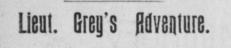
SONG OF LOVE.

I know not of moonlight or starlight Be soft on the land and the sea-I catch but the near light, the far light, Of eyes that are beaming for me; The scent of the night, of the roses. May burden the air for the. * weet-"Tis only the breath of thy sighing. I know as I lie at thy feet.

The winds may be sobbing or singing. Their touch may be fervent or cold. The night bells may toll or be ringing-I care not while thee I enfold! The feast may go on, and the music Be scattered in ecstasy round-Thy whisper, "I love thee! I love thee!" Hath flooded my soul with its sound.

I think not of time that is flying, How short is the hour I have won; How near is this living to dying, How the shadow still follows the sun: There is naught upon earth, no desire Worth a thought, though 'twere had by a sign!

I love thee! I love thee! bring nigher Thy spirit, thy kisses, to mine. -Edmund C. Sedman.



BY E. E. YOUMANS.

Newton Grey drew rein at the gate of a small farm house on a lonely country road in one of the Southern States and solicited lodgings for the bridge. night. He was a lieutenant in the Union army, and a few days previous had been sent out on a mission of importance in which he had been quite successful. He was now on his return, the bearer of certain imimportance to the "boys in blue.

During the time he was out, how-ever, rain had fallen almost incessantly, and as a consequence travel was exceedingly arduous. He had journeyed far that day and was much fatigued, so it was with pleasant anticipation of a comfortable night's house.

His summons was answered by a rough looking man, to whom he made k nown his desire

stranger," said the latter, and after wildly for the other shore. calling a negro boy to take care of the horse he turned again to Grey.

"Now if you'll come in we'll give you a warm supper and a bed," he said.

As the soldier saw his horse disappear an uncomfortable feeling rent. came over him. Perhaps he was trusting this man too far. However arms and managed to grasp the log ant to do now but return, and he he shook off the sense of distrust as it rushed by. With much diffiand followed him to the house.

selves was a woman whom the man clearing the table for they had eviit made the lieutenant forget every being crushed to death. thing else for the time but the boisterous clamorings of a thoroughly aroused appetite.

at the fugitive just as he dropped rom the plazza to the ground. Grey quickly ran around the corner of the house. As he did so he He contrived to draw himself up was suddenly grasped firmly around sufficiently to grasp it, however. the waist and a man called out : "Here he is; I've got him !'

room. They took in the situation at

"Hold him till we git there." shouted Tom Jones, from the rear. it sustained him nicely.

"Take that, you rascal !" cried the lieutenant, and with the stock of his up. In his weak condition this was revolver he dealt his captor a ter- exceedingly arduous, and when he rific blow on the head.

the fugitive dashed on around the left him and he would have fallen building to come suddenly upon sev- back had not Bessie seized his arms eral horses tied to the fence in front and tugged with all her might. She of the house.

Grey's mind on which he acted with- needed and a moment later he was out loss of time. Hastily untying safe. the halter of the nearest horse he sprang into the saddle and galloped away just as the pursuers came upon more about how she came there. She the scene.

convinced by the clatter of hoofs behind that he was being pursued. Suddenly a dull, roaring sound ahead broke upon his ears. Puzzled to account for it he galloped on, pausing at last with a groan of dis-

may. A river lay before him, the they started on the return journey. waters of which, swelled by the re- Bessie began crying for something to cent rains, had washed away the ea, after awhile, but being afraid to

to his pursuers was not to be thought wild berries for her, promising her of, and to attempt crossing the river would likely prove destruction.

But there was no time to lose. The enemy was close upon him, lieutenant lost no time in getting a formation which would be of great and seeing from the distance that party of men ready to go back and something had occurred to bar his escape began to shout in triumph. He quickly decided what to do. He would risk the river.

He urged his trembling horse for, ward. The latter refused to obey, but by applying the spurs unmercifully he succeeded in starting him, repose that he approached the and with a snort of terror he sprang bered seeing an old negro during his into the water.

The current whirled them under in a thrice, and the lieutenant had all he could do to cling to the saddle "I reckon we can accommodate you, as the horse, rising again, struck out

> The stream was full of floating who had lived with Jones and was logs that had been carried down told that she was a niece of the man, from above, and one of these suddenly struck the horse in the bead. The poor brute sank from under him, leaving Grey struggling in the cur-

But the lieutenant threw out his culty he drew himself upon the tim- later to find Bessie's folks and re-The only occupant beside them- ber and clung to it with tenacity.

introduced as his wife. She was busy him, while other timbers and ob- days the child became so attached to structions came into his way so thick dently just dined, and the sight of and fast that he narrowly escaped

"Now pull one end over the bank a glance, and discharged their pistols so I can reach it." he went on.

But this was no easy task for her. After doing all she could the vine was still a foot or more above him. then seizing it firmly he allowed his weight to fall back upon it. Being well entangled in the bushes above,

Then began the task of climbing finally reached the summit and drew The fellow dropped in a heap, and himself over the edge his strength could not do much, of course, but At sight of them an idea entered just that little assistance was all he

Grey now stretched himself out for a long rest and the child told him had ran away the preceding afternoon, Another volley of bullets rattled crossing the bridge which was subsearound his head, but fortunately he quently destroyed, and finally lost was not injured, and he urged the her way. Wandering around till horse to his best speed, soon being night she sank exhausted near the river, where she must have slept for hours. She refused to go back to the people she had left and Newton decided to take her with him for the present at least.

After he had thoroughly rested trust himself at any of the houses What was he to do? To surrender along the way he gathered some something better later on.

Toward the middle of the afternoon they reached the Union lines and the capture the ruffianly Tom Jones and his gang. But when they came to the river they had to go miles out of their way to find a crossing, and by the time they reached the old farm house the outlaws had gone.

Grey then made his way to another place furthe: down where he rememourney of the previous day, and from this fellow he managed to learn that Jones and his wife with a gang of men had gone by early that morning. Then he asked the man if he knew anything about the little girl her mother having died some time before, leaving Bessie to the tender

care of the ruffian and his wife. "Dey treats 'er pow'ful bad," concluded the negro shaking his head.

There was nothing for the lieutengave the order accordingly, hoping turn her to them. But in this he On down the stream the log bore was unsuccessful, and before many

THE BISHOP'S BEER.

Chicago Divine Who Is Running a Saloon.

Fincy a reverend bishop of the Reformed Episcopal church selling beers and drinks about a saloon! Yet this is what happens every day in Chicago. And the bishop not only serves drinks, but deals out hash. kidney stew and pork and beans as well. The clerical subject is the Right Rev. Samuel Fallows, D.D., bishop of the Reformed Episcopal church. and the place where he performs these interesting things is the Home Saloon, at 155 Washington street.

The place has not been in operation long yet the average attendance per day has been 2,400. Four thousand persons patronized it on the opening day. Crowds throng the place day and night and its promoters have difficulty handling the crush and furnishing the drinks, which are becoming famous.

Bishop Fallows believes men do not drink beer-that is, the majority do not-for the alcohol that is in it, nor for the tipsiness overindulgence induces. He maintains that they drink it as a beverage simply, and that the drunkenness is in most cases the result of unintentional excess.



REV. DR. FALLOWS.

There is nothing to indicate that the place is different in character from the thousands of basement saloons that flourish in Chicago. In fact, the highly polished brass posts and railings leading into the basement are in strong imitation of their alcohol subsidized competitors, and a stranger going into it and asking for a glass of beer would probably leave with no suspicion that he had not had the genuine thing, except a slight peculiarity in the taste of the beverage.

On the left side of the basement as one enters is the brilliantly lighted bar, glistening with the usual glassware and bottles and decanters exactly similar to those used in saloons and filled with many colored liquids. all non alcoholics. Behind the bar are four bartenders, resplendent in

A Diamond in His Whiskers.

Henry T. King, alias Davis, alias 'Happy," alias Kane, fifty-twe years old, is a prisoner in the Yorkville Prison under \$1500 bail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

King is a fine-looking Englishman, dresses in the height of fashion and impresses one as being a wealthy banker or prosperous man of business. The police knew him, however, as one of the shrewdest and most successful of diamond thieves.

King was seen to take a diamond stud from the shirt bosom of George Phillipi, Jr., on a Third avenue car Friday. He covered his operation by a mufiler. He was arrested soon after he left the car and was taken to the East Fifty-first Street Police Station. There he said his name was Kane.

He protested his innocence in strong. intelligent English. As a thorough search of the prisoner failed to discover the missing gem, the police were almost inclined to release him. He was locked up, however, and on the arrival of Detectives Lang and

Campbell they were told of the arrest. The detectives hid in a place where a view of the interior of King's cell could be had by means of a mirror set at an angle. They recognized the inmate at once as one of the best-known criminals in New York. He was pacing up and down his cell. Presently he stopped, and, taking a diamond stud from the whiskers under his chin. put it in his shoe. 'Ten minutes later the detectives found the diamond, valued at \$200, in the toe of the prisoner's shoe. It was identified by Phillipi as his property. -- New York Times.

Ripe for a Hurvest.

"It's the worst season for dampness I ever saw," said a traveler on a train. "Yes," answered a man of big words, "it's the supersaturation of the atmosphere from fogs and vapors; these cause too much moisture and sickness follows." "Maybe'tis, but, as I said. it is the worst season for wet and for such complaints as rheumatism, neuralgia, face when headache, toothache and the like." "Weil, you've struck a combination I can break," said a third party. "How?" "With St. Jacobs Oil. If it's the worst season, St. Jacobs Oll is the best thing to use for the troubles which it brings. It will cure in no time anything in the shape of pain or ache.'

A man of many phases-The man in the

The Skill and Knowledge

Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy. Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal lazative. For sale by a E druggists.

A known danger s a guide-post to safety.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complex-on and cures constitution, 25 cia., 50 cia., 15

POPULAR SCIENCE.

"Cold light" is one of the promises of the not very distant future.

Paris has now 280,000 electric incandescent lamps and 9500 arc lights. A new telephone invention will convey 2000 words a minute over the wire.

A method has been devised by which aluminum may be substituted for platinum for leading wires in incanlescent lamps.

There are 105 bureaus or branch postoffices in Paris, all of which, with one exception, are equipped with pneumatic tubes.

The greater effectiveness and superiority of the electric over the calcium light in lantern projection has been clearly established.

An Oregon man has patented a canmaking machine by which it is said that one man can, with a single machine, turn out over 30,000 completed cans in a day.

Professor Rowland, of Johns Hopkins University, has devised a very sensitive electrometer, the working parts of which are immersed in a nonconducting liquid.

Two scientists at Graz, Austria, claim to have invented an electric arrangement which will make it possible to print a newspaper by telegraph in any number of places at the same time.

The maggots found in old cheese are the grubs of a fly that abounds in cheese factories and does much harm to the cheese by depositing eggs in it, these eggs becoming grubs, so familiar to all persons having anything to do with cheese.

Coke has been tested with satisfactory results by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad as fuel for passenger locomotives. There is an entire absence of smoke and cinders. At present the cost is too great to adopt it on freight engines.

Six years ago the total electric railway mileage in this country was but forty-eight miles, distributed among eight different States. By the beginning of 1894 over sixty per cent. of all the street railways in the United States were operated by means of electricity.

Trial has recently been made in London of the elactrical parcel wan, as delivery wagons are there termed. The experiment proved very successful, the van being under the complete control of the driver, while it can, if necessary, attain a speed of fifteen miles an hour.

Fasting for twenty-four or thirtysix hours has no influence on the muscular power, according to the recent investigations of Dr. Manea, an Italian physician. He found the power the same, whether measured voluntary efforts or by electricity.

Sit right up and help yourself. was not slow to obey.

He ate heartily. During the meal the man conversed pleasantly, and by the time the repast was concluded the soldier began to regard his pre- submerged many times. Suddenly vious mistrust unwarranted.

an hour, then Newton desperately for life. than asked to be shown to his room. The man secured a candle and prepared struck out for the bank. His strength to lead the way.

the room the woman rushed in, saying, excitedly

The smokehouse is empty and the door wide open."

'The deuce !" cried the man, and abruptly settling down the candle he their long ends around his body. strode from the apartment, followed Then, lashed to and fro by the merby the woman.

In a few minutes they returned. the latter exclaiming as she entered the hall:

'Just wait till I git hold o' her: I'll break every bone in her body. But it's all your fault. Tom Jones. If you'd done as I wanted you to you'd a nailed up the door."

"Oh, shut up. She'll come back, I reckon." Then they came into the room again, and taking up the candle despair. Jones continued.

"Come on, stranger, I'll show you to your room. He volunteered no explanation of the recent episode, and much mystified Newton followed him up stairs, where he was ushered into a small chamber. His host placed the light on the table and withdraw.

Newton prepared to retire. He locked the door and carefully examined his revolvers, after which he the time in his surprise at her presthrew off his coat and boots and laid ence down upon the bed.

He was soon sleeping soundly.

How long he was unconscious he could not determine, but he suddenly awoke with a start, and at the same moment he heard footsteps cautiously ascending the stairs. He sprang silently up, drew on his coat and boots, and grasped his revolver just "I runned away. The people as those without paused in front of didn't treat me good. They locked his door.

For a moment not a sound was heard, then the knob was cautiously turned. As the door did not upen a smothered imprecation reached his there?" he asked. ears, followed by the voice of his host, saying:

"Confound it, I forgot to take out | soldier. the key."

Convinced that he was in some kind of peril the lieutenant began the top of the bank, at sight of he made his way.

Noiselessly raising the sash he overlooked. At the same moment | don't cut your fingers," he said . the door fell in with a crash and She did as directed, and after half a dozen men rushed into the much difficulty succeeded.

At last he noticed with a feeling of horror that the river was rapidly make inquiries about her nothing narrowing and the current increasing in turbulence. The banks rose ended, however, he learned that stranger," said his host and Newton on either side to the height of twelve Tom Jones was a notorious guerrilla. or fifteen feet, and into this swirling gorge he soon found himself.

The log began turning and twisting in all directions, and he was he lost his hold entirely and slipped They continued to talk for more off into the water to begin struggling

With an energy born of despair he

was soon spent. With a groan he As they were about passing from was about giving up the terrific struggle when his hands came in contact with some bushes growing out from the shore.

With his last remnant of strength he grasped them, contriving to wind ciless current, he sank into unconscionsness

When he finally came to his senses the light of day had appeared. The vorce suits the jury will find for the river had subsided somewhat, and he found himself hanging from the bushes a few feet above the water. He looked up to the top of the bank and groaned as he realized his inability to reach it unaided.

'What shall I do?" he cried, in Then he started in surprise

bank above him. Listening intently he was soon convinced that he was not mistaken.

"Who's up there?" he called. The next moment a little tear

stained face looked down upon him. It evidently belonged to a little girl of 6 or 7 years, and as the soldier beheld her he forgot his own peril for

'Who are you, child?'' he asked. "Bessie," she answered. "Bessie who?"

"Just Bessie." "Have you no other name?" he asked.

'No. sir."

"How did you come here?"

me in the smoke house, but I got

out and ran off yest'day morning. Grey uttered a cry of surprise. "Was it Tom Jones who put you

"Yes, sir; he's a bad man." "I believe you, child," said the

He began looking around again.

There was a wild vine running along looking about for some means of es- which an idea came to him. He cape from the room. The window managed to get out his knife, and, attracted his attention and toward it after opening it, tossed it up to the child.

"Take the knife, Bessie, and cut climbed out on the small piazza it that vine in two; but be careful you

him that he began to wish he could keep her.

He did finally send her home to his folks, and though he continued to ever came of it. Before the war and that he with several of his men had been shot dead in a raid on a plantation further south, while his wife had entirely disappeared.

PRIVILEGES OF WOMEN.

Some Delights Which Men Do Not Enjoy.

As between man and woman the woman has much the best of it in law. The wife may leave the husband whenever she likes and may live by herself or go away with some other woman's husband, and no law can bring her back. But if it is the husband who deserts his wife the law is after him with a sharp stick, and he must keep on supporting her, even in cases where she has given some cause for his desertion. In most diwoman on general principles, because the average jury knows the average superiority of the average woman to the average man. If a woman jilts an admirer there is nothing for him but to swallow his pride or his love or his wrath and look for comfort elsewhere; but if a man jilts a woman she can go to court and collect \$50,000 Surely that was a child crying on the for breach of promise; and although women who resort to this way of making money are usually adventuresses the average jury is again on her side.

> A man is responsible for his wife's debts, and she can go to the big shops and have silks, feathers and velvets sent home and compel him to pay for them, even though he has to subsist on peanuts for months after; but if he goes to buying cigars or sporting clothes or goes to theaters too often she can call the law in to stop him from squandering, and not a penny of his debts is she liable for. A woman may be worth a million dollars and her husband may be earning \$20 a week, and she can compel him to give her ten of it, while he cannot get a dollar from her.

This may be overdrawn, but we think that women will have to admit that, as a rule, men are disposed to treat them very handsomely. It is true that in former times woman was imposed upon and made to suffer the greatest injustice, but the up to date woman, the new woman. has very little to complain of in this direction. Men adore her and delight in granting privileges that they would not think of claiming for themselves, and which probably would not be given if claimed.

The fashion of wearing the ruff was introduced into France by Catherine de Medici. The ruff became so large eventually that ladies were obliged to use a spoon with a ladle a foot long to convey the food at dinner to their mouths.

white jackets, well groomed and dexterous in mixing decoctions and serving drinks.

On each side of the back bar is a portrait of Miss Frances Willard and Neal Dow, and about the room in conspicuous places are placards announcing the different kind of drinks.

The beer, or beerette, or Bishop's beer, as it is variously called is, as explained by the expert German chemist who makes it, "a pure extract of malt and hops, and while there is no alcohol in it any beer drinker will declare it to be a good drink, and a close counterfeit. without any of the bad effects of lager beer." Its exact composition the chemist says is a secret which he intends to jealously guard, for he thinks "there are millions in it."

A Novelty in Sleeping Cars.

A new style of sleeping car has recently been patented by a Western man. Each car is to contain rubber bags of various sizes and designs. some to be used as pillows, some as mattresses and others as cushions. At nightfall these bags are to be taken from the cupboard and carefully stretched over steel frames. When that is done hot air from the locomotive is to be turned on and the bags are to be dilated. In a very few minutes the cushions, mattresses and pillows will be inflated for use and then the porter will put wire screens in position to divide the sleeping sections. In perhaps fifteen minutes the whole sleeping car will be ready for use. The next morning all that it will be necessary to do is to turn off the hot air and so cause the collapse of mattresses, pillows and cushions.

The advantages claimed for the new patent are many and various. In the first place there will be a decided lessening of weight for the sleeping cars to carry. Again, the fixtures of sleeping berths take up a very large amount of room, which the new patent designs to save. Then the time taken up for preparing the berths and putting them up in the morning is considerable. It is claimed, too, that another effect of the invention will be to do away with much of the discomfort which now seems inseparable from travel on sleeping cars. A soft rubber cushion dilated with hot air ought certainly to be a pleasant substitute for a sleeping car mattress on a cold night.

Pitiful Fate of the Birds.

The Dahlonega (Ga.) Signal says: "During the blizzard hundreds of birds and many partridges were found dead in the woods in this section, having been frozen to death. Very often you would find snow birds sitting with their head under their wings. You could pick them up. and after remaining in your hands awhile they would get warm and fly

ssing a woman's lips is a gross insult in Finland.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thomp-on's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Scraps of his ory-Wars.

The deviations for longer periods, he thinks, must be attributed to the effects on the nervous system, respiration and circulation, but not on the

muscles.



Indicate as surely as any physical "With pleasure I will state that Hood's symptom shows anything, that the or- Sarsaparilla has helped me wonderfully. For satisfied with their nourishment.

They draw their sustenance from the blood, and if the blood is thin, impure or insufficient, they are in a state. For three years I had been doctoring, but what we call Nervousness.

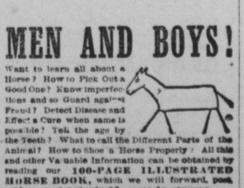
nation of the whole matter.

by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the the family take it, and all say there is nerves, tissues and organs will have the healthful nouishment they crave.

give way to strength and health.

thousands cured by Hood's Sarsapa- 404 Erie Ave., Williamsport, Pennsylvania. rilla. Read the next column. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier



reading our 100-PAGE 11.1.USTRATED MORSE BOOK, which we will forward, post, yaid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps. BOOK PUB. HOUSE,

134 Leonard St., New York City.



gans and tissues of the body are not several months I could not lie down to sleep on account of heart trouble and also Prostration of the Nerves

of revolt. Their complaints are made | could not get cured. I received relief for a to the brain, the king of the body, while, but not permanent. Soon after beginthrough the nervous system, and the ning to take Hood's Sarsaparilla there was a result of the general dissatisfaction is change for the better. In a short time I was feeling splendidly. I now rest well and am This is a concise, reasonable expla- able to do work of whatever kind. If I had not tried Hood's Sarsaparilla I do not know

The cure for Nervousness, then, is what would have become of me. I keep it in simple. Purify and enrich your blood my house all the time, and other members of

and one of my neighbors has commenced That this is not theory but fact is taking it. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla proven by the voluntary statements of at every opportunity." MRS. S. BRADDOCK,

> The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. **KENNEDY'S** Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS ..

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple,

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

Woen the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label, If the stomach is foul or bilious it will

cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary.

the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bed-time. Sold by all Druggists.

Nothing Like Hood's Nervousness and Weakness will then Sarsaparilla. I have highly recommended it