While she lay sleeping there.
Twas not of midnight blackness That enchanted the bards of old; It was neither auburn, nor yellow-pale, Nor brown, nor burnished gold;

But it was fine and silvery white, As soft as soft could be. A crown from life's pure laurels, The most beautiful hair to me.

I held the white hands folded So quietly on her breast: They looked almost as if the Lord Had given the promised rest. They were not round and shapely, As a sculptor might wish to see; They were not fair and snowy,

As some beautiful hands may be: But they were drawn and bent with pain, Yet beautiful hands to me.

I kissed her face, her dear, sweet face, By patience and love made fair; The roses and lillies that Beauty loves Were missing-they were not there. But instead were wrinkles woven deep Where the dimples used to be;

Of all the faces in all the world The most beautiful face to me. -Cecil St. Claire,

THE COLONEL'S SON.

A STATION-AGENT'S STORY. It was a hot afternoon-some of you of them.

may know how hot it can be on the prairie when there is no wind. I was sitting in the little ticket-office

ance, as though they might at any against the hail. moment blow away.

and saw a boy of about fourteen standported himself on a pair of light crutches, which had sling-straps like an army . That night, however, I had only a

carbine about a mile south of the track.

"Are you the Colonel's son?" I asked, as I handed out the package. "Yes, sir," was the reply. Reed is my name."

such a bright, healthy and wide-awake air, that I invited him to walk in and examine them, if he wished.

His eyes brightened immediately. "I'd like to, if you don't mind. other agent was cross, and I was afraid

Seeing that he was interested in them, I explained briefly the working of the feet. Then two of them seized me key and sounder, and tried to give him some idea how a message was sent and received. He listened attentively, and seemed to comprehend pretty well.

"Yes," he said, as I concluded, "I again on my back. know something about it, though only through what I have read. Would you mind writing out the alphabet for me?"

in his pocket-book; and then, finding I was a stranger to that part of the West, he volunteered some information about before the railroad was built. the time, and being out of doors, he had ing-room. slipped away unobserved and hidden in stray rifle ball in the knee.

I accompanied him to the door when he was ready to go, and was surprised to see how thoroughly at home he was on his pony. With his crutches slung behind him, he swung nimbly into the saddle, and started oif toward home on a brisk gallop.

One afternoon, about a week later, he dropped in again, having meanwhile several like attempts throughout the forms ready for business. We've got the learned the telegraphic alphabet so that country lately, and I felt sure that this robbers in the baggage car—come along he could repeat all the characters easily. and next day the Colonel himself stopped in on his way to town. He was a brisk, genial man, who had a habit of shaking hands with every one. He was a typical frontier ranchman.

"See here, Mr. Agent," he said, "that boy of mine has a hankering to learn your business. He's kind of lonesome, you see—he can't play with the other no reason why it should not be again boys on account of his leg—and now if successful—unless, in some manner, I you don't mind havin' him around, and will teach him what you can-he's pretty bright, and can learn most anythingwhy, I'll make it worth your while.

What's your charge?" "Why, Colonel," I replied, laughing glad to have him around—I am lonesome here—so we won't draw up any con- office drawer.

sage, though of course not very rapidly. His father was so delighted with his progress that he made me a present of a riding pony; and shortly after, when Charley got it into his head that it would be a fine thing to have a private line from the ranch to the station, the Colonel had me order two instruments

posts spliced together, it worked as well as the main line. The instrument on machine an' he'il have 'einstop the train.

The instrument on machine an' he'il have 'einstop the train.

The instrument on machine an' he'il have 'einstop the train.

The pink, or nearly white flowers. This is my end of the line I did not care to Don't be a fool; come out an' shut the quite plentiful in the woods, and in a have in the office, for fear that officious door," gentleman, the lineman, would object, and so I set it up on one side of the big,

empty freight room.

The autumn was now well advanced,

told me he had a time of it training his corner, I felt for the blade with my A BOY RULER'S NUPTIALS. pony to stand fire-and the rest of the time I either read or rode out over the trails in the delicious Indian summer

One night, about the middle of Ocand hail. It came up after the the westbound train had left, and about an hour before the eastern train was due. I was awakened by the noise, and got up to lo k out. The rain was falling in tor-rents, and the wind shook the building, while the lighting flashed inressantly.

of a group of horsemen loping across the prairie toward the station. stood still to catch another glimpse of them, if possible, but without success; they had probably turned off to the

Shortly afterward I heard them at the other end of the building, where they stopped, I supposed, to seek shelter from the storm; or possibly they were going to take the train. It was not unusual for passengers to come around an hour before train-time, so I thought little of it at the time.

However, befere I left the window I heard them tramping around the plat-form to the door, and drawing back to one side, I waited to see them pass. Between trains I always kept a lamp burning, but turned down low, and it shone out now through the window: and as the men stepped into the faint bar of light, I got quite a distinct view

They were all heavily built. Each one wore a yellow "slicker" coat, and had his slouch hat pulled down close to of the railroad station at which I was keep off the rain, and around each one's From the window I could see face, just below the eyes, was tied a red the hot air rising from the sun-burned 'harvester's" handkerchief. This struck buffalo grass, giving to the lonely ranch | me as unusual, and I was puzzled for a buildings scattered here and there in the moment, until it occurred to me that distance an unstable. wavering appear- perhaps they were worn as a protection

A moment later they were pounding at Presently out of the silence there came the door for admittance. Now, as a the footfails of a horse's hoofs, stop- rule, I did not like to admit any one so ping at the platform, and followed by a long before train time. I sometimes had queer "pegging" sound over the planks express money packages on hand, with and into the waiting-room. I looked up no safe to put them in. I once carried a package of three thousand dollars in my ing in the doorway. His right leg was pocket three days before the owner amputated above the knee, and he sup-called for it. I was somewhat appre-

few dollars of my own and an almost him. He handed me an express order for a empty mail pouch, but before opening

"Passengers for the train," came the swer. "We're all wet, an' wanter get answer. in out o' the rain."

I unloc ed the door, and they crowded into the room. In the brighter light in-Then he turned and looked curiously doors the handkerchiefs that concealed in at the telegraph instruments. He had their faces looked so much like an atstartled, and made a hasty step toward door and looked in. the ticket-office. Before I could take another, however, one of the men struck me with his fist, and though the blow was not a hard one, it was so unexpected that it knocked me completely off my while I was down, turned me on my face and held me while the others bound

"Now, my chicken," said one, who platform.

shootin'." They seemed to be familiar with the office and its surroundings, and probably the country, including a remarkably ac- had been there before. Two of them curate description of the game birds and picked me up and carried me toward their habits, which, as a sportsman, I the freight room, while another went found very interesting. Before he left shead with the lamp and opened the he told me that he had lost his leg dur-door. Here they looked around for a ing an Indian raid about four years ago, moment, then laid me down against the His side of the building with an old coat father's ranch had been attacked without under my head for a pillow, and bidding warning. He was only ten years old at me keep "mum," returned to the wait-

> Thus left alone in the dark I began to thoroughly excited.

Their scheme was evident enough -to waylay the train there and rob the ex- found the conductor. press and mail cars. The express messenger always had money in his safe on the east run, and not infrequently gold builion from the mines further west, so in case they were successful they would secure a large sum. There had been in there were twelve men on the plat-

was their object. By taking the trainmen by surprise By taking the trainmen by surprise they might overpower them, then separate Two of them lay on the floor wounded, ing the mail and express cars from the rest though not seriously. of the train, run them a mile or two further east with the engine and plunder them at their leisure. This plan had been successfully carried out on another road a short time before, and there was no reason why it should not be again through, his hat was gone, and alto-

could prevent it. I tried to loosen my hands, but they were tied too securely-so tightly that the cords almost cut the flesh. Then I reflected that even if I were loose, I should be unable to get out and flag the at his business-like manner, "I shall be train, for both freight-doors were padlocked and the key was in the ticket-

About this time the door leading to Charley was an apt pupil. In about the waiting-room was opened and one month he could send and receive a mes- of the roughs looked in. "Say, young feller, are you alive yet?"

he asked.

") es," I responded. "Well, we wanter know if there's anything you've got to do this here tele-graph machine so they won't suspect nothin'- any report to make?"

The door slammed and once more I

was left in the dark. The autumn was now well advanced, and I found that my duties, instead of increasing, grew lighter. There were but few freight trains every other day, and the daily mail and express. East and West, went through between the hours of one and four in the morning, my hands. I spent much of it shooting chickens with Charley—he was an excellent shot from the saddle, though he

hands. To my great satisfaction I found it got the cord across one of the teeth, and carefully sawed it back and forth.

In a moment my hands were free, and tober, we had a terrific thunder and then I loosened my feet. I then took wind storm, with a blinding fall of rain off my shoes. This done I was able to move about without making any noise. Still I was unable to accomplish anything for it was impossible to get out, and I was on the point of composing myself in my old position, to avoid another knock-down, should the roughs look in, when a slight "spiz-z-z," fol-I was still looking out, watching the lowed by a bright sparkle, attracted my furious storm, when an unusually bright attention to the south side of the room. attention to the south side of the room. flash revealed for an instant the figures | It was the instrument on the private line, affected by the lightning—a com-mon occurrence in all offices during thunder-storms.

I stepped up to it quickly and tried the circuit. It was all right, though the rain made such a noise on the roof that I could hardly hear the sounder. It was not probable that I could get an answer from Charley at that time of night, but as my only resource it was worth trying. So I started in, making his call, "Ch.

"C-h-c-h- c-h" I rattled; and presently, to my surprise, the circuit opened and the response came:

"I-i-c-h. Then I "talked" to him, -in my excitement a great deal faster than he could take, and he interrupted me with "slower."

"I-i," I said, 'call your father."
"Not home," came the answer; "all hands gone out to round up a bunch of cattle stampeded by the storm."
"I-i--i-i-i," I answered, stopping to reflect. Then I went ahead again: "Can you ride over to the west cut

and signal the train to stop?" "Yes; what for?" "Get a lantern and put a piece of thin red flannel around it if you can. Swing it across the track when you see the headlight and keep it up till they stop. Tell conductor there are eight men here waiting to rob his train. Be quick

"O. K. By George!" This last by way of expressing his surprise, I sup pose, and then the ticking stopped. I now began to feel that the roughs would be foiled, though of course it all depended on Charley. But it was some-thing that just suited his nature. I could imagine him on his pony. lantern in hand, tearing across the prairie as though a band of Comanches was after

Meanwhile, I thought it best to take package to Colonel Reed, a prominent the door, I sang out: "Who's there, my old position against the wall, to cattleman, whose ranch buildings were and what do you want?" avoid any suspicion, should the robbers grow, in uisitive. So I lay there and waited and waited-the time seemed fairly to drag along-until I felt certain that the train was due. But it did not come, though the movements of the roughs convinced me that I had guessed aright-it was probably a little overdue tempt at disguise—and a pretty good by this time and they were getting restone at that—that for a moment I was less. Presently one of them opened the

"Say, operator, is that train on time?" he asked.

"Yes," I replied, "they were on time the last I heard them reported—about two o'clock."

He retired again, and for about ten minutes all was still. Then above the noise of the storm a far-away whistle my hands firmly behind me. They next sounded faintly. Next there was a hurbound my feet, and then rolled me over ried movement in the outer room—the roughs were crowding out upon the

I sprang to my feet and stood against nothin' agin you, an' won't hurt you as the side of the building next the track, I wrote out the characters on a slip of long as you keep quiet; but sure as you and by putting my ear against the saper, which he tucked carefully away yell or make a noise, there'll be some boards I could hear the distant rumble of the train, now fast nearing the station. I tried to imagine where the roughs had placed themselves. Probably around the corner of the building, ready to rush out, revolvers in hand.

The train was now quite near, and presently it drew up to the station with rumble and roar and hissing of air brakes. Almost instantly I heard the shouted command, "Hands up!" fol-lowed by the reports of four of five revolvers and the sound of scuffling on the planks, which, however, was soon ended, the corral, and while there was hit by a think and pretty fast, too, for I was the noise of many feet on the platform. and then a veritable babel of voices and I dashed out through the waiting room

to see how things had gone and soon "Hallo, Leith, is that you? We have prevented that robbery, this time, thanks to your warning. I borrowed half a do en revolvers from the passengers and called for volunteers, so when we pulled

and see 'em."

About this time Charley made his appearance on his crutches, clad only in a pair of trousers and a red flannel shirt, one sleeve of which he had torn off to draw over the lantern. He was wet gether he looked so forlorn, that the passengers, who were profuse in their sympathy and praise, began to make up a purse for him.

After the train had left I found him in the waiting room, and here we discussed the affair, and tried to think how much we should charge the express company for the use of our private line. A few days later, more as a joke than anything else, we sent in a bill for fifty dollars, which was paid promptly, with many thanks for what they called our "prompt action." - Youth's Companion.

The Shamrock.

The emblem of Ireland is not known by its flower, but by its leaves. The tradition runs that St. Patrick, when Colonel had me order two instruments and a coil of wire from Chicago.

Under my direction the cowboys put it up, and though it wasn't stretched very tight, and the poles were only fence
This was pretty cool, and for a moment I thought I might still have an opportunity to warn the despatcher, and was or leaves, and thus illustrates the Holy on the point of saying "Yes" when another voice cut me short.

Trinity. Bentham, in his British Flora, says that oxalis acetocella or wood sorrel, climate like Ireland, easy enough to obtain on the seventeenth of March, the day that all Irishmen like to have a few I was now beginning to suffer from my sprigs for their button-hole, or on the cap

HOW THE EMPEROR OF CHINA'S PRIDE WAS SELECTED.

The Dowager Empress's Selection of a Manchu Maiden-Presents for Unsuccessful Girls.

All Peking is excited to-day over the boy Emperor's marriage, says Frank G. Carpenter in a recent letter from China to the New York World. The bride was selected a few days ago, and the first official announcement appeared in the Peking Gazette. It comes from the innermost recesses of the imperial circles, and it was dictated by the Empress Dowager herself. I quote it in the trans-lation which the Chinese writer of our American Minister has prepared for the State Department at Washington. 1t requires only one page of the Peking Gazette to print it, and this means a space not longer nor wider than the back of a long official envelope. It reads:

Special edict of the Empress dowager. The Emperor having reverently succeeded to his exalted inheritance and increasing day to his exalted inheritance and increasing day by day in maturity, it is becoming that he should select a virtuous consort to assist in the administration of the palace, to control the memoers of his household and to encour-age the Emperor himself in upright conduct. Let, therefore, Tet-Ho-Na La, a daughter of Deputy Lieutenant General Kuei Hislang, whom we have selected for her dignified and virtuous character, become Empress virtuous character, become Empress. Further edict.

Let Ta-Ta-La, aged fifteen years, a daugh-ter of Chang Hsii, formerly Vice-Fresident of a Board, become the secondary consort of the first rank, and Let Ta-Ta-La, aged thirteen, also daughter of Chang Hsii, formerly Vice-President of a Board, become imperial concubine of the second rank.

Respect this Thus is settled a question which has been agitating the Chinese Court for the past year and has cost the families of the Manchu nobles months of trouble, hundreds of thousands of cash and an incalculable amount of bitter disappointment. China has been ruled for more than two centuries by Manchurians, Peking has its Chinese city and its Tartar city and the Emperor is a fullblooded Manchu. It is prescribed by the laws of the court that he shall wed no one but a Manchu maiden, and during the past year the distinguished Manchu papas, having daughters between the ages of twelve and eighteen, have been required to send them to Peking in order that they might be inspected by the Empress Dowager with a view to the selection of such as reemed good for the imperial harem. The first inspection was held last spring. The maidens came by hundreds from Peking and from other northern parts of the Empire. They were conveyed in carts from their homes to the palace, and their delicate frames were joited like jelly through the ruts of the Peking streets on the springless,

heavy, box-like vehicles. Each girl was dressed in all the extravagance of Chinese costume. Her hair, rich, black and lustrous, was combed out over a bar a foot long at the back of her head, so that it stood out for six inches on ea h side. Her face, originally of a deli ate ream, verging upon the bloom of the large yellow peach, was overlaid with rouge and paste, and her eyes, coal black, were heightened in color by artificial means. The Manchu girls are the most beautiful in China, and an unadorned maiden with her soulful eyes looking out of their narrow, almond shaped slits is enough to stir the blood of the coldest Caucas an. She is plump, and has not the disgusting compression of foot which is always associated with her thinese sister. There are no mutilated feet about the palace of the Emperor of China, and the Empress will probably wear a No. 2

These hundreds of mandarins' daughters were Manchus, and they were the prettiest Man hus in China. Their carts were led through wall after wall through the great city of Peking, and they arrived at the palace at 2 o'clock in the morning. Mu h of the work of the Chinese Court is done in the night, and it was dark when they were carried across the little lake inside the palace grounds, and they ate their breakfast at 3 A. M., when the rest of Peking was still sleeping. After this they were given a little time for primping and powdering, and they were then ushered into the presence of the Empress Dowsger in groups of four and five. Each girl carried a tablet bearing her name and age, and these were handed to the Empress, who put questions to the young ladies and passed upon their beauty. The only men present were the court eunuchs, of whom I will speak further on, and the unsuccessful candidates were passed over to these with orders that each should be given a piece of silver in the shape of a shoe, which weighed exactly one ounce, and be sent away. The great majority of the maidens were discarded at this first inspection. The remainder were asked to come again. At the second inspection a closer examination was made, and there was a further weeding out of the least beautiful of the maidens. At this time the unsuccessful candidates were each given a roll of silk, and at the third inspection, which took place in the latter part of last month, the hundreds had been reduced to fifteen, and it was from these fifteen that the above three were finally

The marriage preparations have been going on for months. The Board of Kites and Ceremonies have decided that it shall be as economical as possible, but they agree that it must cost at least 8,000,000 tacls, which is considerably over \$10,000,000.

A Queer Old Plano. In a New Haven (Conn.) auction room an old piano menufactured by Broadhead & Co., in London, about the year 1739, has just been sold. The piano is only four and a half octaves, and the case is correspondingly shorter than the modern square and considerably shallower. The case is of mahogany inlaid lower. The case is of mahogany inlaid with maple, and must have been a very handsome piece of cabinet work when first built. There are no legs, the instrument having been intended to be placed upon a stand like a music box. Neither are there pedals, two registers like organ stops taking their places. One register transmits a heavy volume of sound, while the other gives a banjo-like melody, which is very pleasing. like melody, which is very pleasing.

Sir Charles Bright is credited with much of the success of the first transat-

SELECT SIFTINGS.

In 1812 wool sold at \$2.50 a pound. The weight of the heart is from eight to twelve ounces.

Oatmeal explodes at one stage and poisons people at another.

It costs \$25 fine or thirty days in jail to sell boys cigarettes in Chio. A Trenton, (N. J.) thief got five years for stealing a seventy-five cent knife.

A Louisville (Ky.) doctor tries to prove that elopements are hereditary. One police patrol wagon in Boston made fifty-eight trips during a Saturday night recently.

Brunswick, Ga., claims the youngest bank cashier in the world. He got his place at nineteen. At Hawkinsville, Ga., a spread has

just been finished in which 16,577 yards of thread were used. The man in Indiana who is running a skunk farm is said to be more than grati-

fied with the success of his venture. The type-writer had its origin in a machine sent to the Paris Exposition in 185 by M. Foucault, for use by the blind.

An enterprising California farmer took out his traction engine and plowed and seeded seventy acres in twenty-four hours at his ranch.

The skeleton of a mastodon has been unearthed in California. It is thirty feet long, and has tusks between six and seven feet in length.

There is a young man in Carrollton, Ga., over twenty-one years old, who never ate a bit of butter or drank any buttermilk in his life.

The Custer monument in Montana has been so greatly defaced by Indians shooting at it that it has been found necessary to recut the names on it. A German experimentalist has proved

that a single hair will suspend four ounces without breaking, stretching under the process and contracting again. Watertown, Minn., boasts of a little

girl, seven years old, who drove a team

and did a full share of work in cutting. stacking and threshing 500 acres of grain. W. R. Thurston, of Gloucester County, Va., has a curiosity in the shape of a cast-off oysterman's shoe to which fifty-

six living oysters have attached them-Captain Frink, of South Windham, Me., who has been almost totally deaf for nearly two years, during a violent sneezing attack a few days ago, regained

John Hill, an old citizen of Fletcher, Ohio, who died a few days ago, immortalized himself during the campaign of 1868 by driving a team of forty-eight horses to a meeting at Piqua, Ohio.

Jake Boner, a New Orleans stonecutter, was informed by messenger the other day that a son had been born to him. He began to dance on the scaffold, and the result was a fall and a broken neck.

Benjamin Franklin's watch is owned by a Lancaster (Penn.) gentleman, who still carries it and says that it keeps good time. It is of silver, shaped like a biscuit, and has engraved on its back: "Ben Franklin, 1776, Philadelphia.

A young woman in Bridgeport, Conn., recently complained to the police that she was being systematically robbed of her jewelry by an unknown thief. It was subsequently found that the owner of the missing articles had taken the trinkets herself while asleep and hidden them between the mattresses of her bed.

A Look at Ben Butler.

I chanced to see Benjamin F. Butler. of Massachusetts, recently, in the United States Supreme Court room at the Capitol. In that court room men are generally at their best, for the air of dignity and decorum always prevailing there affects everyone. I have seen General Butler at intervals of years in various positions. I saw him something like a year ago in very nearly the same place I saw him a few days ago. year ago he appeared like a decrepit old man, who walked with difficulty and appeared at the bar with all the evidences of feeble old age. If I recollect rightly he had then a servant in attendance who assisted him through the corridors of the Capitol and down the stairs. As I saw lfim recently he seemed to have renewed his lease on life. He was far more active, and he spoke with much more vigor when he stood at the bar to make a motion. The view I had of him from the visitors' lobby and while he sat in a group of lawyers and when he arose to address the court, instantly struck me as making a strong contrast with the en-feebled coadition that caught my attention near a year ago. - Louisville Courier-

On one of the most stormy, disagreeable days of the year, nearly seventeen thousand noble, patriotic women of Boston went to the polls and voted. This is not the first time the mothers, wives, and daughters of this country have taken up the broom of reform and done suprising work for the interests of their children and families.

Although over twenty thousand Boston women registered, hardly anyone (save the women themselves) believed they would ac-

tually vote.

This proves that every year new avocations are opening where women demonstrate their ability, as well as capability, to transact business for themselves and make

their ability, as well as capability, to transact business for themselves and make morey.

Women living near a village or large town can make many dollars "pin money" every year raising poultry and eggs. Mrs. James L. Burges, Nashua, N. H., says she cleared last year, from only 16 bens, \$36,50 for eggs alone. She could have cared for 160 hens easily, and made ten times as much. She attributes her success to the use of Sheridan's Condition Powder to make hens lay. There is no doubt that Powder is a great help. The manufacturers have for years offered cash premiums to consumers, and a proof of what we bedare said of women's the fact that every year, a woman captured one of their larger premiums. This year the first premium is \$50 in gold, and we should not be a bit surprised if some woman got it; if not, she will get a lot of eggs to sell from using the Powder. Mrs. Mary J. Glenn, of Rustburg, Va., says: "Before using Sheridan's Powder I was getting from 40 hens, 5 to 7 epgs per week; during eight weeks, while using it, I got from the same hens \$52 eggs."

I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mars., (the only makers of Sheridan's Condition Fowder to make hens lay will send, postpaid, to any person, two 25 cent packs of Powder and a new Foultry Raising Guide, for (0 cents. The book alone costs 25 cents. For \$1, 3ve packs of Fowder and a book; six cans, \$5, express peppaid. Send stamps or cash. Interesting testimonials sent free.

Packages for Mailing Coin In.

An invention that is being used out West for sending coin through the mails consists of a piece of pasteboard about the size of an envelope. In it are holes the size of a silver quarter, a half dollar and a dollar, with red paper seals ready to paste across each slot. A coin can be out in and sealed, enclosed in an enveloped and sent through the mails in safety. If some shrewd inventor will put those things on the market with slots to make any desired amount the Government's postal note business will take a drop .- New York Graphic.

Important beds of coal, four feet to five feet thick and of excellent quality, have recently been discovered in the Crimes.

Would You Believe

The Proprietor of Kemp's Balsam gives Thousands of Bottles away yearly? This mode of advertising would prove ruinous if the Balsam was not a perfect cure for Coughs and all Throat and Lung troubles. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Don't hesitate! Procure a bottle to-day to keep in your home or room for immediate or future use. Trial bottle Free at all druggists'. Large Size 50c and \$1.

London spends \$8,000,000 a year on potted plants and cut flowers.

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Prepare for Spring

own spatem is of first importance. If you have not felt well during the winter, if you have been overworked or closely confined in badly ventilated rooms or sheps, you need a good tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Take it early and you will ward off attacks of di-sase or escape the effects of impure blood and that tired feelfhy, so common in the spring. Do not delay. Take Hood's Savesparilla now.

"I wish to state the benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have used it in the spring for three years for debility and one say that I gained in firsh and strength after using one settle. It has also cured me of sick headache."-Mrs. F. R. 'Andrews, South Woodstock, Conn.
"I took Hood's Sarssparills for loss of appetite,

dyspepsia, and general languer. It did me a vast amount of good, and I have no hesitancy in recommending it"-J. W. Wnarroan, Quincy, II. Hood's Sarsaparilla

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