And forth he rushed with heedless m ight To do his battle for the right.

And recklessly he laid about, And ruthlessly, and felt no doubt, But blindly struck whate'er he saw That seemed to him to have a flaw.

At length a doubt came to his mind: He paused, and turned, and looked behind

Alas! too late he understood How deftly mingles ill with good.

With swimming eye, with reeling brain, He saw the good that he had slain. Himself seemed evil to him now, And then he thought upon his vow.

And, lo, the warrior lay at rest. With his own dagger in his breast! -Henry Collins, in Lippincott.

THE MINERS STRIKE.

BY GEORGE E. MERRILL.

It is quite ten years since the Little Nugget Mine was opened. It is situated on Knob Mountain, ten or twelve miles from the now thriving city of Aspen. It get strike occurred, in which Ellen Lybec played so conspicuous a part that one still hears the miners speak her name with a sort of wondering reverence.

Her father, Christopher Lybec, had brought his family to Colorado several years before, and his wife had died, after many hardships in their frontier life, just before he had undertaken the superintendency of the Little Nugget Mine.

He had brought Ellen, his only child, to the mine, and there she had lived two years, taking care of his little house, and sunshine that it knew.

It was rare sunshine for any man's life. At eighteen years of age Ellen Lybec was not what every ene would call beautiful, with the rough mining camp.

It was not often that the wives and daughters of the miners cared to deck themselves with the wild flowers that grew in the canons and covered the borders of the Little Nugget Creek with when he saw the great wall that probloom; but Ellen was rarely without some blossom tucked into the bosom of her dress, or twined in her brown hair.

It was one of many things that showed her to be of a different stamp from the few other women in the camp.

It was a lonely and rough place for her, but there was nothing to tempt such a girl to yield herself to the moulding influences of the life around her. There was, on the contrary, everything to induce her to resist it.

sought to be in the homes of others, and she had not been a week in the little settlement before it was plain that the tled over the sheriff's head. camp would be better for her presence.

The superintendent's house was better than any other. It was a framed structure, well put together, with glazed windows, good stock doors, floors welllaid, and with three of the rooms ceiled with plaster. There were in it many evidences of Ella's taste. The wild vines door, and trained upward over its frame barbed wire fence was well hidden under the same graceful covering.

John Randal's old blind mother could have told of the many long afternoons the hours pass pleasantly in the awful darkness; and when John Randal himself was laid up nearly all winter with the rheumatism, nothing eased the pain so much as Ellen's presence and geatle min-

"Hogerboom's Patent Pain-Killin' and Ache-Destroyin' liniments ain't nothing her breast heaved with excitement. to Lybec's girl," John used to say, "if she only kind of comes round and looks

children were down with the measles. Mrs. Bender had no peace until Ellen

When Yellow Jim broke his leg down been flying. the shaft, and was brought up cursing for two days and nights, except when its mouth. her father's meals were to be got, Yellow Jim found that there were some called. compensations, even for a broken leg.

Discontent had been brewing among the miners in the Little Nugget. These was no answer. men, who were handling so much rich ore for others, began to feel that their ing in awe-struck wonder upon the face ground. Yellow Jim was one of the could not have answered if he had oremost to stir up the discontent, and it wished. had more than once come to the notice of Christopher Lybec that the little and when no response was given, the call knots of workmen who were talking together under their breath, and broke up when he appronched, were centred der!" around Jim.

He was not much surprised when five want?" of the men, with Jim at their head, came to the office one day and asked for an in- mand. crease of pay.

Lybec knew what this meant. He had no expectation of success when he you." answered that he would telegraph to die not mean to wait until word could wall. Then he advanced slowly, climbcome from directors two thousand miles away. They meant to have the money, lean his rifle against the stones at one end whatever answer might be received, and of the barricade. to have it at once.

Lyber was a stubborn man. He declared that not a man should have an additional cent until he received definite others. Not one of them shall be hurt, orders from New York to pay it.

Next morning the men refused to work. Lybec mounted his horse, struck into choose shall decide to let him go in and the trail that led toward the town, and work."

rode rapidly away.

At night he returned, and called Jim to the office.

get more wages, if they can find the and then we will see who shall work the place. Take them over to the Clara; mine. perhaps they can get work there." Lybec laughed as he said this. Yellow Jim knew that the Clara Mine had

shut down two days before. The taunt put an idea into Jim's head. Lybec had probably engaged the miners thrown out of work at the Clara. The

with him in his conjecture. No other explanation could be given for Lybec's prompt dismissal of his whole force, when Little Nugget was showing a splendid output, and every day's idleness of men and machinery meant serious loss to the company.

"What do you say, men? Shall we fight it?" It was nearly a unanimous vote to

fight it. When Lybec awoke the next morning, the narrow gulch in which the mine opened was walled across by a formidable breastwork six feet high, closing in the mine. Not a man was to be seen in the camp. Not a gun was to be found in

any of the cottages. Lybec was pale with rage, but he mounted his horse and rode away without a word.

Meanwhile the men proceeded with is about eight years since the Little Nug- their undertaking. After Lybec disappeared they came out, collected all the food they could find, took one or two of the women of the families to do their cooking, sent the rest into town in charge of two of the younger miners, who were hardly more than boys, and then any other camp. The Little Nugget had worked on completing their barricade. At noon Lybec returned. Ellen met him at the door, and told him what had occurred.

"What's the use of their fighting me?" he said. "They are cooped up in that hole; I have the whole universe. pouring in upon his lonely tife the only The sheriff will be here in an hour, and the new men, too. They have a dozen Winchesters behind the wall; we have were now gathered about her, listening

fifty, and all the arsenals outside!" The sheriff and his party, with the but there was a native refinement in her new miners lately discharged from the features and manner quite out of keeping | Clara, arrived sooner than Lybec had expected. He and Ellen were still talking, and their hasty dinner was hardly finished before the party appeared.

A hurried consultation followed, and tected the strikers. He thought it might be better to starve them out.

But Ellen told them of the abundant stores taken in that morning. Indeed, nothing was left in the camp, and it | the camp. would be necessary to send into town at once for provisions to feed the people in out from behind their barricade, and the camp itself.

The sheriff stepped out in front of his command, and called to the insurgents, in formal terms, to come peaceably forth What she was in her own home, she the superintendent, Christopher Lybec. The miners answered with a derisive

"Give it to 'em, boys!" shouted the

sheriff. "Give it to 'em!" There was a sharp fight. The sheriff and fell to the ground. His followers the strike, while Beardy and two or find, leaving the sheriff where he fell.

Cabin windows flamed suddenly forth. of the canons had been planted by the An old hand-car sheltered one man behind it, and a hogshead half full of gal stood out there, and any one of us and the adjoining window, and the ugly water protected another. From housecorners came quick rifle reports.

An imprudent exposure brought another wounded man to the ground. At ball, and his gun fell useless from his ye, I'd 'a' done anything she asked!" grasp. He had been firing from the window of a cabin near his house.

As his gun dropped, Ellen sprang across the space between the houses, and was by his side. But she did not remain long. Her face was flushed, and

Before her father could stop her, she ran out again, straight into the middle space between the combatants, and stood It was so when Mike Bender's two above the body of the prostrate sheriff.

Instantly the firing ceased. There was not a man upon either side that would came in each afternoon with fresh stories injure Ellen Lybec, as she stood there and flowers.

Ellen took no notice of the wounded so that even some of the men themselves man at her side, but waving her hand were shocked, he became very quiet when toward the attacking part, she called out Ellen spoke to him in a low voice; and to them to stop firing. Then she turned when she did not leave his little cabin toward the gulch and the barrier across

"John Randal! John Randal!" she

The voice rang out, clear and sweet, with no tremor of fear in it. But there

At that moment John Randal was gazwages ought to be a somewhat larger of Yellow Jim, who returned his blank share of what their labor raised from the stare in equal amazement. Randal

> But still came the same clear voice, changed.

"Mike Bender! Mike! Mike Ben-"Hello, yez! Hello, what do ye

Mike's faculties were more at his com-

"Mike Bender, show yourself and talk with me. Come out. Nobody shall hurt

A moment later Mike head was cau-New York for instructions. The men ticusty thrust out from the end of the

> if they come out, and not a man shall go into the mine, either, until the men I

"Now, you tell the men in there that At night he returned, and called Jim there's no use in fighting. There are about twenty-five of you. Out here there's a whole world. You are very

"Come out-you and all the men, or let me come in and talk there."

"No, ye'll not come in here, Miss Ellen," answered Mike. 'It'll be no good at all, and nobody knows what may happen. The girl thet risked her life nussing my Nora ain't going to run no more game was up.

Jim reported to the men, who agreed fellows from shooting, and we'll come

He disappeared a few minutes, and Ellen used the interval to obtain from the sheriff's party the premise that no shot should be fired and no movement made to arrest the men, until she herself should give the signal.

Mike reappeared, and Ellen again went forward to the spot where the wounded sheriff had fallen. She had sent some of the men to remove him, and he was now in her father's cottage. "Is it all right?" asked Mike, doubt-

"Yes," responded Ellen. "Let them come out. I want to see John Randal, and Yellow Jim, and little Tom, and Nugget Dick-yes, and Beardy may as well come out, too."

They came, and ranged themselves in line, beginning with pale faced young Tom, and ending with the giant Beardy. Then Ellen began to talk to them. She appealed to each one of them by name; she showed them the folly of their undertaking. She told them she did not want them to go away to work else-

been their home for nearly two years. What would become of the children? There was not a motive that she did not appeal to. Insensibly, as she spoke,

where; they would not be so well off in

she drew nearer and nearer to them. The observers at her back lost her words as she passed away arom them. They could see that she was not wasting her argument, however, for the men attentively, and occasionally answering. Now and then Mike could be seen gesticulating with impetuosity.

Ellen's father smiled as he noted that Yellow Jim turned away, and quickly brushed his sleeve across his eyes.

Then came a strange move. Ellen laid her hand on Mike's Winchester. the sheriff looked a little discouraged He gave it to her. She took his revolver from his belt. Yellow Jim handed her his gun.

When her arms could hold no more, the other weapons were given to little Tom. The two brought them down into

In a few moments all the miners filed marched doggedly down the slope.
"I told them," said Ellen to her

father, "that they must do it. I told them you had said you would not take from the mine, and deliver the same to one of them, but that you and I would arrange the whole business, and not one of them should be hurt. Won't you call shout of laughter. Then a bullet whis- in Mike Bender, and see what can be done?"

The following Saturday night the secret of it all was freely confessed in Mike's cabin, as he and Yellow Jim and received a painful wound in the thigh, John Randal and little Tom talked over got behind such shelter as they could three others sat around on kegs and boxes.

"It warn't no use. I'd 'a' fit a month before I'd 'a' given in, but when that might 'a' shot her down in an instant, and nobody ever knowed who it was, I was that scared that the cold creeps ran up and down my back. She looked just almost the same moment Christopher as she did the day she come in and my that Ellen spent in her company, making Lybec's left hand was pierced with a little Nora had the scarlet fever. I tell

> There was a silence of a few moments. It was broken by a half-vicious kick that Yellow Jim gave an empty keg, which went whirling across the little room with a bang and a clatter.

"That's the leg she nussed," he said; and he took the pipe from his mouth slowly, looked with commiseration at his leg, gazed a moment into the dark recesses of the rafters, and smoked again.

"What fetched me," said Randal, 'was the way she looked at me. Them big blue eyes of hern was-well, boys, my poor, old blind mother! How many days and days has she sat and listened to reading that the gal's blue eyes were doin' for her? It wouldn't a-made no difference if Ellen hed asked me to come out and be shot. I believe I'd a' come."

"And then the way she fixed it up! I knew she'd do something. We might have hammered away at Kit Lybec for a year, and we wouldn't have got so much out of him as she did in five minutes."

A man who had been sitting in the dark corner during the conversation, saying nothing, rose and stepped into the circle of light about the stove.

"Boys," he said, "I tell ye 'taint this one thing, nor that one thing. "Taint the leg, nor blind mether, nor scarlet fever. I tell ye, boys, it's Ellen Lybec. It's character! God bless her!"—Youth's Companion.

Increasing the Speed of Ships. In order to do away with the enor-

mous pressure of the water against the front of ocean steamships an English in-ventor has introduced a novel device which he claims will enable faster time to be made by vessels, in addition to facilitating the maneuvring of ships and tend to avoid collisions. The invention consists of one or more screws on each side of the bow, each forty-five degrees with the bow, and ninety degrees from each other. Experiments made with these screws show that the water is thrown from each side of the bow, forming a deep well in front of the vessel, "Mike," said Ellen, "you know I and allowing the stem screws to effect would never lie to you. But what I tell their full power in propulsion.—Boston Transcript,

Played the Rogues' March. The other day a magistrate in Ceylon, finding that a witness would persist in prevarication and telling lies, ordered the culprit to be then and there "handcuffed and tom-tommed round the vil-lage as a liar." This summary method may pack up to morrow morning and be gone," he said. "I shall have no work for them. They can go where they can Talk with him; I'll talk with him, too; into the case.—New York Journal.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Veneers are cut by electricity. Asbestos is supposed to have a great future as a lubricator for machine bear-

Berlin, Germany, has refused to grant any franchises for electric street rail-

The telephone between London, England, and Paris, France, is to be opened on March 1: charge for three minutes' conversation, \$2.

A lineman who received an electric shock in Louisville, Ky., has become insane and believes that he is constantly pursued by an electric ghost. It has been recently ascertained that

the resistance of bricks to crushing force varies from 5000 to 22,000 pounds per square inch, according to quality. Drapers and others showing window goods liable to lose color by fading are advised to put yellow-colored glass in

their windows, as the bleaching is caused by the white rays of the sun's light. Yachtsmen who do not like the black tar in their deck seams can now get it white, a white pitch having been invented that can be run into the seam hot and which will then stand the sun's heat in any climate.

An English engineer has designed, and is now manufacturing, a portable crosscut saw; that is, a large two-man saw. that can be folded up into small compass. It is really a flexible chain of sawteeth riveted together.

Experiment has proved that, if a deiicate piece of lace be placed between aniron plate and a disk of gunpowder, and the latter be detonated, the lace will be annihilated, but its impression will be clearly stamped on the iron.

Photography is being used in the Paris (France) morgue to determine, if possible, identification of the deceased. A photograph on a large scale is taken of the hands and put on exhibition. Persons are frequently identified either by scars of injuries or marks of various kinds which indicate the probable occu-

A meteoric stone, resembling granite, recently fell near the mouth of Pistol River, in Curry County, Oregon. It weighs something over 400 pounds and imbedded itself several feet in the earth. Parties who saw it went to dig it out, but found it so hot nothing could be done with it. After it had cooled it was removed, and will soon be placed on exhi-

Some nickle-steel plates recently tested at the Carnegie Works, in Pennsylvania, the specimens being cut from a threefourths inch plate, gave excellent results. The elastic limit is said to have been 59,000 to 60,000 pounds, and the ultimate strength 100,000 and 102,000 pounds. The reduction of area was twenty-nine and one-half per cent and twenty-six and one-half per cent. respectively.

One of the highest aims of an expert fireman should be to keep the largest possible portion of his grate area in a condition to give radiant heat the largest possible part of the day. This may be done as follows: When using anthracite coal, by firing light, quick and often, not covering all of the incandescent coals; when using bituminous coal, by coking it very near the dead plate, allowing some air to go through openings in the door, and by pushing toward the bridge wall only live coals; when slicing, to open the door only far enough to work the bar.

History Depicted on Fans.

In this country a fan can scarcely have any more serious definition than an elegant adjunct to the toilet of a lady. But in Japan even the commonest variety may possess a deep political significance, and even in the present day, according to a London paper, fans have occasionally to be suppressed for much the same reason that a Western newspaper has been confiscated-for being a vehicle invented to sow ill-feeling and contempt for statesmen or officials by means of cartoons and epigrams.

On examining an ordinary bamboo fan it must not be supposed that it is a mere creation of the artist's fancy. Those queer little men and women, to our eyes the fac-similes of each other, represent to the Jap well known historical or romantic characters. Those impossible looking landscapes on the reverse side all depict localities around the capital, famous shrines and pilgrim goals, at once recognizable by any traveler in the

A collector of Japanese fans of ancient date finds himself in posession of a complete history of the times, for before the newspaper was established in the land, the fan to a large extent supplied its place. There is no doubt, as an instance of this, that much of the illfeeling displayed in Japan against foreigners some thirty-six years ago was due to the extensive circulation of fans bearing outrageous caricatures of Western life and manners.

Dream of an Onyx King. According to William Cooper, the

Mexican onyz king, there is enough onyx in Mexico to last about a decade and then it will become an extinct material, unless mines are discovered elsewhere. Such a great demand exists for onyx, both in this country and Europe, I cannot supply with all my mines, he said. I keep hundreds of miners at work quarrying onyx, and yet I cannot half supply the demand. No man now would think of erecting a fine house without having the interior decorations largely composed of the finest onyx. A certain millionaire who is building a house on Fifth avenue intends to have a grand stairway of onyx, which will cost something like \$300,000. The famous stairway of the famous 'peacock' mansion of Mr. Leland, of London, will sink into insignificance beside this grand Corinthian stairway of the stai Corinthian stairway of translucent onyx. I expect to see a solid edifice of onyx in this city. It would stand longer than the Coliseum.... New York Herald.

The Dog Milliner of Paris.

sights were very amusing. The place was not so much of a store as an establishment, with halls and rooms richly furnished. Ladies tripped in and out all day long, most of the visitors having with them pugs or terriers. The petdogs were scattered through the rooms, each awaiting its turn. Many small mats and rugs were around the waxed floors, and every bit of carpeting of the kind was occupied by some pretty little creature. These dogs have various dresses. The robe used in the morning is a garment of dark blue cloth. It is called a paletot, and is lined with red flannel. From a leather collar little bells jungle as its wearer walks along. Sometimes a bunch of violets is fastened on the left shoulder of a dog. On very cold days the pet is clad in sealskin of the same pattern, the collar being in fur, mounted in silver .- Chicago Herald.

In Praise of Hackney Horses.

The introduction of the hackney horse of England into this country marks an important era in the breeding of carriage horses. There is great need in this country of a good, fine acting carriage horse and I think you will find him in the hackney. Both the hackney and our trotting horse are founded on the same blood, that of the Arabian, in fact, our trotter came originally from a Norfolk hackney, old Beilfounder, who was very fast and of great bottom. A horse to trot must have a reach, and to have a reach his shoulders must lie well into his back, or in other words he must have what the English call a "tobby' appearance. The hackney undoubtedly has this, and having been bred so long for one purpose their every idea is bent toward that one thing-to trot .- New York Telegram.

The Telephone as a Weather Prophet. The telephone is about to have a new application-that of foretelling storms, A new discovery has been made as to one of the properties of this means of trans mitting sound. By placing two iron bar at seven or eight meters distance from each other, and then putting them in communication on one side by a copper wire covered with rubber, and on the other side with a telephone, a storm can be predicted at least tweive hours ahead through a dead sound heard in the receiver. According as the storm advances the sound resembles the beating of hailstones against the windows. Every flash of lightnung and of the sound resemble of the beating of hailstones against the windows. Every flash of lightning, and, of course, every clap of thunder that accompanies the storm, produces a shock similar to that of the stroke of a stone cast between the diaphragm and the instrument .-Chicago Herald.

Beet Pulp is Good Fodder.

An important fact in the beet sugar industry is that the refuge pulp makes a valuable fodder for cattle. The tops are also available for the same use. This refuse is stored in mounds, and will remain in good condition for six months. Wherever beet-sugar factories have been established there has been an immense improvement in the agriculture of the surrounding country. It is found that although three tons of the pulp ar equal in nutriment value only to one ton of the best hay, yet when fed in connection with coarse provender it possesses a value of its own in keeping animals in a sleek, growthy condition, and, strange to say, one not indicated by its chemical analysis, - Chicago News.

The farmer who does not preserve his The American Register describes the implements inflicts a great loss on himstory of a "dog modiste" in Paris: The self. An account of the sum annually expended for repairs would show that a great leak in the expenses exists from carelessness in the care of tools and im-

"Penny wise and pound foolish" are those who think it commy to use cheap sods and rosin soaps, instead of the good old Dobbins's Electric fooap; for sale by all grocers since 1964. Try it once. Be sure, buy genuine.

GERMANY is the classical land of suicides and Saxony is its most suicidal province.

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Lovers of Spanish olives are distressed to hear the predictions of a scarcity of them.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Chesebrough Manufacturing Company, which appears in another column. This company are the original discoverers and only manufacturers of Vaseline, which is known all over the world as the best emollient, and the most valuable family remedy in use. Their goods are sold by druggists throughout the country, but we wish to caution our readers, when buying, to accept only goods in original packages, and labeled Chesebrough Manufacturing Company, as sometimes unscrupulous dealers try to substitute preparations which are of little value when compared with vaseline, and some are injurious and unsafe to use.

By sending the company a dollar by mail, the sender will receive free quite an assortment of these beautiful and valuable goods without any charge for delivery. We know whereof we write when we say the "Vaseline" Somp is a revelation. We take pleasure in calling the attention of

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