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HILADELPHIA, PENN'A.

JEAN FRANCOIS MILLET.

THE FAMOUS "ANGELUS." He Died Poor and All Through His Life

He Was Unappreciated, but Now the Work of His Brush Sells at Fabutous The early struggles of great authors, artists, indeed of all who achieved mark-

ed success in any of the fine arts, are always especially attractive and those of Jean François Millet, painter and etcher, whose celebrated "Angelus" is now to be in American keeping, is full of inci-



MILLET'S BIRTHPLACE.

He was born in the village of Gruchy, his father and mother being peasants. A vicar educated him, though his schooling was often interrupted by field work. When he was 12 years old he was confirmed, and at this time read such books as "The Lives of the Saints." "The Confessions of St. Augustine," "St. Francis of Sales," "St. Jerome" and the works of the religious philosophers of France.

He was drawn to art by seeing some engravings in the Bible at his father's house. He drew the garden and stables, the animals, and also studied the sea. His familiarity with peasant life and his religious interest enabled him at last to produce such a work as the "Angelus." When he was 18 he made two drawings, which he and his father took to a celebrated painter who then was living near them. The painter would not at first believe that the young man drew the pictures. When convinced he said to the father:

"Well, you will go to perdition for having kept him so long, for your child has the stuff of a great painter."

Millet then went to Cherbourg, near by where he was born. He remained there for a time and then went to Paris.

The painter afterwards lived in Cherbourg, but not in affluent circumstances. It has been said that one quarter day, his rent being due and his purse, as usual, empty, Millet succeeded in coaxing a picture dealer to visit his studio to see if there was not something there worth the \$60 which he owed his landlord. The dealer came, turned over canvas after canvas superciliously, but at last consented to give the sum required in exchange for three important works. As he laid the three 100 franc notes on the table, Millet suddenly remembered that the next day was his wife's fete. "I should like to invite a few friends," he said eagerly; "could you not take something else, so that I may have enough to pay for the dinner?"

The dealer shrugged his shoulders, but the poor painter was so pressing that he agreed, not without difficulty, to take a

nous n'aurons meme pas de des-THE FRENCH ARTIST WHO PAINTED

sert." a dessert," replied the dealer. "Well, as you've got me in a generous mood, I'll give you ten

francs for that other sketch." And the bargain was struck, the dealer carrying off for \$2-the desserta little gem that he sold afterward for

"You wish

\$800. It is worth \$2,000 today. A criticism was once made upon the "Angelus" which is worth repeating. The picture represents a peasant man woman pausing in a plowed field with bowed heads while the Angelus is supposed to be sounding in the distance,

What do you think of the picture?" asked one, showing it to a friend who looked at it for the first time.

"I can hear it," replied the gazer. No painter ever received a prettier compliment. To one looking at the reverential couple as drawn by the artist, the sound of the Angelus cannot fail to come with fancy.

Millet took up etching to keep the wolf from the door. He had painted rude figures which no one would buy and had tried Bible scenes, but had not succeeded with them any better than with the others. The revolution of 1848 stopped all picture buying and Millet asked publishers for ork and began experimenting in etching. He was without materials. For plates he took old pieces of copper and for ink used colors from his palette. But he persevered, and although he did work which would be rather of a practical order than painting, his work always

showed his own individuality.
Millet lived between the years 1814 and 1875. When he died he said that his life was closing too soon; that he was just beginning to see clearly into nature and into art. He suffered with a fever during the latter part of 1874, and just as the year was closing went to bed and never rose from it. In January he was sleeping between the attacks of fever, when he was suddenly awakened by the noise of guns and the baying of hounds. A hunted stag had jumped the fences and been driven into a neighbor's garden. There it was butchered. Millet, who had never liked huntamen, said: "It is an omen." He died soon after, on the 20th of January, 1875.

FELIX PYAT.

His Name Is Associated with France's

Most Exciting Times. The life of the late Felix Pyat, the anarchist for the department of the Bouches du Rhone in France, was a remarkable one. Twice he was an exile; for several years he was under sentence of death, and two of his years were passed in jail. All of his offenses were of a political nature, however, and no man ever hinted that Felix Pyat was not sincere. He had the courage of his convictions, and his convictions were nearly always opposed to the people in

power. He was born Oct. 4, 1810, at Vierzon, France, and was well educated. He was admitted to the bar in 1831, but threw off the shackles of the law almost immediately, and became a journalist, much against the wishes of his friends. His writings were more brilliant than those of Rochefort. Full of bitter personalities and inexpressibly caustic, they soon made the young man's name a signal for either the most extravagant,

praise or the most violent abuse. When 1848 rolled round and brought

political arena, becoming a leader in the extreme Socialistic wing of the active Revolutionary party. With Ledru Rollin be was exiled, going first to Switzerland and then to Belgium. A general amnesty was declared in 1869, and Pyat went back to Paris in time to become one of the most rabid Communists. He advocated the maddest acts of violence, and, when Paris was devastated by the howling mob, was elected to the executive council of the Commune. He was among the first to urge the religious services to be discontinued in the prisons and to press the demolition of the col-



"At last that column Vendome is to be removeda ridiculous and monstrous trophy, erected at , the command of a blind despot to Sperpetuate the remembrance of his insatiate conquests and his culpable glory-

FELIX PYAT. in short, a wretched imitation of Trajan's column. I have never been able to look at it without my heart bounding with indignation and dis-

gust." He continued: "If the Commune wishes to complete its work of expiation let it, at the foot of this monument of infamy before it pulls it down, and in presence of the National Guard, renounce another monument no less infamous—the book of the national historian, the history or rather the apotheosis of the empire, the justification, the deffication of the crime, the consecration of the success which ended at St. Helena and at Chislehurst. The Vengeur demands that a mother of a family set fire to the imperial Bible, that the ashes of the book may accompany the ruins of the column, and that the fragments of bronze may serve to make sous for labor and cannons for liberty,"

When those horrible days of lust and Lawlessness were ended be fled, and in March, 1873, was condemned to death in contumaciam for inciting to civil war, for partisanship in the commune and for complicity in the massacre of the hostages. When the last amnesty was declared be again returned to Paris and started The Commune. When charged with writing articles in The Commune justifying the action of Berezowski, the man who, in June, 1867, attempted to assassinate the emperor of Russia at Paris, he admitted the offense, and was sentenced in October, 1880, in contumaciam to two years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 1,000 france. After the sentence the Communists of Bellevill gavehim an ovation, and Pyat himself presided at the meeting, leaving shortly afterward for Brussels to avoid imprisonment. He returned to France during the present republic, and was elected a deputy for the department of the Bouches du Rhoue.

Gladstone a Good Sleeper. During all Mr. Gladstone's career he has never lost his sleep, excepting once, and that was during the troubles that arose about Egypt and Gen. Gordon. Then he slept badly, and for the first time it was feared that he would not be able to maintain the burden of office He has, however, got over the effect of that period of stress and strain, and he is still able to count confidently upon at least five consecutive hours of sound and refreshing sleep every night But for that he would long ago have broken

flow to Formish an Apartment Tastefully and Quietly. A recent number of The Boston Budget tave a very heipful description of a quiet aristic apartment under the title of a "Paneled Lemption Room." Some of the cuts and the nore essential portion of the letter press are

here reproduced:



The floor is covered with a carpet of a leep, rich, orange red, in a plain tone. Over this Oriental rugs of many dull, soft colors are strewn in great profusion. These afford a pleasing variety and richness of coloring. The walls are paneled to the height of about five feet. They are of dark, polished ma-hogany, and are enriched by heavy, plain moldings. Above this the mural decoration onsists of a wall paper in an inconspicuous design of a conventional whirlin dark green

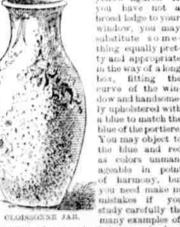
and deep yellow tones, The doors opening from this room are heavily paneled, with bronze hinges of good workmanship. The



CLOCK.

of small panels is set. The broad, dished shelf overlangs these panels, and has on either side two commiss of classic proportions. These in turn hold the broad cornice, which is further supported by rows of paneling on the sides and across the top. About half way between the shelf and cornice two smail cheives are inserted between the columns. The tiles of the hearth are of a dark olive gray, bighly polished.

For a room like the one shown in the illustration, deep orange red hangings should be used, with such curtains of white, with pale yellow figures. ADM K



window, you may substitute some thing equally pretty and appropriate in the way of a long box, fitting the curve of the window and handsome ly upholstered with a blue to match the blue of the portiere. You may object to the blue and red accomble in point of harmony, you need make no study carefully the many examples of-

fered by the Japanese in their ceramic deco-In the corner by the tireplace a tall vase will make an effective spot of color. The some jar is a very beautiful specimen of this branch of Japanese industry. This per-

lecide from whose hands it originally calet us examine it closely. It is of a pale blue at the top, with a spray of conventionally treated flowers, in light greens and pinks, on the side. The surface is broken unevenly into spots, the background of which is in some instances white, again of the pale blue, and at the very base of a deep, rich blue, covered by an all over design. The wire which traces the pattern is about one-sixth of an inch in width which alone would show it to be, after all, the product of Chinese labor. The Japanese vases are almost invariably of a rich, dark green, Indian red and deep blue. The patterns are arrangements of geometrical forms irregu

larly disposed upon the surface, while the wire shows as a tiny line. There is one thing which you owe to society, and to feminine society particularly, and that



SCREEN.

that they will come to the proper climax just as the alloted time is expiring. To the woman, however, who is not endowed with this gift, for it cortainly is a talent, a clock is an absolute boon. It should be so at tractive and lovely in appearance that when her eyes fall upon it she will think as much of its beauty as of its utility. To choose a clock is indeed a difficult matter, they are to be found in such variety of style and ma-

There are bronze clocks supporting a bronze figure or group; there are clocks all gilt and clocks all porcelain, and there are the light onyx ones, made to represent Grecian basiliess, with gilt columns and ornaments. The one shown is both elegant and dainty. The face is of gilt, with the figures in white enamel and with black and gold hands. This is framed in Luneville porcelain with a white ground, on which are strewn garlands and wreaths of flowers in light and varied chintz colors.

Every room which contains a fireplace should also hold a screen. This may be of wood to match the wood work of the room, or of almost any material which the fancy may suggest. It may be tall and folding or small and swinging. The one shown in the sketch has a light gilt frame work with a fairy like design of a wreath and leaves across the top. In this frame is stretched a piece of heavy silk of a deep yellow shade, on which is worked a design in leaves and scrolls. In the center of this pattern the ground work is of a light golden brown, shot with light red.

An Original Suggestion

I am something of a baseball crank, and, like all true cranks, I do not like the way in which interest in the national game is waning. I have an idea which if put in force would, am sure, result in reviving the ball business and would have the further result of keeping up the interest in every game until the last man was out in the last inning, and also surtain interest in the contest for the pennant until the last game is played. I would sim ply count runs made, not games won. People who patronize the ball parks do so for amuse ment, and where one man likes to see a game won by strategy or tricks, a hundred prefer to see the ball hit hard and runs made. If the total number of runs made were counted in the struggle for the championship no one club would have a dead sure thing on winning, and an ordinary club would have a chance, by striking a streak of luck, of bound ing well to the front in one or two This would necessarily sustain the interest throughout the entire season.-Globe Demo

Did They Mean It? A western paper prints the following sin-

gular card of thanks; Mr. and Mrs. Heavs hereby wish to express their thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted at the burning of their house just Manday evening.—Youth's Companion.



MOTHERS READ! Dr. D. McLane's

Vermifuge for Worms! MOTHERS READ

Andrew Downing of Cranburg Township, Venango County, gave his child one teaspoonful of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Vernifuge, and she passed 177 worms. Next morning on repetition of the dose she passed 113 more.

milinge, and the passed 177 worms. Next morning on repetition of the doze she passed 118 more.

Japhet C. Alien, of Amboy, gave a dose of the genuine Dr. C. Med and a Celebrated Vermifuze to a child six years old, and it brought away si worms. He soon after gave another dose to the same child, which brought away 50 more, making 123 worms in about 12 hours.

Mrs. Quigty, No. 182 Essex St. New York, writes us that she mad a child which had been unwell for better than two months. She prouned a bottle of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Vermifuge and administered it. The child passed a large quantity of worms, and in a few days was as hearty as ever it had been. Parents with such testimony before them should not hesitate when there is any reason to suspect worms, and lose no time in administering the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Vermifuge. It never fails and is periectly safe.

This is to certify that I was troubled with a tepe worm for more than six months. I tried all the known remedies for this terrible affliction, but without being able to destroy it. I got a bottle of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Vermifuge, prepared by Fleming Bros. Pittsbure, Pa., which I took according to direction; and the result was I discharged one large tape worm neasuring more than a yard, besides a number of small ones.

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Price 25 cents a bottle. Insist on having the genuine.

f small ones.

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the cure prompt.
S. A. DEARMOND, Cleveland, Tenn. SWIFTS SPECIFIC is entirely a vegetable genedy, and is the only remedy which perma-nantly cures Serofula, Blood Humors, Cancer and Contagious Blood Poison. Send for books on Blood and Skin Diseases, malled free, THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. janio-Tu.Th.S. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

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PHILADELPHIA, February 21, 1889.

HUNGARIAN

IMPERIAL AND ROYAL AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN CONSULATE.

According to the instructions of the Royal Hungarian Ministry for Agriculture, Industry and Commerce in Buds-Pest to this Imperial and Royal consulate it is hereby attested to that the Royal Hungarian Government wine cellars at Buda-Pest were established by the Hungarian Government, February 1, 1882, and that the establishment is since under

control of said ministry. The aim of these wine cellars is to sup ply the world's markets with the best wines produced in Hungary, free fromany adulteration.

Mr. H. E. Slaymaker, agent of Laneaster, Pa., has by the Government's general agents of North America been appointed agent for Lancaster for the sale of these wines, which are bottled in Buda-Pest, under the supervision of th Hungarian Government, and bear the original protective label of the Royal Hungarian Ministry for Agriculture on

the bottles. LOUIS WESTERGAARD,

Imperial and Royal Consul of Austria-Hungary.

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SEAL. T. & E. HUNO, CONSULATE, AT PHIL'A., PA.