

Headache, yet Caarma's Lirrig Livan Pala are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and proventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, husband died.

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Seltzer Aperient.

I is cortain in its effects

is gentle in its action It is pulstenils to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by semifrie, not by outrag-ing, nature. Ho not take

ASTHMA

AND

REMEDY.

now passengers aboard the homeward-

Mrs. Barton and her daughter word stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured bound ship, Redcliff, of New York, Cap tain Henry Morton, master. HEAD This Motton was a good-looking, stalwart young fellow, as frank as the open Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find There was a marked contrast between his personal appearance and that of Tomtit ills valuable in so many ways that

Morton's decision was quickly taken. To wait until Mrs. Barton could be got

an' killin'?' "No. Bill Dade and his gang are now out from the debris of timbers about her ontlaws by proclamation. I am going to berth, and brought up, would be to ensure the destruction of every personhunt them down and wips them out," aboard; for, by that time, the ship would have gone to pieces. The young captain therefore resolved not to wait-at least, not to keep the others waiting. He ordered all the sailors into the boat. When they were there, he said: "Now, lads, pull for shore. There is a over.' sand beach yonder, where you may be able to land in safety." "Come on, captain!" cried the mate. "No, my duty is here. I will not leave on sight. the craft while there is a human being aboard." "My mother! My poor mother!" walled Mabel, writiging her hands. "I will not forsake her. And she tried to get to the deck. The mate gently restrained her. "It is for the best, Miss Barton," cried Morton. "I am going to stay in order that I can try to save your mother. Good bye." "Mr. Tomtit will stay and help you," eried Mabel.

thought of using their deadly fange. "I believe," said Dan, in relating his

story to me, "that full fifty of the pizen reptiles passed in that' within five minntes, and then I changed my plan. "I carefully pulled the door to and braced

fine figure of er woman sho wur, too, Perhaps ye've seen her, sir? Ida Frances Fay was her ham

On my replying that I had never had that pleasure, he continued with: "I set down here with her on my lap, er Fay, There's lots o' gals wot's tried it strokin' o' her pretty hnir; Hull to one't on, but it don't work. Yer we there wurk she put up her hails arms and then er sonietlin' er sorter o' talln' about her pulled my face down to hers. 'inaddy,' wot fotched the swells. Yer couldn't git ses she, "kin not" then she endeling glass standing room when she wuz er playin." up to not stempt stempt to they Fast, was she, sir? Well, maybe she warn't hexactly wot yer'd call a hark could fur foar o' wal in' her, but some haugel, but she was obcommon good to one comm' to the door. I had to by her my little gal, and that's equil fer Jim down. She was dead, sist My little Restout "Why, have you a daughter, Jim" I exclusion, rather surprised of his never has they conduct this the point conset and having mentioned it before. "cart. There min't nothing wet can do "Tind, sit, had-" Here the old man paused a moment and stooped down to pick up a when of straw beautiful a some as yer'd wish tersee. from the floor, and I noticed his hand A'most Ivery Smally I goes out them, trembled no he did au. It's not often I speaks about her, sir, but "Yes, sir," continued he, "yer wouldn't my little girl is allers here," and the all think for look at me that I could have man placed his troubling hand man his sich a dater. Sich a pretty little thing, heart. with heir fur nil the world like gold, and There was a choking remation in my eyes that made mothink of the v luler sand throat, so without a word T above hunds a sparlie ha 'ern when she har ben diat all and lef bim. Turning at the outer door, the spanglight or yet see couldn't beat. I saw old Jimmi lock a cuplemed and take "Yes an, sis I was pretty well on in down a hitle pair of crusches that to years when learnly was born. She was gether with a faded blue cillbon. He christened Mary, but we allers called her Mamid. My little gal warn't movie a touched them cently with his herry hand, then raised them reverently to his

round to the ring entrance. With the eyes or slifting the stars, she watched the not through; then as she put her hed down on my shoulder, sorter weary tills.

"I sot fur quite a while as still as I

"She's buried at Finchley, sir, with an

"DAVID COPPERFIELD."

Celebrated Story.

The Originals of Some Characters in This

Dickensconsidered "David Copportfeld"

a the best of his books, and the reason

The preference may be looked for in

a fact that it is to a great extent anto-

ographical. The author has himself

hard that many of the incldents in

with curver are identical with those series and by himself, so that, up to a

right point, he may be considered as the

Concertairs extent, also, Mr. Michwher

a blue, was remarkable for chatorical

alex use, a pecaliarity which found

squent and always agreeable er mes-

on in many of the novelist's lenses,

"No one," says his biographer, "could

know the chier. Dickens without some

liking him the better for those Continues

of speech, which adapted themselves on

readily to his gloom as well as to his

cheerfulness, that it was difficult hold to

fancy they had helped him contribution

in both, and had readered more tolerable

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that it was of one of his co. or floors his

It delighted Delictes to remember

"And a must express my bundency to

elieve that his longevity's for my the

Thirdsho existed in the personal an

considered a filenewher a researchance to

hazof his prototype. A friend and usign-

or of Mr. John Dichens describes him as

mg as aried fand of anecdote, and a going-

'He was a well-built man, ratherstont;

very ective habits, a little pompous,

nd very prend (as well he mitche behod

is talented son. He dressed well, and

ware a goodly bunch of seals, suspended

across his waistcoat from his watch

THE DUTCHMAN AT HOME.

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The average Direbman's life is passed

between wind and water: when he is not

in his windmall he is in his boat, and vice

In must Dutch private residences you

can jump out of your front parlor window

into a maini, and mine back gorden as a

wat nock. You can awim about your

pastures and plough your field with a

Eautypes - Dutch centleman, when he

gives a dinner party is obligid to into a

homler into his wine cellar to get at his

Waters floffand.

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CONTRACTOR DATES

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(tofit) - trainely problemilical."

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"Daldy, I want that little girl to have

hart the feelings of her widowed mother, who had been an invalid over since her



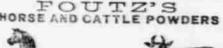
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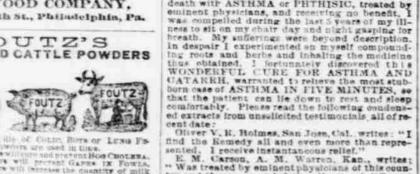
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June 24, 1887.-17.

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WAN

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IRGI

We refere, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to the offcers of the U.S. Patent Office. For circu-

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The latter was small, slender and elegant, always fashionably dressed, in a shiny tall hat, etc., and carrying a slender little cane, with which he lightly tapped the deck when walking to and

As Mrs. Barton had said, he was generally liked by young women, many of whom would have been pleased to become nis wife

Mabel, however, was an exception. "It is no use," she would say to herself. 'I can never like Tomtit. I never see his mund, smooth face, with its two flat eres, without a feeling of abhorrence and epogaance rising within me."

It had so happened that Mr. Tomtit, having business in New York, was a fellow passenger with Mabel and her

He was very attentive to the young girl, but thus far she had given him but ittle encouragement.

He scarcely ever spoke to her mother, and when he inquired after her health. Mabel could perceive, in spite of all his SOLD BY ALL DRUCCISTS. efforts to seem otherwise, that he was not Having struggled 20 years between life and leath with ASTHMA or PHTHISIC, treated by interested in her case.

It was indeed a melancholy one. A week after sailing, Mrs. Barton had been struck with partial paralysis of both limbs, so that she could no longer walk. The young captain of the ship had been

constant in his efforts to do everything for her comfort. A son could not have been more kind

than he in his treatment of the old lady.

Mabel liked him much.

In her own heart she felt a startling conviction that she loved him. But her mother, as shown, wanted her

"Was treated by eminent physicians of this coun-try and Germany; tried the climate of different States-nothing afforded relief like your preparato have Tomtit. She had always been an obedient child, Now her mother's sad condition carried L. B. Phelps, P. M. Griggs, Ohio, writes . "Suf-

great weight with her wishes regarding Tontit

L. B. Pheips, P. M. Grigns, Ohio, writes "Suf-fored with Astama 40 years. Your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physicians did for me in three years." H. C. Flimpton, Jollet Ill., writes: "Send Ca-tarph Remedy at ourse, Cannot get along without R. I find R the most valuable medicine I have ever tried." She begged and pleaded with her daughter, and at last won her consent to ry and encourage the young man. ever tried." We have many other hearty testimopials of cure The result was that in a few weeks

young Tomtit, dropping gracefully on or relief, and in order that all sufferers from Asth-ma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases one knee, proposed.

max Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseased may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy we will send to any address TEIAL PACKACE FRIE OF CHARGE. If your drug-gist tails to keep it do not permit bim to sell you some worthless imitation by his representing it to be just as good, but send directly to us, Write your name and address plainty. Address, J. ZIM MERMAN & CO., Props., Wholeas, Druggists, Wooster Wavme Co., O. "I will try," was Mabel's answer to his appeal, "with the understanding that, if I change my mind, you will not be Higgy."

"Not in the least," he answered, smiling, laying all this to the natural coyness of a maiden.

Then something was said about married life, mothers-in-law, etc., in the course of which young Tomtit made a "clean breast of it," and acknowledged that he did not approve of a mother living with the married couple.

"You would like my mother," said Mabel.

"Well-well-yes; but really now you will give into me in this, dear Miss Barton. Your mother has relations, I believe, in New York. She can live with them. Young folks like to see as little as possible of the 'old people,' you know,"

violent purgatives, your-Sick-Headache, ise this elegant phat-maceutical preparation, he added, laughing. Mabel shuddered inwardly. When she told her mother, the latter made light of

than forry yours a public invorite. Sold by druggiets verywhere. "It is the way with the young," she

said, "I shall live with my sister. Don't fail to tell him that, my dear." "But Captain Morton would not have

acted so." "Hush! You must not speak of him now. Captain Morton's kindness to me has all been on your account, not mine."

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office and we can obtain patents in less time "You are much mistaken, mother." A few hours later a terrific gale struck Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We adthe ship.

vise as to patentability free/of charge and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS The wind howled and shrieked, hurling the craft almost on her beam ends, while the foam and the spray were whirled in great white sheets to her top-

sail yards. There was to leeward an island to

"Really," gasped Tomtit, "I-I don't think I would be of any use. For God's sake, let us start before we are all drowned!" With a blow of his are Morton sevared the warp, and the boat in a moment was whirled away from the ship.

The captain rushed into the cabin. He worked with the strength of a young lion, with the water up to his hins. Timber after timber gave way beneath his vigorous blows, until at last he forced

a passage to the invalid's berth. Just then an ominous sound reached It was the grinding, snapping noise of

the vessel as her timbers were giving away amidships. Morton realized that be would not have time to drag Mrs. Barton on deck.

He carried her into the cabin, however, attached a life-preserver to her, and then secured her and himself to a large beam. He had scarcely done so when, with a thundering crash, the ship parted, breakng up.

Amid the debris of whirling timbers, opes, and spars, Morton struggled with his charge-strove to keep her head above water. At last the waves washed both, half

senseless, upon the beach, where they were picked up by those who had safely reached the shore in the boat. Mrs. Barton and her daughter were very grateful to Morton for his noble conduct.

"To think of his risking his life, and taking so much trouble for an old, useless, paralytic woman like myself!" said Mabel's mother to her child, with tears in her eves

"How different his conduct from Tom-tit's!" said Mabel. "Tomtit thought only of himself-was, in fact, too frightened to think of anyone else. He wanted the men to pull ashore and leave you and the rest of us in the lurch. After that, mother, I hope-"But, my child, he is rich. Surely you will not refuse to marry him?"

"I cannot marry so selfish a person," answered Mabel. "Think of it, motherthink of his conduct to-day." "It was bad, but --- Well, well, child, do as you like."

Having obtained this permission, Mabel hastened to inform Tomtit that she had changed her mind, and would never be his wife.

A few days later the castaways were picked up by a vessel bound to Boston. Before it arrived there Mabel was the promised wife of Captain Morton. They were married a few months later. The captain, who had some money

saved, built a house, and insisted on Mrs. Barton always making her home with her daughter. The three are very happy together. Morton is now a wealthy shipowner, and

Mrs. Barton has many reasons for feeling thankful that her daughter married him instead of Tomtit. The latter proved to be a worthless adventurer and gambler,

Right off, Captain? 'As seen as I can arrange for it." 'You kin arrange right now, Captain. That's what I'm yere fur. How much a head if I wipe out the Dade gang?"; "How many are they?" "Jist five, an' every one of 'em has committed murder an' wuss a dozen times

"I can't offer a reward for their heads, I have ontinwed thom, and the military authorities have the right to shoot them

At that moment word was brought me that Dade's gang had come within two miles of headquarters and murdered two of the command who were stationed at a back with Lim. free 'man's rendezvous to preserve order. Dade had sent meword by a negro that he proposed to wipe us out at the rate of two a day until he reached the last man. Haif an hour later the man called Dan

departed on his man hunt, and he had my greement in writing that neither the law nor the military should trouble him for shooting down any of the gang. As was afterwards proved before a court of inquiry Dade had killed twenty-three defenseless persons inside of several months, and none of his men was far beyond his

figures. My man knew just where to look for the fiends, and as soon as he could repleaish his stock of cartridges and pack up a luncheon he left town.

When ready to leave town Dan stepped into his canoe and paddled up the river about five miles. Then he entered a bayou to the right and carefully made his way to a bit of high ground about two miles from the river.

All the low lands were then under overflow for ten miles back, and he knew of but one spot where the outlaws could rendezvous. This was a larger island, about half a mile away, on which were a log house and some farm improvements. At this time the place could be approached only by water, and Dade was not bluffing when he defled me.

It is doubtful if any offer of reward could have induced a Pederal soldier to follow Dan. The overflow had driven the reptiles to take refuge in the bushes and trees, and as his canoo moved in and out the hiss of the cotton-mouth and the warning of the rattler came to his cars almost continuously.

Half a dozen times, in the course of half an hour, hideous serpents let go of the branches and fell into the water with a loud splash and swam for the canoe, perhaps hoping to be carried to the high ground, and at such times the man had to lay down his paddle and beat them off with a pole cut for the purpose. There was danger with every rod of the journey. and the semi-darkness and the utier stillness would have taken the courage from an average man.

Dan did not land upon the island, but mada the circuit of it in his cance, and one circuit satisfied him that no sentinel was established here, as he suspected might be the case. If one had been posted there he had been forced to abandon his post by the thousands of reptiles which had been driven in for shelter. Any craft seeking the other island must pass here, and any craft making for the river from the other island must use this channel.

Satisfied that he had left no danger behind him, and that this way of retreat was open if he was forced to fall back, Dan cautiously proceeded on his way.

It was not yet mid afternoon. It was a hot summer's day, and there was absolute silence in the great swamp. The ontlaws, returned from their raid, would erpect pursuit, and therefore be watch. ful. Dan was known to all of them, and the instant he was discovered he would be shot down. He knew every foot of the island, and as he neared it he had his plans all laid.

Making a wide sweep by forcing his canoe where it seemed hardly possible for a serpent to go, he landed on the north side of the island, half a mile from the hut. As soon as he had hidden the craft' he made his way toward the clearing,

it shut with a log. That' was ! blind to the window; and this I also shut and braced. That' was room enough under the door for more suches to go but it would have taken the strengt five sober men to bresk it down. I calkeristed as how that room would he holdin' about a hundred snakes when the fellows began to rub their eyes open, and I felt sure I could leave the job to them to finish."

Halad to wade in water knee-doep before he got back to his cance, and it was after daylight next morning when he came to my headquarters to make his report and ask for a detail of men to go

"What do you suppose has happened by this time?' I asked when he had is ished his story. .

"Dead, sir, overy man of 'em," he repiled. "Them sumles got over their scare in about half an hour, and the first man who moved to get up had pitch shot into him like a streak of lightning. Thar'll be five corpses that' to be identified, and thar'll be some property to be divided up." I concluded to go along with the detail,

and about noon we reached the place. The water had come up within fifty feet of the cabin door, thus overflowing most of the clearing, and our progress from the river was almost a continual battle with anakes. We had to kill a score of them before we could hand.

The door and blind were as Dan had left them, and it was plain that none of the men had come out. He advanced Alone to the door, threw it open, and after a hasty glance inside, came back to us with his feco as pale as death. "Dead, I suppose!" I querled.

"All in a heap, sir, and thar's mo' than a thousand snakes inside!"

None of the rest of us cared to advance and encounter the sight, and as it was impossible to remove anything from the cablu we returned to the post. In a couple of days the water fell away again, and then Dan went over and secured about 2000 worth of personal property, and burned the cabin down over that bodies of the dead. I gave him permisston to keep all he found, and made a full report of all the facts to my superior. The story went out that I shut the

Dade gang in after disarming them in a fair fight, and the story was supple mented by half a dozen others, all false, and the effect was wonderful. Within ten days every outlaw had come in and surrendered, and begged for his life.

Two weeks later there wasn't a "hider out" in my whole district, and it was safe for men to go everywhere. The snake business, which Dan insisted on giving me credit for, was of more help than a regiment of Federal infantry. GEORGE SHELDON.

STEEL PENS.

The Intention That Speedily Superseded "the Gray Goose Quill."

The earliest notice of steel pens that I have met with is by Wordsworth. In 1806 he and his family were occupying the house at Coleorton during the ab-. mee of Sir George and Lady Beaumont, and in the month of December the poet wrote to the latter what he calls "the longest letter 1 ever wrote in my life," and with reason, as it fills eighteen pages. He begins:

"My Dear Lady Beaumont: There's penmanship for you! I shall not be able to keep it up to the end in this style, notwithstanding I have the advantage of writing with one of your steel pens, with which Miss Hutchinson has just furnished

The next mention that I have noted is by Dr. Kitchiner, in 1824, when speaking

a friend above 69, he says: "This strain of the eye, and occasion for spectacles of a high magnifying power, is particularly found in mending pens, so that he has a sufficient number of pens to prevent the necessity of mending any of them until he has fluished writing.' To this there is appended a note:

drew his hand somewhat shamefacedly "To those who find the mending of pens "Well, one might I sender:

year old when the plasse whe took ill with a fever and diel, and there I wuz left with a bably on my 'ands, and, Lor' bless yer sir, I took as matrel to 't as if I'd been a nuss hall my life. Brought her through the measles and whooping-cough as right as a trivet.

"Many's the hour she's sot on that ere stool there or watchin' me. Sometimes she'd be as still as a mouse, and then agin she'd chatter like a little magpie. She had kurus fancies, had Mamie, when she warn't no higher than that ere table.

" 'Daddy,' ses she, one day, 'does hangels allers 'ave wings?' " "Yes, denry,' ses L 'I allers heer tell

they had." "Then,' ses she, "when I die, Daddyof course it won't be for a big, long while; little girls don't die werry much, does

they !- 1'll tell God I wanter see my Daddy, and I'll fly right down here and peck in the winder and s'prise yer." "Yes, sir, that's the way she'd talk

sometimes, and somehow it rande me feel as if some one whit or prensing a weight on my chist and I couldn't been he. "Do you know, str. perhaps it's foolish.

I'm comin' to, sir. "Yer see, Mamie was born, as I may

say, in the perfeshun, in this werry theny-

ter. Why, what do you think, sir, afore

she could toddle I bought her a Nonh's

hark, and wot hanimal would yer b'lieve

"Ah, sir-it was born in her, 1 had al-

lers a leanin' arter hacting, but yer

couldn't keep Mamie away from the

Well, no. I carn't say as I war. Yer see

the grooms and hall the boys waz oncom-

"Well, sir, when my little gal wuz

about six years old, Dan Maswell wanted

to break her in to ride with him. At first

I wouldn's hear to't, but Mamie waz so

wistful for't, and Dan was she's a great,

strong feller, and I knowed he'd be that

keerful of her as if she wuz made of gold,

"There warn't to be no whip used. I

wouldn't ha' stood that, but Ler', sir,

there warn't no need o't. The child took

to riding like a duck to water. When 1

see her name on the posters in big letters,

I couldn't 'elp feeling a bit proud, and

ivery night when she was on, I used to

get some one to mind the door, while I

slipped round in front. Sich er pieter as

she looked in her hit o' white dress all

covered with spangles! And how they

applauded her, sir! She got must a bas-

Here the old man paused a momentanial

ket of oranges ivery night, too,"

so I let Mamie have her way.

mon fond o' Mamie and took a herp o

losses. Was I alourd of her getting

but I b'lleve she docume to that winder and look in at her old Duddy sometimes. ony-ways it's a bit comfurting to think "How came I to lose her? That's wot

she picked out first? A 'arse, sh

care o' her.

TED YOUNG MEN & TED YOUNG MEN & TELECRAPHY. Hy officiated for the function and the diversity of the function of the diversity of the diversity of the diversity of the function of the diversity of the diversity of the diversity of the diversity of the diversity of the d	THEFT THEFT WHEN THE TOTAL STATE AND THE THEFT	 was doomed to strike! When she was close to the rocks of the island shore, Morton gave orders for the masts to be cut down. This was done. The three masts toppled over with a crash, and ware cut clear. Axe in hand, his sleeves rolled up over his brawny arms, his huge muscular chest heaving with his exertions, the young captain seemed to do the work of three men. 	he was heir to was a mere inbrication. The Time To Make Friends. "I made my money by having no friends," was the startling remark of a wealthy and comparatively young citizen of St. Paul. "I came here not a great many years ago alone. I had always been accustomed to having many friends, and so much did I think of them that I cared not to make new ones here. "It was quite beneficial. I had no friends to carouse with and the money I would have spent in this way was saved. That's the secret of my success. Now that I am	on the warpath, and fully understanding the peril he was in. In telling me his story, he said he saw more snakes that day than he supposed the whole country held. He tooched them time and again, and a score of times he came within an acc of being bitten, and only his thirst for revenge braced him up to bush along. When Dan reached the edge of the clearing at a point where he was close up on the cabin, he was surprised to find everything quiet. There was a smoulder- ing fire at the door, and plenty of eyidences that the men were near by. If they had net a watch it was down at the landing.	when they wish to write very small and neatly."-"The Economy of the Eyes," London, 1824, p. 55. The stuck pen seems to have been still a rarity at that time, and my own schoolboy experience tends to show that it was. From about 1824 to 1834 Edo not remem- ber the use of steel pens in school, and in the earlier years 1825 to 1830 I have a dis- tinct recellection of our using quills,- Notes and Queries. Weedy. Augustus Popinjay (to his country	 Dan's shoulder, with one little foot ont, and with her bits o' ands throw kisses to the andience. You've seen how it's done, sir. "When she got round to the side of the ring i was on, she kinder of forgot herself and nodded and kissed her 'ands to me, calling out, 'There's one fur you, how, Daddy.' The next moment-i never knowed how it 'aobenci-but line 'onesa wur down and Dan and my fittle g. wur under them. When I pailed her my it thought she rug deel, hat she orang her eyes and said, 'I schetty of Freeder.' 	The Harvae, for instance, is a charming fittle pince, with a thousand neural homely attractions of its own; but its ought to be called a city and water. As you walk along any of the alloys of noide trees in the field-ionable quarter of The Harve, you are startled by acadhing gliding along close by you in a gluebly, indeclass neuron. Have 1, you are sourced tremalously, at last out sed the buil of mirins? Note at all, that dock and glient mynificants a boat with a main in 6, fliather more than the
VIA FARMS FOR SALE, as W to 10,000 screes at 52 to 425 per and markets. Healthy dimme. Farm, Spects. Write for mirculars containing thes, so the former of the start spects. Write for mirculars containing thes, so the form of the start of spects. Write for mirculars containing thes, so the form of the start of spects. Write for mirculars containing the sector of the start of the start sector of the start of the start of the sector of the start of the start of the start of the sector of the start of the start of the sector of the start of the start of the start of the sector of the start of the start of the start of the sector of the start of the start of the start of the sector of the start of the start of the start of the sector of the start of the start of the start of the sector of the start of the start of the start of the sector of the start of the start of the start of the sector of the start of the start of the start of the sector of the start of the start of the start of the start of the sector of the start of the st	Nos. 304 and 206 West Baltimore Street, statimore	young captain seemed to do the work of three men. His cool determined manner, his clear, cheery voice inspired confidence. The ship struck bottom in shallow water before she reached the rocks.	have spent in this way was saved. That's	that the men were near by. If they had	Augustus Popinjay (to his country cousting Popinjay (to his country cousting who is on a visit to the family)- "Beyon object to the weed, Bellar" Bella-"No, but pa does. He's at 'em with the hos early and late."-Barling-	I thought she wur deal, has she opener	cannot which you had not iden was hard by-