

AT DAWN.

Each leaf, another wakening, sighs, "Sweet sister, it is day!

A HILL COUNTRY IDYL.

BY THOMAS DUNN ENGLISH.



ITTY M'KISSEM looked at her brother and sighed, and the sigh was accompanied by a glance of admiration.

Markham worked hard, and so did his wife, and soon after their coming Kitty was born. She was christened Catharine Burnett.

Frank and good-natured, as well as athletic, Hugh was a popular young man—his fellows accepting his lead and young women receiving his attentions courteously.

But Mrs. M'Kissen thought it high time for her son to marry, and spoke to him about it. "What's the need, mother?" he responded.

But Hugh was too obtuse to take the hint and went out to salt the cattle. He was commended with himself as he went.

"I might spark Lucy Campbell," he thought. "She's been East to school, and she's a sort of high-flyer, but she's pretty."

"Well, there's Nancy Stallins. My people are not so well off as Lucy Campbell's; but they do say that Nancy is the

most industrious girl in the neighborhood. "Yes," said Kitty; "yes, she's a worker."

"M-mph!" ejaculated Hugh. "Well, I dunno what to do. Mother, she's at me to marry, and I declare, except the two, I can't think of a girl I'd like to have."

And then, with her filled pail, Kitty moved off to the spring-house. Hugh stood a minute, salt-bag in hand, forgetful of his cattle, when he saw Si Doss riding up and then dismounting.

"I've been allowin' to git married." "Yes!" "I'd like you to put in a word for me."

"No! What's his name?" "Calvin Burnett. He's a lawyer where he lives."

"Come into the house, Mr. Burnett," said Hugh. "Kitty will be back from the spring house, presently."

"Doss was anxious to learn everything, but as no one asked him to remain, went off reluctantly. Presently Kitty came in, and the newcomer introduced himself as her first cousin, the son of her mother's brother."

"Of course," said Burnett, "I am very glad to know a near relative, especially when she's a pretty girl; but I did not come for that. I am here on business. Do you know anything of your father's history?"

"No, sir." "Oh, don't 'sir' me, Kitty; we are own cousins. Call me 'Cousin Cal.' Your father ran off with my aunt, having married her against grandfather's command."

that I have heard so much of. But the only kin I ever knew, though not of my blood, are dear to me. This is my only home. I may visit the East, but I could not stay there."

The news of Kitty's wonderful inheritance soon spread. Rumor increased it by an additional cipher. It was heard of with a thrill of awe and envy. It was said that the dashing "furriner" was to marry Kitty, and take her away immediately; and Josiah Doss was in the Gulf of despair.

"That young man is bright enough in some things, but very stupid in this," said the lawyer to himself. "I'll play the good genius, for the fun of the thing."

The court at Kitty's instance, appointed Hugh M'Kissen her guardian and trustee, to the scandal of the young folk, who thought she should have chosen some older man. Hugh and Burnett had divers conferences, before affairs were over. At one of these the lawyer said: "What a very pretty girl Cousin Kitty is! Don't you think so Mr. M'Kissen?"

"I beg your pardon, Mr. M'Kissen," said Burnett. "Her proper name is Catherine Markham, and she is not likely to change it—in this place. No offense to you; but the name is a good one, and sounds well; but it would sound better if it were changed to Burnett, in my judgment."

"All right. Sit down on the porch, then, and I'll listen." "Kitty—I—the fact is—"

"The fact is— You don't care for Burnett, do you?" "Care for him? Of course I do. He brought me good fortune; he's my own cousin, you know, and he's a very nice man, too."

"What a question! I suppose you can ask it as you're my guardian. I don't see how I could; he's not a Mormon, and he has a wife already."

"Such doings!" said Nancy Stallins to a gossip. "You know the house, built out of bricks and rocks—a sorter cross atwix a cot-house an' a meetin' house; an' enough rooms in it for a tavern. But I was inside; six wagonloads o' things was put in; the floors are kivered all over. Yes!" continued Nancy, with the bitterest climax, "kivered with kiverlids!"—The Ledger.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

The mosquitoire is the proper thing in gloves. There are 18,000 women journalists in London.

In Burma it is the woman who does the wooing. A Boston woman has been licensed as an undertaker.

"Left-over girls" is the Queen's English for old maids. Orchids are the favorite floral dressing for an artistic coiffure.

The Queen of Belgium is a clever sleight of hand performer. Bronze and gold braids are sometimes seen on the same wrapp.

An old shade of Russian green has been revived and is in great demand. Shot-silk sleeves take the place of velvet ones on some of the newest gowns.

A new sailor hat with the edge slightly turned up all around, is very new. A reaction against sweeping rooms so often is the latest phase of social reform.

Female deputy clerks are employed in the county offices of Reno and Atchinson, Kan. Mrs. William Astor, of New York, is credited with owning 2,000,000 worth of jewelry.

It is said that the best Welsh scholar living is an Englishwoman, Mrs. Ann Walter Thomas. If a lady wishes to be in the very latest English fashion she must part her hair in the middle.

Edwin Arnold says: "Everything is possible for women. I do not believe in the inferiority of women." The Toronto (Canada) Society by one majority decided not to admit women to the legal profession.

The jewel of the hour is the atyche. It is a gem that hides a tiny fountain of powerful yet delicate perfume. A Boise City girl, sixteen years old and six feet two inches in height, is said to be the tallest woman in Idaho.

Last fall it was the military cape. Now it is the regimental cloak, and the cape coat is a drag on the market. Queen Emma, of Holland, has insured her life in trust for her daughter for a sum equivalent to over \$2,500,000.

The Archduchess Stephanie, of Austria, is soon to publish a book of travels with illustrations that she made with her own pencil. Mme. Tatmo, the wife of the Japanese Minister at Washington, is able to speak English well enough to enable her to go shopping.

There is an old saying that if a young lady adds milk or cream to her tea before putting in the sugar it is a sign that she is in danger of being crossed in love. Alice Freeman Palmer gives as the practical results of a college education to a girl—"calm nerves, good health, good friends and a modest opinion of herself."

The dowry of a Turkish bride is fixed by custom at about \$1,700, and the wedding day is invariably Thursday. No spoons, forks or wine are used at the wedding feast. Sixteen energetic young men in the St. Louis Medical College were expelled the other day for signing a petition to the faculty to exclude young women from the institution.

The Begum of Bhopal, India, is trying to introduce civilization into her country and takes much interest in the account of the American schools which has been forwarded to her. Miss Annie Foster, daughter of the Secretary of the Treasury, is a rather pretty girl of medium height, with light-brown hair and brown eyes. She is said to be very fond of a good horse.



Miss Mattie A. Cobb, of Providence, R. I. Undoubtedly many diseases may be prevented if the blood is kept pure and the general health-tone sustained by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. When this is done, the germs of

La Grippe, Diphtheria, Pneumonia, Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Malaria, etc., cannot lodge in the system. After all such prostrating diseases Hood's Sarsaparilla has been found of inestimable value in restoring health and vigor, and purifying the tainted blood.

For example read the following from Miss Mattie A. Cobb, of Providence, R. I., and her mother. Miss Cobb is a young lady of 15, a

Picture of Health and in the front rank in her studies in the High School. Her father is a well-known police officer. "I write to tell how much good Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me. Sometime ago I had diphtheria and was sick for a year afterward, being

Weak, Blind and Helpless I used one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me real strong. My father is a well-known police officer. As my daughter wanted to write how well she liked Hood's Sarsaparilla, I thought I would say a few words. I think it is the

Greatest Blood Purifier ever brought before the people. Some of my friends say "go away with your medicine." I said the same once, but since my daughter has taken Hood's Sarsaparilla My opinion has changed considerably." Mrs. Geo. S. Cobb, Providence, R. I. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and are the best liver invigorator and family cathartic.

CAPTURING A SMUGGLER.

AN INCIDENT IN THE CRUISE OF A REVENUE MARINE VESSEL.

A Would-be Spanish Smuggler Off the Florida Coast Overhauled by Uncle Sam's Bluejackets.

Within recent years the smuggling in southern Florida has been reduced to a minimum, the assiduous cruising of the revenue-utter having charge of this ground making it exceedingly hazardous; yet occasionally a bold craft ventures in making a run, and it was only a year ago that the United States revenue-cutter McLane was so fortunate as to make an excellent haul. The cutter was standing over late one afternoon in the vicinity of Punta Rassa, on the southwest coast, when the spars of a vessel were observed in the distance above an intervening key.

To one not familiar with the southern waters the mere sight of masts would simply have indicated the presence of a vessel and nothing more. The McLane's officers, however, smelled a very suspicious object in yonder vessel, and particularly from the fact that she was on that part of the coast. Running quickly in towards the key, and in such a way as to be unobserved until close at hand, the McLane suddenly rounded off to the mouth of the entrance, and dropped a cutter full of armed men under the command of Lieutenant Uberroth. A few minutes only sufficed for the cutter to pull alongside the stranger, which on a hasty glance at the stern was found to be the Spanish schooner Ansonita. The Spaniard's deck was full of red-capped Cubans and Mexicans, all armed with savage looking knives, and shouting and jabbering to one another like so many monkeys. Without any ado, Lieutenant Uberroth and three or four good men swung themselves up over the Ansonita's side, and demanded to see the captain. The scowling Cubans at this made way for a big burly fellow, who had just ascended from the cabin, and was demanding in gruff broken English the cause of the visit.

"You papers," was the quick rejoinder of the boarding officer. There was at once evident a good deal of hesitancy, and it was apparent that the Spaniard recognized he was caught. No papers could be produced, and the boarding officer was about to return to the McLane with this information for his commanding officer, when a sudden movement among the Ansonita's crew showed that they meant fight. The McLane's blue jackets were equal to the emergency, and covering every one on deck, the Spanish captain was tumbled into the cutter at the point of a revolver. Once aboard the McLane, he was kept there, and orders issued to Lieutenant Uberroth to pick a prize crew, and convey the captured craft to Key West. This meant a run of 120 miles. Returning to the Ansonita, the Cubans were quickly secured. A few, though, were put to work on the captain bar, a blue-jacket standing by in the mean while with a cocked rifle, and the anchor was run up, the jib hoisted, and inside of ten minutes the Ansonita passed under the McLane's stern under jib and mainsail, the bluejackets of the latter ship giving a good-by cheer to their comrades.

The Ansonita had cleared port but an hour when one of those ugly Southwest blows, so peculiar to the Gulf, suddenly sprang up. Here was a fix, indeed, for a young officer. It is bad enough to have a gale of wind on one's hands, but to have in addition a lot of prisoners, outnumbering the prize crew, was an uncomfortable thought. However, the prisoners not needed were secured to the pin rail around the mainmast, and two men on guard stood close at hand. A few of the prisoners were stationed about the decks to haul ropes, but always under guard. The Ansonita, on the first appearance of the gale, was quickly gotten under close reefs, and with a mere handful of the jib showing, and the last reef in the mainsail, with the foresail stowed, she continued throughout the night, despite the high sea and the water continually coming aboard, to log it off to the southward.

It was a trying night, but might have been worse with a less staunch craft. As daylight broke the gale began rapidly to subside, the last reef in the mainsail was shaken out, then another, then some of the foresail gotten on her, until, when well on in the forenoon, the Ansonita appeared off Key West Harbor with only one reef in foresail and mainsail. That afternoon she was lying snugly alongside the Government wharf, her prisoners in the hands of the United States Marshal, and her prize crew sleeping as only tired and exhausted men can sleep. Twelve hours later the McLane followed into port, her commanding officer not having deemed it advisable to force the cutter against the gale which had sprung up. As a feat in seamanship and a nice piece of work in navigation along a mean and ticklish portion of the coast, the affair of the Ansonita is one of which any young officer can justly feel proud. The vessel was finally disposed of in the United States courts, some technicality freeing not only the Ansonita, but her captain and crew.—Harper's Weekly.

Speed of Railroad Trains. It is often desirable to relieve the tedium of travel by rail by testing the speed at which the train is running along, and many persons amuse themselves by timing this speed by noting, watch in hand, the time at which the various mile posts are passed. There is a rule, however, which gives approximately correct results, which any one may practice without reference to a time-keeper. The rails average about thirty feet in length; and the number passed over in twenty seconds equals, roughly, the number of miles per hour at which the train is traveling. Unless the train is running at a very high speed, say over sixty miles per hour, there is no difficulty in counting the number of rails passed over, as there is a distinct click as the joint between each pair of rails is covered by the wheel.—New York Telegram.

Nuts and Nutrition.

A good story is told of Dr. Dio Lewis, who wished to make a marked impression on the minds of his boarding school girls. They tensed for nuts at dinner, and were promised all they wanted. The next day nothing but nuts appeared on the table. "Now, girls," said Dr. Lewis, "eat all you want and you will be as well off as if you had your usual dinner; but nuts taken after a heavy meal are too much for the stomach to bear, and surely bring on indigestion." The Plowman says: "Scientists have pronounced nuts an excellent article of diet. In this case they are not to be eaten as a desert, but as the main staple of the meal. Nut trees beautify a lawn and serve for utility and ornament at the same time. The cost of planting and growing is small. The market for nuts is assured. They may be called one of the staples of commerce."—New York Herald.

La Grippe. On December 19th, I was confined to my room with the Grippe. The Treasurer of the "Commercial Advertiser" recommended that I should try a bottle of "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral," as it had cured him of the same complaint. I sent for a bottle, and in two days I was able to resume my business, and am now entirely cured.

As I took no other remedy, I can but give all the credit to the "Cherry Pectoral," which I gratefully recommend as a speedy specific for this disease.

Yours very truly, F. T. HARRISON, 29 Park Row, New York, N. Y.

Not the Merrimac, but the Virginia.

There never was a Confederate ironclad of any other ironclad named Merrimac. The Confederate ran was the Virginia always. She was constructed upon the hull of an old United States frigate called the Merrimac. Why people should go on calling the Virginia the Merrimac we cannot see. History and fact—not always synonymous—agree in this case. The Confederate ironclad was the Virginia, not the Merrimac.—Norfolk (Va.) Landmark.



The wrong way, with Catarrh, is to stop it without curing it. The poisonous, irritating snuffs, strong caustic solutions, "creams," balms and the like may, perhaps, palliate for a time. But they may drive the disease to the lungs. The wrong way is full of danger.

The right way is a proved one. It's with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures, perfectly and permanently, by its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh. It has proved itself right, thousands of times, when everything else has failed.

And this makes its proprietors willing to prove that it's the right thing for you, no matter how bad your case or of how long standing. If they can't cure your Catarrh, they'll pay you \$500 in cash. They mean it. They're certain of their medicine.

R. R. R. DADWAY'S READY RELIEF. CURES AND PREVENTS Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Frostbites, Chills, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

Ely's Cream Balm. THE GREAT CATARRH CURE. WILL CURE CHILDREN OF CATARRH. Apply Balm to each nostril. ELY BROS., 51 Warren St., N. Y.

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OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 Days. DR. J. STEPHEN, Lebanon, Ohio.