

AN ANCIENT CUSTOM.

From Republica Traveler, Arkansas City, Kan. Pilgrimages to some shrine of St. Vitus' dance are no longer made. The modern way of treating this affliction is within reach of every household, as is shown by the experience of Karl A. Wagner, the eleven-year-old son of George Wagner, of 515 1/2 St. Arkansas City, Kan. The father tells the story as follows:

"Over a year ago," he says, "Karl was taken with St. Vitus' dance and continued to grow worse during five months he was under a physician's care. His tongue became paralyzed and we could not understand a word he said. He became very thin, lost the use of his right leg and seemed doomed to become a hopeless invalid. We had about given up hope when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were recommended to my wife by a lady whose daughter had been cured of a similar affliction by the pills."

"I bought a box of them at once and soon noticed a change for the better in Karl's condition. I was so well pleased that I bought more of them, and when he had taken five boxes the disease disappeared."

"That was six months ago and there has been no return of the disease. The cure was effectual and permanent, and I feel satisfied that no other medicine could have produced so marvelous a result. We feel rejoiced over the restoration of our son, and cannot help but feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the most remarkable medicine on the market."

"No discovery of modern times has proved such a blessing to mankind as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Acting directly on the blood and nerves, invigorating the body, regulating the functions, they restore the strength and health in the exhausted patient when every effort of the physician proves unavailing."

"These pills are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y."

No principle is more noble, as there is none more holy, than that of true obedience—H. Giles.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c. or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Good actions crown themselves with lasting praise;—R. Heath.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Uncle Sam flatly refuses to walk Spanish. A tin can is likely to make a fuss when it is curried.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c. or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

A Condition Explained. "Yes," said the man who is generally to be found with his feet on a desk, "there's no doubt about it; collections are terribly hard."

"Do you speak from personal experience?" inquired the friend.

"Certainly. I haven't been able to collect a dollar for three weeks."

"Have you tried?"

"No; I knew it was no use. That is—er—well, to tell the truth, I haven't been feeling much like work lately, and when I come to think of it, there isn't anyone who owes me a dollar."—Washington Star.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

INSOMNIA

"I have been using CASCARETS for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented." THOS. GILLARD, Elgin, Ill.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. No Gripe, No Laxative, No Pain. CURE CONSTIPATION. Mailing Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 210

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to cure Tobacco Habit.

HOW PEGGY LISTENED

Society people might have thought that it was not exactly up to the highest notch of elegance, but since the participants were wholly unconscious of its shortcomings, what did it matter. There is a more real weight in the expression of ignorance being the greatest bliss where social matters are concerned than in any other condition of life.

The ordinary little girl, who slips into a thin gown and dances all night with "the boys," whom she has known since childhood, in the simple ballroom of a family club finds more unalloyed enjoyment in the entire procedure than does the veriest broadcloth, jewel-weighted belle, who glides in stately elegance through the gorgeous cotillon in the most sparkling ballroom of one of society's real leaders. When the little girl has romped her cheeks red through a gay easy German, or, more frequently, through a hackneyed waltz, she would open her big blue eyes in amazement if a frigid debutante in the real thing stared at her as decidedly unconventional. But the little girl doesn't even dream that there is any difference between her dance and the one whose details are so exploited in the society columns, so she is a thousand times happier than is her blue-blooded sister, breathing the atmosphere of wealth and all the guaviness, rivalries and disappointments pertaining thereunto.

Peggy was very pink after the last dance. Richard always went into that particular waltz with especial fervor. Afterward he explained to her that it was because his first dance with her had been that particular one and she was tense enough to act as though she wasn't at all conscious of the particular significance of the thing. So tonight, when he reluctantly let her slip from his arms, she hadn't quite the necessary courage to refuse his plea that they "go somewhere to rest."

She knew what that meant. Hadn't he carried her off to that particular "somewhere" every night since the little club had begun its informal fortnightly dances? Still, she knew that she would better not go tonight—she had known for weeks that it was coming and this last waltz had convinced her that it was coming very soon. And Peggy didn't want it to come, at least not just now, for this was Peggy's first winter and it seemed a shame for a girl to tie herself her first season.

Then, too, Richard was so much that it should come, and there wasn't anything in the world that Peggy loved so much as to make Mr. Richard wait. It didn't matter whether she delayed him by taking an unusually long time to adjust her veil when he had called to take her some place in the evening, or whether he had to toast his toes before the fire while she laid over making his cup of tea, or even in the telling of his great secret, which poor Richard congratulated himself no one, not even Peggy, knew.

To be frank, everybody in the little club had discovered it before he had confessed it to himself. Still Peggy yielded and was led off to the big chair in the corner of the library, where Richard could perch himself on the window seat beside her, and where the other young people were good enough never to intrude.

Peggy leaned back and let her white lids flutter in happy content over her deep-blue eyes, whereat Richard felt his last bit of common sense leave him.

"Peggy?" he asked, leaning dangerously near her.

Peggy sat up with a little start, and a half-air of rebellion. Then, all at once, she felt his eyes burning into hers, and her courage fled, leaving a very weak, pliant little girl.

"Peggy," he began again, this time laying his hand over hers as it trembled on the arm of the big chair. "I want to tell you something," added Richard.

Peggy closed her eyes again and gathered together her fast-failing courage with one mighty effort. "Don't," she pleaded. "Don't, Richard."

His face grew a trifle paler as he asked: "Why not, little girl?"

Peggy's white cheeks all at once grew fiery, but she said it: "Because I



"SOME DAY," SHE STAMMERED.

know what you are going to say, and I don't want to hear it."

Poor Richard! So she knew, after all, the secret which he had flattered himself he had kept from all the world, most of all from the tiny, pink-and-white girl whom it most concerned. Then, all at once, it struck him that there was a ludicrous side to the situation, and Peggy was amazed to see a bit of a roguish smile about the corners of his fine mouth, as he asked:

"How do you know that you know what I was going to say?"

It was a mean thing for him to do, and she afterward told him so. Now, however, she put herself on the defensive as much as possible, and answered, valiantly:

"I do know it; no matter how; and I don't want to hear it!"—then a little pause, and finally a whispered "just yet."

HOW MONKEYS ARE CAUGHT.

One of the Peculiar Methods Adopted by the Natives.

In capturing monkeys it is said that their curiosity is the thing that makes them an easy prey. Nearly all of the monkeys that we see in this country come from Gornoma, a little village situated a short distance from the Panama railroad.

The inhabitants of this district are mostly native negroes, for few white men could bear the climate. The whole region is marshy, and covered with tropical vegetation. At night there arises a thick vapor, laden with fever, which hangs over the woods like a cloud. This region of woods is the paradise of monkeys. They travel in troops, led by an older monkey. When the people receive information that the "traveling monkey troops" are near the village they go to the woods in crowds to chase them. Their plan is very simple. They cut a hole in a cocoon; large enough for a monkey's paw to enter. The nut is then hollowed out and a piece of sugar is placed in it. A piece of string is then fastened to it, and it is placed in the road of the approaching monkeys. It is well known that monkeys are very inquisitive. When they see the cocoon in the grass they hurry to examine it. It does not take them long to find out that the inner part contains a piece of sugar. One of the boldest and greediest sticks a paw into the nut to get the sugar, and grasps it as tightly as he can. But his fist is so large that he cannot draw it out of the hole again, with the sugar, to which he holds fast, cost what it may. The natives now pull the string until nut and monkey arrive in the vicinity of their ambush. In the meantime the other monkeys wonder what is the matter with their comrade. They hurry to see where he is being pulled to, with his paw in the cocoon. They crowd around him, chattering and gesticulating, and the natives, who have a large net ready, cast it over them, and before they know it all are prisoners.

They are sold to the employees of the Panama railroad, and reach North American markets through commercial dealers.

P. W. H.

FLOWER-VIEWING IN JAPAN.

A National Custom to Make Family Excursions in Blossom Time.

It is one of the national customs in Japan to go out on excursions, in parties of two or three families, to view the flowering trees and plants in their season. The Japanese love all flowers, but prefer those to which they look up—the flowers of trees. They visit the plum blossoms in February or early March; the cherry, especially beloved, in April; the lotus in July; azaleas during the summer; chrysanthemums in the autumn, and camellias in December. In the pleasure grounds connected with every temple there are always magnificent collections of flowers. An expedition especially to see the flowers is called a hanami, or flower view. The bank of the Sumida river, which crosses the city of Tokio, is covered with cherry trees. These give a pleasant shade, and the spot is a favorite promenade for the citizens all the year round, but in time of "cherry bloom" the crowds that throng the avenue are larger than ever. It is crowded on moonlight nights, and also when the snow lies freshly fallen. Being fully alive to the beauty of their country, wherever there is a point from which a picturesque view may be obtained, a tea house, or some similar place of repose, from which the eyes may feast on the lovely landscape. In the family picnics or excursions, which are frequent, some place of beautiful situation from which there is a good view either of land or sea, is always selected. These expeditions are not discontinued even when the cold of winter comes. Snow scenes are greatly enjoyed, and when the freshly-fallen snow is lying on the ground, numerous parties are seen at points commanding a fine view. The children are never excluded, but accompany their elders on all such occasions.—St. Nicholas.

MISSION OF "DON QUIXOTE."

Written to Ridicule Absurd Stories of Chivalry.

From the London Mail: The object of Cervantes in writing "Don Quixote" was, as he himself declared, to render abhorred of men the false and absurd stories contained in the books of chivalry. The fanaticism caused by these romances was so great in Spain during the sixteenth century that the burning of all extant copies was earnestly requested by the cortes (or legislature of the realm). To destroy a passion that had taken such deep root among all classes, to break up the only reading which at that time was fashionable and popular, was a bold undertaking, yet one in which Cervantes succeeded. No books of chivalry were written after the appearance of "Don Quixote," and from that time those in existence have been steadily disappearing, until now they are among the rarest of literary curiosities. This romance, which Cervantes threw so carelessly from his pen, and which he only regarded as an effort to break up the absurd fancies about chivalry, has now therefore become the oldest specimen of romantic fiction and one of the most remarkable monuments to genius. Ten years after its appearance its author published the second part of "Don Quixote," which is even better than the first. It was written in his old age, when in prison and finished when he felt the hand of death pressing cold and heavy upon him.

Pig Iron for China.

The Chinese have recently become extensive purchasers of Philadelphia-made pig-iron, the demand for which has heretofore been supplied by the English, Germans and Belgians. A consignment of the above iron is now being taken on board the British ship Perseverance at this port for shipment to Shanghai. She will not take out a full cargo, owing to the "dead weight" character of the shipment, but will fill the remaining part of her cargo space with refined petroleum and miscellaneous materials. Besides this, the iron will act as stiffening to the vessel on her long run to the far east. Instead of taking stone as ballast, the iron will serve that purpose, and thus the expense of loading and discharging the ballast will be done away with, and the vessel will earn freight charges on what heretofore has been a dead loss to every sailing vessel.—Philadelphia Record.

True to Life.

She—"So this is your picture? It is a true representation of the dining room on the ocean steamer; but why didn't you introduce some characters?" He—"Because that picture is entitled 'The Dinner Hour During a Rough Passage.'"—Punch.

NOTICE.

The Court—Has the defendant been notified of these proceedings? Applicant for Divorce—I have published the notice in a newspaper of general circulation.

The Court—Well, I must be sure that she is notified. Send her a copy of the newspaper with the notice cut out—Puck.

Love is a chain that holds two hearts together, but it doesn't always hold the dog.

Every man is valued in this world as he shows by his conduct he wishes to be valued—Bryere.

Bills of Fare in Fashionable Restaurants.

The question has often been mooted over and over again whether French and German dishes upon the bills of fare is or is not an improvement. Many pretend that before their introduction cooking was coarse. No bill of fare presents attractions to the dyspeptic, but even they can be cured by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

Prepared.

Police Sergeant—Are you all ready for the raid on the gambling establishment? Constable—Yes, I notified the proprietor yesterday.—Pick-Me-Up.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for 10 cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c. 25c. 50c.

Civility costs nothing, but buys everything—Lady Mary Montague.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

An extraordinary haste to discharge an obligation is a sort of ingratitude—Rochefoucauld.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure. Makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

A woman's news letter usually has a postscript edition.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE.

And what it led to.

It is not a common occurrence that a friendly word should be the means of giving nearly forty years of happiness and health to the person heeding the advice it carried. This was the case with Mary Lingard. At twenty-five she was degging out her days in misery. At sixty-one she finds herself so active and strong she can do work that would shame many a younger woman, and looks back on thirty-six happy, healthful years of industry. But let her tell her story:

"Thirty-six years ago I had great trouble with my liver. The doctors allowed that there were tumors growing on it, and they bled my side in an effort to give me relief. I was at that time earning my living as a tailor, but for five years, between the pain in my side and the blisters I was in constant misery, and work was a drag to me, with no prospect of relief; fortunately for me, however, a friend advised me to take Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and finally persuaded me to take a regular course of it. When I first commenced taking the Sarsaparilla my side was so painful that I could not fasten my dress, and for a time I did not get any relief, but my friend advised me to persevere and relief was sure to come, and come it did. This happened, as I say, thirty-six years ago. My liver has never troubled me since, and during these years I have passed through the most critical period of a woman's life without any particular trouble, and to-day, at sixty-one years of age, I am active and strong, and able to do a day's work that would upset

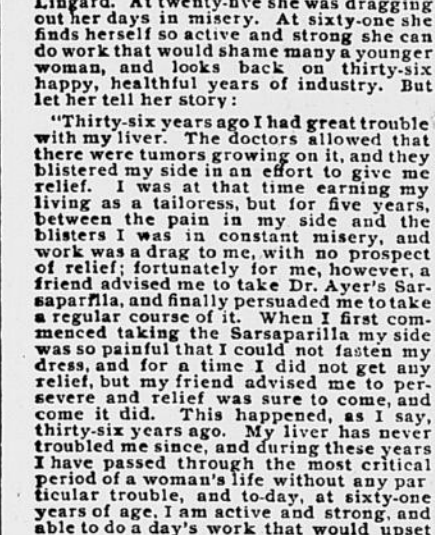
many a younger woman. Ever since my recovery I have taken a couple of bottles of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla each spring, and am quite satisfied that I owe my good health to this treatment. I give this testimonial purely in the hope that it may meet the eye of some poor sufferer."

MARY LINGARD, Woodstock, Ont.

Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has won its way to every corner of the world by the praise of its friends; those who have tried it and who know they were cured by the use of the remedy. There is nothing so strong as this personal testimony. It throws all theories and fancies to the winds and stands solidly upon the rock of experience, challenging every skeptic with a positive "I know." Ayer's Sarsaparilla with its purifying and vitalizing action on the blood is a radical remedy for every form of disease that begins in tainted or impure blood. Hence tumors, sores, ulcers, boils, eruptions and similar diseases yield promptly to this medicine. Some cases are more stubborn than others, but persistence with Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla usually results in a complete cure.

Mary Lingard began with a bottle, and went on to a course of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When she was cured she realized that a medicine that could cure disease could also prevent it. So she took a couple of bottles each spring and kept in perfect health. There are thousands of similar cases on record. Some of these are gathered into Dr. Ayer's Curebook, a little book of 100 pages which is sent free by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Write for it.

"IRONING MADE EASY."



This starch is prepared on scientific principles by men who have had years of practical experience in fancy laundering. It restores old linen and summer dresses to their natural whiteness and imparts a beautiful and lasting finish. It is the only starch manufactured that is perfectly harmless, containing neither arsenic, alum or any other substance injurious to linen and can be used even for a baby powder.

For Sale by All Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

GREAT POPULAR OFFER!

By virtue of the unprecedented purchase, in a single order, of one hundred thousand (100,000) copies of this acknowledged masterpiece of the Century, we are now enabled to offer it to the public at far less than the publisher's price! Thousands of persons, who heretofore have not felt able to purchase it, will eagerly welcome this opportunity to secure at reduced price "The Greatest Achievement of Modern Times."

THE FUNK & WAGNALLS

Standard Dictionary

OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

It is incomparably the greatest, as it is positively the latest, most complete, and most authoritative, new dictionary in existence. It is everywhere the standard.

ENTIRELY NEW FROM COVER TO COVER. It is not a reprint, revision or work, but is the result of the steady labor for five years of over twelve scores of the most eminent and authoritative scholars and specialists in the world. Nearly 100 of the leading universities, colleges and scientific institutions of the world were represented on the editorial staff; 20 United States Government experts were also on the editorial staff. Over \$950,000 were actually expended in its production before a single complete copy was ready for the market. Never was any dictionary welcomed with such great enthusiasm throughout the world. As the St. James's Budget, London declares: "It is the summation of Literary Education. It should be the pride of Literary America." The highest praise has come from all the great American and British newspapers, reviews, universities, and colleges, as well as from the entire literary world.

The regular subscription price of the Standard Dictionary is \$15.00. We will now supply the complete work in one rich, massive volume, elegantly bound in full leather, prepaid at the astonishingly low price of \$12.00, on the following terms: \$1.00 cash payment, and \$1.00 per month on the 1st terms to responsible people: \$1.00 Cash with Order of each month until paid. The Dictionary will be sent express prepaid on receipt of the \$1.00 cash payment, thereby giving the purchaser nearly a full year's use of this great work before final payment is made. Full particulars by mail. Address,

STANDARD DICTIONARY AGENCY, ST. PAUL, MINN. 1208 Pioneer Press Building.

"A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO SHAVE WITH."

SAPOLIO

IS THE PROPER THING FOR HOUSE-CLEANING.