### A SPRING POUM FROM BION.

"Tell me, Myrson, tell me true, What's the season pleaseth you? Is it summer suits you best, When from harvest toil we rest? Is it autumn with its glory Of all surfeited desires? Is it winter, when with story And with song we hug our fires? Or is it spring most fair to you-Come, good Myrson, tell me true?"

Another answereth: "What the gods in wisdom send We should question not, my friend; Yet, since you entreat of ma, I will answer reverently: Me the summer time displeases, For its sun is scorching hot; Autumn brings such dire diseases,

That perforce I like it not; As for bitter winter, oh! How I hate its ice and snow!

"But, thrice welcome, kindly spring, With the myriad gifts you bring! Not too hot nor yet too cold, Graciously your charms unfold-

Ob, your days are like the dreaming Of those nights which love beseems, And your nights have all the seeming

Of those days of golden dreams! Heaven smiles down on earth, and then Earth smiles up to heaven again !"

-Eugene Field, in Chicago News.



HE 9th of May, 1775. The day was serenely fair, and the warm supshine of spring shone pleasant. ly upon a beautiful scene. A broad, green clearing sloping toward the long tract of the fair stretching wa-

ters of Lake 41 Champlain, which seemed to lie asleep in the rays of the descending luminary. Through the clearing meandered a pretty little brook, which emptied itself into the lake at a place where a narrow bay indented the land. In the midst of the opening, and but a few rods from the shore of the lake, stood an old fashioned farmhouse, with an outhouse, barn and garden, all showing signs of more or less enterprise and thrift. From the chimney of the farmhouse curled a cloud of smoke that floated dreamily over the landscape, and finally melted away indistinguishably with the vapory atmosphere. Several other chimneys belonging to scattered farmhouses that stood farther back from the lake were sending up smoke likewise, and back of the little settlement, with green uplands and forests between, extended a ridge of hills, forest-clad to their summits. Across the lake and in full view rose the frowning walls of Ticonderoga, from which floated the lion flag of Great Britain, soon to be plucked down by the fearless hands of the free sons of America.

"Supper will be ready as soon as Na-

are you thinking about?"

'Oh, I was thinking how easy old T could be taken," answered Nathan. "Capture old Ti!" exclaimed his father, " why, lad, the thing's impossi-Abercrombie lost two thousand ble. men there in '58, and young Lord Howe was killed. I wasn't ten feet from him when he fell. The fort's impregnable But what in the world put the thought in your head? Who is there to take it.'

"I don't know, father, but ever since we heard of the battle of Lexington between the redcoats and our farmers, I have been thinking how old Ti might be taken. You don't know how careless they are. There were no sentinels on duty this afternoon, and the soldiers were drinking and gambling."

"That may be, but Ticonderoga isn't a gal to be taken by the first wooer. 'Twould be a great stroke for liberty. but no, no, there's nobody to do it.' And Farmer Beman, who was a thoroughly patriotic American, shook his head firmly.

But as the former and Nathan were milking the cows that night, tramp, tramp, tramp, came the sound of many feet, and rising with their filled pails to see what the matter might be, they saw the road filled with more than three hundred armed men.

"They are not redcoats, but who can they be?" asked the elder Beman with honest surprise.

He was answered by the appearance of two officers of rank-one a large, tall man of Herculean cast, dressed in high heavy boots, buff breeches and waistcoat, and a high collared white shagcoat; the other a slighter man, but well made and of noble bearing, whose garments were richer and more fashicnable in their cut. Both were on horse back and wore swords, epaulettes and other insignia of rank. "As I'm alive, its Colonel Ethan Al-

len !" exclaimed Farmer Beman, addressing the colossal figure.

"And you are Ebenezer Beman," cried the famous Green Mountain hero. "This is Colonel Arnold, and we are on our way to take old Ti."

"You must be mad, Colonel Allen, cried the farmer aghast. "General Abercrombie had fifteen thousand men and failed."

"But I am not General Abercrombie, nor does insanity run in my family," answered Allen, sturdily. "Yonder fort will be in the hands of free men to-morrow morning, or Ethen Allen will be no more among the living."

Young Nathan Beman stood looking with all his eyes upon the stalwart figure of the Green Mountain hero, who to him was the personification of everything great and glorious in the world. The looks of Arnold he did not like as well, the had a reckless air and a proud, conemptuous expression of countenance, but those flashing eyes and sinister lips did not then foretell the ill fame that was to ome to this brave and gifted man.

"I suppose you have made provision for boats to transport your troops across the lake, Colonel Allen," said the farmer. "I have sent a party to secure what

boats they could above here, and another party has gone to Skenesboro, but I trusted to find certain craft at this place," answered Allen. "Could I have been sinformed?" "There is an excellent scow a half-mile above here, and there are a dozen skiffs down yonder that you are welcome to." "And now, Mr. Beman," said Allen, bending upon him the steady gaze of his stern blue eyes, "do you know of any one that we can depend on as a guide, some one that knows all about the fort and its approaches? I wish to avoid if possible any danger from the salute of a charge of grapeshot or canister from the wide-mouthed war dogs of old Ti."

But, Nathan, you are thoughtful. What in three ranks upon the shore, and in a lew brief words Allen told them of his determination. Then placing himself at their head, he called to Nathan Beman. "Conduct us to the sally port, and mind that you do not run into any unnecessary danger."

The boy guide looked up into the face of his superior officer with a firm, brave glance. "I am not afraid, sir, and perhaps God will fight for us."

"God will fight for us," cried the Green Mountain hero, clasping Nathan's hand, "Forward, men, in the name of the Lord !"

Slowly and silently the little troop advanced. The wast bulk of the fortress rose dark and frowning above them. No sound came from the walls. The band of light in the east had broadened into a great, glowing belt of radiance.

Up within twenty paces of the entrance gate they marched before their presence was discovered. The surprised sentinel gazed in mute astonishment and alarm for an instant; then raising his musket he levelled it full at the towering figure of Allen. Luckily the weapon missed fire, and as he turned to flee the patriots followed him.

"This way," cried Nathan, running under a covered walk within the walls. In a brief time the rushing column of Americans swept like a whirlwind into the parade in front of the arracks, where they gave three thundering cheers that made the old walls tremble, and roused the sleeping garrison from their beds in wild dismay at the unwonted sound. Filing off in two divisions, the patriots formed a line of forty men along each of the two ranges of barracks, so that the soldiers of the fortress were made prisoners as fast as they arrived upon the scene.

"Now, Nathan, lead me to Captain de la Place's room," commanded Allen, sword in hand.

Up the stairway sprung the boy and the great leader, and in another moment the hero's sword was banging away upon the commandant's door.

Captain de la Place came to the door, his clothes in his hund, but when he saw the majestic form of Allen, he stood amazed and speechless.

"I demand the immediate surrender of this fort, Captain de la Place!" cried Allen.

"But by whose authority do you make this bold demand of his Majesty's fortress!" asked the commandant, scarcely realizing the situation, which was no wonder.

"In the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress," replied Allen in a tone that could not be gainsaid. De la Place relinquished his sword and the capture was complete.

The spoil that fell into the hands of the victors consisted of one hundred and twenty pieces of iron cannon, fifty swivels, ten tons of musicet balls, three cartloads of flints, a lot of gunpowder, a fine array of muskets and a large quantity of other stores, all of which proved of incalculable benefit to the patriot army near Boston.

As the sun rose up over the green hills of Vermont, Nathan Beman stood beside Allen and Arnold on the ramparts of Ticonderoga, while British cannon were pealing forth their deep-mouthed thunder to the reverberating mountains

## THE CHINESE BILL.

The Conterence Report Adopted by the United States Senate.

The United States Senate, with a scant quorum present, passed by a vote of thirty to fifteen, the amended Chinese Exclusion bill. The new sections of the bill proposed by the conferrees are: SECTION 5. That after the passage of this

act, on an application to any Judge or court of the United States in the first instance for a writ of habeas corpus by a Chinese par-son seeking to live in the United States, to whom that privilege has been denied, no ball shall be allowed, and such application shall be heard and determined promptly,

shall be heard and determined prompty, without unnecessary delay. SEC. 6. And it shall be the duty of all Chinese laborers within the limits of the United States at the time of the passage of this act, and who are entitled to remain in the United States, to apply to the Collector of Internal Revenue for their respective districts, within one year after the pas-sage of this act, for a certifi-cate of residence; and any Chinese laborer within the limits of the United States who shall neglect, fail or refuse to comply with the provisions of this act, or who after one year from the second the who, after one year from the passage there-of, shall be found within the jurisdiction of the United States without such certificate of residence, shall be deemed and adjudged to be unlawfully within the United States, and may be arrested by any United States cus-toms officer, Collector of Internal Revenue or his deputies, United States Marshal or his deputies, and taken before a United States Judge, whose duty it shall be to order that he be deported from the United States as hereinfore provided, unless he shall establish clearly to the satis-faction of said Judge that by reason of accident, sickness, or other unavoid-able cause, he had been unable to pro-cure his certificate, and to the satisfaction of the court and by at least one creditable white witness, that he was a resident of the United States at the time of the passage of this act and if upon the hearing it shall appear that he is so entitled to a certificate, it shall be granted upon his paying the cost. Should it appear that said Chinaman had procured a certificate, which has been lost or destroyed, he shall be detained and judgment suspended a reasonable time to allow him to procure a duplicate from the officer granting it, and in such cases the costs of said arrest and trial shall be in the discretion of the Court. And any Chinese person other than a Chinese laborer having a right to be and emain in the United States desiring such certificates as evidence of such right, may pply for and receive the same charge.

The vote by which the bill was adopted, as reported by the Conference Committee,

Yeas-Allen, Allison, Chandler, Cockrell, Yeas-Allen, Allison, Chandler, Cockrell, Cuilom, Dolph, Felton, Gallinger, Gorman, Hansbrough, Harris, Hiscock, Jones, of Arkansas; McPherson, Mitchell, Morgan, Peffer (F. A.), Perkins, Power, Ransom, Sanders, Shonp, Squire, Stanford, Stewart, Stockbridge, Vest, Walthall, Warren and Whita-thirty.

White-thirty. Nays-Bate, Call, Colquitt, Dawes, Dixon, Frye, George, Gray, Higgins, Kyle (Ind.), Palmer, Platt, Pugh, Sherman and Wilson -fifteen.

# MENACED BY WOLVES.

Driven Out of the Forests of Minnesota by Fires and Hunger.

Live stock in Illinois is threatened with extermination, and grave fears are feit for human life, by the ravages of wild wolves which have been driven out of their seclusion in the Minnesota forests by hunger. The forest fires of the early fall and winter left the wild beasts without any kind of food, and they came down the ice the Mississippi River and sought food and shelter among the farmers in Hancock County and in other localities across the

river in Iowa and Missouri. C. D. Baxter, of Montebello Township, Illinois, the other morning found nineteen of his best sheep lying dead in the while m other animals in a badly condition crippled Mr. Baxter said that the wolves divide up into pairs and attack a flock of sheep, cutting the throat of each animal with ther long teeth, and then devouring the heart and liver of the animal at their leisure. From many sources come reports of loss of domestic animals, and a general on-slaught of wolves has begun. The farmers, however, are at a loss as to a successful mothod of warfare against the undesired emigrantz. The wolves by their hunger are bolder than the dogs, and the latter are unwilling to attack them. Large bounties have been offered for the heads of

### WISE WORDS.

To lose time is to get started wrong. A man with a doubt is a man in the dark.

A man with the big head is always a stranger to himself.

The blossoms may smell very sweet and yet the fruit be bitter.

No army is ever made weaker by putting the cowards out of it.

The justice that a wicked man never wants is the justice he deserves.

No man ever finds out that he lives in the dark until he has seen the sun.

The man that looks at everything through money never sees very far.

When you get a giant down it is never safe to stop until you cut off his head. If you look at the top side of a cloud

you will always see something bright.

Take a mountain to pieces and you will find that it is made out of atoms. The man who tries to accumulate a

great fortune has no mercy on himself. Without money it would be hard for one man to show another just how mean

he is. There are some people who can see

more with one eye than others can with a telescope.

The blind child would never find out that it was blind, if somebody else didn't tell it.

People have to be living very near to the throne before they can enjoy having their faults pointed out.

There is a touch of flavor in the garden track that nobody ever finds but the man who swings the hoe.

There are many people who never can tell what they think of any thing until they see what the papers have to say about it.

There isn't a keg of powder in America but what can prove that it has always behaved itself. It is not what it has done, but what it will do that makes sin dangerous .- Indianapolis (Ind.) Ram's Horn.

## Elk in Yellowstone Park.

Captain Anderson, in his report as Superintendent of the National Yellow. stone Park for the past year, says there are 25,000 elk within the reservation. This is regarded as an overestimate by conservative observers familiar with every part of this region, owing chiefly to an insufficient area of feeding-ground within the Park borders. There are, however, certainly many thousands at the present time in the valleys and lower lands. At the approach of winter they gather in bands, and descend from the mountain slopes into the broad valleys of Lamar and Snake Rivers and the rolling hills of Hayden Valley. A short time ago the herder in charge of the Government stock wintering near Tancey's reported that there were thousands of elk in that vicinity, many of them being so bold as to herd in with the horses and mules. In past years they have broken down the fences about the hay stacks, and eaten up the hay cut for the use of the mail-carrier to Cooke. Scout Burgess, who was sent out in December to look for hunters and discover what could be learned of the game, reported upon his return that in the open country of Hayden Valley, besides an abundance of elk, there were several herds of buffalo, which he was able to approach near enough to count. They were in large and small groups, and altogether numbered about 240. As it is not at all probable that the buffalo are confined to this particular region, it seems as if we might safely estimate the number in the entire preserve at 400; this would average a yearly increase of about forty head. Thus it is clear that there is sufficient breeding stock to keep the reservation fully stocked and prevent the total extinction of the species. It really seems as if some animal instinct led them to realize that they were safe from the hunter within the Park limits. The capture of animals for the newly established Washington Zoological Park is being successfully carried on by Elwood Hofer. Last spring he secured several black-bear cubs, antelope, deer and foxes, which during the past summer were in Captain Anderson's charge, and afforded much amusement to the visitors. The bears, which were domiciled in the front yard of the Captain's quarters, were called John and Sue, and

#### Pleasures of Memory.

Pleasures of Memary. What a bless ed thing is memory! How it brings up the pleasures of the past and hides is unpleasantness? You recall your child hood days, do you nc', and wish they would return? You remember the pleasant associ-ations, while the unpleasant ones are forgot-tor, Perhaps to your mind comes the face. It showed marks of pain, lines of care. It seemed to be looking into the hereafter, they inknown future. And then you recall how it brightened, how it recovered its rosy hue, how it became a picture of happiness and joy. Do you remember these things? Many people do, and gladly tell how the health re-world seemed bright. They tell how they were once weak, nerveless, perhaps in pain. were once weak, nerveless, perhaps in pain, certainly unhappy. They tell of sleepless nights, restless days, untouched food, un-strung nerves. And then they tell how they became happy, healthy and strong once more. You have heard it often in the past have you not? You have heard people de-scribe how they were cured and kept in health? You certainly can remember it is that has helped people in America. If not, listen to what Mrs. Annie Jenness Miller, who is known universally as the great dress reformer, says: "Six years ago, when dress reformer, says: "Six years ago, when suffering from mental care and overwork, I received the most pronounced benefit from the use of that great medicine, Warner's Safe Cure." Ah, now you remember. Now you recall how many people you have heard say this same,thing. Now you recollect how much you have heard of this great Cure. Now you are ready to admit that memory is usually pleasing, that the highest pleasure comes from perfect health, and that this great remedy has done more to produce and prolong health than any other discovery ever known in the entire history of the whole world.

Marshal Ney, of France, was not only shot as a traitor, but his statue has now to be shot out of the way to make room for a prosaic railway, which will pass over the very spot where he fell and where for so many years his statue has been a pride to the Parisians of the Latin quarter.

# Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

Contain Mercary. As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole sys-tem when entering it through the mucous sur-faces. Such articles should never be used er-cept on prescriptions from reputable physi-cians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Oure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in foledo, ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. W Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

A Brilliant Discovery in Dematology. A Brilliant Discovery in Dematelegy. It is said that superfluous hair can be per-manently removed without pain. An interest-ing and valuable discovery has recently been made by John H. Woodbury, of 125 West 42d street, New York City. It is a remedy for the permanent removal of superfluous hair, consist-ing of a fluid which is applied to the hair follicle by means of an electric needle. It is designed to be used by patients at their homes, and is said to be fully as effectual as electricity. Full par-ticulars in reference to this valuable remedy are found in a little book of 128 pages, which is sent to any address for 10 cents on application to the discoverst.

Ir you will be truly happy keep your blood pure, your liver from growing torpid by using Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box.

to the discoverer.

Under all circumstances, under all conditions, under all influences, Bradycrotine will prompta ure all headaches. All druggists, fifty cents.



than comes," said a matronly woman appearing at the door of the farmhouse, sleeves rolled to the elbow, and the signs of culinary toil apparent on her person.

"It's time that he was here," replied Farmer Beman as he straightened up from bending over a harrow that he was mending, and turned his bronzed honest face towards the lake. "He isn't usually so late as this."

The figure in the doorway followed the direction of his gaze, shading her eyes with one hand from the rays of the westering sun.

"I think he is coming now; yes, that is his boat. You can just see it in the glare of the sun. Well, I suppose you'll. be ready when he gets here." And Mrs Beman disappeared within the kitchen.

The Bemans being thrifty people and living on the shore of the lake, here only a mile wide, were in the habit of sending their produce to the fort, where the soldiers paid good prices for the same. Their son Nathan, a boy of fourteen, usually acted as agent on these occasions, and this particular afternoon he had rowed across the lake with a basket of poultry and fresh eggs for the garrison. He had started immediately after dinner, and expected to be back in three hours, but it was nearly six o'clock as he drove his cance up the mouth of the little brook and anchored it to a clump of hazel bushes. -He walked up the path, crushing whole phalanxes of the starry blossoms of the white wood violets-a sturdy boyish figure, clad in shirt and trousers, without shoes and with a ragged cocked hat on his head. Whistling merrily, basket on arm, he entered the farmhonse, from the open door and windows of which now came the fragrant odors of steaming flapjacks and hoecakes and pennyroyal tea.

"You are late, Nathan," said his mother, who was just pouring a cup of the hot drink.

"Yes, mother, I know I am, but there was a good deal to see, and I couldn't seem to get away."

"Anything new at old Ti? " asked Mr. Beman.

"Nothing particular, father, only they've got a barber there."

"A what?"

"A barber, a man who cuts hair and shaves you. The soldiers were all being shaved; it was fun to see some of them wince and squirm."

"Did you see the commandant? "

"Yes, Captain de la Place bought the chickens and eggs himself, and took me to his room to pay me. He told me, mother, that he did not get such nice eggs as yours anywhere else."

Mrs. Beman smiled with pleased van ity. "Well I keep good hens and feed them well, and I always sell my eggs fresh," she said.

"Yes, mother," said her husband. "and you make more money from your poultry than I do from my farm. However, we've always worked together.

"I don't know of any one that knows old Ti better than my son Nathan here. He goes over there as often as once a week."

"And can you, young man, conduct us to the fort and show us the way to the commandant's quarters? Are you sure you can do it?" Colonel Allen's voice was stern and decisive, for it was an important task that was required, and the person that served him must not fail him.

"I know the fort as well as I know our house yonder," declared Nathan boldly. "I've been all over it by daylight, sir, and I think I could find my way over it by night."

"And do you know where the commandant's quarters are?" inquired Arnold,

"I've been there a dozen times, sir. and should know the place blindfolded," answered the lad.

"Then you are the boy for us," returned the other. "Colonel Allen, if we get the boats, the morning sun will see children die at a fearful rate, but there the red flag of England pulled down from yonder ramparts."

"Aye, and we will hope that it will mever float there again," responded Allen, solemnly.

During the next few hours the soldiers were busy gathering the boats of the neighborhood, and it was a little after midnight that Allen and Arnold and about eighty of the troops crussed to the western shore of the lake. The boats they expected from Skenesboro and Panton did not arrive, but neither of the great leaders dared delay any longer. In

the last boat that crossed went Nathan Beman, the boy guide of the expedition. After landing their passengers the

boats were sent back for another load, while their companions waited on the shore of the lake. It was a soft May night, bright with starlight. The frogs kept up their chorus through all the night hours, and at intervals the sharp call of the whippoor will sounded a diapason. The first streak of the dawn appeared in the east.

Ethan Allen gazed anxiously across the lake.

"It will never do to wait for the boats to return," he muttered. "Daylight will soon be here, and if the garrison espy us we are lost."

Delay was indeed hazardous, and the two commanders resolved to proceed to the attack at once.

The men were accordingly drawn up

the proclamation of victory

"God has indeed fought for us," said Allen solemnly, as he placed his hand upon the boy guide's shoulder.

"Aye, and it is the first triumph of young freedom over the arms of her haughty oppresser," cried the future hero of Quebec and Saratoga .- New York Observer.

A Famous Island Washing Away.

Sharp's Island, a famous old fishing and gunning spot on the Chesapeake Bay, Maryland, is rapidly washing away. The island is situated near the mouth of the Chesapeake River. The storms of the last two winters have undermined and carried into the bay all the fine old trees that stood on the banks. The island was granted to John Bateman by letters patent from the lord proprietary of the province of Maryland, February 23, 1669. In 1675 Sharp sold it to John Eason for 2100 pounds of tobacco. The island originally contained over 1000 acres. A survey made in 1883 showed 300 acres. and now it is scarcely one-third that size. No one now lives on the island. A few years ago William Denny put two female and one male rabbit on the island, there being none there. Now there are thousands .- Chicago Herald.

## The Beggars and Loafers of Naples.

A century ago there were 30,000 "lazzaroni" in Naples. Neither disease nor want has diminished their number. Their are many hospitals for the survivors, and peither board nor lodging costs them much when, at a mature age, they are turned loose into the world to become "lazzaroni" in their turn, like their unknown fathers and mothers. What is a "lazzaroni?" may be asked. According to Coletta he is a being who lives how he can without working. If he puts hand to honest labor he is no longer a "lazzarone." It may be doubted whether the "lazzarone" will ever become extinct. The "resanitation" scheme will not oust him nor make him change his habits. He is more than half what his climate makes him.-American Farmer.

#### Cure for Prominent Ears.

When a boy's or girl's ears are abnormally large, or stick out from the head in an ugly fashion, it may be accepted as a distinct misfortune. Nobody admires cabbage leaves in lieu of the pretty pink shell-shaped organs of hearing that all would like to have, if allowed to give a few points to mother nature while she was engaged in the task of making up a job lot of auricular appendages. The best cure for prominent cars is an old-fashioned night cap tied down closely. It will be found on trial rather comfortable than otherwise. The writer knows a beautiful boy whose ear 'iave been trained very successfully in the way they should go, by this simple treatment. -- New York News.

# PLUNGED FROM A TRESTLE.

An Engine and Twelve Cars Fall Into a River.

A bad wreck on the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago road occurred at Otis, Ind. It resulted in the death of Engineer J. C. Murray, Fireman James Brown and Brakeman Elmer H. Brown.

Engine 27, going from Monon to Michigan City with a heavy train of freight cars dash through the trestle into the swollen mill stream beneato. Several miles above the bridge is a dam, which gave way shortly before midnight, and, tearing along, bore with it a large sawmill. It is supposed that the mill struck the trestle just as the loaded cars were on it The bridge is a new one and made of oak and iron. The new one and made of oak and from. The curve in the road and the darkness, together with the downpour of rsin, made it impossi-ble for the engineer to notice the washout, and the engine and twelve of the cars went over, bearing with them the trainmen, who were killed. The cars were loaded with pig iron and coal, and crushed down upon the engine and tender.

# GERMANY'S BABY OFFICER.

The Emperor's Oldest Son, Aged Ten Years, Becomes a Licutenant,

The German Emperor's eldest son, Crown Prince Frederick William, was ten years old a few days ago, and in accord ance with the long established custom, became "the youngest lieuten-ant" in the army. He was assigned the First Regiment of the Guards. The cere-mony was witnessed by all the members of the imperial family and a brilliant assemblage of the members of royal families from all parts of the Empire. After the Crown Prince had taken his

place in the troop the Emperor headed the regiment in a march past the Empress. A grand banquet in honor of the occasion was given at the castle that afternoon, in which the Emperor toasted his son and heir.

THE emigration of Prussian Poles, chiefly to the United States, is rapidly growing heavier. This is attributed not only to the agricultural depression, but to the general fear that war with Russia is inevitable sooner or later. The emigration from Ger-many has been heavier thus far this year than for many years. The figures so far show that the emigration has doubled since 1888.

REPORTS indicate a possibility that rab-bits, "jack rabbits," as they are called, may become a pest in the Dakotas as they are in California, or as the hares imported from England into Australia have become there. They are increasing rapidly.

SAMOA is reported quiet, and merchants have adopted English, German and Ameri-can gold and silver coin instead of Chilean.



Post.

were quite tame, eating from the hand

and drinking from a cup .- New York

A country village in Cuba is only a collection of huts huddled closely together amid a grove of plantains, and lite therein moves forward with charming freedom and simplicity. What the outside world is doing troubles these people not one whit. Newspapers or books never come there. Fashion nor the refinement of civilization hold no sway, The children are guiltless of clothing for the first half dozen years of their lives and like Topsy, are not "raised," but merely left to grow up with the chickens and the pigs .- Atlanta Journal.

German

German Syrup is used there is little trouble from colds. John F.Jones.@

Syrup

99

## ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches 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 commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading drug-gists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.



