In lingering mem'ries dwell. A song was born in an angel brain, And sung by an angel tongue; And earth-born children caught the strain, The earth-born airs among; But the world's harsh notes proved all too

For the soft tones from above; And we heard but half the tender song. That told of God and His love.

A young life lived thro' the golden days Of youth and love and beauty, And a sunny joy shed its tinted rays O'er the op'ning path of duty; But a deadly blast with sorrow rife Blew its keen and searching breath, And the red, red rose of warm, sweet life

Was the white, white rose of death. -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

# THE PRECIOUS FREIGHT.

A STORY OF OLD NEW YORK.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A few moments before New Amsterdam was as quiet and peaceful as the lazy white clouds drifting up from the sea on that perfect May morning; now all was bustle and clamor, every stalwart burgher and buxom vrow in the primitive town having an opinion and claiming the floor-or the street, rather.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Dame Winkhoven said it was the Quakers, and proceeded to take in her "wash" at a lively rate.

Jacob Groot's boy Flip, whose knowledge of warfare was most profound (all of his spare moments having been spent in the neighborhood of the crumoling Fort Amsterdam), gave it as his opinion that old "Hard Kiss," the dismantled stone piece on the southwest bastion, must have been cast in the same mold as the guns which were thundering in the Narrows; but as he had not had an opportunity to hear "Hard Kiss" since the Indian massacre of 1643, four years previous, he was told to hold his ton-

Flip didn't cry, he even didn't pout, but turning to Hogbrook, the cobbler, who was straightening the bent crotch of his musket rest, he said: "I know wrong until they grow up to be men.'

"But I don't hate you, Flip," whispered Elsie Beekman.

"No, because you're little," answered the boy, as the two turned down the Heere Straat. After a pause he added: "I shouldn't wonder if this is a new Governor, Elsie, to rule over us in place

cousin, Elsie.'

our old home in Utrecht and I was so stated by the stowaway. young that I can scarcely recall hin day with Velvet."

"Play with Velvet? What is that?" you wouldn't understand, for there is nothing like velvet in this wild country. I can just remember her beautinl big vesant and his aids. eyes and funny whiskers. How much Velvet again."

They now stood beneath the Merry Mount or northwest bastion.

"Look Elsie!" cried the boy. "There are four ships. Oh, how beautiful! And there flies the flag of the Netherlands. I am right. See they are anchoring; but what is this?"

Speeding over the choppy waves, straight toward them, came a black longboat, in which sat a single figure. Nearer and nearer it drew, and the children could see that the rower was pull- nor?" ing for dear life. Elsie and Flip ran their hands, just as the figure in the boat happened to turn to see if the craft was victed him!" headed aright. Then they heard a loud, Dinglegen long drawn out cry:

Bravo for Pieter Vanderspiegel!" "Oh, Fiip," exclaimed the girl, "it is Ocasin Pieter! It is Cousin Pieter!"

prow was on the beach, and Elsie was in borne him creditably through the rough the arms of a youth of eighteen, whose labor to which he had been assigned on large red face was the very home of the ship, and had impressed all, with the good humor.

and was rewarded by a "chuck" under by turning his back on the pair.

in that box?" asked Elsie, as the young fellow, after solemnly winking half a read," said the Director. dozen times, splashed into the water and Removing his conical, wide brimmed drew from the boat a small green box with a brass handle.

"That big black ship," Pieter an- Flip, whose novel position made him un-swered, "is the Great Gerrit, with De decided as to whether he was standing Heer Petrus Stuyvesant, Director Gen-on his head or his heels, proceeded to eral of the New Netherlands, on board. read the decree of "the Noble, High Oh, he's a hot 'un-hard as his old silver leg! I hid in the cargo of cloth on Christmas day, when she left the Texel- Most Illustrious Sovereigns," etc., creatfor I found Utrecht dreadfully lonely without little Elsie-and in consequence am to receive a hundred lashes with a New Netherland. rope's end in front of your Stadt Huyswhen they catch me!'

will kiss the new Governor and ask

him not to punish you."
"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Peter. "Kiss De Heer Petrus Stuyvesant! Why, Elsie, he isn't a man, he's a unicorn."

turned quickly. "I call that treason to the Prince of Orange," he said.

"Well, little Waxy," retorted Pieter (Flip's face was certainly very white), 'you are not one of the Prince of Grange's body guard, are you?"

"I am too loyal to say what you have said-and I hate you!" answered Flip, as he again turned his back on them. "Do not quarrel with Flip, please,"

said Elsie, "for he is so kind to me." "Then I will like him, for your sake. But about this box; Elsie, poor Velvet died three years ago, but here is-the precious freight of the Great Gerrether baby!'

cried with sorrow and delight. Another boat being now about to leave the ship's bow, Cousin Pieter put Elsie on his shoulder, and, with his green box under his arm, ran up the Heere Straat as fast as his burdens would allow.

Poor Flip was considerably out of rebuffs which less impressionable chilcobbler appeared to him a "black bogie, effectually barring the road which leads from infancy to manhood, while Cousin parents, after many a "Come, puss; Pieter became the swashbuckler, whose come, tissy, tissy, tissy!" prevailed on duty in life it is to give practical illustrations of the superiority of muscle and impudence to brain and good manners. A harsh and stern voice at his side

"Ho, Dinglegan? Ho, Van Dyck! A pretty reception, this! Where, think ye, are the people? In sooth, genus ig-Juvenal hath it; 'a lot of drones that in the shade sleep away their days.'

roused him from his ruminations:

The speaker was a man of medium height and somewhat slight build, whose thin, austere leatures were at once those of a patrician and a soldier. Nature did put upon him her stamp of superiority, of which he by no means appeared to be unaware. There was a certain kindliness in his quick blue eyes, but it was a sort of kindliness which gave the impression that behind it lurked the power to make a mountain tremble. This remarkable man-and than Governor Stuyvesant there are few more remarkable in our pre-Revolutionary history-had but a single leg of flesh and blood, one side of his nervous frame being supported by a limb of wood, with beavy silver bands. In conversation he had a peculiar habit of throwing in an occasional phrase of Latin, which might it-laughed! nay, roared! have proved a source of some perplexity

"This is a singular affair," said Van cellency's guns."

"If not," sharply replied the Director, with the blessing of God we'll drill

Flip's knees trembled as he heard this threat; but priding himself as he did of De Heer Kieft, who you know is to upon his loyalty, he felt it his duty to yards. She fell (it is perhaps necessary be sent home to the States General. But throw what light he could upon the sit- to say) upon her feet, casting upon her let them think it is the Quakers if they uation. Fearing that his courage would "Flip, dear," said the girl, laying matter, he fell upon his knees before her hand on his shoulder, "if this is a the man of iron, his heart beating new Governor from Holland, perhaps he wildly, and rattled off a string of semihas let my cousin Pieter come with intelligible sentences about Hogbrook, "Cousin! I didn't know you had a Pieter, concluding with an expression of his gratification that the Director "Yes, but it is so long since we left General was not a unicorn; as had been

In the bustle succeeding the casting of his face. He used to love me so much, the anchor Cousin Pieter's flight had not father says, and would let me play all been impeded; and that the unpardonable rudeness of the people of New Ams.erdam in absenting themselves at this "Oh, I cannot tell you Flip, because momentous time was in some manner linked with young Vanderspiegel's previous arrival began to dawn upon Stuy-

"Perhaps," suggested Van Dyck, "the would like to see Cousin Pieter and scamp has frightened the city with his unicorn story and they are afraid to approach Your Excellency."

The rage that thrilled every fibre of the Governor's frame changed his pale cheeks to a crimson hue, but his wonthe tenor of his words.

"Van Dinglegen," he said, "let this Vanderspiegel be hanged in chains at

sunrise! "Without a trial, my Lord Gover-

"Certainly not," replied the imperious down to the water's edge and waved Stuyvesant. "You forget, Vice Director, that I have already tried and con-

Dingleyen had learned sufficient of his superior's disposition to restrain any desire to argue the matter. Yet he had felt sorry for the lad from the moment that hunger had compelled him to reveal A few more strokes and the boat's himself. Pieter's cheerful vein had exception of "The Precious Freight" him-Flip saw at once that the stranger self, in his favor. His daily duties done, was to be a dangerous rival for Elsie's the boy had exhibited a very noticeable affections. He glared at Cousin Pieter desire for seclusion, in peculiar contrast as though he would have eaten him, to his sociability at other times; but as home sickness was not a rare complaint the chin, which familiarity he resented on board the Great Gerrit no one bothered particularly about him or suspected "But why do you look so excited, that his little green box contained the Cousin Pieter? And what have you got key to his behavior.

"Let the articles of ordination be

beaver hat, Van Dyck took a parchment therefrom, and, addressing himself to and Mighty Lords, the Lords States General of the United Netherlands, your ing Petrus Stuyvesant the Director General of their majesties' province of

The document concluded, the Governor took Flip by the hand. "Now, my "Poor cousin!" said the child. "I little burgher," said he, "you and the unicorn will see if we cannot find these

skulking subjects of their majesties." Shaking in every limb Flip led the mighty man up the Heere Straat as far find proof of his descent as the present Wall street, which was the Funr, a Weish chieftain.

At this remark Flip, who was quite northern boundary of the ancient city of ready to quarrel with the interloper, New Amsterdam. Dinglegen, Van Dyck and a file of marines followed by the Governor's orders, at a little distance.

The houses appeared to deserted and not a soul was upon the streets. Passing through an open wooden gate, they entered a dense thicket of oak and locust trees, from which proceeded the laughter of women and children and the harsher voices of men. The Governor laid his finger on his lips and the twain crest cautiously forward. In a few moments a unique spectacle presented itself to the indignant eyes of the Director.

Seated in a circle on the grass of a little glade was the entire population of New Amsterdam, and in the centre of At this information the child almost the circle, at one end of a piece of thread, was Cousin Pieter on his hands and knees; at the other of the string, to which was attached a bunch of leaves, a beautiful tortoise shell cat.

Flip readily discovered Elsie in the charmed circle; all her babyhood seemed to be spread upon the grass before her sorts. Of a thoughtful, nervous temper- and every pleasure that can light up the ament, he was peculiarly sensitive to the eyes of a child fairly danced in the blue windows of her innocent soul. But the dren early learn to disregard. The surly excitement was too much for her, for when Cousin Pieter, to the amazement of the children and the delight of their her ladyship to "jump," poor Elsie hid her sweet face in her hands, and Flip heard the words, mingled with sobs.

"Oh, Cousir Pieter, wasn't her mamma good to teach her that before she

As the Director strode into their midst his rage had obtained complete mastery navum, quod tecto gaudet et umbra, as over him. So furious was he at his novel welcome (or lack of it) that it was some moments ere he could speak. He motioned with his left hand toward the stowaway (Flip's hand was retained in his right), and that worthy was immediately seized by the sailors.

Then occurred one of the most painfully ludicrous scenes that could well be

Focussing her great yellow eyes upon the wooden leg of the representative of their High Mightinesses, and filled perhaps with fond repollections of the table legs of dear old Utrecht, that cat stalked over to him and actually proceeded, in the good old fashion which has been from time immemorial, to sharpen her claws on the most sacred peace of wood in the universe!

And Hogbrook, the cobbler, leaned on his musket and laughed! Just think of

"Arrest that caitiff!" thundered the you all hate me because I'm always but for the free translation which usually right, and you think boys ought to be accompanied it.

Governor, "Salus propuli suprems est lex' (the first law is to consult the people's welfare). Van Dinglegen, let the gib-Dyck. "They must have heard Your Ex- bet also purify the city of this potwalloper at sunrise! I come to ye as a father," continued the irate director, "and ye shall find, like a good father how well I can chastise!"

With his natural foot he sent the irreverent grimalkin spinning a dozen foe a look of supreme disdain and the evoporate if he thought longer upon the next moment was regarding the scene from the security of an oak bow.

Hogbrook, the cobbler, now began to whimper. "May it please the Stadhouder," he stammered, "New Amsterdam the Quakers, the green box and Cousin has had Governors before, but never a cat, and when this lad told us it was not the Quakers, but only a new director"-"Hark ye, fellow!" interrupted Stuyve-

sant, whose eyes had followed the tortoise shell to her retreat, "you carry your pepper box bravely. Bring me down you beast and ye are pardoned."

"And I will add five Dutch ducats to his pardon," said Van Dyck, "if he puts a ball through her head.

There was a loud cry as the cobbler knelt on the grass and laid his musket on its rest. Elsie had fainted! Van Dyck ignited a slow match and handed it to Hogbrook, who took steady aim at Velvet's baby.

And now, if you please, we will acknowledge that tears were raining down Flip's white face.

It all happened in a second. Flip derful self control enabled him to speak dashed down the Governor's hand and in a tone which was a strange contast to rushed forward. Bang! went Hogbrook's musket, and-

. . . . . "How is your little boy this morning, Mynheer Groot?"

"Step in, Excellency. He has passed a comfortable night. The leech has cut the ball from his shoulder. It is but a flesh wound,"

"Saint Nicholas be praised! Ha, Vanderspiegel, have you found your land legs yet? Come, Elsie, my dear, I will not kiss you if you cry! Flip will soon be better, won't you, Flip?"

"Yes, Director," a weak voice replied, "but after all I am not a man yet, because-because I cried so when he was

going to shoot pussy." "Why, as to that, I don't mind saying that I cried myself--afterwards. Halle; there you are, with your tail as thick as your neck. Come, we must be friends. What a soft coat you have. I wonder if the little sweetheart I have ordered from Holland will be one half as handsome. Ha, I thought you would forgive the jealous deputy of their High Mightinesses. See, Flip, she has come to my arms. I was very angry, but it is over now. It wasn't a flattering reception, was it, Flip? It has gone down on the records that Governor Stuyvesant was received by the populace with the ring-ing of bells and the firing of cannon, for posterity must never know that he was not the most precious freight of the Great Gerrit."—Thomas Frost, in New York Herald.

The field of the United States flag on and after July 4 of this year will have the stars arranged as follows: A horizontal row of eight stars, immediately below four horizontal rows of seven stars, and then another similar row of eight stars -44 in all.

It is said that R. C. Duncan, the Amerian who tried to kill his wife in Wales, has a mania for discovering ancient ancestors, and that he went to Wales to find proof of his descent from Rhys

### THE FARM AND GARDEN.

It may be a new idea to some that "blood" is to be considered in the breeding of mules as well as in horse-breeding. But it is no less important with the one Kentucky and Missouri, but Kentucky carries off the palm, as the mules from that State are worth, on an average, over \$10 per head more than those from Missouri. This is because they are better bred. There is more thoroughbred blood diffused generally among the horse stock of Kentucky than in any other State in the Union, thus giving a better class of mares to breed from .- Texas Live Stock Journal.

### HOW TO FEED A BULL.

It is a common practice to keep the bull in a separate field or lot well fenced the surface. Keep the cultivator conby a chain and padlock. A suitable yard as to make tuberose bulbs. After a frost and shelter pen are provided, leaving a take up the bulbs, cut the tops to within separate door opening into the pen, so two inches of the crown and store in a that the cow may be turned into the pen dry room where the temperature does not and the bull admitted when necessary, fall below forty degrees. From North If the cows are kept by soiling, the Carolina southward, small sets will make matter becomes easy as the bull's yard and pen may be adjoining the cows' yard. If the bull is quiet, or is made so by disarming him of his horns, he may be be taken off, and the bulbs put away unkept with the cows and fed as they are, til the wounds have dried over; then He may be kept in sufficiently good condition on the same feed as the cows get; any higher condition than that is injurious and detracts from his value. No grain food is necessary except in the winter season, and not than unless his services are required. When the bull is kept in the herd with the cows he is July. usually more quiet and docile than at other times, but it is never safe to trust him and he should be dishorned always. -New York Times.

### MANURE FOR PEACH TREES.

First of all, the peach tree needs a rich soil. This may be produced by using barnyard manure liberally. Ground bone has been found an excellent fertilizer in many orchards, applied at the rate of twenty bushels per acre. ashes have given good results. Manure the milk pail. for a peach orchard cannot have a good effect unless the soil is friable. Some experienced peach-growers say that peach trees should never be set upon a soil that has been made suitable by underdraining. In other words, a peach soil should be naturally well drained. The peach cannot bear going with "wet One of the most troublesome difficulties of the peach is the so-cailed "yellows." This yellowing of the foli- to unscrew, pour hot water on it. age is often due to the lack of nourishment in the soil, or because the soil is too wet for the roots to take it up. There is another kind of yellow that is contagious, and may infest any orchard. and manure cannot cure it. Digging up the trees and burning them is the remedy -American Agriculturist.

## TEACHING HEIFBRS TO BE MILKED.

Teaching a heifer with her first calf to duce them to came home regularly at stand quietly and be milked depends very | night. I believe, writes a correspondent, on the the older ones. disposition and management of the milker. The treatment should be firm, but of a gentle character, such as not to excite her fears or resentment. No domestic animal can be made gentle or obedient by harsh words or brutal punishment. For the first milkings, without making preparations in a way to alarm her, if she is at all mild it will be best to put her in a position where many of the eggs will be lost. she will be absolutely under control and cannot escape. No worse beginning can be made than to let a heifer at her first milking kick the pail and run away. If she persists in kicking tie her foot so she cannot raise it. It is better to tie a cow and confine her closely in a stall than to have somebody assist you and attempt to hold her. Let her know from the first that you are able to take care of her without any one helping you, and that she cannot gain any victory over you if she tries. She should, if possible, always be milked by the same person until she is at least thoroughly broken trash to the poultry to pick over; there to being milked twice a day, and she is always more or less seed they will eat. will soon learn to accept her regular milker as her master, and if rightly handled at first will give little or no trouble afterwards .- New York World.

# FUNGI AS PERTILIZERS.

Cultivators have found by experience that a soil may be naturally rich in potash, and yet be very poor so far as the production of rich herbage is concerned; and yet potash that has once served in organic structure is among the best of the fertilizers of the soil. It is coming to be more and better understood that the small fungi, which at times play such destructive pranks among plants and animals, are in the main among the most beneficial of the agencies of Providence in building up the world. Just high. The best remedy is to lower the how they operate on this mineral question is not known; but in connection with the nitrogen which plants contain a great deal is being learned. Plants cannot take up directly the free nitrogen which the earth and air contain, but through the dead remains of what has been previously organized. This is the theory of stable manure. But fungi seems to have this power. The mycelium of a fungus will radiate for many feet, utterly destroying the grass that comes in its way; but the new crop of grass that fellows is rank and luxuriant, by the great deposit of nitrogen left through the fungous action. This is now clearly ascertained in connection with a class of semi-parasitic plants known as saprophytes. No vegetable matter is found in many instances, and yet with no roots, they cannot live as other plants do. It is now found that a fungus accompanies them. The fun-gus is parasitic on the plant, and in return for this sympathy, the fungus gives the nitrogen necessary for the plant's life. This peculiar relation between plants and fungi—beneficial to both is known as symbiosis-New York Inde-

Every one who has a garden, or a taste for flowers, knows the tuberose. The cultivation of the bulbs was, for many years, confined principally to the Italian nurserymen, but for the last twenty-five years they have been grown in this than with the other. The finest looking country. At the present time the marand best shaped mules are grown in | kets of the world are largely supplied with American-grown bulbs. The tuberose is a gross feeder and succeeds best in a light loam, but will grow in any soil providing it is moist and rich; rich it must be regardless of other conditions; its complete requisites being heat, water and manure. If these are proportionate, it matters not how much there may be, the plant will consume it, and by their growth show its importance. For field culture prepare the ground as for a crop of potatoes; plant in drills thirty inches apart and place the bulbs four inches apart in the drills, three inches below and the gates of which are kept secure stantly going, not to kill weeds so much flowing bulbs in one season. At the North two years are required. For blooming in the garden the sets should plant in good, rich soil, placing the bulb just below the surface; if covered too deeply they are not as likely to flower .-American Agriculturist.

### FARM AND GARDEN NOTES. Gladiclus bulbs may be planted until

To feed the crop, the soil must be fine and soluble.

Make your farming as diversified as your wants.

Give your team plenty of time in Breed for eggs; there is less risk than

in chickens. Feed every animal by itself. Allow no interference.

Kindness to the cow returns through Overripe straw is useful as a mulch or

an absorbent. Use gravel on all your walks, and keep out of the mud.

In well composted manure the weed seeds are killed A cow should be good for one of two things-butter or beef.

If the cap on the syrup can is difficult A company has been formed to test growing Niagara grapes in Florida.

Cultivation should never be deep nough to disturb the roots of plants. Good breeding and good feeding are both essential elements of improvement. When stock is turned to grass, it should continue to have a little dry feed. Always feed the turkeys enough to in-

much on the disposition and previous Young leaves, for some reason, are handling of the animal, but even more, less liable to injury from spraying than

If the turkeys are given to rambling much it will be best to mark them, so that you can identify them.

Lime added to the arsenites for the purpose of spraying fruit trees tends to prevent injury to the foliage. Guineas should be laying regularly

now. Keep a close watch on them or Vick says that frequent syringing of

the foliage, etc., a moist atmosphere, are the best preventives of the red spider. If proper attention were paid to growing timber one-half the timber land might be kept to grow something else.

If you have not already sown your annuals, such as phlox, petunia, asters, candytuft, sweet peas, etc., do so now.

A diversity of crops distributes work, receipts and expenses more evenly through the year and through the years. In cleaning out the hay mow give the

Some ventilation is necessary in the hen house, but in giving it good care must be taken to avoid direct draughts. A good way to give oil of any kind to poultry is to pour it on the drinking water; floating on top it will be first

If well fed from the start ducks ought to be ready for market at ten weeks old. and at that age should average five pounds.

Peafowls though not generally used, they make a very acceptable table fowl. Their noise is objectionable, but they are very ornamental.

Bumble foot in poultry is nearly always caused by having the roosts too roosts and use vaseline.

A yard is best for turkeys. While they should not be allowed a free range, at the same time they will not bear close confinement as well as other fowls. An advantage with the incubutor is

that a large lot of fowls are hatched at once. It is very little more trouble to look after 100 than to look after twenty-Cows are like other animals, and even men and women. They need fresh air,

exercise, but cow exercise, in walking John Thrope, a good authority, calls the rose Clothide Soupert one of the most valuable introductions of many years. "It is perfect as a plant pot for market and surpasses the Hermosa as a

sunlight and exercise-not horse-racing

bedding rose.' A gardener who has tested it for three years tells in the Home Journal that broken ieces of bone do much better than broken rockery for draining flower-pots. The clants suck the fertilizing quality out of the hones and make such vigorous growth that the plants in pots suppl with bones could be told at once.

### Wooden Clothes

Wooden clothes! Dresses made of wood! Is such a thing possible, that wood can be turned into silk, for example? It's a simple process, and not near as remarkale as it seems. Wood is chiefly composed of celluloid mixed with fiber. The wood is ground between two large stones, the lower halt of which passes through water that washes away and absorbs the fibril matter. The later is dissolved through chemical substances and the pure celluloid obtained. This product has justly been called "a maid of all work." It plays a conspicuous part in the manufacture of paper; it has a hand in the making of jewelry; it is an ideal collar and cuff material, besides being good for numerous other

Chardonnet, the famous French chemist, has succeeded in making from this same material artificial silk, and the new invention aroused widespread interest during the last international exposition. The silk was turned out by means of a patent apparratus which looked like a sausage mill. In the place where the latter sends forth the chopped meat Chardonnet has applied a mouthpiece with extremely fine apertures. Out of these tiny holes pours the silk in fine, flossy threads. The winding, weaving and dyeing was cone as heretofore. The artificial silk dyes much more easily than the natural, and the most wonderful color effects were achieved.

Despite these great advantages Charbonnet's invention met with no success, for the reason that this artificial silk was highly combustible; but at the present day this evil has been overcome by saturating the celluloid in a fire-proof solution so that perfect protection against igniting is guaranteed.

We shall dress, therefore, in future in wood and wooden material. Everything will be celluloid, from the handsome silk gown in which my lady promenades Broadway to the dainty molar with which she nibbles her bon-18. - St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### The Salter Salted.

According to the Leadville (Col.) Democrat a German cobbler, who was reputed to be one of the laziest and most worthless men in that city, dug a hole in his vard and salted it with ore, and showing the pit to the representatives of a company he was able to sell out for \$2500. During the carouse which followed he boasted publicly of the way in which he had fooled the capitalists, but before the purchasers of his property heard of these remarks they had sunk the shaft four feet deeper and had struck one of the richest veins of carbonate in Leadville. The cobbler on learning what had happened danced about the edge of the pit and declared that he had been swindled. The mine yielded about \$1,000,000.

Heligoland is not to be made another Gibraltar, but will be fortified on a small scale, so as to be of some use to Germany in case of war.

# Proof of Popularity.

THE LOVELL DIAMOND SAFETY BICYCLE PAC-TORY KEPT RUNNING TWENTY-POUR HOURS A DAY TO SUPPLY THE DEMAND.

A DAY TO SUPPLY THE DEMAND.

Passengers on the ghost train which whizzed through Worcester in the small hours of the morning have noticed of late a factory which never seems to close, and from whose windows the bright light streams all night long. It is the factory of the John P. Loveil Arms Company of Boston, and it is running literally twenty-four hours a day, with two complete relays of men, from the foreman down. This activity is due to the extraordinary popularity of the new eighty-five-doilar Lovell diamond safety bicycle, a machine which is giving the very best of satisfaction.—Boston Herald.

The largest county in the United States is THE largest county in the United States is Custer County, Montana.

# \$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it falls to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

N. Lapland dress fashions have not changed

In Lapland dress fashions have not changed NYNU-24



Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acte gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities com-mend it to all and have made it

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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50e
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