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BRIVERSON, PA., Nov. 77, 30. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.: Gents-I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that it link fit is a most excellent Limment. I have used it on a House Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when a commenced to three legs for three years when a commenced to three legs for three years worked him for three years since and have to worked him for three years since and has not been lame. Yours truly, WM. A. CURL

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year. It is one of the best general Weekli in the United States, h

W. DICK

2021

STL WEEKLY BEE

34

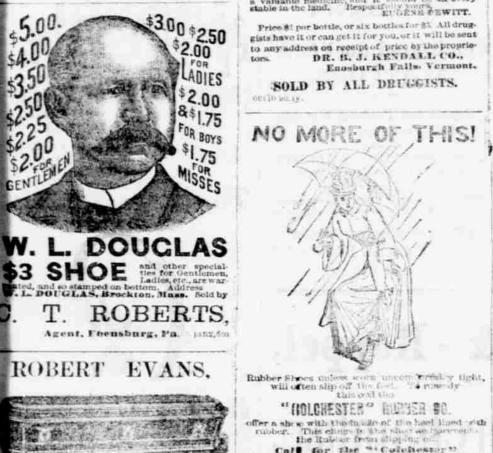
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Enosburgh Falls. Vermont.

GREAMTOWN, N. Y., NOV. 2, 1990. DR. H. J. KENDALL CO., Beschurch Falls, Vi. Gents: In prelimin Kendall's Spacin Cure I will say, that a year as of had a valuable you at home be-say that a year as of had a valuable you at home be-say that a year as of had a valuable you at home be-say that a year as of had a valuable you at home be-proved ham a hock of the internation of the same and the provided had a valuable you at home they are they are to be be-proved ham at home two have a to be be-proved ham at home two have a boot of the be-sade of the be-be-proved ham at the be-proved ham be-be-bought a bottle, and to be the be-proved ham be-proved ham be-be be-be-proved ham be-be-the bottle was used in the to mind of a have you was the bottle was have in the to mind of a have you was supported and has been in the to mind of a have you was supported and has been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been you was and to be a have you was supported and have been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been in the to mind of a have you was supported and have been at his to be a have you was supported and have been at his to be a have you was supported and have been at his to be a have you was supported and have you you you have you you you you you you you you GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1999. Testrans of Standard Contract

out Of WHETHER, CED WOMAN, 50 HERST ACC DIALONIE ROOTING TO COVER THE IN THE PARTY TWO LOOK OF YOUR DESTRICT TT ADDRESS VENERAL THE EASTIN

Send for illustrated circular to EHRET, JR., & Co., 423 Walnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.



It's all the same, it must be borne, There's no escape, no use to try, The better way is shoulder high The grip we have to carry

Our brother just scross the way Seems highly favored day by day; We murmur as our lot and pine. To think he has the best of wine, And has no grip to carry.

But and his grip is timed-tipped, His which is obligant to be dipped; We can not lift the weight he bears, We can not hnow another's cares, Till we his grip would carry

To each and all is stinted out The one adaptes for the route, if large engineli, if old or new, "The solited, friend, to me, to you."

The grip we have to carry. Then lot us march with shout and sont. Twill make the way lo s has d and long. The burden borne will light r grow, Till we shall almost coase to know

We have a grip to carry. -InterOcean.

BROTHER BEN. ----

The Queer Fancies, of a Harmless Lun atic.

He had so much dignity, this old man, so much manner that I had been quite impressed by hirs. We had walk id up together from the

post-office several times, and as I boarded tear his house I often saw him in passing, and thus we struck up an odd art of friendship, for I was twenty while he was nearly seventy.

We used to talk on various subjectsvolities, religion, the people of the town and the geology of the surrounding matry, and I found him well informed and liberal in his views, and, better

than all, tolerant of the opinions of a OTEL / DESTE I supposed that this tolerance impressed me the more because, owing to my youth, I had been recently rather

ambled by some of my male relations. and on that account had come to try my among structure

he had taken such a liking to me, the old man said. I searned from the Indies that Ben had been drowned when he was a boy, but of late the hallucination that he was living and was insane had been fixed in his brother's mind. One day my friend told me that he was worried about Ben "He seems to be failing a little," said he. "I fancy that his mind is less clear than it was I have noticed when talking with him he loses the thread of the conversation oftener than formerly." He was right. "Brother Ben" was failing. It was pathetic to hear the old man say: "Ren, my boy, you are a triffe pale to-day;" er: "You should take

better care of yourself, brother; you think too much and sloep too little." I had a private interview with the ladies one day, and we decided that "Ben" would be better for a little trip away-so the mirror was removed and we told the old ma., that his brother had gone for a change of air. But he worried about Ben and missed him so

that we had the mirror hung again and told him that Ben had come back. He was overjoyed; he hastened to the mirror. "Ben, dear old Ben, I have missed you so. I am so glad that you came back," he said brokenly, patting the glass gently as he spoke. "And

you'll stay with me always now, won't ou, Ben? You won't leave me again, for we haven't long to stay now, you and 1, and something tells me that we will both go together, old fellow."

He failed rapidly after this and soon e could only with difficulty get to his ald seat before the glass. "Ben, we're almost there," he would

say, and then he would ask us if it were not pitiful to see Ben looking so poorly indeed it was, and our tears would

start as we saw the reflection of the trembling limbs and vacant, wandering The end came at last, peaceful and calm. He had been in bed some days in a sort of half-stupor. He roused one night and called: "Mother." "Yes. father, I am here," she said, gently. "I am going home now, and Ben's going, too. 1 am glad I can take him with me, for he is so feeble and so flighty that he wouldn't know how to get along without me, poor old boy, and then he might bother you, mother, if I wasn't here to sort of look after him." He nestled down among the pillows, looking so happy and contented. "Yes. Ben, we are going together, just as we came." he whispered, and in a few minutes he was home with Ben .-- Marie More Marsh, in Chicago Times.

Now and again, in quist peaceful hours, Some precious page will steal our hearts

The while we read we feel life's dormant powcious." ers: "To touch that robe of white,

Live in that presence bright! Why dwelt we not near that sweet saint?" we any

Now and again the patient waiting faces Of aged folk whose days are nearly run. Gentle manhood, children's tender graces, Bring wistful joy like pain. Could these with us remain,

How different were life beneath our sun! Once and forever, from beyond the sun, Shall come the light to show all longing heart

Their never-found, their loved and lost, each 0501 And thus great promise give That all on earth who live

Shall love and knowledge have when time is -W. Henry Winslow, in Youth's Companion .

A MOTHER-IN-LAW.

How a Fault-Finding Husband

"I wouldn't have believed it of you, Rachel," said Mrs. Edmonstone, plaintively. "No, I wouldn't, not unless Betsy Tacker had told me; and Betsy, she never told a lie no more than George Washington did."

"Why, mother, what are you talking about?" questioned Mrs. Thomas Edmonstone, untying the elder lady's bonnet strings and relieving her of a splint basket, a black silk bag, a waterproof cloak and an umbrella.

"And I've come to see if it's true," added the old lady. "If what's true, mother?"_

have always been so good to me?"

speech, Rachel, about mothers-in-law

"It was Tom," said the young wife.

"Thomas always was aggravating,"

said Mrs. Edmonstone, stirring the cup

cakes this time; it was the shirts."

"Yes, but Tom doesn't make any al-

lowance for difference in times and cus-

toms," sighed Rachel. "He wanted

in-law."

in general?"

breakfast cakes?"

"The shirts?"

before he was married."

"And you made 'em?"

'Yes, I made them."

ly spoke Mrs. Edmonstone.

first time he put one on"-

"I don't in the least donbt it."

he would have!"

didn't say!"

"He was so aggraveting!"

"That you said you wished there wasn't no such person as m-me!" faltered Mrs. Edmonstone. "Mother, you know I never could have said such a thing!" cried out

"You're just saying that to encourage Rachel," said Mr. Edmonstone, with an incredulous smile. "Things will run smooth now you've come. That's one comfort." "Oh. I shouldn't think of interfering in Rachel's kitchen," said the old lady. "Please do, mother," coaxed the wife, not without a certain quiver in her lip. "Do let Tom have a reminiscence of the

old days while you are here." "Well, just as you children say," conceded the mother-in-law, good-

that they didn't have in my day. I

never tasted nicer bread than Rachel

makes, and these pop-overs are deli-

She remained a week at her son's house, during which period of time Tom was all exultant complacency. "This," said he, "is something like living. I feel myself a boy again when "They're not bad," said Rachel, who

had made them with her own skillful hands. And she helped herself to a little of the sauce. "And why didn't you learn my moth-

er's knack of making such pie-crust as this?" demanded Tom. "There's no dyspepsia here."

Rachel, with a guilty glance at her mother-in-law. "Oh, by the way, Torn, the last of the set of shirts is finished now. Will you put it on to-morrow?"

like all the rest of them." "You might at least give it a trial."

"Didn't I say I would?" still more ungraciously. "Those shirts will be the death of me yet," he added, turning to his mother with a groan, while Rachel sat steadily observing the pattern of

The breakfast stood smoking on the table next morning when Mr. Edmon

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The large and retable circulation of the Case. nanderation of advertifiers where favour will be 8.00 12.60 10.00 14 solumn 6 months
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A context for edded con three errenths of file $c_{\rm edd}$. It is stronged conformation the regulation is and the dampiter the remained τ where $\pi^{-1} = (1 - 1)/(2\pi^{-1})$ less than the youngest see, when we the value of the estate?" "Please read that over again," said

unche, nervously. Alan did so. "Well, the first thing to do," said uncle, "is to find out what is the value of the estate."

"That's the last thing in the book." "Eh? I am afraid I did not understand the example. You should learn to read more plainly, young sir."

Atan read the example again and amele said:

"Oli, yes, I see. Please get me some paper and a penell: you might get sereral sheets of paper so we will be sure to have enough." While Alan was getting the paper uncle said: "You don't mind my lighting a pipe, do you, Mary? I can always work better when I'm smoking. It's a habit I asquired in college. It seems to brighten my reasoning faculties."

"Not at all," sweetly said the lady addressed. "I believe the reasoning faculties should be as bright us possi-

Uncle did not say any thing in reply: in fact, it was some time before he uttered a word. Then he looked up from a sheet of paper crowded with figures and said, impatiently: "There never was an estate in the world divided in such an idictic fashion. A man who would make such a will would be declared insane in any court on earth, and the will would be heoken."

"Perhaps that is pure mathematics," suggested a voice behind the paper.

Uncle broke his pencil point in some way just then, and when Alan sharpened it he got up on his knees in the chair, with his feet tacked under him, and took a fresh sheet of paper. When that was nearly covered he said: "Thereithere's your unswer; \$1,5249-77, and a pretty small estate flut is to put

humoredly. Was Trapped by Her Aid.

I taste these apple-fritters."

he could hold that patient animal near enough to the grate five so that its hair would shrivel without any marked protest from pussy. "I'm glad you're pleased," said "Indeed," said uncle, indulmently, lacing his fingers across his waistband and extending his feet toward the fire;

"I suppose so," ungraciously uttered Tom. "Will set like fury, I dare say,

had no faculty for them. It is singular the tablecloth.

mathematics, only," responded uncle; "but in the applied article he was mentably weak."

She uses every moment so

So sweet a girl is she.

Doth heartify her gonthe face.

The gentlest of her gentle race, A very lovely girl.

Performs her father's least demand,

And with some friends has joined a band Wnose mission 'tis to lead a hand,

That whether we all or whether wor They're always better, those who know This charming girl of mine.

And when her loving acts I see. Her enptive I would long to be,

For certainly she around to me The despest girl of all.

Hast ever seen this little girl. With morry eye and allow curl, Who sola the dullest heart, a whiri Well, show the girl for ire.

-Harold McGill Davis, in Brooklyn Engle

HANDY WITH FRACTIONS.

Alan's Uncle's Experiences With

"I used to be quite handy with frac-

tions myself. In fact, I excelled in

mathematics. Your poor father, now,

how diversified talents are in the same

"Henry was considered the best

"In pure mathematics. Mary, in pure

seratches on his hand and convinced

only a superficial one, he said: "Give

"Certainly." said uncle, affably: "add

two-thirds and four-fifths and subtract

Alan worked away for a minute and

then asked: "What is the answer,

"Er-1 think you had better let me

see how you have done it, my boy. That

will do you more good. Um-ah-35,

no, 105-yes, to be sure. Why, no; the

one-seventh is to be subtracted. Fif-

teen, 10, fit, 12, seven over: that makes

one and seven-fitteenths. Now let's

*see-yes, 165. How will that come out?

Yes, that's right one and thirty-four-

one-hundred-and-fifths. Quite right.

Alan, you have the answer, only your

"It took you a long time to do it.

"Yes, the light was bad. I couldn't

"Give me another, uncle, please,

"All right. John and James-you'd

better write this down-John and James

had 20 cents between them: John

bought three apples at 1% cents each:

James bought a jack-knife with four-

blades; for the big blade he paid 4 cents; for the little blade, 15 cents; for the

file blade, 5 cents; for the blade with a

nick in it, 3% cents, and for the handle

twice as much. How much money did

"Twice as much as-why twice as

"Nobody ever bought a knife that

"Probably not, but that is applied

"Oh! I can do it easy enough," said

Alan, and he went to work. In a few

minutes he began to look puzzled; then

he asked: "What do you want to

The puzzled look grow as the figures

multiplied. "Why," said the boy, final-

ly. "they wouldn't have any thing left.

They would owe, or James would owe,

have to give up some of the apples."

15-6 cents on the knife, or John would

"Eh?" said uncle, with a start; "how's

peared, and in its wake ran embarrass-

was right uncle was himself again.

"Ah, yes," he said, "you are quite right,

"There isn't," said uncle, composedly.

applied mathematics-applying princi-

they can pay for. In this simple prob-

of the great principles of business life.

ing if you would find it out."

be any thing left."

"How much they had left?"

"Twice as much as what?"

see the figures very well. You could

way of doing it is a little peculiar."

improve on your figures. Alan."

Make up a tough one, can't you?"

mathematician in his class," said Alan's

family, singular, indeed.

mother, with a little flush.

me an example, uncle.

one-seventh.

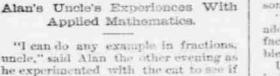
uncloses

uncle."

they have left?"

know?"

that?"





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AND TIN EOOFING. stully invites the stiention of his iriends epublic in general to the fact that he is still in an business at the did stand opposite the an Montes bissiness at the did stand opposite the blessburg, and is prepared to am a farge steck, or manufactu

arisole in his line, from the smallest to est, in the best manner and at the lowest penitentiary work either made or sold N ROOFING a SPECIAL TY.

me s call and sutisfy yourselves as to my d prices. V LUTTRENCESK. burg. April 13, 1883-ti.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE arber :-: Shop

t class Barber Shop has been opened de Iding homorly occupied by CFHara Bros. mee, on Contre strent, where the barbaring ers in all its tranches will be earlied on in iture. The shop is in the bands of skilled a who will give every stiention to custo Everything kept in good order.



NANZA CALENTS SAMPLES FREE



So is was that when this courtly old gentleman showed me such marked and politention I felt rather flattered and greatly conforted thereby. I never but suct any other of his family, alth ogh I understood from him that he had a wife and an elderly daughter who lived with him in the great mansion half hidden from the street by a growth of trees and shoulds.

I witen stopped to talk with him at bis gate, and we had invited me in more than once, but I always refused, until one day he said, abraptly: "Do you know that I have taken such a fancy to you that I want Ben to see you. Ben is my brother, you know; he lives with my. He is not quite right at times, a

little diching, perhaps, but you won't poind that " I may that he was thoroughly in carnest, and to please him I said that I

would go in and see Hen: Asswersteppen upon the broad plazza my frichd hesitated. "Just a word, piense, before wego in. Ben is very ensitive about his his troubles. He just my age; ave are twins, in fact, d physically he is perfect-yes, perfect-but there is something wrong with his head. He is all right on some things, you know; but he has some queer fancies, poor fellow." The tears came into his eyes and de

leared his throat with a little cough as opened the door and ushered me into broad, handsomely-furnished hall. He ed the way from this into a cheerfal tting-room and excused himself for a ioment. While he was gone I looked about the

CUT PROT ATELL SOMETHING NEW. For RESIDENCE 2, ORDERED, GENETERIES, FARMS odd stand or two, a rosewood cabinet Genouria Collection Annora Window Caarda, Trellaca, Fire-percef 5, ASTELING LATH, DOOR MATS, Sc. Write for Disatronse Configure mailed free and an old-fashioned piano with mother-of-pearl keys; on the walls were all CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO few portraits in oil and some good engravings of an old style The thing that struck me most, how-

ever, was a tall pier-glass let into the wall between two windows. From the pottom of this, up to within a few inches of the top, it was painted over with a thick coating of dark paint, and this was ornamented by a landscape stilly painted in rather erude colors.

There was another and smaller mirror in the frame of the clock, and this had been treated in a similar manner, little gleams of bright showing here and there through the dark paint. I reasoned that the surface of the

michalver had been marred either by ae or by dampness and that this paint had been put on to cover up these defects, and as I was gazing at the ugly indscape the old gentleman returned. inging his wife and daughter, to whom he introduced me.

Both ladies had lovely and refined HALF THE COST of building caved in filtereleastre, Butchers, Formers, Machinerits, Januares, Contractors and Citals Et. Admitted to be the great-est group remember EVER mode in tooking concess. Freight prepaid. faces which differed but little from each other. Time had marked the lines deeper upon that of the elder woman, and her hair was white, but both wore the same and, anxious expression, as ¹¹ require estatogue.
 P⁺ Lie⁺)N 1RON & ENGINE WKS., 16 Ernsh St., Detroit, Mich.
 Fry Elasted 1802. though some great sorrow was hanging over them.

Mother, I have brought my young friend in to see Ben," said the old man, and I noticed that a meaning glance passed from the ladies as the elder one epiled in a pleading voice: "Father, Ben isn't so well to-day. Hadn't you better wait till some other time?" "No

-no, mother; Ben's all right. All he needs is a little cheerful company." With these words my friend left the room, motioning me to follow him. room furnished very simply. There were some cases of books, a leather lounge, and a couple of arm-chairs drawn up before a large mirror.

Walking proudly to the mirror which reflected his erect form and handsome face the old man introduced me to "Brother Ben."

moment, the painted looking-glasses, stinkpots, and asphyxiate the enemy. the ond fand

STONEWALL JACKSON'S FIDDLE. It Was More Difficult to Master Than

Mathematics. When Jackson first entered West Point he was regarded as a remarkably stupid and green youth. General Whiting, who afterward served in the Confederate army, was then a cadet in the class above Jackson's and was appointed to ask him some questions in mathematics, in accordance with the custom which then prevailed at the military academy. Whiting thought him at first remarkably dull, but noticed that he studied and worked with dogged persistency. The class of which Wilcox and Whiting were members was graduated just prior to the Mexican war. Several of the young officers were in Washington on their way to Mexico, and on the night of their arrival they were invited to go with Jefferson Davis room. There were quaint chairs, and then a member of the House, to a reception given at the White House. Later both Davis and T. J. Jackson turned their faces toward the Bio Grande. At the close of the war Jackson ranked every member of his class and was a Brevet Major, and was stationed on Governor's Island, near New York. Whiting. Wilcox and a number of young officers were visiting New York, and when several brother officers from Governor's Island called on them Whiting asked:

"What has become of Tom Jackson; hew is he getting on?" "Badly, badly," replied the officer:

since he has stopped fighting he has taken to fiddling. He came over to this city a few weeks ago and bought a fiddle, several bows and pile of resin. You will remember at West Point there was no music in his soul, no poetry, no relaxation, nothing but hard application to his text-books. So his new fad makes it awful for us. Every minute he can spare he devotes to practicing on the fiddle, and the sounds which fill the barracks in his vicinity are beyond description-almost beyond endurance."

"Be patient," said Whiting, with a smile: "if Tom Jackson is determined to master his violin you'll listen to a second Paganini before he gives up." But Whiting's prediction was not verified. Jackson never became a musi-

cian -- Chicago Evening Journal.

THE SMOKEBALL.

A Novel Military Device for Overpower ing the Enemy. In the sham fight at Portsmouth in honor of the Emperor William, an advancing column was so affected by the fumes of the smokehall which was used We went across the hall to a small | to raise a cloud of impenetrable obscurity under which they could advance, that the men had to keep their hands to their noses to avoid suffocation. It is now proposed that the smokeball shall receive a further development. It has oc-

curred to some military men that instead of half suffocating their own troops. is would be better to follow the exam-Of course I understood it all in a ple of the Chinese pirates with their

Rachel stone came into the room twisting him-"Well, it wasn't exactly that: but self as if he were practising to be a Betsy Tacker heard you say you wished

human corkserew. Mrs. Edmonstone there was no such a thing as a motherglasced timidly up at him.

"Doesn't it fit, Tom?" she questioned. "Oh!" cried Rachel, with a hysterical "Fit! Just look at it, will you?" he little laugh, "I plead guilty. I did say retorted. "Fit! Hangs like a windowthat. But oh! mother! it was under curtain around my neck-pinches my such strong provocation, and I never wrist like a pair of handcuffs! I feel as meant you. How could I, when you if I were in a strait-jacket"-writhing impatiently to and fro. "Oh, I might "I knew it couldn't be true," said have known it beforehand. You Mrs. Edmonstone, settling herself in haven't an idea what the word fit the easiest rocking-chair and nodding means. I wish, mother, you could teach her cap-strings comfortably. "But how this wife of mine how to make a decent came you to make that ex-tra-or-dinary

shirt!" "Thomas," said Mrs. Edmonstone solemply, transfixing him with the glistening spheres of her spectacle glasses, "you are not very polite. I made that shirt."

"You, mother!"

of tea that Rachel had brought her. "Yes, I myself. Just as I used to 'And what was it about now? The make shirts for you in the old times that you're always sighing after. I've "Oh, you remember about the breakbeen working at it over since I've been fast cakes, don't you?" said Eachel. in the house. Throw away the pattern, with merry mischief sparkling in her Rachel, and don't waste any more time eyes. "No, it wasn't the breakfast trying to make your husband's shirts," she added. "It's an economy of time and temper, as well as of money, to buy "Well, you know he said it was such them ready-made. And as for the cooka wasteful, extravagant proceeding to ing you have been praising up so elobuy shirts ready-made," explained quently all the time I've been here, Rachel. "He said the linen was poor, Tom, I haven't touched a pot or a pan. and the work regular slop-shop style, It's all your wife's work. So much for and he declared you always used to imagination! Oh, you needn't hang make his shirts at home, every stitch, your head so sheepishly; you're neither better nor worse than most men," went "So I did," acknowledged Mrs. Edon Mrs. Edmonstone. "I never saw the monstone, with a groan. "But that man yet that didn't need to hear a little was in the old times. before you could wholesome truth now and then. You've buy such a good article as they have got the best and sweetest little wife in the world."

"Mother" pleaded Rachel, trying to put her hand over the old lady's mouth but Mrs. Edmonstone resolutely persisted:

little Georgy toddling around with his as if he had just been hanged, and wooden cart. The first you know he'll grasped him on the shoulders like a pobe telling his wife about the wonderful liceman! Oh, I can't tell you what he successes his mother used to make in this, and that, and the other thing. We've all got to come to it "

"And Georgy'll be right," said Tom. who, after all, had a magnanimous streak through him. "What a crab I've been! Hang the home-made shirts! I'll buy 'em out of the store next time! Kiss me, Rachel-and you, too. mother. And be sure you let me have a dish of scalloped systers when I come home to dinner." The oysters Rachel cooked.

He ate his breakfast and departed And when he was gone, young Mrs. Edmonstone looked with shining eyes at old Mrs. Edmonstone.

"Oh, what a nice thing to have a mother-in-law!" said she, fervently .--Fireside Companion.

Smdking and Cancers.

Mouth cancers and eigar-smoking nave been closely associated in the public mind since General Grant's death, but a prominent Cincinnati physician, in a recent conversation upon the subject, said: "The only cases of cancer of the tongue that I ever saw were of persons who never smoked. The majority of them were women and the half-dozen men who were afflicted were not confirmed smokers at all. I don't believe that smoking even in the most indirect way causes cancer of the tongue. In General Grant's case the public believed his discase was due to excessive smoking, but

What Alan's mother might have replied to this was lost in interest in

"Why, nucle," said Alan, "I don't see how that can be, for the daughter got Alan's experiment in which the cat S1.79324 suddenly ceased to be a passive agent. By and by, when Alan had buthed the

"What kind of an artihmetic is this, nny way?" growled made. "It's an outrage to make such books. When I was himself that the wound on his car was a boy we had sensible school books

"That is your old arithmetle, Robert," said the lady behind the paper. "When I found they were using that kind, I. told Atan he might as well take yours as to buy a new one."

Uncle pot down from his chair. walked slowly around the table. climbed up turnin.

"Is that to change your luck, uncled" tested Alan. "They say it will do it." "Mary," said uncle, indignantly, "you ought not to let Also get such algar superstitions into this head, Mathematics, sir, are not to be conquored by luck."

Fresh sheets of paper were taken and a maze of figures grew under uncle's hand Around the edge of her paper Alan's mother saw experiments in propertion. alligation, arithmetical progression, and here and there a dash of algebra. The domain of mathematics was ransacked from center to circumference. and victory came at last. "That estate," said nucle, impressively, "was worth encily \$2.111 13-52." and he said it in the tone of a man ready to fight If his word was disputed.

"I presume that is right," said Alan. Any way, that is the answer in the book. Now here is an easy one-at least, our teacher says it is easy," and he read:

"If 20 men in 21 days, by working 10 hours: a day, can dig a treach 50 feet long, 15 feet wide, and 10 feet deep, when the ground is called a degrees of hardness, how many men in 15 days, by working 8 hours a day, can dig applier trench 45 loct long, 16 feet wide, and 18 Test deep, when the ground is estimated at 5 degrees of hurdness?

As step by step the features of this problem were presented to uncle, that gentleman slipped further down into his chair. When the voice of the reader stopped, he looked like nothing in the world so much as Grandfather Smallweed, if that aminble old person could be imagined as deprived of even the presence of the "Brimstone Cat" The yes of Alan's mother appeared over the paper and the abject appeal they saw in uncle's eyes could not be re-Sister

"Alan," she said, "it is your bedtime. Uncle is tired."

Alan gathered up his books, kissed his mother, bade the figure in the chair good-night, and said cheerfully: "We'll try pure mathematics next time, uncle." -N. Y. Sun.

AN INDIAN COWBOY.

He Could Not Get Used to the Ways of Civilization.

Alan went carefully over the problem The Indian vaqueros, who lived much step by step, and, as he proceeded, of the time on the more distant cutuncle's confidence in himself disaptle ranges, were a wild set of men. I remember one of them, named Martin; ment and humiliation. But uncle has not lived two score and more years in says a writer in Contury, who was stathis world of perplexities for nothing. tioned in Amador vailey and becaus a leader of the hill vaqueres, who were and when he was led to see that Alan very different from the vaqueros of the large valley near the Missions. He and his friends killed and ate three or four my boy, entirely right. I was wonderhundred young heifers belonging to the Mission, but when Easter approached "But I don't understand how there can he felt that he must confess his sins, so he went to Father Narciso and told all about it. The father forgave him, but "I didn't intend there should be. You ordered him to come in from the hills to may remember that I told you this was the Mission and attend school until he could read. The rules were very siries; ples to every-day transactions were, I whoever failed twice in a lesson was althink, the words I used. It is nothing ways whipped. Martin was utterly ununcommon for men to buy more than able to learn his letters, and he was lem you have gained an insight into one whipped every day for a month; but he never complained. He was then dismissed, and wont back to the hills. I

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and rounding off a gusset here, and taking in a plait there, until I're got so that I dream of 'em at night; and the more I try 'em on the worse they fit, and the more unreasonable Tom becomes. 'My mother never made such

"Thomas forgets," observed Mrs. Edmonstone, severely,

"And I am sure, if things go on like this," added Rachel, pushing her short brown curls off her forehead, "it will end in a separation on account of 'incompatibility of temper.""

"No, it won't, my dear," said the mother-in-law. "Here, get me the pattern and some shirting muslin, and a

"He told me his mother's shirts set like a glove, and fitted him perfectlyand why couldn't I turn out a shirt like those? And it was then, mother dear." suddenly flinging her arms ground the old lady's plump, comfortable neck, "that I lost my head, and told him I wished there wasn't such a thing as a

"Bless mel" said Mrs. Edmonstone.

mother-in-law in the world! And Betsy Tacker sat in the sewing-room altering over my dolman in the spring style, and I suppose she must have heard me." "Don't mind it, my dear," said Mrs.

Edmonstone. "No, I won't, "protested Rachel. "But, oh, those shirts! I've been ripping them

apart and sewing them together again.

work of it as this" says he."

home-made shirts, and home-made shirts much as for the little blade, of course. "And it's my advice to you to try to That is what I said. Now, how much did they have left?" treat her as she deserves." "I-I don't know but I have been "You were a great goose," reflectiveway." rather cranky of late," said Tom, selfconsciously, "now that I come to think 'And-and Tom swore dreadfully the mathematics, applying principles to of it." every-day transactions such as you will "Cranky! I should think so," said engage in when you get older. Still. the old lady. "I'm sure I don't know "And he said they set like meal bags, perhaps, that is a little too far along what the world's coming to. Here's and that they twisted his neck around for you?"

USSES FORSAPOLOUUOUAnter StateSandouuSandouuSandouuSandouuSandouuSandouuSandouuSandouuSandouuSandouuSandouuuSandouuuuSandouuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu	It was a complete surprise to me, for I had never suspected the least thing wrong with my friend, and I had be- lieved in his brother Ben without a shadow of doubt. Luckily the ballos catered then, and by their tact relieved me from my embarrassment. The old man told me how much he and Ben enjoyed each other's society, and he complimented Ben upon his ap- pearance. "You are looking well, Ben, old boy, and I am pleased to see you in	A Vienna scientist has accordingly in- vented a bomb of such power and vir- ulence that every one who is within a certain radius of it when it explodes is rendered unconscious. Devices such as these would soon modify the art of war, and probably the next development will be an anti-asphyxiating bomb, whose fumes will neutralize those of the other. It is said that many years ago a scheme based on the throwing of poisonous gases over a tract of country was put before the war office in England for the pur- pose of devastating the country in the face of an invading army, but the agen- cy employed was so terrible in its effects that it was not made public, and was	 What are you going to do, mother?" eagerly questioned Rachel. "I'm going to make Tom a shirt. But don't you tell him, Rachel. We'll see whether it is Tom or the pattern that has altered." Once more the mischlevous light came into Rachel's bright blue eyes. "I wish all the world were mothers- in-law!" she cried gleefully. "Why didn't I think of this before?" "One can't think of every thing, child," said Mrs. Edmonstone, consol- ingly. Thomas Edmonstone welcomed his 	A Blindman's Watch. A watch by which blind people can tell the time by touch has been patented in England. It is an ordinary hunting watch, with a smooth enamel dial, with- out glass or seconds, and immediately over each figure on the dial is a small projecting stud. Extra-stout hands are provided and in order to prevent their catching each other when pressed a small screw or stud is put through the head of the minute-hand, which projects slightly on either side. The stud keeps the minute-hand free from the dial and permits it to pass safely over the hour-	practice, an excellent idea, indeed." The paper behind which the face of Alan's mother was hidden was shaking, and there was a look on her face of merriment struggling with mild indig- nation. Uncle settled back in his chair, laced his fingers again, and realized that he had crawled through a very small hole and saved all the buttons on his waistcoat. "Let me give you an example, uncle." said Alan, thoughtfully. "Not a made- up one, but one from the book. Till come to them pretty quick and I would like to know how to do them." "Er-perhaps you had better wait till you get to them." said would the function of the tother of	and he would tell me with perfect gravi- ty of manner, which was very delight- ful, how many calves he had consumed and how wisely the good father had punished him. He knew now, he used to say, how very hard it was to live in the town, and he would never steal again lest he might have to go to school until he had learned his letters. A Man in an Envstep. A German of Boston, well-known as the South End, recently took a trip to the Fatherland. There he died. While living he turned the scale at 250 pounds. His body was cremated and the re- mains, weighing six ounces, were en-	
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