ITS OF GREECE.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

LEAP FROG.

A Game of Many Variations, Some of

Which Are Unusually Exciting.

and sailors' bombay are all forms of

that game where a boy ties himself into

a knot and lets his companions dig their

knuckles into the muscles of his spine

and leap over him. Leap frog is a sim-

ple jumping of one boy over another. In

bombay those leaping have first a free

as they are going over. Then each lad

must deposit his hat on the upturned

back. Here is where the finesse comes in;

also a little strategy on the part of the

he usually tilts his back in order to spill

the load of headgear. Of course that

means that the fellow who is making

the awkward over is down, and the game

begins anew. In case "hats" is passed

successfully, the next step is an over,

and the hats are placed on the ground.

After the next over they must be picked

and therefore the enjoyment, consists in

In foot and a half the down raises

placing obstacles in the way of one's

the elevation of his back after each over.

Another variation is to increase the dis-

this is a dangerous pastime and should

In sailors' "bombay" the fellow who is

When a companion for whom he has little love is making an over in "hot,"

n n n n

Fi D

young man who is down.

Leap frog, bombay, foot and a half

RECLUSES WHO LIVED IN ES IN THE CLIFFS.

and wholly Upon Charity For pance and Remained Always terial Caves-The Monastery

the most curious scenes on the fontier is to be found at me 50 miles by rail above the town lies on a plain wed by the extraordinary leteora, rising precipitously eight and commanding the mion of gravelers. In places end like a wall to a height st. They are rough, free re and disfigured by innawes and caves all over their

secaves and remains of monkings in them that give the Meteora the strange, almost appearance that has made

several monasteries at The largest is St. Stephen's. the other monasteries, this is ra drawbridge thrown across chasm. This is one of the the monasteries of Meteora gnest chamber especially fitisitors-that is to say, there on beds in it, and it is only to surmise that the wadded nd single sheet that go to Greek bed once were new. nmenos is most hospitable. is visitors excellent monastic ner of many weird courses elf very good company. As te are two churches in this the smaller of the two posme very fair ikons set in

rearved frames, and one very a, dated 387. e church consists of a nave, with the body of the church deme, which is decorated asual half length figure of are are seen some of the inand mother of pearl stools as which at one time were the

of the Meteora monks. anuscripts of any value have and to Athens. A long buildnight of the bridge contains the mouks, which open into med corridor. In time of war masteries are used as places of

pleast curious feature of these wis of Meteora are the holes which literally pepper the eliffs in places.

down stays, and every one who makes a cases these retreats of the St. Anthony are merely adistance they look, some of big birdcages hung up he face of the cliff. As dwell. are all exceedingly primitive. salian hermit did not ask life. A rocky floor to lie on, allings to keep him from fallthis hole, a shaky ladder hanging his head. e might now and then

fault goes down beside him until the number of humpbacks becomes too many to be leaped over .- St. Louis Republic.

colleagues.

Walter's Big Switch. It happened in a Missouri school. Little Dick had been caught throwing paper wads, and the teacher ordered him

not be indulged in.

to step forward. Dick came reluctantly, Who would like to go out and get a Instantly every boy in school rose up All in his seat and lifted his hand as high as he could. Getting switches was a keen joy. Lengths. "You may go, Walter," said the teacher, and Walter strutted out very proud indeed. A few minutes later he came back with a huge switch and handed it proudly to the teacher. The larger the switch the more excitement NEWEST there might be when the teacher came to use it. The errand being done, Walter went back to his seat and sat virtuously MODELS. looking on. Dick was switched. In the course of the punishment he jumped up and down and screamed a good deal. The switch FANCY AND struck his shoe and suddenly snapped off short. The end went whizzing across the room straight for Walter's seat, PLAIN. where it hit him squarely on the nose, cutting a slight gash. Dick, who had been wailing aloud, saw the accident and burst out laughing. FEATHERBONE CORSET "Serves you right," he cried as he limped away to his seat .-- Chicago SOLE MANUFACTURERS. Record.

A SIMPLE TIRE REPAIR. Punctures in the well known Mor-

gan & Wright tire are mended about as easily as a man would close a hole in his finger with a bit of court plaster. Inside of the inner tube of the tire lies a long strip of patching rubber, like this:



over, then they must leap upon the By injecting M. & W. quick-repair spine of the boy who is down first with cement through the puncture into this heir knuckles, then with a slap on the inner tube, and then pressing down part of his anatomy sacred to the slipon the tire with the thumb, like this. per, then with a kick in the same spot

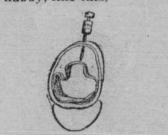


the repair strip inside is picked up by the cement, thus closing the puncture. like this:



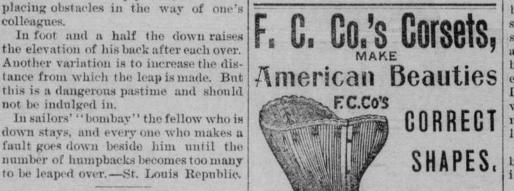
Very simple, but - now every rider should remember these two "buts," or he will fail:

Before injecting cement, pump up the tire. If you don't, the inner tube kicked against a string stretched across will be flabby, like this,



up with the teeth and tossed backward over the boy who is down. To touch the hat of any other boy in the game, it, where the repair strip lies. When you have a puncture, get right either picking up or after the toss has off. Riding a tire flat, when it has a been made, is a fault. The game is seldom played through, for the mischief, | tack or nail in it, may damage it con-

siderably.



A RECOLLECTION.

It was indeed a perfect day. I scarce recall the weather, But autumn calm and bloom of May Seem mingled there together. Then melody made sweet the hours, Each sentence was a bailad, The rocks were jewels, weeds were flowers, When Mary dressed the salad.

No vernal scene whose blandishment Will welcomely beset us Can have the fascination leut

By that small sprig of lettace. And vainly must musicians toil From stage or festal wagon For tones like those with which the oil Came loitering from the flagon.

Strange how these merchant chemists mar Each once alluring savor! How tasteless is the vinegar!

How dull the pepper's flavor! Of times when sterner moods are planned Those memories come pressing-That salad day, the sunshine and

The girl who made the dressing. -Washington Star.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

A Meeting With a Gentle Hearted Woman Backed by a Ferocious Dog.

"At the foot of the stairs in the front hall of a farmhouse one night," said the retired burglar, "I stumbled over something soft that turned out to be a feather bed. If I had had a grain of sense at all, I should have suspicioned something from that, but I didn't. It looked as though it had been just tumbled down stairs and left there to be carried off in the morning, and I let it go at that and stepped into it and over it to the first step of the stairs and on

"Stepping up on the fourth step, I the stairs and broke it. That made ma suspicious, but I never connected the feather bed at the foot of the stairs with it. I looked up. I expected it to be connected with something there. And it was, and it was coming down the stairs at me and filling up the whole stairway. It was a big feather bed. Even then I didn't see that the one coming down had anything to do with the one down on the floor, and at the same time I couldn't understand why anybody should roll anything like a feather bed down on anybody-bulky. to be sure, but so light that it was an

easy thing to stop. "I put up my hands to stop this one, but might just as well have tried to stop a mountain. It was soft and squashy on the outside, but it weighed a ton. It just bowled me right over backward, and I fell on the other feather bed at the foot of the stairs. Then I began to understand what that one was for. It was to save the bones of the man that was tumbled over by the avalanche bed.

"I lay there nearly smothered by the bed on top and working out from under it gradually.

"'I hope you are not hurt?' I heard somebody say from over the railing ARTISTIC along the hall up stairs, and I said, 'No, ma'am,' because it was a female voice, and I am always polite to the ladies, 'but would you mind telling me EFFEGTS, what's inside the one that came down?' "'Oh,' she said, 'it's the summer range, with the flatirons inside. Can you lift it off, or shall I let the dog come down and help you?' "And with that I heard a dog scratching up stairs. I supposed it started him up to hear himself spoken of, and I judged from the sound of his claws on the carpet that he must have been about the size of a tiger and of about the same kind of disposition.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

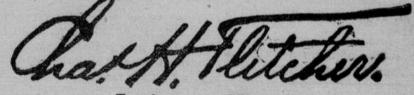
I. DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now hart flitcher on every bear the fac-simile signature of hart flitcher wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of that Hitching wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897.

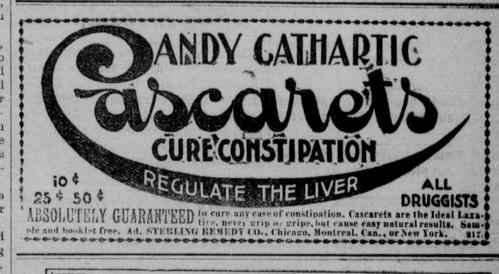
Samuel Pitcherm. D.

Do Not Be Deceived. Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF



Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.



and the cement will not get inside of

searth and a basket and string switch for me?" an for supplies were all he addition to his crucifix and ions necessities.

mial caves were occupied in th century. Thousands of dging from the remains of must at one time or another trefuge in these cliffs. Few an now be entered, for the me for the most part fallen

uly the way a hermit proceedmose a hole that took his pothis he ran a ladder. Then, es into the rock before the milt out a little platform. wied in and surrounded with do of sticks or dried grass. platform to another these ran up their ladders until the te of the rock was alive with its of St. Anthony.

stime honored fashion of reluses, the cliff dwelling her-St. Anthony depended wholly for their sustenance. Far up ycaves they spent their days imprayer and contemplation. ry or thirsty, they let down is to the ground, and when a filled they pulled them up

tiout people of Kalibaki be-at these hermits were a special on them and kept them well with bread and water. Every en, women and children ten tramping to the cliffs to sets that were let down by the om above. And so the hermits to live their quiet, lazy lives a single worldly care.-New

a Opinion of Conkling.

6 II. S. Haweis expresses this tary opinion of the late miling in his book of travels, lished: "At Bigelow House York I dined with Conkling, awyer, talker and, I should eristic windbag of the peri-Coukling seemed to me an y vulgar, loud, clever person nceited and self centered. ukling talked through you yon and all around you and atry whether you wanted to not and answered his own al asied questions which he 1 Joa to answer, being of of Cicero's rhetorical inquir-Venine and Cataline orations. ect nothing that Conkling the abiding flavor of his ard conceit.'

Drithel.

a called drithel is popular th of England. The cotton Manchester and the factory t through nearly 10,000,000 stuff every year. It is made a hemlock rott, parsley and one of the most dangerous er brewed. The northern about \$75,000 a year for that because the pen leaked!"-Youth's

Obbie Dobbie.

Obbie Dobbie was a baby. Funny name I think, don't you? This is what her papa called her, And she had another too. Funny name and funny baby, With a canning little face, And the other name they called her Was the prettier one of Grace.

One day little Obbie Dobbie aughed and laughed with all her might, Looking v , into her dress sleeve, Eyes and nose all hid from sight. Mamma stad: "Why, what's the matter? Is it rea, or make believe-All this full?" The baby answered, I am 'aughin in my s'eave.'

In a moment I remembered I had said those words one day, Little th. king baby prattle Would repeat them o'er in play With such literal translation What an impress light words leave!-Papa's little Obbie Dobbie Laughing in her baby sleeve -Hattie F. Bell in Wide Awake.

Game of Three Things.

Three things is a game played by any number of persons sitting in a row or circle. The one who begins gives to his left hand neighbor the name of three things begiining with the same letter, which the latter must then connect in some way and then give three other things to the next in line. When any one is unable to connect the names he receives, he must pay a forfeit, and the names are passed along to the next player. Thus he player gives out, "Hen, ham and heaviness." The second says:

"The hen tried to eat the ham and found that neaviness in the crop result. ed. I give door, dinner and duty." The third says, "I opened the door to go in to dinner, when I had to go back to fulfill a forgotten duty," and so on .- Ex change.

The Pen's Fault.

Companion.

"Why, how did these blots come to be there?" asked mamma. "Oh," said Mabel, "I couldn't help





ESS

IS JUST AS COOD FOR ADULTS.

WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts. GALATIA, RES., D. Garis Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. Gentlemen:-We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELLSS CHILL. TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our ex-perience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satis-faction as your Tonic. Yours truly, ABNEY, CAPR & OF GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1583.

A. J. Mitchell keeps constantly on hand a largeassortment of the finest It is three-quarters of a mile long and and best candies to be found on the has been descended in a whiz of 71 secdtf market.

"' 'No,' I says, 'I can get clear of it. And I did and stood up in the hall. "'You won't carry off the other one,

will you?' she said.

"And hearing the dog still scratching up stairs, I said, 'No, I won't.' And I didn't. The lady appeared to be gentle hearted enough, but I knew you couldn't trust the dog."-New York Snn.

Energy From Volcanic Hest.

The energy stored in the coal beds has rightly been referred back to the sun, and it is no doubt to the same source that we should ultimately attribute the heat developed at great depths below the surface of the earth. While it is believed that no practical attempts to utilize this subterranean heat have yet been carried into effect, there appears to be no good reason why the attempt should not be made, especially in volcanic regions, where quite high temperatures should be revealed at moderate depths.

In a Colorado mining town an interesting combination was recently observed which a little ingenuity might have converted into a considerable source of power. Within 20 feet of each other were two springs, one of a temperature of nearly 200 degrees F. and the other not over 60, the flow of each being very uniform and the temperature quite constant. The theoretical efficiency might readily be determined from the well known law of thermodynamics, and the use of one stream to vaporize and the other to condense some volatile liquid, such as ammonia or bisulphide of carbon, might enable a fair percentage of the energy to be utilized which is now running to waste .-- Cassier's Magazine.

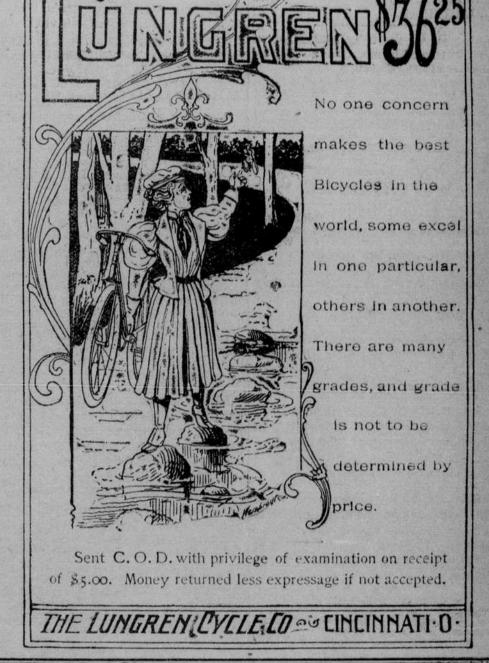
She flad a Reason.

"I don't believe Sallie can know that rich old Brown or she'd never marry him in spite of all his money.' 'Why not?"

"He has such a violent temper." "Oh, that's all right. That's why she has been giving so much time to gymnasium work lately." - Chicago Post.

Strikes occurred centuries ago, and their outcome was just as disastrous as is that of the present day work struggles. In the year 1329, says an old paper, a strike of brassworkers was initiated in Breslau, Silesia, which lasted a year.

St. Moritz, Switzerland, has the champion toboggan slide of the world. onds,

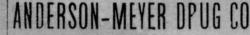




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Your correspondence kindly solicited. Yours very truly, Ambrose Martell, proprietor Peoria Banner Nurseries, office and sales grounds, Nos. 111 to 117 S. Jefferson ave., Peoria, Ill. 2-23-d &sw tf.

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