

THE GALLUP FAMILY.

AN EVENING OF LAMENTATIONS BY THE AILING WIFE.

She Knew Her Time For Departure For the Other World Had Come, and She Was Anxious to Become an Angel, but There Were Drawbacks.

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Mr. Gallup had finished his supper, removed his coat and shoes and sat down in the rocking chair to read the copy of The Chemung County Gazette he had brought home from the post-office when Mrs. Gallup dropped down on the lounge with a sigh and began:

"Samuel, if you could spare a dyin' woman three or four minits of your time I should like to talk to you. I know you don't like to be bothered when you are readin', and I wouldn't say a word if it was only a bile on my leg or one of my back aches, but it's more serious than that, Samuel—far more serious."

Mr. Gallup stretched his legs out to their fullest extent and made his toes crack, but he never looked up from his paper.

"I don't want to give you no sudden shock," continued Mrs. Gallup as the tears began to stream down her cheeks and her nose to twitch, "but it's my duty to tell you, so you kin prepare yourself. Samuel, you'll be a widow before Saturday night! Tonight is Tuesday night. Before sundown on Saturday night the funeral will be over, I'll be an angel, and you'll be free to go out somewhere every evening and play checkers. Do you hear me, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup may or may not have heard her, but if he did he paid not the slightest attention.

"Yes; I've got my call to go," she resumed as she wiped her eyes on her

ker, but if he did he didn't say so aloud. He crossed his legs the other way and scratched the other heel, and when Mrs. Gallup could restrain her tears she observed:

"I ain't leavin' this house the way some wives would, Samuel. When I am gone, you'll find your shirts and socks and everything in the usual place, and you won't have to sew on a button. I'll even scald out the teapot and scour out the dishpan if I have time. If angels can look down from heaven, then I want to look down and see that I've left everything in order. I want to ask you about angels, Samuel. Are they all old or young angels, or are they sorter mixed up? Will I be set back 30 or 40 years, or will I be an old woman angel?"

She looked directly at Mr. Gallup and waited for a reply, but he was reading how to make a hammock out of a flour barrel, and he paid no heed to the question.

"And are all angels purty, Samuel?" she continued after awhile. "I've never been purty since I was a baby and fell out of the winder, but if I've got to be an angel I want my face made over as soon as I get up there. I'm not going to be p'inted out fur my homeliness as I fly around. If I was, I know I'd make up faces at some of 'em. Will I be changed in the twinklin of an eye and made as purty as the rest of 'em?"

Something like a smile fitted over the face of Mr. Gallup, but it was probably caused by the article he was reading.

Dig down to the cause of your sickness, if you want to get well and stay well. Most likely it's in digestion. The irritating poisons of fermenting, putrid food, left in the stomach by indigestion, cause headache, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness, stomachache, nausea, irritability, and all the other well-known symptoms of indigestion.

They cause many pains and disorders which are often laid to other causes and hence are not easily cured. But as soon as the poisons are removed, all these symptoms and disorders disappear, because it is nothing left to cause them. Nothing succeeds in this like Shakerr Digestive Cordial, because it prevents the undigested food from fermenting in the stomach to digest it.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

"And about the music, Samuel? I can't play on no harp without lessons. I have never even seen a harp. When we was first married, I used to play on the accordion fur you, but it was awful poor playin', and you soon got sick of it. Is it goin to be expected that I kin fly right up to heaven and begin playin' up a harp the very first thing? If it is, then I dunno as I want to die. I never could a-bear havin' folks laugh at me. And the singin, Samuel—the singin! My voice is cracked, and I sing through my nose, and is that goin to do up there? I s'pose I could walk around with a robe on and talk and visit, but I can't sing nor play, and they needn't expect it. Samuel, shall we talk about whether you'd better take a second wife or not? Sometimes I think you had, and sometimes I think you hadn't. What do you think?"

Mr. Gallup turned from the hammock article to one on natural gas in Ohio, and he extended his legs again and prepared to digest it thoroughly. It might have occurred to him that Mrs. Gallup was in the room and that she or some one else was talking to him, but he answered not. Ten minutes had gone by when he finished the article and looked up and around as if he had suddenly missed something.

Mrs. Gallup lay curled up on the lounge fast asleep, and in the corner of each eye still glistened a big tear.

M. QUAD.

Protected In Bed. In Santiago in the better class of houses the bedsteads are surrounded with a close kind of netting, beginning at the floor and gathered at the top. This is intended as a protection against tarantulas, the bites of which are poisonous.

The Chinese study phrenology, judging a man by the development of his forehead and a woman by the form and size of the back of her cranium.

Sulphur Will Put Out Fires. Grant me space in your paper to make more generally known a fact which has been known to me many years and doubtless to others, that sulphur thrown into the fire of a stove, furnace or fireplace will instantly extinguish the fire in a chimney or flue. If a small bag or parcel of sulphur, say three or four ounces, were kept in a handy place and used when needed as directed above, it might be the means of saving property and perhaps life.—Letter in New York Times.

A Success. "Was the wedding a success?" "I guess so. The bride's mother was in tears, the groom's mother went here one better and had hysterics, you couldn't hear a word of the ceremony, and the church was so crowded that three women fainted. Yes, it was a success all right."—Life.

Milk is suggested as a good extinguishing agent for burning petroleum. It forms an emulsion with the oil, and by disturbing its cohesion attenuates the combustible element as water cannot.

Among the aborigines of Australia the most common form of punishment less than death is the spearing of the offender through different parts of the body.

Are You Weak? Weakness manifests itself in the loss of ambition and aching bones. The blood is watery; the tissues are wasting—the door is being opened for disease. A bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters taken in time will restore your strength, soothe your nerves, make your blood rich and red. Do you more good than an expensive special course of medicine. Brown's Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

CLERICAL STORIES.

HUMOROUS INCIDENTS NOTED BY AN ENGLISH CLERGYMAN.

A Bit of Irish Repartee That Restored Good Humor—The Cause of a General Laugh in a Dublin Cathedral—An Interrupted Sermon.

"An Irishman of the full blood cannot resist an opportunity for repartee, no matter how solemn the occasion or what his surroundings," said an English clergyman, a visitor in Washington, the other day, when the conversation turned on the funny experiences of clergymen and the humor that creeps into matters connected with the church.

"I was assisting an old friend of mine, the rector of a church in Ireland, one Sunday, and before the service we were in the vestry room putting on our robes, with the old sexton, a shriveled up Irishman of the perfect type, assisting. My friend, who was somewhat old, was a little testy that morning, and somehow the sleeve of his surplice got mixed up. Notwithstanding the assiduous efforts of the old sexton to direct his arm to the right hole the two would not connect. Finally, losing patience, my friend said sharply: 'Oh, the old boy's in the thing.'"

"The old sexton brightened up and, looking over at me, with a twinkle in his eye, said as quick as lightning, 'Not yit, your riverince.'"

"It restored the good humor of the situation, and the vestment was properly adjusted.

"The only time I ever heard a congregation laugh unrestrainedly during the regular services in a cathedral was back in the eighties, when I was a resident of dear, dirty Dublin. On one Sunday morning the bishop of Cork preached. He was a splendid man, an Irishman to the backbone and possessed of as fine a brogue as ever distinguished a son of Erin. His congregation was made up of the very essence of fashion in Dublin, which, in those days, was one of the greatest social centers of the world. Notoriously, people were living beyond their means, for the income from the landed estates of Ireland had taken a big tumble. But that made no difference, and good dressing went as a matter of course and was one of the smallest of the extravagances. The bishop preached on the subject of extravagance and spoke particularly of overdressing. His sermon was a bitter arraignment of the sin of debt and the wickedness of setting the heart on fashion and dress. He attacked the overdressed woman and wound up this particular reference this way:

"Now, supposing every one of ye—every one, man and woman—should stand up in this church, take off the clothes ye have not paid for, just walk in out with the things on your back ye have paid for—a pretty lookin' lot of scarecrows ye'd be."

"There was a pause until the real significance of the suggestion had percolated through the members of his congregation, then some one snickered. Every one was picturing to himself and herself the real scene that would occur should the bishop's idea be carried into effect, while wife looked at husband and members of each family nudged one another. The ludicrous side was irresistible and the laugh was general.

"I once attended church at Whalley, a little village on the borders of Lancashire and Yorkshire, in England. The church, which had been a part of the old abbey, was built in the year 1066 and is today one of the most interesting sacred edifices in Great Britain. The rector was a Mr. Whittaker, very old, very stout and very deaf. He had occupied the living for 30 years, and while he generally appeared in church and took some part in the services, he was able to afford the luxury of a curate and was always glad to secure the services of a friend to preach. On one occasion a gentleman I knew very well was to officiate. It was his custom to limit his sermon to 20 minutes, preaching ex tempore, and always took out his watch and his pocket handkerchief, placing them beside him before commencing. This he did as usual, and, finding a very convenient little round receptacle, stuffed the handkerchief into it, laid the watch on top and fired away.

"The congregation was surprised to see the old rector, who was sitting at the bottom desk of the 'three decker' erection, which I suppose still stands right in the center and half way down the aisle—not in the chancel, as in the modern churches—become very uneasy in his seat. He squirmed around and looked up, though every one knew quite well that he could not hear a word of the sermon. Finally he beckoned to the black gown'd old verger, who carried a long wand, and whispered to him. The verger ascended the pulpit and in turn interrupted the sermon by a whispered conversation with the preacher, who was seen to suddenly grasp his pocket handkerchief and watch, smile and nod, and then proceeded with his sermon. He had filled the receiver of the old rector's ear trumpet, which connected with a tube to the lower desk, and the rector had been unable to tell whether any sermon was going on or not."—Washington Post.

Hope For Him.

"Have you ever tried to reduce your flesh?"

"Yes, I'll bet I've spent \$500 for anti-fat medicine; but it's no good. I've tried everything and I just keep getting fatter. I'll give it up now and go on and weigh a ton if I have to."

"Oh, don't get discouraged. Come over and try our boarding house for a month or so."—Indianapolis Journal.

Usually, when you pass two women, you can hear one ask, "Did you make it without a pattern?"—Aitchison Globe.

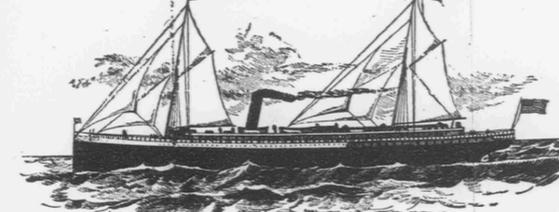
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Fast Freight and Luxurious Passenger Route to New York, Boston and the East

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Thence via palatial express steamships sailing from Savannah. Four ships each way to New York, making close connection with New York-Boston ships, or Sound liners.

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Florida Central & Peninsular R. R.

Time Table Effective November 19th, 1899.

Table with columns for Northbound and Southbound routes, including stations like Tampa, Orlando, and Jacksonville, with corresponding train numbers and times.

Carrabelle, Tallahassee & Georgia R. R.

PASSENGER SCHEDULES EFFECTIVE JULY 1, 1900.

Table with columns for Read Down and Read Up routes, including stations like Carrabelle, Lasark, and Tallahassee, with corresponding train numbers and times.

Stop on signal for passengers. Connections at Tallahassee with trains on F. C. & P. At Carrabelle with Apalachicola steamers. At Apalachicola with Chattahoochee River Steamers. U. S. Mail Steamer Crescent City will leave Apalachicola daily at 6:30 a. m. Returning leave Carrabelle daily, 11:00 a. m. F. W. ARMSTRONG, Gen. Pass. Agt., Tallahassee, Fla.

CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Murdock's Catarrh Cure.

IT GOES TO EVERY PART SURE, SAFE AND PLEASANT.

For years has the medical fraternity sought a reliable and sure cure for Catarrh. In this endeavor many hundreds of nostrums have been offered to a suffering public, and the health of thousands have been completely ruined by taking them, these various compounds causing the worst forms of Dyspepsia. Sprays and ointments are also worthless, as it is impossible to reach the affected parts in this manner. MURDOCK'S CATARRH CURE is a new and scientific preparation and is to be smoked in a pipe, thereby the pipes and sinuses going over the entire system affected by the disease. It relieves instantly the worst forms of Asthma, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Colds in the Head and all forms of Catarrh, no matter what shape, and cures where treatment is continued for reasonable time. No matter how little you are affected, don't delay treatment. Catarrh comes often from simple colds. Like all new and valuable preparations you will find others saying theirs are just as good. Beware of imitations, as they are worthless. WE ONLY ASK A TRIAL TO CONVINCE. Mailed to any address, prepaid, on receipt of price. Send two cents for free sample. Put up in tin boxes, \$1.00 per box; MURDOCK CURE CO., Atlanta, Ga. treatment for 30 days.

1000,000 BELIEVED WOMEN

WINE OF CARDUI brought permanent relief to millions of suffering women who were on their premature graves. Mrs. Mitchell, just declining in health, when Wine of Cardui performed a "wonderful" cure. She suffered with the agony of falling of the womb, leucorrhoea, profuse menstruation. The weekly course of the menses for two months her vitality until she was a shadow. Her nervous system gave out. Then came the trial of Wine of Cardui and the cure. Mrs. Mitchell's friends ought to commend Wine of Cardui to suffering women in words of glowing eloquence.

WINE OF CARDUI

Within the reach of all. Women who are relieved. Ask your druggist for a bottle of Wine of Cardui, and do not take a substitute if tendered you. Mrs. Mitchell, South Gaston, W. C. of Cardui and Theodor's Blackberry have performed a miraculous cure in my case. I had been a great sufferer from falling of the womb and leucorrhoea, my menses came every week, two or three and were very painful. My husband induced me to try Wine of Cardui. It brought, and now the leucorrhoea has disappeared, and I am restored to good health.

ARTS RULED BY SUN TIME

In Various States Refuse to Accept Standard Keelings.

You ever expect to go to law over time in which time is involved, or slightly, don't monkey with standard time. It won't go to the court. To be sure, you can't catch a judge if you don't use standard time, but you will miss the verdict. In Georgia the court of appeals decided that the use of standard time instead of sun time in registering was an error. In the particular question the sun time was fast in the railroad time, and the verdicts received after 12 o'clock on any night by the sun time, though 12 by standard time, it was held that sun time should have been observed.

Dispepsia and General Debility

Cured by P. P. P. Lippman's Great Remedy, the superior of all sarsaparillas. P. P. P. is the greatest tonic for the stomach that was ever known. Indigestion, Bad Dreams and Biliousness give way rapidly to the powerful tonic and blood-cleansing properties of P. P. P. A prominent Railroad Superintendent living at Savannah, Ga., (in which city he was born) says, he feels better than he ever did, and he had the worst case of dispepsia on record. He had no appetite and the little he ate disagreed with him, causing him to vomit often; he had pains in the head, breast and stomach; but after using three bottles of P. P. P. he felt like a new man. He says that he feels that he could live forever if he could always get P. P. P.

Baldness.

As been found on study of 300 cases of loss of hair that baldness premost with unmarried men, which contrary to the general belief. The loss of the bachelor may be fewer, they are more trying to the scalp are the multitudinous cases of an of family. Most bald people lead to lead indoor lives, and all of them belong to the intellectual class. Usually the loss of hair comes before the thirtieth year. In fact it usually constitutes a general ailment; in men it affects the top of the head. Diseases that affect the head nutrition of the body are like a thief in the hair. Heredity is a factor. If one has baldheadedness, all the drugs of the pharmacy will not bring out flowing locks.

It's Luck.

No fun being married. My wife brings me all the time and asks for money. I'm lucky! I have to ask my wife for money when I want to go to Heitere Welt.

\$100 Reward \$100.

Readers of this paper will be interested to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been unable to cure in all its stages and that is Hall's Catarrh cure is the only cure now known to the medical world. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional cure. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution, the best nature in doing its work. The doctors have so much faith in its powers, that they offer one red dollar for any case that it cures. Send for list of Testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. The Little Family Pills are the best.