

unfortunate comrades whom the tiger had carried to his lair to devour. "Three of the Japanese remained behind to take off the tiger's skin,

CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO PITTSBURG, PA. 116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Hardware Meu keep 15. Give name of this paper CURRY AD

Martin had never had a well-defined profession. He had been a little of every thing-musician, actor, litterateur, mathematician, merchant, manucturer. He was a handsome fellow,

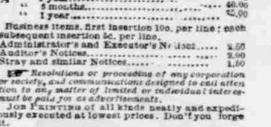
the day of his marriage, and the magnificent property which would fall to him later. No one knew better than M. Lemonnier the value of the vine-

Your friends are now my friends and my friends are yours."

When Martin was seated he made a sign to the steward to serve the yards on his property, which was sitdinner, and he continued to direct the proceedings. He ate but little, occupying himself in making others ent and drink. From time to time he called the waiter's attention to the fact that wine was wanting at one end of the table, that some point in the service had been neglected at another part of the board. Then he addressed the bridegroom as follows: "Durand, my friend, you are speaking to the bride in too low a volce. That will not do, my friend. Upon my honor, it will not do." When the time for toasts arrived Martin rose to his full height, glass in hand. Conversation ceased. All cagorly awaited his words. Addressing the newly-matried couple, he said: "My young friends-for as I have long been the friend of one of you, I consider myself henceforth the friend of both-it is as a friend that I wish you happiness on your entrance into married life. But I ought to address to you a few words of advice, to warn you of the adversities of earthly existence, of the reverses of fortune that are incident to it." _1 M. Durand and M. Lemonnier listened with open mouths. "But fear nothing," cried Martin. "You shall pass victoriously through all trials, and then your vines shall no more be blighted by the phylloxers and your bankers shall not fail. Our most illustrious savants are seeking a remedy for the evil caused by the phylloxera. They shall find it. The ruined lands shall become rich and credit shall be re-established. Your happiness shall be crowned by fortune. My young friends, I drink to your future fortune, to your children, to your grandchildren, to your great-

In fact, the largest, fiercest tigers in the world are found among the mount-

day early in January, a large tiger emerged from a thicket about sixty ains of that wild region which lies yards from the place where the Corealong the western coast of the sea of ans were cutting logs. They had baro-Japan, in the parallels of latitude



Constipation

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1794. 1889. Pigietus written at short noties in the OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA" Ant other First Cinus Companies. T.W. DICK, AGENT FOR THE OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y CUMBENCED BUSINESS 1794.Ebeneticity www. 1892. aporters and Exporters, 85 William St., N. Y

Susiness Sollego of about the medium height, slender, having a well-shaped head, a silky NIXTH STREET, PITTSBURG, PA. mustache and beautiful black eyes,

the great college of Butiness Offices, where all large and earnest. Martin is essenti-Is and great college of Butmess Offices, where all the branches of a complete business education are thinght by Actual Business Fractice. The only member from Found of the "Inter State Busi-nes Provide Association of America." The stu-dent leaner book keeping and hustness by en-glight in business transactions. Fractinal Office Work and Bunking are appendicts. Individual instructions from 9 x is 10 4 P. M. and from 145 10 r. M. The best advantages in Shorthand and Trypewriting-the highest spiral in the chortest, time. Send for catalogue ally a man of action; he never seems to be at rest. "Ah! how fortunate I am to find you!" he exclaimed; and then, making disdainful gesture toward the playdils, he asked: "Do you think of going

tino. Send for estadouts at work Call and see the students at work when you visit the Exposition. Visito the theater?" "Yes." fors always welcome. JAMES CLARK WILLIAMS A.M. "Have you dined?"

USA .

ER

ELY'S

CONH

"Not yet." "Then all goes well. Return home,

both of you, and get into evening -ELF'S- CATARRH iress as quickly as you can." Then, opening his overcoat, he continued: CREAM BALM CATADOURES COLU You see I am already dressed. Make haste. It will not do to be late on such an occasion. We must be there at 8:30."

> "But where are you going to take 114 5*1

"Bah! as though you did not know! But come! come! Do not lose a moment."

When Martin organized an expedition there was nothing to do but to obey. There was one certainty-that his companions would not be bored. Martin called a cab which was pass-

ing, and we were taken home, where we were allowed ten minutes to dress. We were soon altogether again in the cab, which was driven in the direction of the Champs Elysees. Martin smoked his cigarette in solemn

majesty. Again I asked: "Where are you taking us?" My insistence seemed to vex him. but he condescended to reply: "To the Porte Maillot."

"For dinner?" "Certainly-for dinner.

"And was it necessary that we should don evening dress when only we three are to dine together?" asked Loumagne, who was put out, for he had no affection for his swallow-tail. Martin turned a severe giance on us as he said:

"Are you accustomed to attend wedling feasts in street costume?"

"Are we going to a wedding feast?" "Cortainly." "That of one of your friends?"

"Yes-of one of my friends." "What's his name?"

"I don't know."

"O, come, Martin, speak seriously."

"I am speaking seriously. About two o'clock this afternoon, while passing the Church of the Trinity, I saw a charming, adorable bride come forth. and I said to myself: There is a bride to whom I would like to drink a toast.' Now the only way to tonat her is, of course, to be a guest at her wedding feast, and to her wedding feast we are going, my friends. I heard her fatherin-law say to one of the guests: 'This evening at the Porte Maillot.' And I know the name of the bride-I learned it from the bendle-it is Mile. Lemon-

nier-Blanche Lemonnier. You shall see how charming she is-s dream of love and benuty"

When we arrived at the restaurant Martin had the air of one who had come, in all seriousness, as a guest of the wedding-feast .

There were three wedding parties at the restaurant that evening, consoquently the whole establishment was in a commotion. The waiters rushed up and down the stairs. The stewards leaned over the balusters of the three floors, shouting, storming, calling for

uated in the center of Gasconv. Th elder Durand, moreover, had one hundred thousand francs in bank, which in time would come to his son.

Blanche paid no attention to these business matters. She loved Joseph Durand simply because she loved him, because he had a manly form and a rather severe countenance which always softened before her smile, and because she imagined that with him life would be an uninterrupted series of pleasures. Joseph Durand's love for Blanche was equally unselfish. He adored the charming, sprightly little brunette; he adored her plump figure, her bright face, her velvety eyes and her beautiful waving tresses. Great was the consternation, therefore, when on the evening before the day set for signing the contract M. Lemonnier, before the assembled members of the two families, declared that

the marriage should not take place. Having become suspicious, M. Lemonnier had a few days before undertaken to verify the declarations of the Durand family, and he had just recelved news that the banker who had held the one hundred thousand francs which his prospective son-in-law was to inherit was about to suspend pay-

"You knew this, monsieur," he said to M. Durand, "yet you did not tell

M. Durand warmly defended his banker, who, he declared, was an honest man, and he asserted that although temporarily embarrassed he would pass triumphantly through the crisis in his affairs. M. Durand was interrupted by ML Lemonnier, who said, brusquely:

"My daughter will never have a sou of your one hundred thousand francs. But that would be nothing if your vines were not blighted by the phylloxera, or if your banker falls it is because Gascony has been ruined by the phylloxe a. In vain did M. Durand explain the

depredations of the enemy; that he had at great expense replaced the injured vines with others from America. M. Lemonnier would not listen. "You have deceived us!" he ex-

claimed. "The affair is ended." But as this did not accord with the desires of Blanche Lemonnier the affair was not ended. She persuaded him to withdraw his objections to the marriage, not by speaking of her love, for she knew that such an argument would have little influence with the old tradesman, but by warning him of the scandal which the breaking of the engagement would cause, and by threatening that she would never marry and would enter a convent, old and classic measures which never fail to bring obdurate

fathers to terms. The contract accordingly was signed and the marriage took place. The nuptials, however, were not accompanied with rejoicings. The fathersin-law looked at each other like dogs that are old enemies and the mothersin-law seemed ready to eat each other. The guests, whom gossip had made aware of the situation, were constrained and bored. There was no laughter; the conversation was carried on in low tones. The mar-

riage ceremony was a melancholy affair. The wedding feast would probably

have been equally as melancholy if on entering the festal hall the two families had not encountered the joyous pres-

grandchildren." Martin's toast was loudly applauded. M. Lomonnier pronounced it to be most felicitous. There were other toasts, but scarcely any one listened to them. Every thing revolved about Martin, who was soon busy directing the removal of the table in order that the room might be cleared for dancing.

It was Martin who opened the ball with one of the bridesmaids. All followed in his train, like people under a charm, singing hymoneal songs. It was he who presided with gravity over all the amusing little ceremonies, without which a wedding feast among the bourgeoise would be incomplete. It was he who at last conducted the young couple to their carriage.

It is eight years since Joseph Durand was wedded to Blanche Lemonnier. They are very happy and have three children, who dote on their friend Henri Martin. M. Durand's vines yield superbly, his banker is solvent, and his one hundred thousand francs are drawing interest. To this day the two families dispute over the question whether their friend Henri Martin was invited to the wedding feast by the Durands or by the Lemonniers .- Boston Trav-

> ----The White House in 1800.

It is interesting to read at this time the description of the White House which Mrs. John Adams wrote in 1800. It was occupied in 1800 for the first time. It was begun in 1792, and was fashioned after the plan of the palace more elaborote and ornate structure. When President Adams moved into the

which include Pennsylvania and New York, and in which the climate, at certain times of the year, is very cold. The province of Ham Kieng, in the north of Corea, abounds in large forests of pine and cypresa, interspersed with trees which resemble the sycamore and elm. In this region an American named Cloudman, in the employ of a company of Japanese lumber merchants, had built a sawmill on a small river which flows into the bay where their junks were loaded. Near the river stood an old, abandoned Buddhist temple. The roof of the old stone temple had not fallen, and a bronze bell still hung in the cupola. As the site was favorable, and the structure was dry and commodious, Cloudman occupied it as a barrack for himself and his laborers, and used the Buddhist bell to arouse his workmen in the morning, and to summon them to their meals. With him was a man-of-war's man

named Barrows, who had deserted at Yokohama from a British ship several years before. The Japanese have a high opinion of English fighting qualities, and Barrows was employed by the lumber merchants to watch and guard their property at this place. The force of laborers consisted of eighteen or twenty Corean and Jap-

anese laborers. . Cloudman and his party had a thrilling and tragic experience with a Corean tiger, which he thus relates:

"In the latter part of October the wonther became very cold, with high winds, snow-squalls and frosty nights. By the middle of November the millpond was covered with ice two inches thick, and there was considerable snow on the ground.

"The old stone joss-house now stood us in good stead. I built a fire-place in one corner of the idol-room, and, as fuel was plenty, Barrows and I had quite cheery quarters. The Corean dah-hows, or choppers, camped in a part of the old temple which opened upon a porch, and, as the two crews were apt to scold and quarrel when brought together, I put the Japanese mill-men into an apartment in which the priests formerly held their private

devotions. "I heard a great deal about tigers all that season; the Coreans, among whom were two san-cheng, or trained native hunters, were constantly talking of these beasts and telling stories of flights and escapes from them, but we saw no tigers during the summer and autumn, and I had no fear that they would give us trouble.

"But on the night of December 13, s little before five o'clock, as the bell was about to ring to call the choppers lown from the mountain side. I heard a great outcry in the woods, and soon the men appeared, running toward the joss-house in a state of great slarm.

"From their cries of 'Maing ho!" and 'San-tol!' I conjectured that they and seen a tiger, but could scarcely believe their assertions that one of their number had been seized and dragged away till I had counted them and found that we were, indeed, a man short. Even then I was inclined to think that the fellow might be somewhere in the rear; for it was one of the san-cheng, or professional tiger of the Duke of Leinster. Jefferson, hunters, who was missing. It was althe exponent of simplicity, favored a ready dark, but I summoned Barrows from the mill, and, arming ourselves, we went up the valley to the

time to perceive the creature before he was among them, had seized his victim, a youth about twenty years of age, and was bounding away with the lad in its mouth. The Coreans scattered, uttering loud outcries. Barrows fired an ineffectual shot at the animal, and chased it for a short distance. Some of the leaps made by the

animal in its retreat covered a distance of over four yards, as I afterwards found by measurement.

"I was at the lumber yards below the mill superintending the loading of a junk at the time of this second formy, and before I could organize a sursuing party darkness had fallen. The Coreans huddled panic-stricken in their quarters, and I saw that they would be useless as laborers until the tiger that had twice assalled them had been hunted down and killed.

"It was easy to discern the creature's track in the snow, which was now nearly two feet in depth, making it difficult to travel in the forest. The Coreans use a snow-shoe made of thin, tough, hard wood, to which they give the name of sel-mai, and I set my men at work to fashion several pairs of these native rackets, which they finished that night.

"Meanwhile, I consulted with Barows and three or four of the more intelligent among the Japanese millmen, and the result was that we tarted a hunting party shortly after suprise the following morning. It was scarcely a sportsman-like partyit resembled rather a forlorn hope and although I had picked out the pluckiest of the Japanese and Coreans, I could see that some of them had very little heart for the business befora them.

"We were poorly armed for such an ndortaking. Two of the Japanese carried flint-lock guns, and Barrows had his carbine. The other men, to the number of twelve, carried only axes. 1 was armed with an axe and my revolver.

"We followed the track of the tiger, which was stained at intervals with the blood of his victim, for about two miles, first up the valley of the river, then across a mountain ridge heavily wooded with pine, and then into a valley beyond it. It was evident that this entire region, now covered with a dense forest, had once been inhabited, for fragments of the old walls of stone houses and temples were plainly discernible through the snow, and occasionally an old ruin of considerable size loomed among the dark boughs of the thick cypresses

and pines. "Ascending the farther side of the valley, the six or seven Japanese, who were ahead of Barrows and myself, came to where the trail ended near a large, irregularly-shaped aperture in a mass of old masonry which had formed part of the front wall of a high, artificial terrace. This opening, which was six or eight feet bove the surface of the ground, led

back into a dark hole or cavern. "In front of this cavern a large drift had formed, nearly as high as the bottom of the opening; but the addying wind had whirled the snow outward, leaving an open space more than two yards wide between the crest of the drift and the hole. The tiger had bounded from the drift to the aperture in the wall. The bloodstains on the snow showed where the creature had laid its burden down to secure a firmer hold upon it before

which, when afterwards stretched out at the mill, was found to be nine feet long. This tiger must have weighed fully five hundred pounds, and was handsomely striped."-Lieutenant C. R. Smith, in Youth's Companion.

> -----SOMEWHAT RISKY.

How It Feels to linve an Apple Cut in Two on One's Head.

I once let a professional swordsman cut apples in two while I held them on my head and on the palm of my hand, and I'll never do it again. The experience is too thrilling for the plain citizen who is not military in his tastes. I was with a show when the regular assistant of the swordsman went on a strike, and the swordsman was in a dreadful fume as he thought of disappointing the crowd of spectators that night. He came beind the scenes at rehearsal and called for a volunteer. "Til give twentyfive dollars to the man who'll hold the apple for me," said he. No one voluntoorod, and I daringly put in my oar. "I'll do it if you give me a rehearsal." "No rehearsal," said he, emphatically, "it will shatter your nerves so that you'll tremble like an aspen leaf when you come out at the performance." So I went out when night came, the upper part of my body covered with a thin silk vest. It was cold, anyway, and I trembled abominally. He saw it, but said nothing to me. I held the apple on my extended hand, and it shook. I could feel it shaking, and felt ashamed, but couldn't control the nervousness. I turned away my head; he made a few rapid feints, and I knew by the applause that the apple had failen. I didn't feel the blade at all as it cut through. Then I knelt down, and ha put another apple on my nock. I knew this was really dangerous, for if his hand slipped he might decapitate me. I shut my eyes. In a second, which seemed an hour to me, I felt a thin cold line touch my neck, and there was more applause. In that instant I thought of Mme. Roland and the guillotine, and came near fainting. He told me to get up, and I followed him, feeling rather dazed, to the dressing-room. I thought I must be cut, the touch of the steel had been so plainly felt, but the looking-glass showed me that there was not a mark on me. But I was awfully pale. The next night we got a regular man to hold the apples .- St. Louis Globe-

Democrat. ---Mummified Human Heads.

There is a most interesting ethnological specimen at the art museum, recently presented by Mrs. F. Hassaurek. It was brought from Ecuador by the late Frederick Hassaurek. It is a dried human head from the Jivaros Indians on the Napo river. Ecuador, South America. There are few of these heads now. The National Museum at Washington has one, I believe. The heads thus treated are always trophies. taken from a slain enemy. An incision is made quite through the skin around the neck, well down toward the shoulders. The skin is then drawn off over the head, just as one would do in flaying an animal, cuttings being made wherever muscular adhesion made it necessary. The features are thus left intact. Tha skin is then sonked in an infusion of some kind of herb. The second step

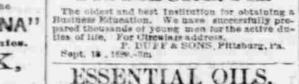
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leat purgatives your-res of allow your chil-a to take them, slways Sick-Headache, mite this elegant preparation, shite has been for more which has been for more



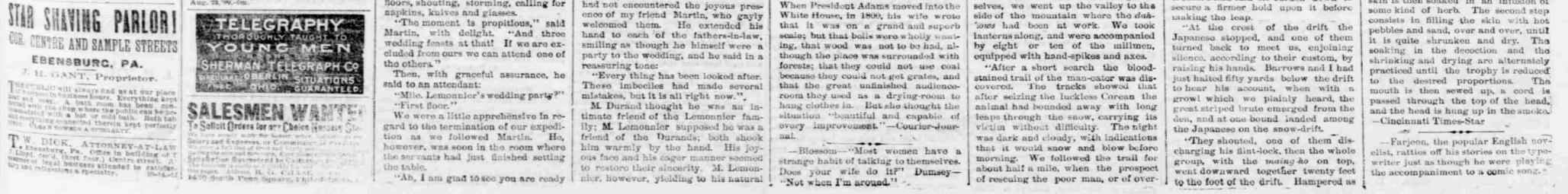


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