Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 11, 1891.

THE GOOD OLD WAY.

There was a nice young fellow
As ever you did see;
Likewise a nice young lady,
Just as good as he;
And so they chanced one day to meet,
When they were feeling gay,
And so, of course, they fell in love,
The good old way.

He feared he should not get her,

He feared he should not get her,
So he was was feeling blue;
And she was in conniption fits
For fear he would not, too;
But such thin trouble did not last,
I am real glad to say:
They soon were married firm and fast,
The good old way.

Then were the gossips watching. Then were the gossips watching,
The tattle bags perplexed,
And Mrs. Grundy itching,
For what was coming pext;
Some thought they'd have a family,
Some blockheads answered, nay.
They raised ten children, yes, they did,
The good old way.

They lived and helped each other, They lived and helped each other,
As they agreed before;
And so God's blessing came to them,
In basket and in store;
They knew enough to save a cent,
Safe, for a rainy day;
And peacefully through life they went,
The good old way.

They lived long, useful Christian lives,
In all good honest pride,
Till old Time banged them with his scythe,
And then, of course, they died;
They had great, splendid funerals,
The best words folks could say;
Then side by side we buried them.
The good old way.

This is a song and sermon too, And true memorial rhyme;
And folks who live so just and true
Are blessed, all the time;
A splendid loving, useful life,
Such always find its pay,
Who walk like these, my kith and kin,
The good old way.

Their graves are green, they may be seen,
Their monuments I see:
And memory gives them back again,
For all their love to me;
Love rules the world with power and might,
Love guides us home to stay,
And heaven shines bright to kindly light
The good old way.

The good old way.

-From the Brooklyn Eagle.

SHE LIVED AGAIN.

Imagine a perfect morning in June. A lovely woman leaned on the windowsill of a low roofed, many gabled country house, situated in a picturesque hollow, surrounded by wooded hills, orchards and meadow lands. There was an abstracted look in the deep gray eyes lifted unconsciously from the spring-grasses and budding roses, and like a warning finger pointed seaward. all the wild, riotous life in the garden below, to the far distance, where the pale green of the maples rested against the blue of the June sky, and delicate, fleecy clouds drifted silently to the far West.

She was in a reverie and wondered if life meant to her what it did to other women. She has read of hearts torn with contending passions, of women who had given all for love and thought the world well lost. She had read but could not understand. Was she then bit of stone, loosened by the foot of

capable of feeling? She glanced back over her past life, her unromantic courtship and prosaic marriage. Only a family arrangement cemented by the nuptial knot. Did she love her husband? Not, certainly, as some women loved. Her eyes had never lighted, her cheek had never

flushed at his approach. She was a stranger to the pangs of jealously. Why had she been denied the bliss, the torment, of love and hate? Why must her life be colorless, like the pale tints in vonder western sky?

The crunch of horses' feet upon the gravel announced the return of Mr. Cameron, and with him a stranger. Leaning down among the roses, she looked straight into a pair of eyes, soft, velvety black, that held her gaze for just one instant with their subtle magnetism. A blush dyed her cheek as she left the window, and with back- thought, watching his bright, expresward glance, woman like, at the mirror, she swept down the wide stairway to greet her husband and his guest.

Reginald Brentand and Fairfax Cameron had been fast friends in youth but drifted apart, as men will, only to meet after ten years' separation. Cameron was a broad shouldered fellow, not exactly plain, but common place-the last man in the world, seemingly, to play the hero of a girl's love story. Reginald Brentand, on the other hand, was tall and slender, with dark hair, olive complexion, and magnetic eyes, shaded by long, curling lashes; eyes which became at times dangerously beautiful.

For just one moment Violet's rose leaf of a hand lay in his, yet the touch of her palm-sent the hot Southern blood bounding tumultuonly through his veins. She stood before him in a flood of gold, her even pulse beats rising and -such a sweet tender mouth !- the fled affrighted?" rest of her face pale and cold, and he marveled at her beauty.

Later, sitting on the wide, old-fashioned porch, while the yellow moon flooded the earth with its mellow radiance, he watched her, and wondered why this woman, the wife of another man, should stir his soul to its pro- fright. foundest depths, and awaken feelings dormant in his breast for many a

"You must look out for Brentand, and wife were together. "He is an impressionable fellow, and seems greatly taken with you."

"Is that a joke, Fairfax?" she asked, coldly. "If so, I confess I do not like

"You take things too seriously," said her husband, jovially. "I speak on the young man's account, not yours,

"Mr. Brentand knows I am a married woman," said Violet, "and will find that I am not given to flirtation. And now tell me of your journey, Fair-

The month of roses slipped away, yet Brentand stayed on, a welcome guest, and though Violet drew about her the wit and beauty of the country

One sultry summer evening they met at the entrance of a vine-draped arbor. It was a glorious night; the heavens bent low above them, and pulsing through the purple twilight stole the sweet, sad strains of a waltz.

His heart beat madly as he gazed into her eyes which drooped beneath his ardent glances. Suddenly a windswept vine caught in the meshes of her hair. Bending over her, with tremulous fingers he gently disentangled it. He felt her sweet, perfumed breath on his cheek. Ah, she was so perilously his arms.

With a frightened cry Violet slipped | the storm tossed waters. from him and was gone. He watched th flutter of her white garments as she cry? Ah, surely, that was her hus-fled like a frightened bird from his band's voice! She strained her ears to

and the guests departed. The moon dropped down the western glance backward at the stormy, pasher room Violet knelt with tears in her her to the waiting arms below. eyes, and a heart torn with contending

emotions. After that Mrs. Cameron passed among her guests coldly, quiet as ever; her husband least of all dreamed that should tell him so; but she could not banish Cameron's friend, she urged in forth; he sank, but strong arms graspsuspicions. Kind honest Fairfax! He lifeless at her feet. suspected nothing; why pain him with the knowledge of his friend's treachery.

One day, tossed by conflicting emotions, she wandered down to the shore and gazed with longing eyes far out on the blue waves, until her eyes rested upon a little island reposing like an emerald on the bosom of the lake.

"How quiet it looks out there!" she murmured. "How peaceful! And, oh, how I long for rest! And to think that I should once have pined for this tumult of soul!"

She came presently upon an old negro, fishing and dozing in his boat, and with his assistance was landed upon the fairy island, to be taken from it an hour later when he returned. It lay low and level, a tangled mass of verdure, save for one precipitous rock, Slowly she climbed its jagged side, and stood silent and solitary, looking westward, where the declining sun glimmered across the blue waters like a golden pashway to heaven. She bared her head to the refreshing breezes which toyed with the moist rings of

her golden hair. A boat gra ting on the beach below failed to arrest her attention. With clasped hands and steadfast gaze she stood like a beautiful statue, until a an impatient climber, fell with a sharp, metallic ring upon the rocks.

She turned, and stood face with the object of her thoughts-Reginald Brentand. He laughed gayly, his dark face flushing at sight of her.

"I was fancying myself a Robinson Crusoe until I caught sight of your cameo-like profile so clearly defined against the pale azure of the sky." "You are complimentary," she said

formally, trying to appear at ease. He smiled, understanding and triamphing in her confession. "Come," he said, "here is a charm-

ing seat upon this boulder, and I will lie at your feet." She obeyed his gesture in silence, and he picked up a little blue and gold volume lying on the ground and began to read, his mellow voice a melody in itself. How handsome he was! she

sive face. Suddenly he closed the book, and looking straight at her, said:

"Do you know I am going away soon? I wonder if you will care? She paled slightly, but answered calmly enough:

"So soon-and why?" "Because you are able to strangle my soul in a mesh of your gold colored hair," he quoted in tones inconceivably

tender. But she turned her back on the eloquence of his pleading eyes.

"What nonsense you men think i necessary to talk to women," she said, "I wonder what has become of my sable boatman? It looks as though we were to have a storm."

She would not even glance at him. and frowning, his eyes sought the of sunlight, her brown hair like waves heavens. Why had the sunshine faced out of the western sky? Why this falling calmly, her red lips just parted darkness from which the very birds

An ominous stillness rested on the glassy surface of the lake, and presentlow, moaning wind, ending in a shriek, lashed the white capped waves into long, hungry tongues, lapping out for their prey on the rocks below. Violet turned to Brentand in af-

"Shall we be in danger?" she asked. "I am a terrible coward in a storm," "No, no!" he said reassuringly, though his face was set and white as Wiolet," said Cameron, when husband he watched his boat float from its moorings. "We are beyond the reach of the waves, and the old fisherman

will surely remember.' Just then the great black cloud that hung so threateningly above their heads parted, and a fiery sheet of lightning filled earth and sky with a blinding deep thunder reverberated through the heavens and the rain fell

in torrents. Through the dim, awful light Violet saw as in some hideous nightmare Brentand's face as he carefully adjusted his coat about her trembling form, and drew her to a sheltered spot, where a huge boulder partially protected her from the fury of the tempest.

Moments seemed hours to these two watchers, perched on that dizzy cliff and town, he only saw her calmly over the seething, boiling waters. They into line again for the Democratic nomsmiling face-his ears drank in but could hear the billows stealthily creep- ince.

the melody of her finely modulated ing nearer and nearer and once a great wave dashed up to their very feet. It was evident that the whole island would be submerged. Would succor never come?

In vain they strained their eyes to see a coming sail; no boat dared venture out in such a terrible storm. At last they could get no higher, the

waves had them at their mercy. Already they stood ankle deep in the treacherous flood. Then Violet crept to Brentand, and

Then Violet crept to Brentand, and like a tired child, hid her unprotected country.

There were no Roanoke is distant just eight hours' struggling for their lives out there on Hush-what was that-a shout-a

rude touch, and then paced back and catch the sound-again, and nearerforth upon the terrace until the dreamy they were saved! A long answering waltz music ceased, the lights were out cry, and a boat was tossing under the rocks.

One moment Brentand held Violet sky, throwing one parting, regretful strained convulsively to his heart; then he fastened the rope thrown him sionate face uplifted to her own. And in about her waist and tenderly lowered

"All right, Brentand," cried Camer-"Look to yourself now, old fellow

-I'll keep a look out here.' Brentand crawled cautiously to the edge of the cliff, and dropped into under her calm exterior beat a heart of the seething flood. Manfully he batfire. She knew that after what had tled with the waves, but his limbs were passed between them Brentand had no chilled, and the pitiless billows flung right to linger under his friend's roof- him back against the sharp rocks. He knew also that she, as a true woman, rose to the surface and struck out for forth; he sank, but strong arms graspweak excuse, without arousing his ed him, and they laid him, limp and

Slowly Violet awoke to a confused murmur of many voices, and opened her eyes to find Cameron bending anxiously over her, his kind blue eyes knew her heart-how wicked, how un-

true! The storm was over, the stars were shining, and down on the beach a The supply comes from a pure. cold crowd had gathered, the twinkling of many lanterns throwing grotesque shadows on the weed-strewn sands. With hushed voices they toiled up the weary slope. The night wind lifted the pall-like covering, and for one moment Violet's eyes looked down on a corpse, with matted blood on its temples, and sea weed tangled in its coal black hair. One glimpse, and then, for many long weeeks, blissful uncon-

After a lingering convalescence, Fairfax Cameron carried his wife away for a change of scene. As strength returned she seemed quite like her old self again, though a trifle quieter and colder; but ever in her heart one killed him. Had I sent him from me number of smaller ones. All of them as a good woman should, he would be are crowded and constantly turning living yet. Ah, surely, my punishment is greater than I can bear." away guests. Roanoke is

Whatever Fairfax Cameron divined of his wife's secret, he held his peace. He was only a commonplace man, but tal of \$100,000, with a surplus of \$100, loval and brave. And by and by, 000; the National Exchange Bank when two sunny-haired babies clung capital of \$101,000; the Citizens' Na about Violet's neck and wooed her from | tional Bank a capital of \$100,000; the her sad memories, the hidden fire in her tense nature burst forth unfettered, \$100,000; the Roanoke Trust, Loan and putting the past resolutely behind her, she lived again-and loved.

The Negroes.

We have had something to say about the great Southern Expositon to be held in the city of Raleigh, N. C., and that one of its leaders is Hon. Jon. T. Patrick, of Raleigh, who is Secretary. Connected with the Exposition is what is known as the Colored People's Department, presided over by Rev. J. C. Price, D. D., a full blooded negro of fine appearance, as black as black can be. eloquent as any man in the United States, white or colored. He is said to be by all odds a much smarter man than Fred Douglass. He is president of the Livingston College, of Salisbury, N. C., an institution for colored people, with an attendance of more than three hundred pupils. This is the man who has done more for the advancement of his race than any other negro, living or dead, and it was a fitting honor to confer upon him the position of Chief of Colored Department of the Exposition.

It will be worth a trip from any Northern State to see the progress the negro is making in his Southern home. Every Southern State has its colored organization, with a State Commissioner to work up its colored exhibit. The State organizations have under them an organization in each county. The negroes are more thoroughly organized in this work than they ever were before for any purpose. They have had set apart for them separate buildings in which to

make their displays.

This display of the negro will show whether or not the race is improving during freedom. It will show on what terms the white and colored people live

together. The round trip rates from New York. Baltimore and Washington during October and November will be less than fifteen dollars. The price of ladging in the temporary hotels on the Exposition grounds will be fifty cents per day. The hotel charges will be from one to two and a half dollars. Accommodations can be secured in advance by addressing Hotel Department of the Southern Exposition, Ruleigh, N. C.

Large numbers of Northern manufacturers will have machinery and goods on exhibition. The management ad- During 1890 132 companies were organmits all classes of manufactured goods made in the Northern States.

Bright Skies for Campbell.

Columbus, Sept. 2.—Senator Calvin S. Brice, chairman of the Democratic national committee, was here Tuesday, and took occasion to remark that Goverernor Campbell will surely be re-

elected He said: "Governor Campbell will gain largely with the farmers and with 000. the workingmen, and will be supported by the new voters and young men, with whom he is a prime favorite." Brice also said that the northwest was getting

Roanoke's Wonderful Record.

The Story of Its Growth Briefly Told.

Roanoke has a population of over 22-000. Its citizens are from nearly every State in the Union. Eight years ago it had 600 people. Its growth at present is on a more solid basis and more rapid than ever before in its history.

Roanoke is located at the junction of the Shenandoah and Roanoke valleys, its altitude is 907 feet and it is surrounded by a rich agricultural and mineral

barriers between them now; a short ride from Washington and Norfolk, near! Suddenly he encircled her with hour at the most and they would be nine from Baltimore, twelve from Philadelphia, and fourteen from New York. It is situated at the junction of the Shenandoah Valley and Norfolk and Western railroads, both trunk lines, and is easily reached from any section of the country.

The Roanoke and Southern railroad is now being built to this place from Winston, N. C., and will open up the trade of the Carolinas to this section next fall. The Valley branch of the Baltimore and Ohio runs to Lexington, forty miles distant, and a road filling the connecting link will be constructed

to Roanoke in a short time. The growth of the city dates from 1882, when the headquarters of the Norfolk and Western were removed here from Lynchburg, the Shenandoah Valley road was completed, and the Roanoke Machine Works, employing at present 1,700 hands, was established. Since then millions of dollars have flowed into the city in the establishment of manufactures and other business.

Coal and iron and the rich agricultural lands of the section have contributed to the growth.

Roanoke has sixty five miles of streets and eight miles of street railway inside the corporate limits. A dummy line extends to Vinton, a distance of two miles cost and to Salem, six miles west. Throughout the city electricity, in a full of tender solicitude. Ah, if he but short time, will take the place of horses

as motive power.

The water works are sufficient to furnish a city of 50,000 inhabitants. spring that gushes from the side of Mill Mountain, and is without equal in any city in the country. It is undoubtedly a specific for many forms of kidney

Light is furnished by the Gas Company and the Electric Light and Motor

Power Company. The property valuation, according to the assessment of this year, is nearly \$9,000,000, besides the railroad property and the Roanoke Machine Works. The increase in the value of reality was about \$5,000,000 over the previous assessment of four years ago; but present values are many millions in excess of

those given. There are four fine hotels-Hotel Roanoke, the Ponce de Leon, the Conthought lay uppermost, "It was I who tinental, and Hotel Felix-besides a

Roanoke is well supplied with

BANKING FACILITIES. The First National Bank has a capicapital of \$101,000; the Citizens' Na-Commercial National Bank a capital of and Safe Depesite Company a capital of \$250,000; the Traders Loan, Trust and Deposit Company a capital of \$100,000, the Fidelity Loan and Trust Company a capital of \$200,000; and several private

banking concerns transact a large financial business. The Roanoke Machine Works, with capital of \$5,000,000, pays out \$65,000 month in wages to employes. About \$5,000,000 a year is paid in the

city for wages. Some of the important MANUFACTURING PLANTS

are as follows: Roanoke Machine Works... West End Iron Co..... Roanoke Iron Co., (consisting of a 200 ton Furnace, Muck Bar Mill and Plate Mill. oanoke Brewery... Bridgewater Carriage Company. of ambill Flouring Mill Co... Gambill Flouring Mill Co.
Roanoke Milling Company...
Roanoke Gas and Water Co.
Roanoke Electric Light Co.
P. L. Terry Milling Co.
Diamond Ice Co.
Roanoke Ice Co.
West End Brick and Tile Works...
Adams Bros.& Payne Brick Co.
Five Planing mills...
Two Tobacco Factories...
Two Cigar Factories...
Two Cigar Factories...
One maturess factory. 35,000 100,000 One mattress factory..... Cold storage company. Norwich Lock Manufacturing Co...

Virginia Blanket Mills Co.. Roanoke Glass Factory..... DEVELOPMENT COMPANYS. Some of the most important companes organized for the development of Roanoke and this section are:

 Roanoke Development Co.
 \$1,100,000

 Virginia Development Co.
 5,000,000

 Buena Vista Land Co.
 300,000

 112 Land Companies
 7,000,000
 300,000 This list is in no sense a complete one. It is given to show the diversity of in-dustries in Roanoke. Scores of enter- form meetingss; Dr. Bernard, the

and are coming monthly, weekly, COMPANIES ORGANIZED IN 1890. ized in Roanoke, with an aggregate minimum capital of \$10,246,300. These companies are briefly summarized be-

Seventy-five land and real estate incapital of \$5,864,300. Two eigarette machine companies, ag-

gregate capital of \$400,000. One grocery and milling company, capital \$75,000. One coupling company, capital \$100,

One slicer manufacturing company, \$30,000. One paper bag manufacturing company, \$100,000.

Five marble companies with an aggregate capital of \$220,000.

One bridge and iron company, au-

thorized capital, \$500,000. Two power companies, aggregate capital, \$25,000. Two paving companies, \$20,000.

One street railway company, \$15,000. One engine company, \$150,000. One cold storage company, \$50,000. Two Banking companies, \$150,000. Four loan, trust and finance compan-

es, \$200,000. Academy of Music company \$150,000. One steam generator company, \$250,-

One drug company, \$4,500. Three oil companies, \$92,000. One brewing company, \$75,000. Five coal, coke and iron companies,

Ten building companies, with capital granted, with an aggregate minimum

The increase in the number of charters in 1890 over 1889 will be seen to be eighty-three, and the increase in the minimum capital \$8,525,050.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS. The real estate transactions last year amounted to \$17,067,960 from 5,103 For 1889 the real estate transactions

amounted to about \$7,000,000 from about 3,000 real estate transfers, so that the increase in Roanoke real estate transfers during 1890 over 1889 was approximately \$10,000,000, and the increase in the number of deeds 2,000. The building operations in Roanoke

in 1890 amounted to over \$2,000,000. The progress of Roanoke in 1890 may be summarized as follows:

... 11,000,000 5,000,000 ...\$35,000,000

The population increased 6,000, The improvements in sight for 1891 are summarized as follows: ew buildings ew industries secured...... mprovement of industries establish ed and construction of industries formerly secured.....

There are four public schools in the city-three for whites, with eighteen

teachers, and one colored school, with five teachers. Public school buildings to cost \$75,-000 will be erected this year.

Congress has appropriated \$75,000 for the erection of a public postoffice build-

Roanoke will soon be a city of churches. The Southern Methodists, Presbyterians and Catholics all have handsome brick houses of worship.

The Methodist Friedrich Methodists, and he was churches. The Southern Methodists,

The Baptists are erecting two fine brick churches, one to cost \$18,000 and | tinued: the other \$15,000. The Lutherans are erecting a magnificent stone church to cost not less than \$5,000. The Episcopalians are erecting a magnificent stone | This'll knock 'em. You'll feel better church and rectory costing \$40,000. in five minutes. . Got to go, eh? Wall, The Southern Methodists will erect this year a \$60,000 church, one to cost \$100,-German Reformed church will erect a house of worship, and the Presbyterians

will erect a \$10,000 church. Roanoke has a well organized fire department of 150 members. The city has recently awarded the contract for the Gamewell fire alarm telegraph. The department has one fine building and another soon to be erected. All of the three companies are supplied with modern equipments.

Chills and Fever, Malaria and Ague.

In regular malarious localities there is enough of the poison called malaria generated to produce in all who are not acclimated regular chills and fever. Peruna, in large doses, will break the chills every time. In other localities there is just enough malarial poison to make many people feel indescribably bad without producing regular chills. There will be slight, irregular, chilly sensations, with flashes of heat and cold, clammy perspiration, aching bones and muscles, bad breath and stomach, periodical headache or neuralgia, nervousness, sleeplessness, stupor and weakness. For this condition Peruna is a prompt and positive cure. It rids the system of the poison, builds up the flagging powers, and brings back appetite and sleep. A few weeks' use of the wonderful anti-malarial remedy produce such an entire renovation and rejuvination of the whole body that the patient feels as if

he was living in another world. For a free book on malarial diseases send your address to the Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio.

Tests of Culture.

The chemist Liebig proposed to measure the standard of civilization by the consumption of soap—a criterion which would put the inhabitants of North Holland at the head of all civilized nations As a more reliable test Edmund About suggested the sale of steel pens form meetingss; Dr. Bernard, the use prises, employing capital of from \$5,000 of undergarments (a luxury unknown to \$25,000, are omitted for lack of space. the semicivilized tribes of Asia and Numerous enterprise, with hundreds of south America); Protessor Ebers, the employes and capital reckoned by the sale of postage stamps. The mileage of hundred thousand, are negotiating for a railroads per hundred square miles of foothold in this South-western Golconda territory might do in comparing countries of equal density of population, but otherwise would put Belgium too unfairly ahead of California and even of New England.

RELIGIOUS Dogs .- The famous St. Bernard dogs are very carefully trained. A traveler who visited some of the monasteries of the monks of St. Bernard vestiment companies, with an aggregate a few years ago found the monks teaching their dogs from the earliest puppy-hood. Not only is physical and mental training included in the teaching, but spiritual culture is by no means neglected. At meal time the dogs sit in a row, each with a tin dish before him containing his repast. Grace is said by one of the monks; the dogs sit motionless with bowed heads. No one stirs until the "Amen" is spoken. If a frisky puppy partakes of his meal before grace is over an older dog growls and gently tugs his ear.

The Man With the Resolvent.

New York Evening World. He came out of the Grand Central depot with a bulging satchel in his hand and ran after a Fourth avenue car, and shouted to the conductor:

"Hey-you-hold your hosses! If I was at home I'd foot it an' save a nickel, but I don't know the way around this town."

From one hole in the satchel peeped the end of a paper collar, and from another a blue suspender which had faded in the wash, while the owner was making a disconsolate linen duster answer for both coat and vest.

"By gum! but I feel quaky in the knees!" sighed the old man as he sat. sighed the old man as he sat down and placed the satchel between his feet. "I know what's the matter aggregating \$4,330,000.

For the year 1890 the charter books show that forty-nine charters were show that forty-nine charters were in one don't object."

The aggregate minimum of no one don't object."

wraps of sheep twine tied in a bow knot, and this he slowly removed. Then he took out a white shirt with a raspberry stain on the starched bosom, two pairs of half-wool socks, a box of paper collars and a plug of tobacco and laid them on the seat beside him. Then came a half-pint bottle filled with a darkish liquid, and he held it up, shook it, and explained:

"Made of roots and licker, I call it my resolvent, because it resolves all through the system. I've knowed it to brace up a man who'd bin dying for three weeks.' He pulled the cork, put the bottle to

his mouth and guzzled down four or five swallows, and then, as he wiped his mouth on the back of his hand, he ob-"Ha! Feel it clear down to my toes a-ready! Don't waste no time like buttermilk, root beer or lemonade, but

goes right to makin' a feller fell like turnin' a cart-wheel. Hev some, naybur ? "No, thank you," replied the passen-

ger addressed. "Twon't cost you a darned cent, you know. What I give, I give, and there's no Injun about me. You look a little blue about the roots of the nose, and one dose will take most of it away. How is it with you, naybur?" extending the bottle to a second.

"Not any for me." "Mebbe you don't like to drink out of a bottle, eh? Ever boost up a four-gallon jug in the hay field? Wall, mebbe you don't need any resolvent. If you change your mind before I get off jest speak to me. Young man, you need some. That yallerish look around your eyes indicates bile. You've bin eatin' too much salt pork this summer.

Hev a gurgle ?" The Methodist Episcopal and Christians have neat churches, which is a paralyzed that he couldn't get his mouth open to reply. Everybody but he was laughing, when the old man con-

"You ain't as hefty as a yearling lamb, and if I was asked for my opinion I should say it was a case of bile. does anybody in this car want a dose of this resolvent? I ain't chargin' a red 30, and one neat frame structure. The cent, but of course I don't expect any

body to be a hog and drink it all up." Nobody wanted any, and he restored all the articles to the satchel, belched up wind two or three times in a vigorous manner, and as he worked away at the sheep twine he said:

"Ive had folks ride five miles and give me a dollar for a bottle of this. Sold 'nuff last year to pay my taxes and buy a pump fur the well. I guess it comes about as nigh bein' the elixir of life as anything goin'. Did I offer some to you, naybur?" The man addressed was at the far end

of the car, and had been reading a newspaper. He looked at the old man in a cold, cast-iron way, and made no reply. "If you want any jest speak about it afore I get off," continued the resolvent man. "The licker in that cost \$3 a gallon, but I won't make no charge fur a swallow or two. I call it my resolvent, because it resolves all around the system and don't cut off any corners. Bin takin' it fur ten years. I'm sixty-eight years old next month, and you kin see what it's dun fur me. Don't feel a day over forty, and I lifted half a barrel of soft soap into the wagin this mornin' while my son Jim was spittin on his hands and gittin' ready to boost. if nobody don't want any there'll be the more left for me, I s'pose. I'll put this satchel under the seat and go out and have a smoke. If anybody wants me just holler and I'll com in. If nobody don't want me it's jist the same. I kin sell all I kin make right to home, anyhow, and I've got over 'leven dollars

along with me to pay runnin' expenses. Tennyson and His Clay Pipes.

Alfred Tennyson, the greatest living poet, has shown his appreciation of tobacco in deeds rather than in words. For nearly fifty years he has been a steady smoker. His finest fancies have come to him amid the curling wreaths of his pipe. For a pipe and not a ci-gar is his habit. Partagas, regalias and cabanas have no charm for him. Of all the pipes in the world the common clay pipe is his choice. His den is at the top of the house. When in the morning he sets down to work, the aromatic weed is before him in an urn large enough to contain the budget of the chancellor of the exchequer and dainty enough to be a

casket for Cleopatra's jewels.

A box full of white clay pipes is at his side, filling one of these he smokes until it is empty, breaks it in twain and throws the fragments into another box prepared for their reception; then he pulls out a fresh pipe, fills it, smokes it and destroys it as before. He will not smoke a pipe a second time. - New York Sun.

A SATISFACTORY INVESTIGATION .-First Statesman-"How is the official nvestigation into those boodle charges

oming on? Second Statesman - "Splendidly, plendidly We've succeeded in not finding out a thing."

-Atter diphtheria, scarlet fever, pneumonia, or any other severe illness, there is no better tonic than Hood's Sarsaparilla.