700, \$701, \$702, \$703, \$704, \$705, \$706, \$707, \$708, \$709, \$710, \$711, \$712, \$713, \$714, \$715, \$716, \$717, \$718, \$719, \$720, \$721, \$722, \$723, \$724, \$725, \$726, \$727, \$728, \$729, \$730, \$731, \$732, \$733, \$734, \$735, \$736, \$737, \$738, \$739, \$740, \$741, \$742, \$743, \$744, \$745, \$746, \$747, \$748, \$749, \$750, \$751, \$752, \$753, \$754, \$755, \$756, \$757, \$758, \$759, \$760, \$761, \$762, \$763, \$764, \$765, \$766, \$767, \$768, \$769, \$770, \$771, \$772, \$773, \$774, \$775, \$776, \$777, \$778, \$779, \$780, \$781, \$782, \$783, \$784, \$785, \$786, \$787, \$788, \$789, \$790, \$791, \$792, \$793, \$794, \$795, \$796, \$797, \$798, \$799, \$800, \$801, \$802, \$803, \$804, \$805, \$806, \$807, \$808, \$809, \$810, \$811, \$812, \$813, \$814, \$815, \$816, \$817, \$818, \$819, \$820, \$821, \$822, \$823, \$824, \$825, \$826, \$827, \$828, \$829, \$830, \$831, \$832, \$833, \$834, \$835, \$836, \$837, \$838, \$839, \$840, \$841, \$842, \$843, \$844, \$845, \$846, \$847, \$848, \$849, \$850, \$851, \$852, \$853, \$854, \$855, \$856, \$857, \$858, \$859, \$860, \$861, \$862, \$863, \$864, \$865, \$866, \$867, \$868, \$869, \$870, \$871, \$872, \$873, \$874, \$875, \$876, \$877, \$878, \$879, \$880, \$881, \$882, \$883, \$884, \$885, \$886, \$887, \$888, \$889, \$890, \$891, \$892, \$893, \$894, \$895, \$896, \$897, \$898, \$899, \$900, \$901, \$902, \$903, \$904, \$905, \$906, \$907, \$908, \$909, \$910, \$911, \$912, \$913, \$914, \$915, \$916, \$917, \$918, \$919, \$920, \$921, \$922, \$923, \$924, \$925, \$926, \$927, \$928, \$929, \$930, \$931, \$932, \$933, \$934, \$935, \$936, \$937, \$938, \$939, \$940, \$941, \$942, \$943, \$944, \$945, \$946, \$947, \$948, \$949, \$950, \$951, \$952, \$953, \$954, \$955, \$956, \$957, \$958, \$959, \$960, \$961, \$962, \$963, \$964, \$965, \$966, \$967, \$968, \$969, \$970, \$971, \$972, \$973, \$974, \$975, \$976, \$977, \$978, \$979, \$980, \$981, \$982, \$983, \$984, \$985, \$986, \$987, \$988, \$989, \$990, \$991, \$992, \$993, \$994, \$995, \$996, \$997, \$998, \$999, \$1000.

DUNCAN'S LINIMENT

The Old Reliable Tested Remedy for

RHEUMATISM, Headache, Toothache, and PAINS generally.

G. W. GUNTER, CHRISTIANITY, ILL. says: "I have found DUNCAN'S LINIMENT to be the best remedy for rheumatism I ever saw."

...For COLIC IN HORSES and MULES it is a "dead shot."

WEBB MANUFACTURING CO., Proprietors, NASHVILLE, TENN.

"Blight"

costs cotton planters more than five million dollars annually. This is an enormous waste, and can be prevented. Practical experiments at Alabama Experiment Station show conclusively that the use of

"Kainit"

will prevent that dreaded plant disease.

Our pamphlets are not advertising circulars blooming agents' literature, but are practical works, containing the results of latest experiments in this line. Every cotton farmer should have a copy. They are sent free for the asking.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 53 Nassau St., New York.

Rattlesnakes, Butterflies, and ...?

Washington Irving said, he supposed a certain hill was called "Rattlesnake Hill" because it abounded in butterflies. The "rule of contrary" governs other names. Some bottles are, supposedly, labeled "Sarsaparilla" because they are full of... well, we don't know what they are full of, but we know it's not sarsaparilla; except, perhaps, enough for a flavor. There's only one make of sarsaparilla that can be relied on to be all it claims. It's Ayer's. It has no secret to keep. Its formula is open to all physicians. This formula was examined by the Medical Committee at the World's Fair with the result that while every other make of sarsaparilla was excluded from the Fair, Ayer's Sarsaparilla was admitted and honored by awards. It was admitted because it was the best sarsaparilla. It received the medal as the best. No other sarsaparilla has been so tested or so honored. Good motto for the family as well as the Fair: Admit the best, exclude the rest.

Any doubt about it? Send for the "Carebook." It kills doubts and cures doubts. Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

However, with the new amendment, the new amendment may be rendered by the... but it will be neither... vocable. The rich man, who... to pay the best lawyer, if it is adverse to him, gives his...

FATTENING HOGS COSTS ONE CENT.

The editor recently heard of a farmer fattening hogs at less than one cent a pound. This was made possible through the sowing of Salzer's King Barley, yielding over 100 bu. per acre, Golden Triumph Corn, yielding 200 bu. per acre, and the feeding on Sand Vetch, Teosinte, Hundredfold Peas, etc. Now, with such yields, the growing of hogs is more profitable than a silver mine.

Salzer's catalogue is full of rare things for the farmer, gardener and citizen, and the editor believes that it would pay everybody a hundred-fold to get Salzer's catalogue before purchasing seeds.

If you will cut this out and send it with 10 cents postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., they will mail you their mammoth seed catalogue and 10 samples of grasses and grains, including above corn and barley. Catalogue alone, 5c postage. (X)

By HALVES.—"I always meet trouble half way," said the man who had paid half of his promissory note and arranged for an extension of the other half.—Detroit Free Press.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CUREN & Co., Props., Toledo, O. 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 their firm. WEAVER & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDEN, KINMAN & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Very Awkward Indeed. This is precisely the kind of mistake a driver makes if he "turns out" on the wrong side of the road when a vehicle comes toward him. No less absurd is the error of the individual who takes drastic medicines to relieve his liver. That organ is on the right side, and the road to its relief is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine also adapted to the relief of dyspepsia, constipation, and kidney and rheumatic ailments and malaria.

Revolutions are not made, they come. A revolution is as natural a growth as an oak. It comes out of the past. Its foundations are laid far back.—Wendell Phillips.

The Modern Way Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectively what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches, and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use of the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by California Fig Syrup Company.

"In Italy," he was telling her, "they make flour out of chestnuts." "Do they?" she answered, sweetly, "what a bonanza you would be to them."—Detroit Free Press.

Fires stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fee after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 381 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

HE—"Charlotte, I love you; can you not return my affection?" SHE—"I'm afraid I'll have to, as I have no use for it."

HALE'S Honey of Horehound and Tar relieves whooping cough. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute. He that resolves upon any great and good end has by that very resolution sealed the chief barrier to it.—Fryson Edwards.

CLARA—"Mr. Sotterly paid me a great compliment yesterday. He said I grew more beautiful every day." MAUDE—"Well, practice makes perfect, you know."—Life.

"A MAN that am allus lookin' foh er argment," said Uncle Eben, "am in frequent cases of man dat enter helookin' foh work."—Washington Star.

"FREDDIE, why did you drop the baby on the floor?" "Well, I heard everybody say it is a bounce baby, and I wanted to see it bounce."—Truth.

"A FRENCH' in need," said Uncle Eben, "am 'ble ter be de frien' dat yoh done paid back when yoh borried money on previous occasions."—Washington Star.

"The love of money is the root of all evil," quoted Mrs. Lamb. "No," replied Mr. Lamb, who has been shown lately, "Wall street is the root of allevil."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

CLASSIFIED.—Wade—"What do the papers mean when they speak of 'The Man of the Hour'?" Butcher—"A fellow forgotten the next moment."—Puck.

CONTENT is the wealth of nature.—Socrates. RESOLUTION is omnipotent.—John Foster. SARCASM poisons reproof.—Wigglesworth. NO ROCK so hard but that a little wavy may beat admission in a thousand years.—Tennyson. WADE—"Prof. Garner is in Africa again, talking with monkeys." Butcher—"Giving pink teas?"—Puck.

THERE are some men who act according to their lights, but there are more who act according to their livers.—Boston Transcript.

"Who gave you away when you were married?" "The press." Saying which she fetched several large scrap-books.—Detroit Tribune.

TO MAINTAIN an opinion because it is thine, and not because it is true, is to prefer thyself above truth.—Younging.

FRESH FROM THE PEOPLE.

Stories of Backwoods Life by the Sage of Rocky Creek.

Danger in Store-Bought Manure and Cotton—A Pointer for the Politicians—A Sunburnt Nose—"Confusion" at the Castlesberry Place.

[COPYRIGHT, 1896.]

Hit was somewhere late along in the sixties, right toberles soon after the war, and the Reverent Simon Peter Hanson was preachin forth the word at that time to the good people dwellin at Cool Springs church. The good Lord never blowed the breath of life into a better man than Simon Peter Hanson, but you never could tell for certain when he would break out in a fresh place. I recollect, as bright and clear as it had come to pass yesterday, how he startled the natives one Sunday mornin. Dog fennel had put up in this country that year, and it was growin rank and promiscuous everywhere.

"Finally brethren," says old man Simon Peter, "I do verily believe that the Yankee, the free niggers and the dog fennel will bodaciously take this country."

But if that good old man could but only wake up to-day and come forth onest more in the flesh and browse around for a few days in the Rocky Creek settlement, he would see wherein he missed the bull's-eye. From all the general appearances in this pleasant skirt of woods, he would come over and shake hands with me and say: "Store, bought manure, free niggers and mules and cotton will bodaciously take this country."

If things run on at the present lick cotton will be down to four and five cents a pound when the large and lovely autumn comes again.

Searching the Family Records. But to come on down from crop news to politics—that reminds me of the news I heard the other day from over in the hill country to the extent that Gus Crittenden is out as a candidate for the office of county judge.

It has come to pass in these days that if it want for burnin issues and joint discussion and campaign orators this would be a monstrous dull world to live in. A man that stays at home and tends to his own business and keeps cool and sober and honest and virtuous mought, maybe, live a long and peaceful life and then die happy. But at the same time he would miss a whole passel of fun.

The woods are now full of candidates. They are puttin up and comin out so thick till by gracious you couldn't stir 'em with a stick. And that reminds me of a good story they use to tell on old man Josiah Jernigan.

Now, a better man than Josiah Jernigan never lived and moved and had his washing done in the Rocky Creek settlement. He stood way up in the church, and was sover as a judge and straight as a shingle for common. But one time the boys took and put the old man on the reglar ticket for county coroner. And at the convention that day—in the general rally and confatsionment—the old man stood treats with the boys considerate and changed his own breath most to frequent like. Consequently when he got home that night he was as happy as a sun flower, and as mellow as a maypop. He driv up to the front gate and sorter turned loose and fell out—left his mules to take out and do their own feedin—and faggared around to the kitchen, where his good wife, Aunt Matilda Ann, was fixin supper—flopped down in a chair and opened up the meetin:

"Tildan, unstan me, now," says he, "did your father, or your granfather, or your gret granfather, or your gret, gret, gret granfather—or any of his kinnery—so fur as you know—ever take anything that didn't belong to 'em?—or break into the county jail?—or run away with another man's family—or—or—"

"Josiah Jernigan!" says Aunt Matilda Ann, "what in all this world do ail you to-night?"

"Unstan 'me, Tildan," says he, "did your mother or your granmother, or your gret granmother, or your gret, gret, gret granmother—or any of her kinnery as fur as you know—ever fly or carry on any flirtationments and scandalations with the neighbors and bring the gray hairs of the family down in sackcloth and ashes to the grave, so help you God?"

"Sakes alive, Josiah Jernigan! are you crazy as well as drunk to-night?"

"Not if the court knows herself," says old man Josiah, "and she ruther think she do. But—unstan me now, Tildan, I am runnin for office on the democratic ticket, and if there is any cat in the meal tub—unstan me, Tildan—if there is any cat in the meal tub, the fur is bound to fly!"

Now, in spite of all his faults and his failings and shortcomings, Josiah Jernigan had a head on his shoulders which was as long as a flour barrel and as level as a squash. He was right about it. You can get out your little notebook and set it down that whenever a man starts out in politics to serve the people and save the country—if there is any cat in the meal tub, the fur is bound to fly.

"The Thing Was Sunburnt." From the great and growin question of politics to the subject of whisky is a quick and easy step. They run together as natural and free as batter cakes and molasses.

Once upon a time, when I had went over to see old man Josiah Jernigan and me and him went down on the creek land lookin over the crops, he up and told me all about a quaint and peccurios game he got into with his good wife, wherein he played a losin hand.

"In my young days, Rufe—for some years after me and Tildy Ann first got married—I use to sorter divide my time between the Methodist church and drinkin whisky," says he. "Me and the old lady had come to a general family understandin and we pulled together smooth and lovely as you please for a long time. I took my nose for our guide post or

thermometer as it were. If my nose got too all-fired red the old lady she would come and tell me how I must let up a little on sperits and run more deeper in church matters. Likewise also, if my nose showed up rather pale I would then check up on the prayer meetings and Sunday schools and love feasts and the like of that, and go it more heavier on liker.

"So things rocked along smooth and right till one summer when I had open off down the country on a fishin trip with the boys. When I returned back home late that evenin the old lady come and says to me, says she: "Josiah, you are runnin too deep on your sperits now. You must slack up a little and give more time to the church."

"I told her there must be a mistake somewheres. I knowed I hadn't ben drinkin as free as common, Rufe, and by Jaccs, I was so dry right then till I was spittin dust. But Tildy Ann told me jest to go to the lookin glass and gaze on that nose. I went and look'ed end the guide post was dead square agin me. She was red, Rufe—red as a woodpecker's bill in pockbery time. By gum, she was out in roses and vermillion and turkey red. I couldn't take in my sign, so there I was. Whereas, I had to stand to the rack, let up liker and run more deeper on the church business.

"And do you know, Rufe, I lost three days and nights from my reglar business all on account of that bloomin old nose? Confound the luck, Rufe, the blame thing was sunburnt!"

A Good Time to Marry. Now, in regards to news—the mainest thing that has come to pass in the Rocky Creek settlement durin last week took place over at the Widder Castlesberry's on Sunday evenin.

The Castlesberrys are mighty good people for common, but the old lady never was smart enough to run for congress, and here of late the Crazy Siloam has ben right seriously threatened with her gentle presence.

Miss Sukey and Miss Nan are now the onlyest children left to Misses Castlesberry, and you mought put both of them on your old maid string. But they still have a right smart company over at the Castlesberry place—particular on Sundays—and there was a big crowd of young men there to see the girls last Sunday evenin.

The young people had took their seats and set down in the company room—courtin and carryin on and havin a good time—when bless goodness the old lady switched in, dressed to kill and primped clean out of sight. It is one of Misses Castlesberry's crazy notions, you understand, that she must fix up and go out into the company room every time young men call to see the girls. And whilst the girls have done their level blandest to learn her letter, she is old and heady and dead set in her ways.

At any rates, she switched out amongst the young people that Sunday evenin, and then presently they had the goneybest most terriblest confusionment and scatteration goin on around there you ever heard tell of perhaps.

"I was jest tellin Sukey and Nan this mornin," broke in the old lady all of a sudden, "that now was a n'ghty good time for them to pitch in and git married, as we have jest killed hogs and got a new barrel of flour."

From what the boys tell me, the old lady busted the meetin wide open right then and there. Miss Nan she run screamin out of the room, whilst Miss Sukey she fainted and fell over in it. After that the onlyest thing left for the youngsters to do was to hunt the horse rack and return back home. So they rid off and left the widder and the girls alone in their troubles.

RUFUS SANDERS.

PULLED THE DOCTOR'S TOE. Seward Webb Was Thoroughly Awakened for a Fishing Trip. There is nothing so remarkable about the story, except that it was the toe of Dr. Seward Webb that was pulled. Dr. Webb has undoubtedly "had his leg pulled," as our New York friends would say, many times since in this spirit, but he will probably never entirely forget the time his toe was pulled, in the flesh, at Springfield.

It was under an earlier dynasty at the armory when Dr. Webb used to visit his relatives, the commandant's family. He was a young man then, not yet having made his marriage, and he was a good deal of a sportsman. One spring morning, when he was here, he laid aside for fishing. Dr. Webb is, or was in his youth, at any rate, a thorough fisherman. When he went out he made a day of it and a part of the night previous. This time he was very anxious to wake earlier, and knowing of no wiser expedient resorted to the old Fourth of July alarm-clock arrangement. He tied around his big toe a long string and let its ends hang out the window.

The night watchman was to do the rest. He did. He is a jolly, good-natured, mischievous Irishman, and entered into the spirit of the thing. First he pulled in a gentle way; then he yanked, and, finally, rising to the hilarity of the occasion, he towed the agonized future millionaire on one leg across the room to the window, while "murmured curses, low and deep," as Mrs. Hermans would say, around the sacred armory grounds crept, until the atmosphere was bluer than Dr. Seward's own patrician blood. When the victim appeared at the window the watchman told him demurely he wanted to be sure he was up. Since then times have changed, and Dr. Webb comes no more to the armory grounds, nor does the watchman, who has been discharged in a recent revolution of government employes—but of all the events of his public service there is apparently none that pleases the latter more to relate than the time he had Mr. Seward Webb "on the string."—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

His Pleasure Was Modified. "I shan't wear bloomers any longer," said Mrs. Bickerer, decidedly. "I'm glad of that," replied Mr. Bickerer, who detested the garment. "No; the next pair I get will be three inches shorter."—N. Y. World.

Unusual. Brown—Remarkable hailstorm out west. Jones—What was remarkable about it? Brown—The hailstones were not as large as eggs.—Bay City Chat.

FINGER RINGS.

During the 14th century, in France and Spain, gifts of valuable rings to statues of the saints and Virgin Mary were very common. One statue in Barcelona is said to have worn rings valued at \$100,000.

Pilgrim rings were formerly sold at every noted shrine in Christendom. They were purchased by pilgrims