MISS GARDINER.

BY JAMES C. PURDY. Miss Gardiner, while looking through the advertising columns of her favorite newspaper, the Morning Meteor, found the following lines, which she eagerly

scanned: "Wanted.—A young woman of refinement (employed during the day), who can sing well and play the piano, can have, free of charge, during the summer, a pleasant home in the country. Private family (mother and daughter). Best of references required. A personal interview by appointment through correspondence. Address, J. B., Meteor office."

It pleased Miss Gardiner to become an inmate of this pleasant country home; and she accomplished her purpose, with results delightful of all parties concerned. Mrs. Malcolm, the advertiser, and her daughter were very pleasant, lovable, loving women, with plenty of money, plenty of servants and plenty of room. The advertisement had been a kindly device of Mrs. Malcolm's, to relieve the paper?" loneliness of their handsome country home, and at the same time afford a happy opportunity to some poor girl of

When the device brought them Grace Gardiner, they gained the companionship of a young, unusually handsome that paper between here and Mr. Mont girl; with keen intelligence, a cultivated gomery's after 2 o'clock this morning." manner, and a positive genius for music. Her principal reference was Mr. Fletcher, the lawyer having charge of Mrs. Malcolm's business affairs; and that gentleman was enthusiastic in his praise of For the rest, she was stenographer and type-writer in the highly respectable firm of Enderby & Sons. So, for the form me unless I know who it is—and I rest of the summer, Mrs. Malcolm's car-saw that there was a light in Grace riage brought Grace Gardiner from the Gardiner's room. I was about to go to railroad station every afternoon, and

took her to the train every morning. But after a time a cloud of troubled mystery rose upon the summer sky of and a thick veil. She hurried downriage returned from the station without the side door. Then, from my window, Miss Gardiner. She had sent a note, I saw her run across the lawn in the disaying that she was detained over night, but would be home as usual the next day. It was a lonely evening without her; and she was greatly missed at the came in, as softly as she went out, and breakfast table the next morning. But moving as if she were tired." in a short time her absence was almost forgotten in the presence of a great ex- conviction, "you dreamed it all. You citement which ingulfed the entire

While the ladies were still at breakfast, the servants brought them startling news. One of the rich houses in their neighborhood had been entered by burglars during the night. The inmates of the house, it was supposed, had been known nothing of the invasion until house had been ransacked and rifled.

conclusion of the story was strangely perplexing. All the stolen property had been compactly bestowed in bags and bundles, ready for removal, and then am perfectly sure of it." the burglars had gone away without the bags and bundles. Not the smallest through the closed door, that Mr. article had been taken out of the house. Fletcher was in the parlor to see the Everything was found in the morning on ladies. Mrs. Malcolm hastily dried her the floor of the hall, close to the front tears of grievous distress. door, which was standing partly open. The thieves had evidently been frightened away at the last moment; but in that retired neighborhood, what had frightened them away? Here was a fine followed. field for speculation.

When Miss Gardiner came home in the afternoon she talked vivaciously about the burglary, and on one or two obscure points made singularly apt and lucid suggestions. But she soon left the subject; and during the evening she sang as she had never sung for them be-It was noticed, however, that she was pale, and looked wearied from over-As they were separating for the night, she said to Mrs. Malcolm, with some apparent embarrassment:

"You ought to know, Mrs. Malcolm, I have left my place, and am unsettled now: although I still have to be in the city during the day." "Oh, you poor child!" Mrs. Malcolm

exclaimed, kissing her. "Of course I ought to know it, so that Mr. Fletcher and I can get you another situation at once.

But to the good lady's surprise and be a man or woman?" ask indignation, Mr. Fletcher did not re-extravagant carelessness. spond enthusiastically when she spoke

plan of her own. It will be best to say nothing further to her on the subject." was leaving her room, she encountered

was pale, and evidently in pain. would not trouble you if I could help it," she said: "but after you had his high criminal enterprise. His wife way, and it hurt me so that I jerked it "How is all this ke

tore the skin." She held out her hand as she spoke, and the shapely member was discolored I see. As to your other question, his with bruises, and badly swollen; while history all came out at the time of his in one place the flesh was lacerated. The trial, two years ago. He was arrested old lady cried out, with horror, and then after a series of just such burglaries as proceeded to bathe and bind up the these; was tried, convicted, and wounded hand.

"Why," she said, "it looks almost as was prosecuting attorney at the time, and if it had been bitten. I don't see how much of the evidence was furnished by you managed to hurt it so. Well, there's my son, who is my puriner, you know, no going to the city for you to-day with He is a very neat amateur detective, and no going to the city for you to-day with that hand. That's decided."

"Oh! I must go to-day—to-day of all the mafter now, but he don't. Well, days!" the girl cried, vehemently. And about a week ago this gray-haired man then, as if recollecting herself, she laughed pleasantly, and said: "There and forty-eight hours later there was a are two or three things I want to attend to in the city to-day; and, indeed, I am

grim and unsatfactory humor. The supplanted it, even in that interested morning greetings had hardly been exchanged when the ladies were startled by remembered that he had writing to do. news of another burglary. The house nearest their own had been entered, and "I won't come down again," he said, evidently by the same parties who had "if Miss Jessie will kindly bring-not committed the previous outrage. As be-fore, the people had been chloroformed, the house had been thoroughly ransacked, and everything of value had been bundled the house and been thoroughly ransacked, and everything of value had been bundled up, ready for removal; and as before, the had gone. "Just think of it: so long the property had all been left in the hall, as Ellwood was in prison Grace Gardiner."

by the open front door. The thieves had been frightened away the second time.

This new affair caused genuine dismay in the Malcolm household, and Mrs. Malcolm spoke about getting special guards to stay in the house at night. Grace tried to reassure her.

"I really don't think we have much to fear," she said, "with so many strong men-servants as are known to sleep on the premises. Burglars know what they are undertaken before they begin opera-

"I cannot imagine why they should finish their operations by leaving all the stolen property in the hall then," said Jessie, shortly.

Grace laughed, and went her way. A little later Mrs. Malcolm, sitting in her own room, was startled to see Jessie enter abruptly and lock the door. Havdone this unusual thing, daughter placed in the mother's hand a stained and crumpled paper.

"We may as well face it, mother dear," she said. "Read that." Mrs. Malcolm smoothed out the paper and read: "Ellwood will be at Mont-

gomery's at 2 o'clock Thursday morn-'Why, my dear, what does this mean?"

said Mrs. Malcolm. "It was Mr. Montgomery's house that was robbed last But who in the world is Ellwood? And where did you get this

'Ellwood is the robber, I suppose," replied Jessie, so excited that she trembled. "This is Thursday morning, that she you know. As to the paper -- mother, I'd rather suffer anything than have it to tell you, but Grace Gardiner dropped that paper between here and Mr. Mont-"Grace Gardiner! You're crazy,

child ! "No, mother, I am not; and I am as fond of Grace as you are. Between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning I heard a slight noise. I opened the door of my roomfor I don't intend anybody shall chlorosaw that there was a light in Grace her, thinking she was sick, when she came softly out into the hall. She was all dressed, and wore a water proof cloak Scotland Lodge. One afternoon the car- stairs, and I heard her go out through rection of Mr. Montgomery's house. Of course there was no more sleep for me. I watched, and about an hour later she

> "My dear," said Mrs. Malcolm, with were nervous and upset on account of that first burglary, you know."

tracks in the dew, making a straight path across the lawn. I walked all about so as to hide the tracks, and then I found this paper where Grace had stupefied with chloroform; for they had dropped it. I could make nothing of it a manner pitiful to see. then, of ccurse; still I thought some morning. Every nook and recess of the other woman might have gone into Grace's room and out again, so I went a decidedly handsome young man; and there while you were doing up her hand, he had his arm around her, while she Everything of value, even to wearing there while you were doing up her hand, apparel, had been seized upon; and a and in her closet I found her water proof gon-load of booty had been secured. | cloak and an old dress, all wet and drag- such support. Sorely now did Jessie re-All this was very interesting, but the gled around the bottom, and a pair of her shoes, soaked and muddy. Mother,

At this moment a servant announced,

Grace Gardiner," she said, as she hastened away to receive her guest. Jessie took some time to steady herself before she

Mr. Fletcher explained that he had come out with just enough of a business errand to serve as an excuse. Really, he was off for a well-earned holiday, and would stay all day if they coaxed him, and all night, too, if there was a room at his disposal. He could not have done a kinder thing, after the recent disturbing events, and he knew Of course these events were ex-

haustively discussed by all. "It is a very mysterious business altogether," said Mr. Fletcher. "Every night, of late, there has been a burglary somewhere, and the same enterprising artist excutes all the various jobs. The detectives are sure of that, because as you know, there are schools of burglary, as there are schools of painting, and these masterpieces all belong to the same

school." "Is this person of genius supposed to slightly, but seemed less surprised than be a man or woman?" asked Jessie, with might have been expected.

to him about the matter the next day. replied, with a sharp look at his ques"We need hardly trouble ourselves," tioner. "And as gentlemanly and
he said. "I think Miss Gardiner has aristocratic a rascal as ever deserved hanging. Romantic, too. He was wellborn and well-educated; married a A few mornings later, as Mrs. Malcolm charming woman; had a prosperous business, and kept his family in luxury. Miss Gardiner coming to her. The girl He became depraved somehow, and for years he led a double life, maintaining a righ social position on the proceeds of gone to bed, last night, I had an died of a broken heart when the ex-

"How is all this known? And who is

loose, instead of freeing it gently, and so this charming rascal?" Jessie asked. "He calls himself Ellwood. Ab, you know the name a ready from the papers, sentenced to a long imprisonment. I wish he would take as much interest in magnificent burglary of his peculiar type. He has been at it ever since, and

the police can't get near him." Miss lessie was in the breakfast room Burgiary is a fascinating topic of con-before them, and seemed in a somewhat versation, but after a time other subjects

and must go at once to his room. send-some supper to me. And it will be as well not to mention to anyhody

but no sooner does he escape than she gives up her situation, and associates

Mrs. Malcolm's only answer was to "I'd cry myself," Jessie went on: "but I have to save my eyes for night work. For I vow, all the sleeping I do shall be done in the day time, until this house has been robbed, or Ellwood has been captured-with his accomplices."

Miss Jessie's vigils began that same night. She sat through the dark hours friends." in her own room, wide awake and aiert, and with a stout club at command, About two o'clock in the morning she heard a slight sound under her window. Somebody was apparently trying the side door. This door opened into a passage which connected with the main At this moment it was discount. hall and stairway, and also by an inner

door with the dining-room. Jessie Malcolm hurried noiselessly to Mr. Fletcher's room and softly tapped on the door. There was an instant response. The lawyer had been keeping vigil also, and stood before her, fully dressed and ready for prompt action. "Ellwood is down stairs," whispered

"I thought he would come to-night, because he would suppose nobody expected him here after last night's performance," said Mr. Fletcher; and without further loss of time the two went cautiously down stairs to welcome the untimely guest, Jessie positively refus-

ing to stay back. The hall-lamp had been left dimly burning, as usual, and by its light they could see that as yet there was nobody in the hall. Peering past the angle at the foot of the stairs, they saw that the side passage also was empty. With great care Mr. Fletcher opened the main door of the dining-room, intending to enter there, set the side door of the room ajar, and through the narrow opening watch for the entrance of the burglar everything is most ignorant; and he that into the passage. Then, by means of a presumeth to know nothing is most bell-rope which ran through pretty nearly every room of the house, he would arouse the men-servants, and, as was hoped, trap the intruder.

As the door moved on its hinges, Jessie seized her companion's arm in alarmed amazement. A dim light was burning in the dining room, where there should be utter darkness. Another look showed that the room was already occupied. Two persons were standing together close by the side door; one of them was a woman, and that woman was Grace Gardiner. So, she had expected the visit of her a complice, and had already admitted him! It was a blessed thing that Mrs. Malcolm was spared this sight, thought Mrs. Malcolm's "I thought that, too. But, after day- daughter. As the thought took form, light I went out, and there were her Mrs. Malcolm stole silently up beside the watchers. She had heard their footsteps pass her door, and had fearlessly fo. lowed them. When she saw Grare she clasped her hands and raised her eyes in

But that was no gray-haired old man standing beside Miss Gardiner. It was seemed greatly agitated and in need of the young man beside Grace Gardiner father, and the father made no sign. No need for sign or words. They could all see now why this degenerate son took no interest in the capture of Ellwood. While Ellwood was free and at work, "Not a word to him of all this about this young criminal could do his own

guilty work unsuspected. These recognitions had not occupied a moment of time, and now there was a further development. The side door of the dining room had been placed slightly ajar, and it was very cautiously pushed open. It swung inward, and as it opened, Grace and young Fletcher were behind it. A man's head was thrust through the opening, and then the man himself stepped into the room. The dim light showed them that he was tall and wellformed, and had the bearing of a gentleman, in spite of the business he was in. His hair was white, and his face was handsome. Yes; this was undoubtedly Ellwood. So there were three confed-

erates. As Elwood appeared in the room Grace stepped quickly forward and stood in front of him, straight, fearless and silent. All at once Jessie knew that this girl was not an accomplice, but an accuser, and a pang of remorse smote her heart. The man started

"I thought you would let me alone "A man, undoubtedly," Mr. Fletcher after what I gave you last night," he said, in a low voice, pointing to her in-

jured hand. "How can I let you alone? I have given you two chances within the week to escape without adding to your guilt; why did you not take them, and go where you could be an honest man?"

"Because," he replied, with a slight laugh, "I want to get something to be honest with. Now, you know, Grace, I'm too fond of you to hurt you if I can help it; but I've given up two jobs to please you, and I'm going to finish this

"You will not finish it," said Grace, still in the same low tones, but, at the same time, with terrible intensity. "You know how I have watched over you and guarded you from arrest ever since you made your escape. I gave up my work, and sacrificed the first real peace I have known since I first learned what you were, that I might try to keep you from fresh crimes. But I told you last night that if you came here—to the house of my friends—I would send you back to prison; and unless you leave here this instant and promise never to re-

turn, I'll keep my word."
"You will?" said the man, putting his hand behind him. "Pve had enough of this! Now —"

Before he could speak the next word, or withdraw his hand, a blow from George Fletcher's fist had sent Ellwood headlong to the floor, and the young man's hand, on his throat, was holding him down. At the same instant the elder Mr. Fletcher, with the bound of an athlete, was beside the prostrate burg-lar, a cocked revolver in his hand. Mrs. falcolm and Jessie ran after him, screaming, and Grace threw herself upon her knees at Ellwood's side, and put her

arms about him.
"Oh, father," she cried, "forgive me!
It breaks my heart; but what could I

"Don't distress yourself, my dear girl.

worked quietly at honest employment; I'll have to be honest now, you know,"

said Ellwood, with a grim laugh. Mrs. Malcolm and Jessie were already herself with him in the most mysterious on their knees beside Grace. their arms fashion. It is terrible!" face, and their words of love and repenttwist her hands together and cry softly, ance in her ears. Mr. Fletcher and George got the three women upon their feet at last, and the elder gentleman, taking Grace's hand in his, said: "My dear ladies, it is my special pride that this brave girl is my friend, and my still greater pride that she is to be my son's wife. And I know that you are still her

No answer was needed, but Mrs. Malcolm managed to exclaim, with tearful emphasis: "Friend! She is my second daughter, and my home is hers, always. 'Well, not exactly always, Mrs. Mal-

At this moment it was discovered that Ellwood had utterly vanished. He was never seen again by those who sought him. - Frank Leslie's.

WISE WORDS.

Excess of duty speaks a lack of mind. The lover of the soul is the true lover.

Anticipated sorrows are harder to bear than real ones. He who foresees calamities, suffers

them twice over. To have too much forethought, is the part of a wretch; to have too little, is the part of a fool.

Be kind to your friends, that you may keep them; be kind to your enemies that they may become your friends.

Let us not love those things much which we are not sure to live long to love, nor to have long if we should. Toil, feel, think, hope. A man is sure

to dream enough before he dies, without making arrangements for the purpose. He that boasteth himself to know

wise. The precepts of the law may be comprehended under these three points: To live honestly, to hurt no man wilfully,

and to render every man his due. The sense of equality which home blesses is most perfect, not when we make the claim to receive the payment of a debt owed, but when we feel the power to pay a debt acknowledged.

A fair reputation is a plant, delicate in its nature, and by no means rapid in its growth. It will not shoot up in a night, like the gourd of the prophet, but like that gourd it may perish in a night.

A Squirrel's Prodigious Feat.

The Psalmist's injunction to the lazy man to go to the ant for an example of industry has lost its force for a Danbury (Conn.) farmer, who points to the squirrel as affording an instance of boat of the five which agility, quickness and hard work. Last in the bay together. fail he stored several bushels of butternuts in the second story of his corn house, and recently he noticed that they were disappearing much faster than the legitimate demands for his family supply warranted. He discovered soon after pent having kept watch this night, for ward that a squirrel, a small red one, which the farmers' boys call "chip-George Fletcher; and she had munks," had found a hole under the brought his father to see this dreadful eaves of the building, and was stocking revelation! She dared not look at the her storehouse with the nuts the farmer had gathered. As an experiment to learn how rapidly the squirrel had worked, he removed all but twenty of the nuts and set a watch upon them. Six hours afterward every nut was gone. The distance from the corn house to the tree where the squirrel had its nest was just eighty rods. In going for a nut and returning with it the sprightly little animal had to travel a distance of 160 rods. Computation showed that the theft of the twenty nuts required just ten miles of travel. But this did not include all. Several times dogs frightened the squirrel, and it had to turn back, and twice the family cat got after it, requiring it to take a circuitous route to reach the storehouse. The nest was examined soon afterward, and a big, fat, lazy male squirrel was found snoozing quietly while his little mate was performing a prodigious feat to supply him with food .- New York Sun.

A Bee's Sting Cures Rheumatism.

The following treatment of rheumatism is so singularly original that, even if it should be altogether inefficacious, it still merits to be described. It comes to us directly from Vienna, and it belongs to Dr. Terc.

It is necessary at first to suppose that you have at your disposal a hive with many bees. Now, the discoverer wishes to observe that the sting of a bee generally leaves after it a tumefaction more or less considerable; but after a certain number of stings this tumefaction is no longer produced, because the body has With acquired a certain immunity. neumatic persons this tumefaction mes with difficulty, and only after a rheumatic certain number of stings. By continu-ing the stinging process the swelling ceases completely. The patient is cured of his rheumatism, and remains for some time out of danger of relapses. To produce a complete cure it is necessary to saturate the entire body with bee venom, and keep on multiplying the stiags. M. Terc has applied this method in 173 cases, and administered 39,000 stings. He affirms that he owes to this method evident cures in obstinate cases, and especially in chronic cases where the patients attacked by rheumatic cachexy were in a hopeless condition. Some-times a patient has received hundreds of stings. It is true that they are less painful to rheumatic persons than to persons in sound health. Is not this bee stinging treatment

truly delightful? The cure of rheu-matism with the stings of bees! One would go to Vienna just to try it.

Does His Work While Asleep. Joseph Robinson, twelve years of age, living with his father four miles south of

St. Joseph, Mo., is atticted with neurosis. Only two cases of the kird have been known to medical science. The boy sleeps while standing and walks in his sleep. While in a hypnotic state he performs the daily routine of work to which he has been accustomed, and is perfectly under the influence of the person talking to him. While being operated on a needle was stuck in his arm, but he did not give the least evidence of having experienced pain.
Physicians in consultation thought the case incurable. — Chicago Herald.

Did It Elect Harrison?

The following appeared in a Minnesota aper: "Members of the Democratic party paper: "Members of the Democratic party have been using all subterfuges to account for their overwhelming defeat, and numer-

ous are the causes alleged.

"I was talking with several of the van-quished on Fourth Street the other day, op-posite a bill board, and one of the party ex-claimed: "If it had not been for the closeness claimed: "If it had not been for the closeness of the National Committee in the expenditure of money, we would have elected our man. The Republicans advertised their man like a circus." Several of the party remarked that no advertising was done except small announcements in the papers, and a few "hangers" on the dead walls.

"Hangers" said our informant. "What do you call that but a circus poster?" pointing to a twelve-sheet medicine poster on the bill board, bearing the cuts of General Harrison and his grandfather.

"If the Democrats had advertised like that, Cleveland would have been re-elected."

Cleveland would have been re-elected."

The poster referred to was one of the familiar black and white Log Cabin Sarssparilla posters sent out by an enterprising firm en-gaged in the manufacture of old log-cabin gaged in the manufacture of Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, and among other equally valuable articles includes the famous Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, which is everywhere recognized as the best of all spring medicines and stands without a rival for the cure of all disorders which are the results of impure

spring time of the year is the when the system needs renovating; the long winter has caused the blood to become filled

with impurities. There exists no better means to aid and strengthen the system at such an urgent period than the use of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, which speedily restores the blood to a pure and healthy state, which in-

sures health and happiness.

The reputation of the firm putting out the medicine is above reproach, and is the same firm which manufacturers Warner's Safe Cure, the standard remedy for the cure of all those diseases peculiar to the kidneys as well as those which are the results of disease in those organs, and which has met with such phenomenal success for the past

ten years. We understand that the posters referred to made their appearance in many parts of the country sometime prior to the Chicago Convention which nominated General Harrison as a candidate for the Presidencynce the use made of the portraits of the Harrisons, father and grandson—was either the result of remarkable political foresight or in accordance with the historical associaof the old Log Cabin with the name of

Capsize of a Torpedo-Boat.

The wreck of a torpedo-boat is something of a novelty in marine disasters. Such an accident happened in the Bay of St. Aazaire, near Toulon, recently to the French torpilleur "No. 102," commanded by a Lieutenant Shilling. The ressel was of a mediocre and disapproved type, of recent construction, thirty-five meters long and of fifty-three tons displacement, very capricious in rough weather, and easily capsized. That was what happened to "No. 102," which filled and sank in forty-five minutes, causing the death of three unfortunate machinists confined in the hold, and of three of the crew who were drowned in the heavy sea. Lieutenant Shilling and the others clung to the capsized vessel, and were rescued by another torpedoboat of the five which were man cuvring

Incidents of a Great Drought.

An every-day incident of the drought which has prevailed in the Riverina district of New South Wales is described by an eye-witness, who says: "When a mob of sheep gets near a tank a rush for water takes place, all crowding to get a drink at the much-coveted fluid. The strong trample on the weak, who go down, and either get drowned or smothered in the mud. Very often, too, comparatively strong sheep get bogged and die. To prevent the water becoming putrid, every passer-by, no matter who he is, stops and pulls out any sheep he may see stuck, whether dead or alive, and to do this is looked upon almost as a religious duty, the omission of which is a greater sin than the breach of one of the ten commandments.

Weight of a Snowflake.

The lightness of snowdakes is the resuit of their surface being so great when compared with their volume, and is accounted for in some degree by the large quantity of air amid their frozen partiiles. Snowflakes contain about nine times as many volumes of air, entangled, so to speak, among their crystals, as they contain water. Very fine and lightly deposited snow occupies about twenty-four times as much space as water, and is from ten to twelve times lighter than an equal bulk of that fluid.

The Palm Tree.

Among the Indians of Brazil there is a tradition that the whole human race sprang from a palm tree, says Vick's Magazine. It has been a symbol of excellence for things good and beautiful. Among the ancients it was an emblem of victory, and, as such, was worn by the early Christian martyrs, and has been found sculptured on their tombs. The Mohamedans venerate it. Certain trees, said to have been propagated from some originally planted by the prophet's daugnter, are held sacred and the fruit sold at enormous prices. The day upon which Christ entered Jerusalem, riding upon the colt of an ass, is called Palm Sunday, being the first day of the Holy Week. In Europe real palm branches are distributed among the people. Goethe says:

In Rome, on Palm Sunday, They have the true palm. The cardinals bow reverently

And sing old psalms. Elsewhere these songs are sung mid o'live More southern climes must be content with the sad willow.

The books relating to the religion of Buddha were nearly all of them written upon the leaves of the fan palm, and by missionaries they have been used in the place of paper. The noble aspect of this tree, together with its surpassing utility, has caused it to be called "the prince of the vegetable kingdom," and has been immortalized in history, mythology and poetry.

Eating Muskrat.

"Did I ever eat muskrat;" said Deputy Register James A. Visger. "Well, I should remark. It's the nicest, gamiest and most delicious meat you ever put into your mouth. But you have to look out when you catch 'em. See that fin-

Mr. Visger held up the index finger of his right hand. It was all scared and mutilated at the top.

"I had speared twenty-six muskrats that day, about thirty years ago. It was down on the Hiver Ecorse. When was down on the Hiver Ecorse. I had speared one fellow I took hold of him by the head instead of the tail, and he nearly took that finger off. But I would sooner eat one muskrat than five pounds of porterhouse steak. When the boys used to go on a muskrat hunt in the old days, and catch fifteen or twenty apiece, they would sit down in the muskrat houses play cards to see who would win the lot. It generally ended by one man winning the whole pile, and he would go staggering home under a load of 150 to 200 rats. - Detroit Journal.

South Daketa's Boom.

South Dakota is now sogaging public attention through her recent achievement of statehood, as well as by the phenomenal growth and the rapid development of her wonderful agricultural resources, and the advantages offered to home-seekers and persons desiring safe and profitable investments. A new pamphlet containing recent letters citing the actual experiences of reliable residents, and other valuable information relating to Dakota, will be mailed free upon request by E. P. WILson, No. 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill.

A BILL recently brought into the States General of the Netherlands by the Minister of Justice, makes provisions for the prevention of excessive labor of youthful persons and

To-Night and To-Morrow Night. And each day and night during the week you can get at all druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and Consumption. Get a bottle to-day and keep it always in the house, so and \$1. Sample bottles free.

THE business of the London Stock Ex-change amounts annually to \$22,500,000,000.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits. To the Editor—Piease inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Resply, H. G. ROOT, M. C. 183 Pearl St. New York.

Catarrh Cured. A clergyman, after years of suffering from that leathsome disease. Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved nim from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St. N.Y. will receive the recipe free of charge. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c.per bottle.

Spring Sickness

cine, Hood's Sareapavilla, in season. If you have not felt well during the winter, if you have been overworked, or come y confined in badly ventilated rooms or shops, you need a good tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Saraaparilla. Take it early and you will ward off attacks of disease or escape the effects of impure blood and that tired feeling so common in the spring. Do not delay. Take Hood's

"I wish to state the benefit I derived from Hood's Sar aparills. I have used it in the spring for three years for debility and can say that I gained in fiesh and strength after using one bottle. It also cured mr of sick headache."-Mrs F H ANDREWS, South

Woodstock, Conn. Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$3. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Jan. 12, 1850. 188

POISONED BY A CALF—My little boy troke out with sores and locations, the result of the saliva of a calf coming in contwith a cat finger. The nicers were deep and pained showed no inclination to heal. I gave him rift's Specific, and he is now well.

Feb. 15, '83. John F. Hearm, Auburn, Ala. Send for books on Blood Poisons & Skin Discuses free, Swift Streetic Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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