She was stuffed with crudition as you stuff a leather cushion, all the ologies of the col-leges, and the knowledges of the past.

She had studied the old lexicous of Pernelage and Mexicans, their theology, authropology, and geology, o'er and o'er;

She knew the forms and features of the pro-bistoric creatures; lebthyosaurus, plesiosau-rus, megalosaurus, and many more.

She'd describe the ancient Tuscans and the Pasques and the Etruscans, their griddles and their kettles, and the victuals that they

She'd discuss the learned charmer, the theology of Brahms, and the scaudal of the Vandals and the sandals that they trod.

She knew all the mighty giants and the master minds of science; all the learning that was turning in the burning brain of man;

But she couldn't prepare a dinner for a gaunt and hungry sinner, nor get up a decent supper for her poor voraclous papa for she never was constructed on the old domestic plan.

— Boston Journal.

A Sad Occurrence.

Here is a story I picked up on one of my lecturing tours: A charming young woman, just entering what is called society, met a distinguished lawyer at a reception, and was much flattered when he asked leave to call upon her the next evening. She consulted one or two friends as to the best method of making his call agreeable.

"I'm nearly scared to death," she confessed to one of them. "They say he's awfully smart and I am certain I won't talk well enough to please him. Now you've known him a long time; do tell me what subjects to discuss and I'll run home and get ready for him."
"Well," said the kind-hearted friend;

"literature is his fad. You can't go wrong if you turn the conversation into that channel. With this valuable hint Miss Budd hastened home and devoted the rest of

the day to reading.

Promptly at 8 o'clock the young lawyer was ushered into the drawing-

"Wasn't it a delightful reception we attended last evening?" he asked presently, by way of opening the conversa-

"Oh, yes," was the enthusiastic response; "but wasn't that sad about poor Mary, Queen of Scots? They cut her head off, you know."

It is to be regretted that the remainder of this very literary conversation is not reported.—Minneapolis Journal.

The Right Man After All.

A head adorned with shaggy and un-manageable whiskers was thrust out of the window, says the Detroit Tribune, and a voice that fitted the beard in-

"What is it ?" "Oh, is this Mr. Higgins?" came a still, small voice from the shade of the doorway below.

"Please come right up to 414 street just as quick as you can and bring your instruments."

"Oh!— I sin't no doctor. I'm a carpenter. Dr. Higgins lives two doors below," and the window came down with a slam that told of former experiences of the same kind on the part of the humble artisan.

But Carpenter Higgins had not got comfortably back into his bed before the bell rang again, and, uttering some remarks that were afterwards expunged from the record, he rose once more and

"Well, what the deuce do you want now?" he ejaculated.

"Please, sir, "said the little voice, "it's you we want. Pa and ma is shut up in the foldin' bed, and we can't get 'em

Knew the Defendant Was Honest A pleasing story comes from a Maine court. Farmer A. was the plaintiff; Mr. B., a merchant, the defendant. Farmer A. was giving his testimony and would not be restrained by counsel or court. He was very generous to his opponent, and insisted upon saying that he was an honest man. "And," said he, "I will tell you how I know he is an honest man. I have traded with him for many years. We always settled every four months. One time I asked him how we stood, and he looked at his books and said I didn't owe him a cent. His clerk said there was not a scratch of a pen against me. Yes, Mr. B. is an honest man, I tell you. I just pulled out my wallet, and paid him eight dollars and seventy-five cents that I knew I owed him, and which he did not have charged to me. Oh, there's no doubt but what Mr. B. is an honest man, and a good man to deal with." The next day, as might have been expected, the case was settled by agreement of par-ties, and withdrawn from court.

Working His Mother.

First Boy-Didn't your mother tell you to get nutmegs? Second Boy-Yep.

"Then what did ye get cloves for?"
"Cause she'll want me to go back an' tell 'em I made a mistake an' want nutmegs. Then I'll say I'm orful tired an don't wanter go back, an' then she'll give me five cents to buy candy."—Good

Heroic Girl-What has become of the

handsome man who cheered so loudly when I rescued that little boy from drowning?

Friend—He is over there on the ver-ands, proposing to the girl who screamed and fainted.—From the New York Weekly.

The trouble with Tempy is that he

is shallow."
"Tompy? None-to- if you had ever tried to fill compy with champagne you'd have changed your mind about that."—Truth

Frank Daniels, the comedian, contrives to enjoy life as it passes, and one of his sources of enjoyment is that fund of unctuous humor which he possesses. Not long are he was in Providence, and while he was at breakfast in the hotel one morning he was annoyed by the attentions of a colored waiter who sought assidnously to scrape acquaintance with him. This negro, a goodnatured creature as ever carried a tray, made himself painfully busy about the table, rearranging the dishes, brushing away crumbs, and doing this thing and everything that could possibly serve as

an excuse for his presence.

"'Scuse me, boss," said he, "but hain't I seen yo' afore—seen yo' in New York, hain't I?"

"No," answered Mr. Daniels, shortly, "I have never been in New York." A pause, during which the negro in-dustriously rearranged the dishes on the table, was broken finally by the ne-

gro remarking: "Dat surprises me; I'se shush—yes, sah, I'se almos' willin' to swar I seen yo' bout free mont's age on der corner of Broadway and Twentythird street." "No," repeated Mr. Daniels, "I have

never been in New York in my life." "Scuse me boss," saked the negro, after another pause, "but would vo' min' tellin me wot yo' p'of ssion is?"

"I have no objection whatever," an-swered Mr. Daniels, "I am a peripatetic

Thespian. This knocked the negro speechless for some time, but he continued to busy himself rearranging the glassware and crockery. Finally he abandoned all further pursuit with a sigh. "Boss," said he, in a tone of hopeless resignation, "boss, yo' done got me that time,

Limbo Jones Saw the Great Light, "Good mawnin', Miss Jackson," said Mr. Limbo Jones gallantly to the belle of the quarters.
"I hain' no Miss Jackson," was her

discorteous reply. Mr. Jones looked at her critically. Didn't he know her well? Had he not been courting her off and on for a

"Hain' no Miss Jackson?" he said questioningly; "who is you then?"
"Ise Mrs. Lightfoot, sah; da's who
I is," and she tossed her head loftily. "Mrs. Lightfoot? Mrs. Lightfoot?" he repeated slowly. "When dat hap-

"Las' night at seben o'clock, Mr. Jones. "Wha' Lightfoot is dat you marry. Miss Jackson ?"

pen ?

"Henry, Mr. Jones," "Henry, Mr. Jones.

"Henry, Lightfoot!" he exclaimed angrily. "Whaffur you gwine to marry dat lazy, good-for-nothin' nigga, when you kno I'se been co'tin' you fer mo'n a yea'? Whaffur you do dat, Miss

"Caze be axed me, Mr. Jones." Then it was a great light shope on Mr. Iambo Jones, and he went to a sequestered spot and kicked himself across a cornfield.

Looked Safer.

The following incident occurred some years ago, when stage-travelling in the White Mountain region was more common than now.

One very dark and cloudy night, one of the well-known Jehus was driving his stage, both lamps brilliantly lighted, and hearing the galloping of an ap-proaching horseman, he pulled up his team to let him pass. In another minwith his leaders, and quickly getting down from his box, he found the rider, an Irishman, had ridden squarely in between the leaders, and all three horses were floundering in the mud. After a good deal of work the animals were at last disentangled, and then the following dialogue took place : Driver—How in thunder came you

in there? Didn't you see my lights?
Pat—Faith I did; an' I thought I'd go atween 'em.



He-Will you marry me? She-No.

He-Whom are you going to marry She-I shall marry whom I please. He-Well-you please me!-Puck.

A Sure Sign.

Dr. Emdee—Have you any vices? Dudely—I smoke cigarettes. Dr. Emdee-You have softening of

the brain. Dudely-Would cigarettes give me that?

Dr. Emdee-You wouldn't smoke cigarettes, unless you had it.—Street & Smith's Good News.

Made it all Right. She (disappointed)—The ring is—is pretty, but the pearls are so very, very

small. He (airily).—Yes, I told them it was for the smallest hand in the city.— Street & Smith's Good News.

Needed by Every City.

Artist Daubb—I'm getting up an ideal figure of the city. What would you suggest as suitable drapery?

McCrackits—Well, she ought to wear a train resoluing to the suburbs!

again ?

Husband-Yesh. C'mit shnicide. It was bad 'hough (l.ic) when there was one of you, but now there's two of you I won't shtau' it any longer. (Sinks down, with his head in the work-basket, and slumbers. |-Harlem Lafe.

One Solution.

Slunson-That boy of ours is the meekest one I ever saw. He lets all the other boys run right over him. He

hasn't a spark of fight in him.

Mrs. Slunson—I know it and realize it, dear, and it worries me so to know what occupation will best suit him. Mr. Slunson-I suppose we might 6t him for the Navy.

No Manners.

"I don't like that young man from New York," said a Cincinnati girl.

"Why ?" "Because of his manners. When he called here yesterday he asked for a drink of water."

"Suppose he did?"
"Why, he ate it with his fingers."

A Coming Woman.

Mrs. De Fashion-That new neighbor across the way has filled her bay window with flowers.

Not in Harmony.

Good News,

hearing some one say his record was chiefly for sprinting."—Harlem Life.

Better Still.

He Was Not a Repeater.

about that dog once more.

Bobby (petulantly)—I ain't goin' t' tell that so many once-es.

"Yes ; she dismissed me without cere-

when you bake cake again. Price 10 cts. a bottle.

It is now claimed that the gum on the obverse side of the Columbian stamp is medicated and warranted to cure catarrh, brace up a torpid liver, destroy the appetite for alcohol, morphine and tobacco, relieve that tired feeling and cure warts.

Guaranteed Cure.

gist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at C. A. Kleim's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and

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C. A. SNOW & CO., Washington, D. C. (Opposite U. S. Patent Office.)



Wife (to husband just in from the club)—What, sir, are you going out It Is the Old Cry "Save the Dollars."

We will help you if you but allow us. If you wonder how we can do this a look through our stock will answer the question. Would it not be well to join the long string of satisfied buyers that come here for Men's and Boys' Clothes? You pay but one profit here. We are manufacturers and the largest in the world.

Browning, King &

CLOTHIERS AND TAILORS.

910-912 CHESTNUT STREET.

WARREN A. REED.

Among the Office-Seekers. From Harper's Weekly.

It is a queer lot of humanity that is

filling the streets and hotels of Wash-

ington and daily invading the White

terms with a man to whom he will hardly speak if he is successful. There

is the struggling lawyer who wants an

office with its income in the line of his

profession, but who is willing to throw

his professional future to the winds if he can only draw a salary from the

government. He who wants to be a

district attorney becomes a Treasury

official; he who would go on the bench

accepts a foreign mission, fondly hop-ing that he can do what no one of his

predecessors has been able to do, and

save money out of the inadequate salary. There are politicians of local

fame, who find how attenuated their

reputation is when they undertake to

spread it out over the whole country,

and how much more serious is a na-

tional than a county competition.

There are nervous, anxious men who

have not got on in the world, and whose comfort depends upon securing

something from the government. Oc-

casionally there is a man whose past

has been shady, but who has prosper-

ed and grown rich, and who wants to

gild his damaged reputation with a

small foreign mission. Then there is

the great horde of active political

who are efficient lieutenants of Con-

gressmen whose standing at home de-

pends largely upon the successive "placing" of their henchmen.

spirits of most of the office-seekers is

the most pathetic thing about this sad

spectacle, the most serious reflection

on frail humanity. They are so cheerful when they reach Washington, so

full of hope and confidence, so con-

tent in each other's society, so abound-

ing in good wishes for one another.

And then they become so suspicious

when they learn of their concrete com-

petitors, and then so worried and

anxious, some of them drifting downward from first-class hotels

to last-class boarding houses. Finally

when hope is gone or nearly gone, they come to hate the party in

the President in whose triumph they

exulted, and to fume in fury at the

successful seekers of offices for which

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric

Bitters has gained rapidly in popular

favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which

permits its use as a beverage or intoxi-

cant, it is recognized as the best and

purest medicine for all ailments of

Stomach, Liver or Kidneys .- It will

cure Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, and drive Malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed

with each bottle or the money will be

The change that comes over the

House and the departments. There is the snug man of fashion who whispers confidentially to the heeler who is supposed to have a "pull," and for the sake of an office is on familiar

Little Miss De Fashion-Nurse and I stopped an' looked at 'em. They is all geraniums, an' geraniums is disgustin'ly cheap, you know.-New York

Little Dot-Mamma, I mus' have a

new doll right away.

Mamma—What is the matter with the old one?

Little Dot-It's got some sewatches on its face, and it looks sorter shabby along side of baby. -Street & Smith's

Badly Hurt.

"On what grounds did Hawkins get a pension? Was he in the war?" Yes-and after it was all over his feelings were badly hurt by his over-

"I've got a new baby brother," said Tommy.

"That's all right," answered Freddy, "but I'm going to have a new grown-up brother as soon as sister marries him. -Judge.

Father-Come, now, Bobby, tell me

None Was Required. "And when you asked her to wed, she declined?"

mony."-Puck. Do not let a bad fruit season worry you; Bull's-Head Flavoring Extracts produce the fruit flavor. Try them

they have not asked.

We authorize our advertised drugmake this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be

refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by C. A. Kleim. The grand old Liberty Bell, as an ttraction at the Pennsylvania Building, is everything it is cracked up to be. - Chicago Tribune.

> Going to the World's Fair is like building a house. You may figure all you please on the probable expense, but it is bound to run way above the estimate. - Detroit Free Press.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube re stored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

CARTERS CURE

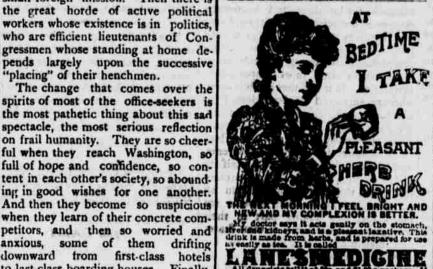
SICK

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it waits others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very casy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purga, but by their gentle action please all who has them. In viale at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists overywhere, or sont by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE



CATARRH **CREAM BALM** Cleans the

Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Sense of Taste and smell.

CEAMEN AND THE PROPERTY OF THE TRY THE OURE HAY-FEVE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price of cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N.Y.

In Paint the best is the cheapest. Strictly Pure White Lead is best; properly applied it will not scale, chip, chalk, or rub off; it firmly adhere to the wood and forms a permanent base for repainting. Paints which peel or scale have to be removed by scraping or burning before satisfactory repainting can be done. When buying it is important to obtain

Strictly Pure White Lead

properly made. Time has proven that white lead made by the "Old Dutch" process of slow corrosion possesses qualities that cannot be obtained by any other method of manufacture. This process consumes four to six months time, and produces the brand that has given White Lead its character as the standard paint.

John T. Lewis & Bros. is the standard brand of strictly pure Lead made by the "Old Dutch" process. You get the best in buying it. You can produce any desired color by tinting this brand of white lead with National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

For sale by the most reliable dealers in Palate everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so. JOHN T. LEWIS & BROS. CO.,

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING

DONE AT THE COLUMBIAN OFFICE The Wife Murderer Puys the Death Penalty in the Chair.

CARLYLE MARRIS MLECTROCUTED.

SING SING, N. Y., May 8.—In the presence of Warden Durston, the prison chapiain, Principal Keeper Cannaughton six physicians and the witnesses provided by law to be present on such occasions, Car-lyle W. Harris, who murdered his wife, Helien Potte-Harris, over two years ago, paid the death penalty in the electrocution chair here to-day. By the killing of Harris the last chapter in one of the most sensational murder cases recorded in the annals of criminal history has been brought to a close and the laws of New York state for crimes of this nature have been fully satis-

As there is a conflict of opinion among the American people as regards the guilt or innocence of the executed man, they are now left to weigh both sides of the matter and decide for themselves whether

matter and decide for themselves whether the killing of the condemed was an act of justice or injustice.

The voltage used in electrocuting Harriwas 1,700, the same as in the last electre, cution. After the current had been turned on fifteen seconds the voltage was grading ally reduced to 300 when it was finally turned off and Harris was dead. Then was no burning of the skin where the electrodes were placed against the body and there was a general absence of the disagreeable features complained of by physicians and witnesses in the earlier days of the electrocution law. This, of course, is due to the fact that a number of improvements have been made in the machinery of death during the last year.

ments have been made in the machinery of death during the last year.

All of the physicians and others who witnessed the electrocution declare that Harris died a painless death.

After the autopsy this afternoon the body of young Harris will be turned over to his grief-stricken parents who will give it a respectable burial.

Harris said farewell to his father, mother, and brother vesterday afternoon and im-

and brother yesterday afternoon and immediately began writing a statement which will be given to the press in a day or so. Last night the undemned man repeated his denial of having committed the crime for which he has suffered death, and said that his execution would be nothing more or less than a judicial murder. Har-ris did not finish his writing until after midnight.

THREE KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

Charles McGee and Wife Struck While in a Buggy.

LIBERTY, Ind., May 8.—A terrible storm of rain, hail and wind passed over this place doing much damage to fruit and crops. Three people were struck by lightn-ing and killed. Miss Ella Mitchell, the daughter of Albert Mitchell, one of the most prominent men in the county, was struck.

Charles McGee and wife were driving in an open buggy when a bolt of lightning struck them, killing both. Lightning also struck the residence of Ennette Lofard. His wife was stunned and it is feared she Lizzie Borden Pleads Not Guilty. New Broton, Mass., May 9.—Limie Andrew Borden, who has been an immate of Tauton jail ever since August last, under indictment for the murder on August 4, in Pall River, of her father, Andrew Jackson Borden, and her stepmother, Abbie Durfee Borden, was arranged yestesday afternoon in the supreme court new in easion in this city. Miss Borden plead not guilty and was returned to Tauten jail.

Died While Talking in Church. WILMINGTON, Del., May 9.—While Same usel Morrison, aged 60, a recent convert, was telling his experience in the Kingwood Methodist Episcopal church he dropped dead in the aisle.

Johnson Surrenders.

Richmond, Va., May 8.—John A. Johnson, who five weeks ago shot United States Marshall John Upchurch at Raleigh, N. C., walked into the office of the chief of police vesterday and surrendered. in Richmond yesterday and surn

PRILADELPHIA, May 8.—Harry Haugh-lighter, aged 54 years, of 2152 Lawrence street, attempted suicide by taking lauda-num. Domestic trouble he assigned as the cause. Died Suddenly in Washington

Trouble Made Him Tired of Life.

Washington, May 8.—George R. Boush a retired naval contractor, dropped dead supposedly from heart disease, while walking in Lafayette park.

STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKET! Philadelphia Steck Market of Parliadelphia Steck Market of the stock declined slightly to-day. Pennsylvania went off from 51% to 51%, and Lehigh Valla, con 45% to 47%, while Lehigh Navigation folic at 51%. Reading was dull and fairly standard but the bonds were lower. Philadelphia Travilous sold at 122a1234.

| Sold at 122a1234 | Closing prices: | All | B. T. | Chi | C Philadelphia Produce Philadelphia PHILADELPHIA, May 9.—Cotton was quie but steady at 8 c. per pour for mittains PHILADELPHIA MAY B.—Could was quies but steady at Sige, per pound for measing uplands.

Feed was firm, and in small supply. Whiter bran ranged from \$17.50a \$ 8.50 ber case.

Flour—The market was a result local jobbers bought sparingly. Sale of 750 business including Minnesota clean range strategy in the sale of 750 business including Minnesota clean range arrange at \$2.75a 5.00; Pennsylvania policy series at \$3.25a 3.00; western winter them shaded a prince do at \$4.15a 4.0; fancy brands higher at \$3.25a 3.75 winter patents at \$4.55a 4.55 aprince do at \$4.15a 4.0; fancy brands higher arranged for choice Pennsylvania.

Grain — On call wheat that the sale higher for May. The June: \$60.50a; \$61. 40 mais.

Corn—40% c bid for May: \$10. 1 me; 5040 July; 512 August.

Outs—41% c. bid for May: \$1c. lune; 41c. July.

o ma mon New York, May 0. A. T. & S. F. 28 Missouri Pag. 8574.
C. R. R. of N. J. 111 N. Y. & N. S. 2283.
Can Southern. 5284 N. Y. O. & W. 1534.
C. R. I. & P. 7334 Northern Pag. 1454.
C. M. & St. P. 7136 Do. prefi. 355.
C. & N. W. 108 Omaha
C. B. & Q. 9654 P. & R. 244.
C. C. C. & St. L. 41
D. I. & W. 11896 Sugar Trust Com
Del. & Hudson 12445 Tenn Goal & from 181
Lake Shore. 13434