Who knows? Time has no measure here In Shadow-Land.

For one perpetual season flovers, And knows no change of sun or moon To mark the never-varying hours From dawn to dusk, from night to noon Nor song of bird, nor breath of rose, But still and far, on either hand, The lily blows, the water flows, In Shadow-Land.

That soft, unceasing ripple rocks The keel that with it seems to glide, And to his dreaming fancy mocks The motion of an onward tide. Dim shapes his half-shut eyelids fill, He hears the wave wash on the sand, Nor guesses that he lingers still In Shadow-Land.

Awake, O dallier with a dream That only in thy fancy dwells! Puels out into the open stream Beyond these poisoned honey-bells! Let the strong wind asunder rift The drowsy fragrance round thee fanned. Or perish of its deadly drift

In Shadow-Land! -Kate Putnam Osgood, in Independent.

DAN'S DISCONTENT.

BY S. A. WEISS.

don't know what's corne over Dan,' said Mrs. Dawson. as she placed the steaming coffeepot on the Sunday breakfast-table. "He was always best-tempered of now he's that his step, came to meet him. downhearted and

discontented that I skeercely know him. He hain't seemed to take any interest in his work lately, and now's talking about goin' to sea, or 'listing in the | in Huttonville; and to-day he's brought

stay a year longer at the 'Cademy | be ready in a minute.'

"If Dan wants to go, mother," said Maria, a bright-looking girl of twenty, "why, let him go. He's got no cause to be discontented, and I believe he don't know himself what he wants. Let him go, and my word for it, in six months he'll be glad to get back and have a fatted turkey killed for him, since we don't raise calves."

And Maria laughed, as she went to call Dan to breakfast.

Dan, meantime, was leaning over the front gate, gazing absently down the

road toward the village. He looked listless and moody, and yet he was a young man in the prime and how light and graceful her mo- carbonates of iron and copper furnish kind relations. He did not know why he should feel so restless and dissatisfied, and as he stood there, chewing a straw, he turned round, facing the look so bright and cheerful. house, and, with his hands in his pockets, looked moodily about him.

There stood the cosy, little brown house, with its deep vine-shaded porch; there was the well of delicious cool water, under the big elm tree, and the row of bee-hives by the garden fence, and the little or hard in the rear.

of the passers-by, and it had always seemed pleasant to Dan until this unaccountable mood of discontent had ened and assumed a cheerfulness which come over him, and made him restless it had not worn for many a day.

He tried to persuade himself that his in the world.

If it wasn't for his mother being op-Teddy away at school, he would have gone long ago.

And just here it was that Maria raised the window and called: 'Dan, breakfast ready!"

Her light, careless tone irritated him. She knew that he was not in good spirits, and yet never seemed to have any sympathy with him. So he took no notice of the sum-

mons, and presently she called again: "Dan, are you coming, or must and wait for you?"

"Bother!" he muttered, in reply. Yet he walked slowly to the house, and when his mother had said grace, | the hands were. took his place at the foot of the little

"You don't seem to relish your breakfast, Dan," Mrs. Dawson said. "I thought you'd like the fresh eggs time to play on the piano. and new potatoes, and the cakes you're so fond of.

"It's a good breakfast, mother, but I haven't got much of an appetite."
"Aren't you well, Dan!" she inquired, anxiously.

"Not particularly, mother, I think, There's a queer, all-gonish sort of feeling, a kind of emptiness and faintness, and-I can't exactly describe it, but it tonic medicine.

Martha laughed heartlessly. "That's all your imagination, Dan. You know you never had a day's sickox. I guess It's only that you're in for a soldier?" ove with somebody—Matilda Price, "Well," he

Dan received this suggestion with supreme contempt. He made a boast | mother, wouldn't it? She would miss | The gulf ports are almost unknown to of having never been in love, and you so!" though the girls mentioned by his sister were the belles of the neighbor- appear to her so heartless. hood, and had each tried the power of

would take a very nice girl indeed to I'm getting over it now." get him in love.

"It's 'most time to get ready for glancing at the clock on the chimney shelf. "Matilda 'li have on her new worth looking at."

"Stuff! I'm not going to church."
"Why, Dan'el!" said his mother, reproachfully.

"What's the use, mother? Just to see old Deacon Ball asleep, and hear lence. Miss Beckey Jones screeching the hymn out of tune, and listen to Parson Tanner's tiresome-'

"Dan'el!" interrupted his mother, severely. "Well, mother, I'm tired of it all. I believe I'll go over to Radway and see Bill Brewster. He's going on a

the army-recruiting business that the | calomel, or gentian." boys are so crazy about. Ben Howells says he'll enlist if I will." "Oh, Dan'el!" said his mother, tears | much better."

starting to her eyes. Dan was very fond of his mother,

and it went to his heart to see her in | not takin' an interest in anything-"I don't say that I'll go mother, so

"Do let him go, mother!" said wanted-that's all." Maria, sharply. "It will likely do him

good.' It was late that evening when Dan, who had spent the day at Radway, came home to supper. He noticed that | wanted, and I think he's found it." the parlor windows were lighted; but that was always the case on Sunday,

when Maria's beaux were calling on

As he stepped into the kitchen entry he was greeted with a savory odor of the brightest and pies and cake, and saw that the table was nicely set with the best moss rosemy children, and bud tea set. Maria, who had heard garden there-how happy they both

"Oh, Dan, I wanted to tell you! cousin Lydia and her daughter Dora. They've been visiting Uncle Erasmus, them over to spend some days with us. "I don't know what we'd do without I hope they'll stay longer, for they're Dan'l," added the mother, with tears such pleasant people! Step up stairs

"Bother! I won't go in to supper. They needn't know that I'm here. "Now, Dan, I wouldn't be doing anything more to vex mother. She's worried enough about you already; and I've left her in the parlor with Cousin Lydia to talk over old times; and Dora's helping me to get supper. She's the nicest girl!"

Maria disappeared; and Dan, as he stood hesitating, had a view into the neat kitchen.

There he saw a slender and very pretty girl, with dark eyes and hair, noticed how daintily she handled them, | parts of the mountains, while the blue of health, with a comfortable home and tions were! And also her sweet voice, many hues. Green fungus growth are as she laughingly replied to some re- sometimes used, mixed with the white mark of Maria! It struck him that infusorial or chalky earths to make he had never before seen the kitchen

and was introduced to Dora.

and gave him her hand, and as Dan produced from the use of plant juices met the clear, frank eves, it seemed to him that a sort of sunshine stole into A pleasant picture it made to the eye his heart, partially dispelling its gloom. the Indians native paints have been allistened to her, his face gradually soft- in the stores. There are still some of

though he had half promised Ben day the paint bag, which formerly carpresent life was not the right kind for | Howells to have a talk with him about him, and that he could do better out that enlisting business. And next day he hung around the house on some pretense or other, getting little for which probably a hundred times posed to it, he said to himself, and glimpses of and brief chats with Dora.

Maria saw it, but prudently said nothing-only managing to throw most a minimum of labor. - Globethem together as much as possible. "Dan," she said, next day, pre-

tending to be in a great hurry, ' you spare time to help Dora shell those peas? I'm so busy, and the peas must be on the fire in ten minutes to be in time for dinner."

So Dan sat down, and while shelling the peas, watched Dora's deft fingers as they split the crisp pods and mother and I keep the breakfast warm dropped the little, shining green balls into the bowl.

"I guess you're not used to work much," he said, noticing how white

"Aint I?" she said, laughing most of the work at home-help to rate of sinking being about seventycook and clean, and I sew, and find

"Do you?" said Dan, who was very fond of music. "I wish that Maria had a piano, but she never cared to coal mine in Belgium, for which 3900 learn to play.

"You will make a nice wife for ing Journal. somebody. Dors, with all those accomplishments," Maria said.

Dan glanced up, with a sudden twinge of jealousy. He wondered if she were engaged; nor did he feel en- bring under the territorial dominion seems to take away my strength and tirely at his case until he had learned of the United States, is the longest of appetite. I've been thinking that from Cousin Lydia herself that, North American peninsulas. It is of maybe I'd better try some sort of a though Dora had plenty of beaux, she about the same area as Florida. Its had never shown a preference for any greatest length is about 800 miles, any one in particular.

two sat on the front porch in the twi- climate and productions, and its exness in your life, and you look stout light, "they tell me that you are treme southern end is just within the and strong enough to knock down an thinking of going to sea or enlisting torrid zone. The coast line on gulf

"Well," he answered, a little sheepmaybe, or Sophy Howells. Which is ishly, "I hadn't made up my mind the means of communication so undeabout it."

"Twould be a pity to leave your

"I don't know that I was really in her charms upon him, he had remained earnest about going. I felt somehow compact line that processions of them' obdurately indifferent toward them. restless and dissatisfied, and did not are frequently mistaken for snakes.

Matilda, he said, was bold and loud, know exactly what I wanted. I guess and Sophia vain and affected, and it I needed a change of some sort. But

"I hope you are. I don't see how you could wish to leave this pleasant church, ain't it, Dan?" said Martha, home for the hard life of a sailor or soldier.

"Do you think it pleasant?" he bonnet to-day. I tell you she'll be asked, with a sudden light of interest in his eyes.

"I think it one of the sweetest homes I have ever seen," she answered, And then there was a moment's si-

"Dora," said Dan, slowly, "if you think I'd better not go, I won't.' And then he blushed at his own boldness, and strangely enough, Dora

blushed, too. A day or two after, Mrs. Dawson said to her son:

"Dan'el, my son, you were talking voyage next week-bound for the West | about wanting a tonic, and I've spoken Indies-and wants me join him. But to the minister's wife concerning you. I haven't made up my mind yet about | She says you're needing quinine and

"Oh, never mind, mother! I guess I won't need it now. I'm feeling so

"But, my son, how about that feeling of emptiness and all-goneness, and "Oh," interrupted Dan, hastily, "I think I'm getting over it! Don't long as you oppose it. But I wish you'd | worry about me, mother, I was just

out o' sorts, and didn't know what I And as he hastily left the room,

Maria laughed. "I guess, mother, Dan's all right now. He's discovered what it was he "Why, whatever do you mean,

"I mean that he has found all he wanted in Dora. Why, can't you see it yourself, mother? Dependupon it, Dan will never be discontented any more or wanting to go away from home. Why, just look at them in the

And as the mother carefully adjusted We've got company arrived-mother's her spectacles and viewed the unsuspecting lovers, a mist dimmed the classes, and she murmured: "God bless 'em !"-Saturday Night.

Paint Used by Indians.

Much speculation has been indulged in her eyes, "and Teddy wanting to and brush yourself up, for supper'll in by theoretical writers regarding the source of paints and the means by which they were originally discovered. As in all theoretical explanations of simple matters, the plain facts have been overlooked and complicated explanations have been entered into. The earliest record of paint used by the Indians tells of a mixture of blood with charcoal.

From this it was an easy step to the ferruginous clays which produce yellows, browns and reds. Red chalk and red and yellow ochre are to be found over wide areas and are easy of access. Black micaceous iron, of graphitelike arranging the cups and saucers, and he | consistency, is to be found in many shades of green tinging into pure white. The sulphuret of mercury to He stole up stairs, and carefully be found about the mineral springs, brushed his hair and put on a more especially the hot ones, forms an abunbecoming tie. Then he came down dant supply of paint, while the juice of the choke cherry makes a beautiful She stepped forward with a smile red. In the Dakotas many colors are mixed with earth.

Since the advent of traders among And as he sat and looked at and most entirely supplanted by those sold the isolated tribes that use their own paints, but these are becoming more He did not go out after supper, al- rare with each succeeding year. Toried a bit of red chalk or black graphitic iron, contains a bit of manufactured ochre, or prepared lamp black, its value has been paid by the man who formerly obtained it through al-Democrat.

Deepest Metal Mine in the World,

The United States has now, we believe, the deepest metal mine in the world. For some time that claim has been made for the Maria shaft, at the mines of Przibram, in Austria, which was 3675 feet below the surface at the time of the great fire in 1892; and nothing, we believe, has been done upon it since that time. It has now been surpassed in depth by the No. 3 shaft of the Tamarack Copper Mining Company, in Michigan, which on December 1st was 3640 feet deep, and is 'Just ask mother about that. I do now more than 3700 feet, the average five feet a month. This makes it beyond question the deepest metal mine in existence, and only one other shaft has reached a greater depth, that of a feet is claimed. - Engineering and Min-

An Almost Unknown Country.

Lower California, which somebody periodically threatens to purchase and and its greatest width about 156 miles. "Cousin Dan," said Dora, as the The whole peninsula is subtropical in and ocean is about 1700 miles in length. The population is sparse, and veloped that it is one of the most remote regions in the civilized world. the people of this country. - San Fran-He felt half mortified that he should | cisco Chronicle.

The army worm travels in such a

SAVED SEVENTEEN LIVES. | would turn his great hungry eyes on

HEROISM OF A FRAIL YOUNG COL-LEGE MAN.

A Devotion to Duty and a Wrecked asking. Life-An Incident of a Disaster on on Inland Lake.

HAD for my roommate in college at Evanstown a frail lad, born on the banks of the Mississippi. He had learned in its waters to swim and dive until he seemed almost as much at home in the water as on land. One of his first accomplishments acquired at Evanstown was not in Greek or Latin, but in swimming in the lake in time of storm. He would dive through the breakers or toss upon their tops, or play with them as a giant might with a tiny fountain. He was a wonderful swimmer.

One day there came trickling down through the village news of a great steamship wrecked at 1 o'clock in the morning, ten miles out in the lake, whose 400 passengers were struggling with the waves or were already drowned. My roommate heard a bugle blast in his soul that morning. He said he seemed to hear these words: "Who knoweth but thou art come into the kingdom for such a time as this?" Two hundred others volunteered for service, one of whom is now a bishop in the Methodist Church, and afterwards became President of the university.

They put a rope around my roommate's waist that they might recover his frail body if he should be killed by the floating pieces of wreckage. Backward and forward he went for six hours, helping to save human life. Through his great familiarity with the surf he was enabled to do much more than all the rest put together. Some were saved by a tug far out in the lake, but of nearly 400 passengers only thirty came through the breakers alive, and of these my roommate saved seventeen.

He put into that one day the struggle of three-score years and ten. He was compelled to give his studies. He was comup pelled to give up the Christian ministry, for which he was preparing. To-day he is the wreck of a man, living among the hills of Southern California, far away from a railroad line, struggling on a fruit ranch for a livelihood. The price paid for that day's work was the health and strength of a lifetime-but he saved seventeen human lives.

Between his journeys into the waves he stood before a blazing fire, was covered with blankets, and drank strong stimulants in order to keep his limbs from cramping. But each time an unfortunate one came near the breakers, if he was able to go, he threw off his incumbrances and plunged

again into the water. At first he wore the rope upon his arm, but coming to a piece of debris which a drowning person was clinging, the wreckage struck him in the face and he commenced to bleed profusely. The crowd on shore, alarmed for his safety, commenced pulling in the line prematurely before he had hold of the drowning person. He threw off the rope, clutched the man and brought him safely ashore without

the help of the rope. Walking up on the beach he saw a gentleman sitting in an elegant carriage who had evidently come to the lake with the coachman from his suburban home. He said to this gentleman: "These people have almost killed me, and another accident may take my life without my having done my work. Will you consent to manage my rope for me, not allowing the people to pull until I give the signal. If you do this you shall have half the credit for anything I may be able to do," The gentleman consented, and for five hours managed the rope. He was thus largely instrumental in the successful work my

roommate did. The last person saved that day was a man who was coming ashore in a difficult part of the surf, where the bank was high and precipitous. Any one reaching shore there would be pounded to death on the steep bank. Those who came to this part of the surf were absolutely lost, as it seemed more than a man's life was worth to save them. My roommate saw this man with one arm clinging to a piece of wreck, while he held in the other a bundle, supposed to contain silverplate or some other precious thing wrapped up in a bit of clothing.

A sudden lift of the waves brought the man and the raft into full view. and there streamed out from the bundle a tress of hair eighteen inches said to those about him: "Cost what of the find as follows: it may, I will save that man or die in

the attempt." the retreating wave, knelt down as I came upon some decayed granite at closely as possible to the sand and let the bottom of the millrace, where we the return wave pound him. When next seen he was far into the water.

clothing at the back of their necks, he got her now.' said: "I can sustain you in the water, but you must swim for your lives and for whom he had so bravely imperiled | 'Gold, boys, gold!'

room it was pitiful to see him. His We picked up lots of it in the next two face would turn ashen pale and he or three days."-Detroit Free Press.

me and say: "Tell me the truth. Will, everybody praises me. Tell me the truth. Did I fail to do my best?" He did not ask, "Did I do as well as some one else?" That went without

He did not ask: "Did I do as well as any man on God's footstool?" I think he might have answered that question in the affirmative. The question that ran through him like a poisoned dagger as he remembered the 300 and more who lost their lives in sight, and most of them in hearing of land-the one supreme question was: "Did I do my best?"-Northwestern Christian Advocate.

WISE WORDS.

Forgetting is forgiving. A light heart lives long. Marriage is love's sacrifice. Don't try to pump out the sea. A good deed needs no applause. A kiss is a song without words. Covetousness hoards itself poor. Sunshine is the leaven of living. Love teaches us the pleasure of pain. All true love is grounded on esteem.

Speech is a deformity in some peo-A woman's smile can make a burden light.

Friendship depends largely on funds.

Love is contagious, epidemic and incurable. What the rosebud promises it does not fulfill.

You cannot play false, and yet rightly win. Help the deserving, not all those who appeal.

It is wonderful how near conceit is to insanity. Suspicion paves the road to misun-

derstanding. It is not the longest life that has the most in it.

People are so much alike they should be better friends. When two ride the same horse, one

must ride behind. Love and necessity are the only cures for laziness.

It is seldom that a woman thinks so without saying so. We rarely find as much in a dollar

as we think there is.

Theory of Plant Growth. The theory of plant growth, elaborated chiefly by American biologists, that the motion is rhythmic and not regularly continuous is being brought forward to account for many phenomena hitherto deemed inexplicable. One of the most notable of these attempts appears in a paper in the Proceedings of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, describing the manner in which nature produces the various forms of the Citrus tribe. It is no uncommon occurrence that a small orange is found inside of a larger one; and the kind known as the navel orange is one in which a very feeble attempt to form another orange results in giving the 'navel" appearance to the fruit. This is explained by stating that a branch is arrested in its longitudinal growth when the fruit is to be formed, and the parts, leaves and stems become enlarged and succulent instead of normal leaves and stem. An orange is really but a transformed mass of leaves and branches. In the double orange the wave growth does not entirely rest when forming the one orange, but makes another feeble attempt to elongate, only to be arrested as the first wave was, resulting in a smaller fruit. Sometimes the primary wave is the feebler, in which case it is almost wholly abortive, and the only "orange" resulting is the one which would be the interior in the double instance, or the "navel" in the other. This results in the variety known as the mandarin. The mandarin is the product of the upper, and usually very feeble growth wave. In the lemon the "nipple" is the result of a feeble attempt of the second growth wave to form another lemon on the top of the lower, and is analogous to the "navel" in the variety of orange known as such. The author of the paper believes that much of the variety we see among plants and flowers are referable to varying intensities in growth waves.-New York Independent.

Related by an Argonaut,

James Brown, of Salt Lake City, Utah, claims to have witnessed the first discovery of gold in California, having been with Marshall when the glitterlong. Then my friend knew that the ing scales were picked up in Sutter's man was trying to save his wife, and millrace in 1847. He tells the story

"Some time in January, 1847, I was working with Marshall at Sutter's mill, He ran down the beach, following on the American River. Marshall and were at work. Marshall was interested in the rock, but the rest of us He swam to the piece of raft to didn't think anything of it. He said, which the two were clinging. When 'We will shut down the gates early in within six or eight feet of them the the morning,' and it was done. He man cried out: "Save my wife! Save was down at the race that morning my wife!" The brave swimmer said: white the rest of us were in the cabin. 'Yes, I'll save your wife and you, In a short time Marshall came up with too." Fastening his hands in their his hat in his hand, saving, 'Boys, I've

"I being about the youngest and most carious of the crowd, ran to him, mine. We must push up northward and saw on the lining of his hat ten or and get beyond this dangerous surf, if twelve pieces of scale gold. The larg-we are to be saved at all." To the joy est piece was worth fifty cents. I pieked of the onlooking spectators he came it up and tested it in my teeth, and as safely to shore with both unfortunates, it did not give I held it up and yelled

"At that the rest of them crowded The daily papers were full of around, I plated my piece out thin praises. The illustrated papers of New and ran to the cabin and tested it on York and London contained his pie- a hot bed of manzanita coals, and as it ture, but when we were alone in our did not burn away I knew it was gold.

Royal Buckwheats,

For generations it has been the cus tom to mix the batter for buckwheat cakes with yeast or emptyings, retaining a portion of the batter left over from one morning to raise the cakes

for the following day. If kept too warm, or not used promptly, this batter becomes excessively sour and objectionable. Buckwheat cakes raised by this means are more often sour or heavy than light and sweet. If eaten daily they distress the stomach and cause skin eruptions and itching.

Instead of the old-fashioned way we have been making buckwheat cakes this winter with Royal Baking Powder, mixing the batter fresh daily, and find the result wonderfully satisfactory. They are uniformly light and sweet, more palatable and wholesome. and can be eaten continuously without the slightest digestive inconvenience. Besides they are mixed and baked in a moment, requiring no time to rise.

Following is the receipt used: Two cups of pure buckwheat flour (not "prepared" or mixed), one cup of wheat flour, two tablespoons of Royal Baking Powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt, all sifted well together. Mix with milk into a thin batter and bake at once on a hot griddle. Once properly tested from this receipt, no other buckwheat will find its way to your table. - Domestic Cookery.

Oil of the Eucalyptus Tree.

The most valuable product of the eucalyptus trees which are planted in California are the essential oil and certain medical preparations from the leaves. The distilled extract from eucalyptus, which resembles in its method of production the well-known distilled extract of witch-hazel, has come into prominence within a few years. It is a concentrated extract from freshly gathered leaves of trees that are at least seven years old, and the older the better. It is used for most of the ailments where the oil has been used, and has the advantage of

being cheaper. It has been recommended for headaches, nervous affections, and as an antiseptic it has given good results when applied to fresh wounds, and for inflammation of mucous membranes and insomnia; for cold in the head and sore throat it is of service, while as a disinfectant it is useful from the fact that, like the oil, it substitutes a a pleasant odor for noxious ones. The oil has an established place in the materia medica, and there is evidently a field of usefulness for the distilled

antiseptic. Seeing that the eucalyptus tree grows so well in this valley, the above considerations should give an impetus to the planting of the tree here. -

Mexican Trader. 100 Bus. Wheat From Two Acres. This remarkable yield was reported by Frank Close, Minnesots, on two acres of vel Spring Wheat. Speaking of this w cropping spring wheat in the world. Farmers who tried it the past season believe seventy five to one hundred bushels can be grown from one acre, and are going to get this yield for 1894. At such yield wheat pays at 30ca bushel. Salzer is the largest grower of vege-

table and farm seed in the world. IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT WITH c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free their mammoth catalogue and a package of above spring

STATE OF ORIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRE CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON,

SEAL } Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure istaken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo. O. ;
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Coughs and Hoarseness. The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Sold Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croap Care

Is the only remedy in the world that cures croup in half an hour. No oplum, A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y., M'fr. Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup, prompt, pleasant and effectual. 25 cents.

Beecham's Pills correct bad effects of over-eating. Beecham's no others. Zicents a box. Japanese Tooth Powder, Geomine. A large box mailed for 10 cents. Lapp Drug Co., Philadelphia, Pa.



Kidney Troubles

Hood's Pills cure all liver lile,