

roggists generally, or sent to any address on recept of 50 cents. ------SOLE PROPRIETORS,

Winkelmann & Brown Drug Co.



Aver's Pills. PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mast Sold by all Dealors in Medicine. that he had gone the next day with a

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past

thirty years and consider them an in-valuable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia." - James Quinn, 90 Middle st., Hartford, Conn. "Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with per-sons of sedentary habits. I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrice at this conclusion only after a faithful trud of their merits." – Samuel T. Jones, Oak st., Boston, Mass.

where a manufacturer, J. H. Ladd, had been, using canceled revenue stamps. When I arrived, I found Capt. Norille, the district deputy, awaiting me with a posse of half a dozen men. Ladd lived twelve or thirteen miles from shelbyville, in the richest section of the county. I explained to Norville

that there was no necessity of going that night as Ladd could not remove his property if he were disposed to do o; that we would start before day in order to make the trip, effect the seizare and return that night. I learned the following from him: He had come up with two of Ladd's wagons a couple of days before in an adjoining county laden with plug tobacco put up in boxes varying in weight from twentyfive to one hundred pounds each; that the stamps on them had been reused;

deputy United States marshal to seize

the factory; that when he arrived old

man Ladd was not at home and the fac-

tory was locked. He had gone to the

dwelling for the keys, when Mrs. Ladd

told a servant to look for them. She, in

the meantime, stepped out into the

vard and rang the farm bell as vigor-

ously as if the building was on fire.

In a few moments three of Ladd's sons

and a hired man rushed to the house as

fast as their horses could carry them-

they had been plowing-Mrs. Ladd met

them at the gate, and, he supposed,

explained the sifuation. They came

into the house, a large two-story frame

killed and thrown into the hogpen,

where they ought to be. The old man

did not stand well in the collector's

office, and when Norville returned and

reported the situation by telegraph I

was ordered to the scene. I told him

to secure a carriage that would accom-

modate three besides the driver, and an

hour before day we were en route over

a fine turnpike road. When we got in front of the house I saw two men go in

from one side, and noticed several faces

at the window, two of them females. I

ordered the driver to go directly to the

factory almost in the rear of the dwell-

ng and at a corner of the garden fence.

Leaving the party in the hack 1 re-

urned to the house, entering by what I

afterwards ascertained to be the rear

door of the kitchen. An elderly white

woman and a negro girl were in the

room, washing the dishes and clean-

ing up after breakfast. I asked

politely if this was Mrs. Ladd. She

crited out a "yes." I approached and ex-

was so friendly, greeted her so cor-

ing to a door leading to the main build-

I opened it and walked in, and there

sat four men and a fourteen-year-old

boy, all except the old man having a

double-barrel shotgun lying across his

"These are your sons, I presume?"

Turning to the one nearest me I said:

"Well, James, how do you do? I am

glad to see you. You favor your fa-

ther. Eve and forehead exactly."

"This is Mr. Ladd, I presume?"

"Yes, that is my name."

I gave him mine.

"Some of them."

Your name?"

"James."

lap. I approached the old man and

shotguns

ously near the edge of the cliff. Looking down a hundred feet or more, one could see the foaming breakers dashing on the rocks below. Everything delighted the children; they laughed and chatted and sang until we caught their merry mood, and a gay party we were, indeed.

The sun was high in the heavens when we arrived at the mounds, so, with appetites made keen by the long ride in the bracing morning air, we set about preparing the mid-day meal Old Joe limped away to gather firewood; my wife summoned the children, who were culling the golden poppies that grew in profusion along the eliff's edge, to help unpack the lunch, while I, jug in hand, made for a canyon near by in search of water. I found a trickling stream dripping from the moss-clad bowlders, and the jug was soon filled. It might have been fifteen minutes be-

form of Adeline Otville period And she was in the next section back of his comma and had been ever since the train started comma and he hadn't known it which was not very remarkable comma after all comma for the train had started very late the night before comma and he had not come aboard until the last minute period It seems that Adeline that is I mean Miss Otville was traveling for her health comma no a period She comma like Adolphus comma had been very much torn up by this misappreciation of Adolphus on the part of the old man comma and her father had thought that it would be a good thing for her to travel semicolon and by the commonest accident in the world she and Adolphus had met on this train semicolon it was just one of those things that happen every day comma but it did not strike these young people in that commonplace on to them it was the mo-

There's a place for the boys. They will find

it somewhere: And if our own homes are too daintily fair For the touch of their fingers, the tread of their feet,

They'll find it, and find it, alas! in the street. 'Mid the glidings of sin and the glitter of vice: And with heartaches and longings we pay a

dear price For the getting of gain that our lifetime employs. If we fail in providing a place for the boys.

A place for the boys-dear mother, I pray, As cares settle down round our short earthly way.

Don't let us forget, by our kind, loving deeds, To show we remember their pleasures and needs;

Though our souls may be vered with problems

And worn with besetments and toiling and strife Our hearts will keep younger-your tired heart

and mine-If we give them a place in their innermost shrine

And to life's latest hour 'twill be one of our

must give me your address, and the

turned a kettle of boiling water on them I have killed during the host week over one million in the space of a quarter-acre lot, and 1 have almost whipped them out. I had to do this to secure any lettuce plants, and many observant farmers complain of service men when they should attribute their troubles to insects.

It is very curious and instructive to see how promptly the ants which escape the scalding go to work taking out the dead, and, after pulling them outside first, then go to excavating again and rebuilding their cells and runways. This being done very quickly the next work on hand is the laying in of a supply of food by handing the lead bottles of the hot-water victims into their storehouses.

You may see a small black ant haufing and tugging at the carcass of a red ant twenty times its own weight, and te always success in the en

ing it in the warehouse of the colony

corps searching for the disabled.

These are taken to the underground

are in waiting. Then, too, you may

see the timekeepers and bosses direct

ing this one or turning another back

on some errand or to some other duty.

halting feet, no idle hands, but all

move as if it was their last day on

earth and this was the only hour left

in which to redeem a misspent life.

For lessons in industry and perfect

PLAIN SPOKEN.

The Good-Natured Criticism of a Weil-

Meaning Neighbor.

The amount of plain speaking that

people will bear from one of whose

good will they are assured assometimes

a sarprise to others. In "Recolled

tions of My Mother," Susan Lesley

says that her mother had the greatest

affection for both David Lee Child and

his wife, the gifted Lydia Maria, but

was often much tried with the amount

of time, hard labor and money which

Mr. Child expended on scheme after

scheme, none of which ever suc-

One afternoon Mrs. Child came in to

spend a quiet afternoon with my

mother. They sat with their sewing

and knitting at the west window.

while I sat with one or two friends in

the half near the open door. There

had been a long silence, when we

government go to the ants.

There is not a moment's delay, no

house, where the surgeons and nurses

Next you may see a sort of ambulance

NO MORE DOCTORS FOR ME! hey said I was consumptive, sent me to

Florida, told me to keep quiet, no exciteand no tennis. Just think of it one day I found a little book called 'Guide o Health,' by Mrs. Pinkham, and in it I found out what ailed me. So I wrote to her, got a lovely reply, told me just what to do, and I am in splendid health now."

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Compound conquers all those weaknesses and ailments so prevalent with the sex, and restores per-

All Druggists sell it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Fills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1,00. For the cure of Kidney Complaints, either sex, the Compound has no rival Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply.

Send two 2-cent stamps for Mrs. Pinkham's "GUIDE TO HEALTH AND ETIQUETTE." It contains a volume of valuable information. It has saved lives, and may save yours

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

From Pole to Pole

ATER's SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its ure for all diseases of the blood The Harpooner's Story.

by druggists overywhere, or sont by mail.

The Harpooner's Story. New Bedford, June 1, 1883. Dr. J. C. Arter & Co. —Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth hoose, purple blotches all ever us, and our breath scemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty hadly off. All our lime julce was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of Arter's Earsarannita and gave us that. We recov-red un it quicker than I have ever seen men-brought about by any other treatment for Soury, brought about by any other treatment for Seurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no menon in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilia being ed for scurry, I though your constitution to know of a, and so send you the facts. Respectfully yours, CALPR Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience. men, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March7, 3888 DR. J. C. AYER & Co .- Gentlemen : Thave a pleasure to testify to the great value Sareaparilla. We have been statio your Sareaparilla. We have been stationed bere for over two years, during which time we had to live the tense. Being under canvas for such a time breaght on what is called in this bountry "veldt-sores." I had those sores for wistime. I was advised to take your Sarea, pwils, two listics of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well. Yours traly, T. K. BODEN, Trapper, Cape Mounied Effermen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla only thoroughly effective blood-purifier

by medicine that eradicates the poleons of tha, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the swatsen PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists : Price \$1; Bix bottlev for \$5.



JOB PRINTING

TRY THE FREEMAN.

111111



CURE Sick Hendache and relieve all the troubles incl-dent to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausca, Drowsiness, Distress after cating, Fain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and pro-venting this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only

HEAD Ache they would be almost priceless to those who and/or from this distressing complaint, but for in-nately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valu-able in so many ways that they will not be wil-ling to do without them. But after all sick head



Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and

very easy to take. One or two pills makes down, They are strictly vegetable and do not grips or purns, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In visit 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold DARTER MEDICINE CO., New York. MALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

HALL'S HAIR

RENEWER. ended my hand, assuring her I was very glad to see her, and giving my name. The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an dially, that she was nonplussed for a assurance, even to the most skeptical, moment. When I asked if Mr. Ladd It is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that was in she answered "yes" in a more pleasant tone, at the same time point-

it does all that is claimed. It causes new growth of hair on bald heads-provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair failing off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lus-trous, and causes it to grow long and

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evap orate quickly and dry up the natural oil

leaving the hair harsh and brittle. as do other preparations. Buckingham's Dve

FOR THE WHISKERS Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless;

produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more con-venient of application than any other. I inquired the name of every one, shook hands with each, complimented ach. Here I stopped, when the old PREPARED BY nan said: R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

ing

"Stranger, since you have got ac-Sold by all Dealers in Medicines. quainted with all the boys, there is two more you ought to know. . One is my wife and the other my daughter. Nothing On Earth Will 'Marinda, Marinda, you and Zoa MAKE

ome in here," he called. I explained that I had met his wife, nd a most charming lady she was, but

Marinda came in and I was formally ntroduced to her, and shook hands with her again, and complimented her in her manly boys. Then the daugher same in, who was indeed a modest, weet girl of sixteen. I could read in the face of every one of them: "What does all this mean?" After I had talked awhile about the weather and

fore I left the canyon; as soon as I came in sight of camp I knew that some thing was amiss. Old Joe ran toward me, shouting and motioning wildly; on the verge of the cliff I saw my wife kneeling, Mercedes beside her, butwhere was Lily?

In an instant I realized the worst-Lily had fallen from the cliff. My brain reeled with the horror of the thought, and I called to my wife beseeching her to leave that awful place. Why did she still kneel and gaze down upon the mangled form lying on the eruel rocks? "Senor," the old Mexican was say-

with L. and in a moment into the ing, "the child not hurt-she cling to room where he was sitting, waiting for the girl to find the keys, armed with the ledge. We must have ropes!"

Alive! I grasped a sturdy root and Mrs. Ladd then abused the officer for swung myself over the abyss. Far below, upon a narrow, crumbling ledge, everything she could think of, and ordered him to leave and not to stand on Lily lay, her fall arrested by a dense the order of going; that if he did not growth of brush. she would have him and the deputy

"Quick! the ropes!" I shouted to Joe. Those used in lashing the burro's nack in place were all we had. Joe was rapidly knotting them together. "Pray God they may not be too short!" gasped the child's mother.

"Ah!" the Mexican exclaimed, "the rope too old. If the senor go down it break." "Listen!" cried Mercedes. "The rope

will hold me. 1 will go to her." Even as she spoke we slipped the

noose under her arms, and, as we grasped the rope, swung off the rock. I would not live those moments again for wealth untold.

Would the rope reach Lily? Would it bear the weight of both? These were the thoughts that almost stopped my heart-beats, while inch by inch was lowered the brave child, perhaps to her death

At length the strain on the rope ceased.

"She has reached the ledge," breathed the trembling mother. "She slips the noose from her body and fastens it under Lily's arms. Pull! Pull!"

til loving mother arms reached out and drew the unconscious child from the very brink of death, her tiny hand still clenched about the brilliant-hued poppies that had so nearly proved her de-

the frayed strands part under the heavier weight? In breathless silence

ment, the beauty of the scene appealed to me. The golden sunshine flooded sea and

Above us bent the cloudless blue of tropic sky; and I could but wonder if our Father, who made all things so fair, would suffer the sun to shine and the birds to sing if that brave young life was to be sacrificed.

That of which I write occurred many years ago. As I pen these closing lines my eyes fall upon a missive received this morning from an eastern convent school

you," it reads. "We have passed our

been dead, the brothers are scattered, and Mercedes fills a daughter's place in our hearts and home.-Home Magazine.

-It was resolved that each of the allied powers should designate a commissioner charged with the surveillance of Napoleon at St. Helena. Tallyrand proposed to the king for this office M. de Montchenu, described as "an insupportable babbler, a complete nonenti-

delightful thing they had ever heard of period paragraph.

down together and looked out at the

flying panorama comma or more strict-

ly speaking comma I fancy they looked

at ,thes fleeting panorama in each

other's eyes period And then they set

about seeing if they could not in some

way fix things up with the old man

period Quote You know comma

Adolphus close quote comma said Ad-

eline comma quote he said comma single quote Adeline comma you shall

never marry Adolphus close single

quote semicolon but comma dear

comma papa is gentle-hearted comma

you know comma and I think we can

bring him around after all close quote

"'It seems that the old man was at

that minute in the smoking-room tak-

ing a cigar after breakfast comma and

Adolphus followed him boldly period

The old man gave him a grand bluff

at first comma but Adolphus was per-

the typewriter would do the rest."

DIAMONDS SET IN IVORY.

European Jewelers.

The fashionable jewelers of London

the setting of diamonds, says a foreign

exchange. They propose to use in the

setting ivory instead of silver or gold.

it says, cover 73 per cent. of the earth's

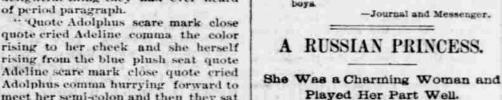
surface, estimated at 9,360,000 (Ger-

man) square miles. The percentage of

chlornatrium in the sea is the same at

period paragraph

period That's all '



Played Her Part Well.

Her Presence Brightened the Winter Atlantic Voyage-On Arrival at New York She Received a Hearty Welcome.

Alder kept puffing away at his cigar. while I looked out of the great window at the falling snow. They had been telling stories, and thus far he had listened. Finally he said, with a smile: "I don't believe I've ever told you of the part I played in a diamond swindle, have 1?"

"What?" ejaculated Hennequin, with mock horror. "Is it possible what we have been harboring a criminal? Well, go on with your damaging confession." The waiter had just entered with a tray. Alder first drank his creme de menthe. Then he settled himself back in the comfortable leather chair, and went on, with a laugh:

sistent comma and finally he got the "It happened two years ago, coming over in a French steamer. It was in old man, I guess you'd better make the winter time, and there were very that gentleman, out into the car where few passengers. Our Christmas was Adeline was sitting period He was not spent at sea, and a right jolly Christmas proof against the combined attack of it was. Capt. Fourget and I were old the young people comma and it need friends. I had made the trip with him only be added that at last he consenthalf a dozen times before, and he did ed to make them happy semi-colon and everything to make things agreeable so this trip which had begun in grief for me. comma ended in joy semi-colon when they got to Chicago they were married

""We have a real live Russian princess with us this time, mon ami,' he laughed, as we sat playing vingt-et-un, "But I soon discovered that this was the first night out. 'I am afraid that all unnecessary; that all I really when you see her you will lose your needed to do was to indicate the paraheart' graphs: that if I dictated intelligently

"'Is she so very beautiful, then?" asked carelessly.

"'She is superb,' was his reply. 'I do not think a more charming woman New Plan Boing Tried by Fashlonable has ever traveled on my ship."

"I confess that, after what the captain had said, I was rather curious to Paris and other continental capitals have hit upon a new idea regarding see this Russian princess. But she did not leave her stateroom for the first three days out. She was suffering from an aggravated case of mal-de-mer, I was told. Finally she made her apand it must be acknowledged that pearance at the captain's table, and her there is some reason for doing so. It beauty created a veritable sensation.

"She was all the captain had said. is well known how difficult it is to clean the silver or gold setting properand more. I do not believe I have ever ly and to preserve the original luster. seen a more beautiful woman any-Gild settings have the drawback of rewhere, and, as you know, I have been flecting their vellow color on the something of a globe trotter. If stone, and to depreciate thereby the she was not a princess, which even water of the stone. Another weighty then I doubted, she certainly looked it objection is that they lose the bright in her costly sables. Whatever she ness which is peculiar to these metals was, she ought to have been a queen. as soon as they are used as the only "She was seated on the captain's right, and the next place at the table was mine. I was able, then, to extend her a few little polite attentions, which soon put us on the best of terms. Ac quaintances, as you know, are easily made on shipboard, to be dropped, if you like, the moment the steamer touches its dock.

" 'Ah, monsieur,' the princess said, speaking French with a delicious accent. 'I have heard of you before. You are the American gentleman, n'est ce pas, who, several years ago, nearly broke the bank at Monte Carlo?"

"She alluded to a lucky coup of mine at rouge-et-noir. The newspapers at the time had got hold of it, and exaggerated my winnings into a princely fortune, although in reality they were only some thousands.

"I have seen you before, monsieur, all depths. Assuming that the aver-The policy of wearing out the enemy said the princess, with her luminous age depth of the sea is a half (German) in war by delays, misleading moveeyes fixed upon me. mile, there are 3,400,000 cubic miles of

'That is strange,' I said. 'I cannot

first moment I have I will write for you That we kept a small corner-a place for the to call upon me.'

"Of course I promised.

"When we reached the steamer's dock in New York, the princess seemed tremendously agitated, but all my proffers of assistance were declined by "'No, monsieur,' she said to me; my

we met at dinner she said, with a little

" 'Did you find it to your satisfaction,

"It was beautifully done,' I said. 'I

"Shall I tell you, then? she said,

really don't know how to repay you for

softly. 'When we arrive in New York

you will call upon me soon, will you

not? I shall be quite desolate. And

you must come-it is only a whim, a

fancy of mine-yes, you must come in

that coat. Promise me this, monsieur."

" 'At what hotel shall you stop, prin-

"The Russian consul, a dear old

friend of my father, is to meet me."

she said. 'I am to be his guest. You

nervous laugh:

your kindness."

cess?' I asked.

monsieur?"

dear old friend, Ivan Petravitch, will be in waiting, and he will attend to everything. "I am not suprised at much, but I'll

admit I was not quite prepared for what followed. The moment the gangplank was thrown out two of Inspector Byrnes' detectives stepped across it, and placed the princess and the little man with the snaky black eyes, who had watched me so closely during the voyage, under arrest. Almost in a jiffy they were being driven to police

headquarters. "What had they done? Well, in Paris they had stolen a lot of unset diamonds. My bogus princess was only a clever French woman, and the man her lover. They had fled the country without detection, they thought, but the police over there were too clever for them. The robbery had been fastened on them, and, when it was found that they had sailed for America, word was cabled over to hold them.

"But the missing diamonds could not be found upon them. A few days after their arrest a detective called upon me, and I told him all I knew about the woman, not forgetting to mention that she had repaired my coat for me. ". Will you be kind enough to let me

see the coat?' he asked. " 'Certainly," I said, and I brought it out for him.

cleverly secreted them in the shoulder-

padding, and I had worn the coat with-

two undoubtedly were afraid they

were unable to smuggle the diamonds

through the custom house, and so they

made me an unconscious confederate.

The woman was confident of getting

them again from me, and I am positive

myself she would have, if the police

"My part of the transaction was

hushed up, and the two were sent back

to France. They are both in some

prison over there now. And the moral?

clear to anyone. If you don't want to

get into trouble, never have your coat

sewed up by a strange woman."-De-

Uppleasantly Effective.

advertisement lately placed in some of

the Brooklyn street cars is an excel-

lent representation of a man's hand

holding a five-chambered loaded re-

volver, with the muzzle trained upon

bullets may be seen in the chambers

and the forefinger of the hand seems to

press nervously on the hair trigger.

No matter where you may sit in the

car the invisible man has the drop on

you and the menacing black barrel

points square between your eyes. "You

may laugh at the notion," said a pas-

senger the other day as he moved over

into the far corner of the opposite seat,

"but that picture makes me nervous.

I've lived in the far west among the

time I'm in the car."

mining camps, but I'm uneasy all the

The "Fabian" Policy.

anyone looking at it. The ends of the

A striking and decidedly unpleasant

well, the moral must be perfectly

hadn't blocked her little game.

"What was her object? Well, the

out knowing it.

troit Free Press.

heard my mother say: "Mrs. Child, can you tell me what is "He took it, and felt the shoulders. the last thing that your husband is enwhich were pretty well padded. The

perched.

gaged in?" next moment he had his knife out, and An amused smile played over Mrs. was ripping open the seams. To my Child's face. "Yes, Mrs. Lyman; he is great surprise, the stolen diamonds carting stone for the new railroad." soon lay on the table. The woman had

"O-o-h" said my mother. Another pause; then: "Mrs. Child, how much do you suppose your husband loses on every load of stone he carts to the rail road?"

Another amused look on the dear Lydia Marin's face, and she answered cheerily: "Well, Mrs. Lyman, as near as I can compute it, he must lose about ten cents on every lond."

"Oh-well-now-Mrs. Child." said my mother, in the bravest and most cheerful tone, "if your husband has got hold of any innocent occupation by which he only loses ten cents on a load. for heaven's sake encourage him in it."

She had little patience with people who backed down in emergencies, and considered it her duty to stiffen them up a little. She never had to go far to find an illustration "to point her moral and adorn her tale." Some good neighbor's example would instantly come to mind.

"Look over the way at my neighbor Hunt's front yard," she would say: 'see that splendid hydrangea, that elegant smoke bush, that buckthorn hedge, all in the most perfect order and all kept so by her own hands. Always she has sickness, sorrow, death; at every turn something sad and unexpected. But who ever dreamed of Mrs. Hunt's abdienting? She couldn't doit."

Mojave Religious Beliefs.

The Mojaves believe that all wan die and are not cremated are turned into owls, and when they hear the dismal screech of one of the above named creatures of the night they hell you that it is the spirit of some dead Mojave who has returned to advise his people to submit to the ordeal of When one of the tribe dies his relatives and immediate friends do not ent salt or wash themselves for four days. Their heaven is "White-Mountain;" they know nothing of hall nor any place of punishment except

setting for reflecting and transparen stones, while they are beautiful and add to the appearance of diamonds set with pearls, cats'-eyes or chrysopras. Ivory would solve this question at once, which at present can only be at tained by setting the transparent with a half transparent stone in gold or silver. The Sait in the Sea. According to a computation of the Berg und Huettenmaennische Zeitung.

the amount of salt in the sea waters of the globe, if extracted, would be greater in mass than the land so far as it appears above the surface. The seas,

And we pulled, slowly, steadily, un-And now for one more effort! Would

the rope was lowered, and we waited the signal to pull up. I remember how, even at that m

land.

"Mercedes and I will soon be with

examination and graduate in June." The father and mother have long

ty." On being asked why he had se-

struction.

